

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1483

"Mrs. Nacht!" Hanna held her hastily. "Are you okay?"

"Oh, Ms. Lindberg!" Lupine happened to walk in and witnessed the scene.

She immediately led Charlotte to rest on the couch.

"Hurry, have some medicinal broth." Hanna came over with the bowl of broth she had prepared. Her eyes turning red, she asked, "Are you exhausted, or are you starving and suffering from low blood sugar?"

"Both, I suppose."

After Lupine fed Charlotte some of the medicinal broth, the latter's cheeks turned rosy.

"Stop doing this!" Lupine huffed. "As a human being, you need to rest! Many of us are injured. Do you want to add on to the list?"

"All right. Cut the crap," Charlotte replied weakly.

"I don't care. You have to rest tonight!" Lupine declared, her eyes turning red. "Otherwise, I'll inform the children!"

"You're bold enough to threaten me now, huh?" Charlotte remarked, covering her heating forehead lazily.

"Listen to us, Mrs. Nacht. Eat something and go to bed." Hanna brought something over. "Here, have some oatmeal."

Charlotte had to give in to them and sipped on the oatmeal slowly. Underneath their watchful gazes, she returned to her room to take a hot shower before going to bed.

Yes, she was exhausted, but she was afraid of going to bed.

Every time she closed her eyes, the image of Zachary struggling helplessly in the fire would pop up. That thought alone would make her go crazy.

“Have a good rest. You're tired and need some sleep.” Lupine sat beside her to keep her company.
“Don't think too much and close your eyes.”

Closing her eyes, Charlotte gradually drifted off to sleep.

Lupine carefully brushed her hair away from her cheeks before pulling up the covers for her. She then sat aside patiently.

Hanna set down a thermos flask and said in a low voice, “There's some tea inside. If Mrs. Nacht feels unwell after waking up, she can have some.”

“Thanks, Mrs. Rawlston. You can leave now,” Lupine thanked her gratefully before sending her out.

Exhaustion caught up to Charlotte, and she soon fell into a deep sleep.

Lupine covered herself in a blanket and made herself comfortable on the couch. As she recalled the recent events, her heart sank in despair. She felt utterly powerless.

Danger is lurking all around, so Charlotte is barely hanging on. It's just the beginning. If she collapses now, what will happen next?

She was deep in thought when her phone began vibrating. Pulling it out, she frowned at the sight of an unknown number. However, she still headed to the bathroom to answer it. "Hello?"

"It's me," came a deep and cold voice.

"Mr. Lindberg!"

Lupine nearly jolted in fright, but she hurriedly covered her mouth and turned at her shoulder.

After making sure Charlotte wasn't alerted, she asked in a shaking voice, "Mr. Lindberg, it's you? A-Are you all right?"

"I'm fine," came Danrique's curt reply.

"I—"

He cut in, "Listen, don't tell Charlotte I called."

"Yes, yes." Lupine nodded.

"I have a few questions for you. Be honest with me."

"Sure!"

"Is Zachary Nacht really dead?"

"Well..." Lupine hesitated before answering honestly, "I'm not sure. After the fire, the police didn't find him at the scene. They said a fire happened in the room, ignited by a poisonous substance. It supposedly can burn a man to ashes, so..."

“A poisonous substance?” Danrique murmured.

“Yes, that was stated by the police. They suspected that Mr. Nacht had perished in the fire, but Ms. Lindberg refused to buy their account. She thinks he's still alive.”