

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1486

“Well, what are you still standing there for?”

“I'm sorry, Mr. Lindberg. I'll look for her now!”

Sean immediately scurried away to look for Francesca.

Truth be told, none of them were confident of convincing her.

Though Francesca was petite, she was no pushover.

Mr. Lindberg was the reason she left in a huff. Isn't he asking us to seek death by searching for her? Francesca Felch is full of tricks. She'll definitely pull pranks on us! Ugh, I really don't want to look for her.

Sean's face scrunched up in worry at the thought, but he had no choice but to carry out Danrique's order.

I'll have to find her no matter what, as per Mr. Lindberg's order. When will the rain stop, though?

Back in Northridge, the rain battered down as tree branches slammed against the windows noisily.

Charlotte jolted awake from a nightmare. Cold sweat had formed on her forehead.

“Ms. Lindberg, are you all right?” Lupine immediately went over to her.

"I dreamt about Zachary," Charlotte revealed, panting heavily. She stared at the ceiling as tears wetted her lashes. "I dreamt that he was heavily wounded and was struggling in the fire. He even told me that he was in pain..."

Her entire being was trembling as fat tears rolled down her cheeks.

"It's fine. Oh, it's fine. It's just a dream." Lupine patted her back and offered her a cup of tea. "Here, have some tea to calm down."

Charlotte refused to drink and covered her face. She couldn't stop the tears from streaming down her cheeks.

"Ms. Lindberg..."

As Lupine was about to reveal Danrique's secret, someone knocked on the door. "Ms. Lindberg, Ms. Elisa has regained consciousness."

"Ellie!" Charlotte got to her feet at once. "We need to go to the hospital now!"

"But it's raining heavily. Should we—"

"We need to go now. Prepare the car," Charlotte urged. "Ellie is afraid of the dark. She'll cry if I'm not with her."

"Got it." Lupine immediately got to work. "Wake Morgan up so she can drive."

"Okay."

In the middle of the night, they sped toward the hospital.

Morgan was back for her shift, and she drove them to the hospital.

Her presence made them feel safe.

“Ms. Lindberg, don't worry. Ellie will be fine,” Morgan assured. “I've been taking care of Ellie every day, and she's recovering swiftly.”

“Drive faster,” Charlotte commanded.

“Yes, Ms. Lindberg.” Morgan stepped on the accelerator.

The winding road was dangerous, especially on a day when it was raining cats and dogs. Normal people wouldn't dare to drive on such days, but Morgan was experienced enough to remain calm.

She had to control the speed to prevent slipping and falling down the cliff.

Morgan was familiar with the road, and she was professional enough to speed up and be in control.

When they were about to reach the foot of the hill, a black car that didn't switch on its headlights suddenly came at them. Shocked, Morgan immediately swerved out of its way.

“Damn it!” she cursed under her breath. “If I wasn't fast enough, we would be dead by now.”

“Calm down,” Lupine reminded with a frown.

“I know,” Morgan answered. She glanced through the rearview mirror and commented, “I can't believe the driver didn't switch on the headlights on such a treacherous hill.”

“Why would a car head up the hill at this hour?” Lupine's frown deepened as she stared at the car behind them.

“There are only two villas up there, and a manor near the foot of the hill. There's also a club at the foot. Who could that be?”

“Could it be Nancy Gold's men?” Morgan guessed. “She never gave up on finding Mr. Nacht.”

Instead of answering her, Charlotte ordered, “Go check it out.”

“Yes, Ms. Lindberg.” Lupine got to work at once.