

## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1230**

Gordon had gone to investigate for over two hours, and there was still no news from him.

Feeling tired, Charlotte slowly dozed off on her bed.

The following day, she was woken up by the thunderstorm outside.

Her heart skipped a beat as she had an ominous feeling that something terrible was about to happen. She shifted her eyes toward the windows. It's such heavy rain outside.

After Dr. Felch's treatment and resting for a few months, Charlotte had recovered completely.

Nonetheless, her mental problem could not be cured through medication.

Whenever there was a thunderstorm, it would remind her about Mrs. Berry and that particular rainy day in Coldbridge.

Although Sharon and Zara had died, and justice had been served, she was still in trauma because of that tragedy.

Charlotte had a feeling that whenever there was a thunderstorm, something terrible would happen to her life.

Knock! Knock! Rapping sounds came from the door, followed by Lupine's voice. "Ms. Lindberg, are you awake?"

"Come in." Charlotte got up and put on her robe.

Lupine opened the door and came in with a hot teapot in her hands. "Let's drink something hot. The temperature is dropping out there."

"Is there any news from Gordon?"

Leaning against the couch, Charlotte received the fruit tea from Lupine.

"Not yet." Lupine shook her head. "It's not easy to get a hold of Mr. Nacht's whereabouts. It might take some time."

"All right," Charlotte responded briefly while sipping on her tea,

"The kids are sleeping again." Lupine smiled. "They've eaten something before going to sleep. And they've been asking for you. I said you were sleeping and you would find them after you woke up. Only then were they willing to go back to their room."

"They're still kids. What a simple life they have."

Charlotte's lips curled into a smile, thinking about the three kids. But when she thought of her own children, her expression darkened.

"They're so unlike Robbie and Ellie who have been through a lot. Especially Robbie who has probably known by now that his parents are in a conflict. In fact, I reckoned that he's worried about us right now."

Lupine comforted, "I know you miss your children. But look at the bright side, they'll be safe as long as they're with their father. Let's have a civil talk with Mr. Nacht after you meet him."

“Zachary has a big temper. I doubt we could talk nicely.” Charlotte furrowed her brows. “Besides, I think he’s pissed off for real this time. He blocked my contact, and he doesn’t even let the kids contact me...”

“You guys had broken up a long time ago. So what right does he have to be pissed?” Lupine pouted with indignation. “He was the one who forced you away at the wedding. He was the one who wronged you. Not to mention, he wrongly believed the sisters from the Blackwood family and defended Zara. And the list goes on. What right does he have to blame you?”

A wry smile crept upon Charlotte's lips upon hearing that. “There's no right or wrong in a relationship. He's a victim as well. It was Mr. Henry who wanted to chase me away, and he was the one who believed in Cynthia. Of course, Zachary has his faults, too, for not helping me out. He has broken my heart deeply. Besides, he's the one that caused Mrs. Berry's death. By right, I should have killed him for revenge. But I chose to put down my hatred for my children's sake. I left H City to start a new life. And I even agreed to marry Louis to avoid him. I thought I would be able to cut ties with him completely. But now I realize, as long as we still have the kids, our relationship would never end...”