

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1276

"Aren't you going to thank me?"

Zachary, however, spoke up with his brow raised. Arrogance and amusement donned every inch of his face.

"Where are the kids?" asked Charlotte. She checked the car behind him and noted that her kids weren't there.

"They've already boarded the plane," replied Zachary after he blew out some smokes. He officially invited, "Come back to H City with me. It's safe there."

Charlotte stared through the smoke and looked at him, then at the dozen of people behind her. She suddenly felt the heavy burden that had been placed on her shoulders, so she said icily, "There's no need to trouble you for that, Mr. Nacht."

The way she addressed me... It was distant and cold. It was as if they had returned to the time when she worked for his company.

"The kids miss their mommy," shared Zachary as he flicked the ashes off his cigarette. His tone was nonchalant when he added, "I'll give you one more chance to answer that question."

"I have duties to fulfill," informed Charlotte with a heavy heart. Still, she was surprisingly firm when she added, "I thank you for everything you've done, though. I trust that the kids will be fine with you, so I am okay."

"You're not going to fight for their custody anymore?" asked Zachary as he stared at her with a raised brow.

“No,” replied Charlotte. She tilted her gaze down to try to keep herself as calm as possible when she added, “I no longer have what it takes to keep them safe.”

Charlotte suddenly felt like a failure. She had been fighting against Zachary for years, but in the end, she still lost.

It felt as if he would always be better than her.

“Okay, at least you know when to back away,” said Zachary. He didn't say anything else before he turned around to board the plane. As he did so, he instructed, “Bruce, take them back to the country.”

“Understood,” replied Bruce as he stepped forward to offer Charlotte some comfort by saying, “Ms. Lindberg, this private jet is for you. If you truly do not wish to return to H City, you can go to its neighboring city. However, you cannot stay overseas because that would put you in danger.”

“Okay, then we'll go to Yaleview,” said Charlotte before she turned around and led her people to board the plane.

“Alright,” said Bruce, who went to get everything ready immediately. He also led some men and boarded the plane with Charlotte and the others. Bruce's mission was to make sure that everyone arrive safely at their destination.

Before Zachary entered the cabin, he turned around to take another look at Charlotte. She did the same. Their eyes met, and they could tell that there were thousands of words they wanted to say to each other.

In the end, they chose to keep those words to themselves.

When two hearts were connected the way theirs were, there were many things that didn't need to be verbalized.

Two private jets took off and went to the same country, but one headed for H City while the other traveled to Yaleview.

Charlotte sat by the window and stared in a daze as Pillere slowly left her line of sight.

She wondered, When did Zachary set everything up? And how did he learn about my location and situation?

“Ms. Lindberg, I'd like to talk to you,” said Gordon softly after walking over.

“Have a sit,” replied Charlotte while gesturing to the seat opposite to her.

“I am so sorry that I am unable to rescue you this time,” apologized Gordon sincerely, “I even got ambushed on my way over and almost couldn't make it to the airport in time. The consequences would've been dire if the Nacht family hadn't been around to help us out.”

“It's not your fault. Danrique had too many enemies, and you kept the kids safe despite the situation. That, by itself, is an amazing accomplishment,” said Charlotte softly to comfort him.

“It should be safe once we cross the borders, and I...”

Gordon hesitated but eventually mustered enough courage to request, “I want to go back to Erihal and look for Mr. Lindberg. He trained men like me in person, and he's the reason we managed to survive. We can't sit idly by now that something so terrible has happened to him, and he has...”

Gordon was sorrowful when he reached that part of the sentence. Danrique's death was the worst news to men like Gordon.

They practically worshipped Danrique and worked for him with their entire being. Hence, they felt lost upon hearing about his death.

“I was going to order you to do the same thing,” said Charlotte firmly, “I have the strangest feeling, and I think he is still alive. That being said, I don't know why news of his death is being shared everywhere, so it's good if you return to Erihal and check things out. Be careful when you investigate the matter, though.”

“Understood,” replied Gordon before he nodded and said, “I will leave four men here to protect the kids and will take three to Erihal.”

“There is no need for that,” ordered Charlotte firmly, “Take all your men over. I have eighteen bodyguards with me, so I'm certain we can keep three children safe.”