

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1495

It took Charlotte about forty minutes to answer all the questions. After doing so, she laced her fingers together and asked, "Are you satisfied with my answers? Let me know if you need any further clarifications."

Everyone fell silent.

While she was answering the questions, Rodney revealed all the legal documents and evidence to support her claims. He even challenged the journalists to report her to the authorities if they refused to believe her story.

At the same time, Charlotte announced that she had no qualms in defending herself before the authorities.

Once again, the journalists were dumbstruck.

It was as if the claims they hurled at her had turned into a flagrant provocation, utterly unreasonable and baseless.

As of then, the tables had turned, and Charlotte had successfully made a comeback.

Seeing that she had solved the crisis, Spencer, Johann, and those from the upper management heaved a sigh of relief.

Charlotte regarded the press coolly. "I'll ask this one last time. Are there any more questions? If yes, raise them now."

Yet, no one could muster the courage to respond, aware that countering her would not bode well for them.

“All right. Since no one intends to speak, it's time to end this conference!” In an authoritative voice, she announced, “But before that, there's something else I would like to add.”

Leaning against the chair, she scanned the press. “I don't know what I've done to deserve such hostility from all of you. You might think the things you wrote about me were just casual remarks, but have you thought of the damage you've caused to my reputation?”

Charlotte continued warning the journalists in a stern voice, “God is watching your every move. Think of your family, and be a good role model for them!”

The expressions on the journalists' faces turned grim almost instantly.

Their arrogance subsided, and they no longer dared to repeat the allegations they had raised earlier.

“That's all. You can leave now.” Knowing that she had won the confrontation, Charlotte no longer wished to waste her time.

Just as she stood up to leave, someone shouted, “Hold on!”

She froze and looked in the direction of the voice.

One of the journalists exclaimed, “I've just received an anonymous message which claims that Mr. Nacht is still alive and has been sent to the hospital.”

“What?” All the journalists were shocked.

In just a matter of seconds, the other journalists, too, received the same text message on their phones.

Charlotte knitted her brows with a sense of foreboding.

“Ms. Lindberg...” Rodney walked up to her and passed her his phone. “I've also received the message.”

Charlotte read the text: Zachary Nacht is still alive. He was sent to Rayson Hospital a minute ago.

Attached to the text was a video. Upon playing it, Charlotte paled with shock.

The man in the video did look like Zachary.

Although he was injured and bandaged up, she could tell from his form and half-covered face that he was Zachary.

“What is going on?” The turn of events got all the journalists excited.

“Get the car ready. We're going to Rayson Hospital,” Charlotte ordered while trying to suppress her emotions.

“Yes,” Lupine answered and went on to carry out her order.

Having registered the information, the journalists dashed out of the room and left for Rayson Hospital, hoping to be the first to get the latest update about Zachary.