

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1437

Deep down, Charlotte knew that the only reason Zachary did that was to make her familiarize with the operations of the company. When he was no longer around, he hoped that she could take over Nacht Group.

Her heart sank at that thought. Yet, she brushed it aside and replied with a smile, "Duly noted. However, I want to pay Mount Phoenix a visit. I missed the chance to pay my final respect to Dr. Felch's the last time, and I felt really bad about it. Hence, I really wanted to go visit his grave."

"You can go there next time." Zachary held her hands and said, "I don't want you to leave me now."

"I'll only be gone for a day. I asked Morgan to arrange for a private jet to take me there in the morning. I'll be home in the evening." Charlotte pacified him, "Don't you worry. I'll bring more people along on this trip. Rest assured that nothing bad will happen."

Actually, she had no intention of leaving Zachary's side too, especially at this critical moment. Time was not on their side. How she wished to stay with him forever and ever!

"Okay then." He gave in to her decision. "Let me take over the arrangement of the private jet and get someone to send you over."

Charlotte agreed. "Sure, I shall set off tomorrow morning."

"All right, leave it to me." He kissed her forehead. "Go and spend some time with the kids. I need to work on a document."

"Okay." As soon as Charlotte exited the study room, the smile on her face faded. It was replaced with a frown and a heavy heart.

I might not gain anything from this trip to Mount Phoenix. Anyhow, I must stay hopeful. I must try my best and have a positive mindset even if the chance of success is slim.

“Dinner is ready, Mrs. Nacht,” Hanna announced in a gentle tone.

Charlotte was taken aback. Immediately, she responded with a question, “What did you call me, Mrs. Rawlston?”

“Mrs. Nacht,” Hanna replied with a wide smile. “You and Mr. Zachary are getting married. So, we should address your title correctly.”

“Mrs. Nacht!” Right then, Cain, the bodyguard reported, “The private jet is all set to take off at eight tomorrow morning. We will return at nine at night. Is that fine?”

“Yes, this will do. Thank you for your help.” Charlotte nodded approvingly.

“I shall help you to pack your luggage, Mrs. Nacht.” All the maids in the house began to address her as such.

Charlotte felt slightly awkward with her new title. In fact, she was feeling uneasy about the change.

“You'll get used to it.” Hanna stroked her back dotingly. “I shall bring the kids down for dinner.”

“Let me do that. The bunch of monkeys are too noisy,” Charlotte said casually. “Could you get Zachary instead?”

“Sure, Mrs. Nacht.” Hanna let out a smile before heading upstairs.

Shortly after Charlotte headed out to the garden to look for the children, she heard a sudden scream from Hanna. Terrified, she went back in. “What happened?”

“Oh, nothing, Mrs. Nacht. I accidentally knocked over something and smashed it to pieces.”

When Charlotte dashed upstairs, she found Hanna.

“Where's Zachary?” She darted toward the study room, and she bumped into Ben, who was walking out.

“Mr. Nacht is getting changed. He will head down very soon.”

“Is everything all right with him?”

Charlotte's heart was pounding rapidly as her face turned pale. Yet, she stopped in her tracks.

“Everything's fine,” Ben assured her. “Why don't you wait downstairs? We will be down in a minute.”

“Sure.” Charlotte took a quick glance at the door and went away.

The flight of stairs felt like a never-ending winding road through the hills. She trudged through each step with immense difficulty.

At that point, she felt like a big rock had knocked the breath right out of her, leaving her gasping for air.

Something must have happened to Zachary, but Ben and Mrs. Rawlston didn't want the children and me to know. So, they are covering up for him.

A dark cloud was hanging over Charlotte's head. She wanted to rush in and embrace Zachary so badly. At the same time, she knew that it would be a bitter pill for him to swallow if she did that.

He was always a proud person; more arrogant than anyone she knew. He would never ever let her see him at his worst. Therefore, she could only pretend to be ignorant as a wave of sorrow enveloped her bleeding heart.