

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1374

"I had the same doubts too upon hearing that. I talked to the cat owner and got a statement of what happened. Then, I simulated the crime scene based on the statement. I'll send you the video right away."

Charlotte looked at the video after Michael sent it. The owner had bought some fresh roses and took the vase over to the balcony to place her flowers in there, but before she was done, her phone rang and she ran back into her room to get the call.

It was then that the white cat jumped from the floor to the balcony, sending the vase dropping downward.

At first glance, everything seemed legitimate, but Charlotte still felt something was off.

There's still something odd about this incident, but I can't seem to figure what it is...

"Did you see it already?" Michael called back after a while.

"Yeah. I can't find anything wrong with the video, but we can't just take her for her word. She might not be telling the truth."

"Of course. I've already directed her to Ben. They will decide what to do with the case. I'm really sorry for what happened. I'll do everything I can to make it up to Mr. Nacht."

"That's a job well done. Thanks for your help. I'm proud of how you handled everything, Michael."

"Come on, I'm almost thirty. I have to know how to handle something like this," Michael replied with a laugh. "Luckily the room is on the fourth floor and the vase's not big. Things could have been more serious if the room were higher. The impact could be fatal."

"I know right..." Charlotte replied. It still unnerved her to think about what happened. "But his wound is still pretty big."

"I'm really sorry for everything. I went to the hospital in the morning to see Mr. Nacht, but he had already left, so I could only ask Ben to relay my apology. I also told them that I'm more than happy to make any form of compensation."

"Don't say so. It's just an accident," Charlotte comforted, "I really have to go, Michael. I'm at the airport already. I'll talk to you later."

"The airport? Where are you off to?" Michael questioned.

"I'm going back to the countryside. I need to attend to something. I'll be back tomorrow night."

"Alright. I'm leaving the day after tomorrow. Can we meet up again after you come back? I have something I need to tell you," Michael asked reluctantly.

"We'll see how things turn out. I'll keep you updated."

Lupine pulled up beside the entrance and got off to open the door for Charlotte. "I really got to go, Michael. Talk to you later."

"Alright. See you."

Carrying her baggage with her, Charlotte got off in a rush with her three bodyguards following her.

"I don't think it's just an accident," Lupine said her piece of mind, "The vase could have fallen right on you if Mr. Nacht had not pushed you away. Everything happened a little too perfectly -- this is just too coincidental, don't you think so?"

"I think it's weird too, but Michael will never lie to me. He has probably gotten to the surface of things. I bet he doesn't know what actually happened, but it's okay. Ben has a lot of experience when it comes to things like this."

"I agree. I know he'll untangle all this mess."

"Let's board first. We'll talk about the rest later."

"Sure."

The four women boarded the plane.

Over at Southridge, Zachary snickered after looking at the video. "Seriously? Do they really think I'll buy this?"

"Do you think it's Michael? I don't think he's that kind of person though," Ben stated.

"It's not him." Zachary was sure about this. "It's someone else and this person wants Charlotte dead."

"Who can it be?" Ben asked, "I sent someone over yesterday night, but the hotel staff said they could not let us look at the room because of guest privacy. Then Michael allowed us in later on, but I guess the instigator had already left."