

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1491

“Now that new rumors are popping up every few minutes and are supported by so-called evidence, things might go out of hand if we wait till tomorrow,” Lucy said anxiously. “Besides, many of the doubts are directed toward you, so Mr. Sterk and Mr. Spencer are in no position to speak up.”

She continued explaining the graveness of the situation, “You're going to face hundreds of media companies all alone tomorrow, all of whom are sharp-tongued. In addition, they all seem prepared and are set out to tarnish your reputation. I'm afraid you'll be driven into a corner...”

With her eyes downcast, Charlotte mulled over the situation.

Lucy is right. The current situation is critical, and things will only worsen the longer we dragged on...

“Go and make the arrangements. Bring forward the press conference to today at two in the afternoon,” she ordered. “No, make it at eleven in the morning!”

“It's almost a quarter to ten. Eleven's not that far off.” Lucy checked her watch and asked worriedly, “The timing is good, but are you ready?”

“There's nothing to prepare.” Charlotte frowned. “No matter how much I prepare for it, I wouldn't know what tricks they will throw at me. Representatives from over five hundred media companies will be attending the press conference. How can we anticipate everything?”

“You are right.” Lucy nodded. “Then, shall I proceed with it now?”

“Please.” Charlotte motioned her to leave with the wave of her hand.

“Understood.” Lucy sprang into action.

Having lost the mood to deal with work, Charlotte closed the folder. Instead, she walked toward the windows, looked at the beautiful city view below, and started sorting out her thoughts.

She had to stay calm, eliminate all distractions, and think of a proper solution.

“Ms. Lindberg!”

A familiar voice came to her ears.

Charlotte turned her head. “Lupine, why are you here? Didn't I ask you to stay in the hospital?”

“I've sent Jade and Emma over.” Lupine hurriedly approached her. “I can't leave you alone when you're facing such a huge problem!”

“I'm not alone. Aren't Jade and Emma people?”

Charlotte rolled her eyes at her, but her lips quirked into a smile. As Lupine had always been a reliable person, she felt more at ease to have her around.

“That's not the same. I know you best, so I'm the one who's most fit to help you.” Lupine looked at Charlotte empathetically. “Ms. Lindberg, I met Lucy on my way here. She mentioned that you're holding a press conference at eleven?”

“That's right.” Charlotte nodded. “There's no time to lose. I need to deal with this immediately.”

“Then, I'll have my men get ready.” Lupine started making calls on her phone.

“What do you mean?” Charlotte blurted out, but it soon struck her. Security would be a major concern since the press conference would be held on an enormous scale.

“You're meticulous as always. I almost forget about that.” Charlotte massaged her temples. “I'm so fortunate to have you here with me.”

“Those media companies are obviously puppets used to bring you down. If security is not properly dealt with, it will exacerbate the already dire situation.”

While making calls, Lupine added, “We're short on people, but I'll think of a way to solve this.”

After everything that had happened, Southridge was ruined entirely. The remaining bodyguards of the Nacht family were sent to protect Ben, Ellie, Johann, and Spencer.

Only Charlotte's female bodyguards were available. However, some had to stay at home to protect Danrique's triplets. Obviously, there was a serious lack of manpower.

However, the current circumstances necessitated the deployment of a large group of men.

Stricken with worry, Lupine was hesitant to contact Gordon and Sean.

“They are too far away.” Charlotte knew what was on her mind. “It's of no use to ask Gordon for help now.”

“But—”

Lupine was about to respond, but Charlotte's ringtone cut her off. The caller was Gordon.