

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1481

With Nacht Group under control, Charlotte could now relax.

As Nacht Group was influential and had gained a foothold in the corporate world, as long as there was no internal chaos, they could face the outside world together. No one could cause them any harm.

However, there might be some unpredictable changes.

They might be stable now, but no one knew what would happen in the future.

Just as she had told the board members earlier, there should be plenty of rivals planning to make things difficult for Nacht Group.

She dared not let her guard down.

No matter how busy Charlotte was at work, she'd head to the hospital and police station once a day.

Every day, she'd urge the police to find out where Zachary was, but they insisted that he had perished in the fire.

There was nothing else to do but to wait for Ben and Ellie to regain consciousness before they could get more clues.

Ben was injured badly and wouldn't be regaining consciousness for the time being. Hence, Ellie was their only hope, but she remained comatose.

No matter how anxious Charlotte was, she had to regain her composure back at home to comfort Jamie and Robbie. They had been wallowing in sorrow after the incident.

This was especially so for Robbie, who locked himself in his own room and refused to see anyone.

Charlotte had wanted to give him some time to calm down, but he had been staying in his room for four days. Worried, she decided to knock on his door after coming home that night.

“Robbie, it's Mommy!”

Silence greeted her.

Concerned, Charlotte continued saying, “Robbie, I'm coming in.”

Having said that, she pushed the door open and headed in.

To her surprise, the room was well lit. Robbie was seated before his desk with a pair of noise-canceling headphones covering his ears. He was typing on his keyboard furiously as though he were a workaholic.

There were no signs of despair, sorrow, or even negativity, for he was busy thinking of a solution.

Charlotte felt her heart ache at the sight.

“Mommy!” Sensing her presence, Robbie looked up and removed his headphones hastily. “Why are you here? Did you receive news about Daddy? How are Mr. Ben and Ellie doing?”

Charlotte hugged him tight and replied in a choking voice, “Daddy will return for sure. Ellie and Mr. Ben will also recover soon.”

“Mm, I know.” Robbie gave a firm nod as determination shone in his eyes. “I’m still finding out where Aunt Francey is. Though there are no updates for now, I’m sure I’ll get to it. As long as I can locate Aunt Francey, Daddy will be saved when he gets back.”

“Robbie”—Charlotte inhaled sharply before cupping his cheeks gently— “Mommy will take care of it. This is not your responsibility.”

“But I want to contribute,” Robbie insisted, his eyes bloodshot. “I’ll only wallow in despair if I don’t do anything...”

Charlotte was at a loss for words. She felt her heart aching for him.

“Mommy, don’t worry about me. I’m fine.” Robbie wiped her tears away softly. “I know you’re busy and tired, but you must take good care of yourself. Don’t get sick.”

“Mm.” Charlotte nodded.

“Jamie and I want to hold a wake for Little Fifi. We’ve been in a daze for the past few days before coming to the realization that Little Fifi died to save Ellie. We’re very upset...” Robbie trailed off and burst into tears.

His brave front had disappeared.

Just then, Jamie walked in and flung his arms around Charlotte. He wailed, “Little Fifi’s gone, Mommy. It’s gone for real!”

It took them a few days to realize Little Fifi had left them for real.