

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1222

Zachary was royally pissed at Charlotte's rejection, and he made his stance clear by cutting off her means of contact with their children.

Charlotte panicked, well-aware of how ruthless Zachary could be. He has the means to keep me from seeing my children forever. What on earth should I do?

She was pacing the room anxiously just as Lupine returned.

“Ms. Lindberg! The kids were taken away by people from the Nacht family.”

Charlotte frowned and replied, “I know.”

Lupine sported some injuries, likely from exchanging hands with Bruce. Thankfully, it seemed like he had contained himself, leaving Lupine with superficial wounds.

Lupine began recounting the events that had happened earlier. “It started with Bruce playing with the kids. He must've drugged them when I wasn't paying attention. Once the kids were sleeping soundly, he and his men brought them away. I noticed something was off and immediately tried to grab the kids, but I was no match for Bruce. By the time Gordon showed up, they were already gone, and he said it would be rash to go after them when they were the ones who had strength in numbers. Ms. Lindberg, I'm so sorry for my error. Please punish me as you see fit.”

Charlotte sighed and said, “It's not your fault. I should've been more careful last night.”

“Did Zachary do this because he was angry about you and Louis? How did your talk go?” Lupine asked carefully.

Morgan piqued up instead, "How else did you think it went? They even pulled out their guns. If Sir Robert hadn't arrived and apologized, we'd be standing in the middle of a blood bath by now."

"You're right about that; his temper is notorious." Lupine scrunched her brows and wailed, "I should've accompanied Ms. Lindberg last night, then none of this would've happened."

"I fought with Marino earlier as well. I wanted to protect Ms. Lindberg, but he kept holding me back, so we ended up brawling with each other." Morgan became furious as she recalled the scene in the study room.

Lupine appeared to be disappointed as she said, "I only bumped into Ben and didn't even have the time to say anything to him. Dear God, how did everything turn into such a mess?"

Morgan glanced at her subtly, warning her to keep her mouth shut.

Charlotte was getting more and more dejected by the second.

Lupine coaxed her, "Ms. Lindberg, please don't worry too much. Mr. Nacht may have his reservations about you, but the children will miss you once they're awake. They'll want to get in touch with you, and there's nothing he can do to stop that."

"Please leave the room; I'd like to be alone for a while," Charlotte requested, rubbing her temples in frustration.

"Yes." Lupine nodded, though she looked like she had more to say.

Charlotte noticed her hesitance and asked, "Is there anything else?"

"I, erm, asked someone to get this earlier." Lupine blushed as she took out a box of morning-after pills and passed it to Charlotte. She lowered her volume to a whisper and added, "We can't reverse what happened last night, but I'm sure you wouldn't want to end up pregnant."

Charlotte frowned as she received the package from Lupine. A second later, she threw away the package and screamed angrily, "None of this makes any sense! How could I... I don't have any recollection of what happened last night!"

"But your body..." Lupine could hardly bring herself to complete her sentence.

She shared Charlotte's disbelief, yet the hickeys that were on her body were irrefutable evidence. There can't be another explanation.

Charlotte's indignance grew. She turned to Morgan and ordered, "Ask Louis to come here. I have some questions for him."

"What? Here, in your room?" Morgan's eyes widened in surprise.

"Just do it."

"Yes." Morgan immediately left to summon Louis.

The man in question happened to be in his room, brainstorming with his parents on ways of helping Charlotte to get her kids from Zachary. Just then, someone knocked on his door, and a subordinate approached him soon after. "Sir Louis, Morgan says that Ms. Lindberg would like to invite you to her room."

"Really? Charlotte wants me to go to her room? I'll head over right away." Louis was elated.