

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1462

At late night, peace and quiet returned to Southridge.

The venue was well-decorated for the long-awaited moment, and there was an unmissable hint of blissfulness in the air.

The maids were already in bed as they had to wake up early for the wedding ceremony the following morning.

As for the bodyguards, they were taking their posts as scheduled.

Lupine and Morgan brought the soundly asleep triplets back to Northridge. Reluctantly, Charlotte bid Zachary goodbye. "Hubby, I'm going back now."

Zachary gazed at her lovingly. "Go ahead then. We'll get to see each other again tomorrow morning. It's just a few hours."

"But I don't feel like parting with you now." She tightened her arms around his waist.

Somehow, an inexplicable sense of fear surged within her, as if she had a premonition that a tragedy would occur.

"Then don't go over there. Just stay the night here." He stroked her long, ruffled hair as he coaxed.

Charlotte blushed as she rejected his suggestion. "No way! We still have to follow the custom. You'll need to pick me up from Northridge tomorrow morning!"

Zachary burst into laughter and teased her, "We've been living together as a family anyway. There's no need to go through so much trouble!"

“Hey!” Charlotte punched him lightly on the chest.

Pinching her cheek affectionately, he pointed at the triplets in Lupine's and Morgan's arms and said, “You'd better go back now. The three of them are already asleep. It's getting colder at night, so they might catch a cold if you stay here any longer.”

“All right. I'll go now.” Charlotte hugged him again before pulling herself away from him reluctantly.

When she turned to look for Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie, Hanna told her they had gone to bed. Thus, Charlotte had no choice but to leave without them. After all, Zachary would go over to Northridge the following morning, and they would be reunited again.

When Zachary sent them off, he reminded Marino and Cain to keep their guard up in Northridge.

After the convoy from Northridge left, he turned to walk back to the house and get some sleep. All of a sudden, he was overcome by a wave of dizziness. Within seconds, his whole body went limp, and he was going to fall onto the ground. In the nick of time, he stretched out his arms to hold onto the wall, preventing himself from collapsing.

Ben dashed toward him to help him up. “Mr. Nacht! Are you all right?”

“Help me in...” Zachary did not wish to bump into anyone else when he was in such a frail state.

“Yes, Mr. Nacht!” Ben was about to support him, but he lost his balance and fell onto the ground.

“Mr. Nacht!” Bruce darted toward them and helped Zachary back into the room with Ben.

“I'll give Raina a call now!” Ben whipped out his phone and was about to make a call, but Zachary raised his hand to stop him.

Ben exclaimed anxiously, “Mr. Nacht, but you—”

“It's useless,” Zachary murmured weakly.

Overwhelmed by sorrow, Ben was stumped for words.

Bruce clenched his fists, despising himself for not being able to help with anything.

“Bruce,” Zachary called out to him feebly.

“Mr. Nacht, I'm here.” He moved forward at once and kneeled on one knee at Zachary's bedside, awaiting his instruction.

“Bring your men to... stand guard... at Northridge... We mustn't let an accident happen again...” Zachary was apparently becoming weaker, but he was still mustering up his strength to give Bruce a command.

“Yes, Mr. Nacht. I'll bring them over now.” Bruce nodded respectfully.

He knew too well that Charlotte was devastated when the wedding ceremony was ruined two years ago and understood that Zachary was extra vigilant because he did not wish for her to experience the pain again.

Zachary yearned to present Charlotte with a perfect wedding before he breathed his last. Hence, he instructed Bruce to bring along most of the subordinates to protect her in Northridge.

“Go ahead. I'll be here.” Ben moved closer and crouched down next to Zachary's bed, ready to listen to his instruction. “Mr. Nacht, do you have any other orders?”

Zachary was weak as a kitten, but he was still filled with worry. "Send your men to protect Johann and Spencer... They're the guardians of Nacht Group. If anything happens to them... Charlotte and the kids would be defenseless..."

Ben reassured him, "Mr. Nacht, I get it. Don't worry. I've arranged for Cain, Kyle, and the others to go over. Everything is already taken care of."