

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1577

Charlotte entered the courtyard and asked, "Who's looking for me?"

The maid reported in a low voice, "It's Mrs. Rawlston. She has been standing outside the courtyard for some time now. She refused to leave no matter what I said."

"Mrs. Rawlston?" Charlotte quickly ordered, "Let her in quickly."

"Okay."

The maids shut Hanna out because Charlotte had specifically told them not to let anyone, including the Nachts.

In the end, Charlotte decided to greet Hanna herself at the door because she felt guilty for making her wait for so long.

At the moment, Hanna was carrying a huge bag as she stood on tiptoes and craned her neck to see beyond the courtyard walls. "Mrs. Nacht, Mrs. Nacht!" She yelled excitedly when she laid eyes on Charlotte.

"Mrs. Rawlston, please come in."

Charlotte ordered her maid to open the metal gates to let Hanna in.

Hanna stared at Charlotte as she made her way in and smiled apologetically. Before she could even say a word, tears welled up in her eyes. "Mrs. Nacht, I believe you no matter what other people say about you!"

"Mrs. Rawlston..." Charlotte was at a loss for words as she stared at Hanna.

“Mrs. Nacht, there's something I've been wanting to ask you.”

Hanna checked her surroundings before whispering nervously, “Is Mr. Zachary really the Zachary I know? Something feels off about him. Has he really gone bonkers, or is he just faking it? How could he doubt you? Moreover, he even scolded Mr. Nacht yesterday night. I was so shocked...”

Charlotte was at a loss for words. Chris, you incompetent fool. Stop getting so full of yourself. How could you insult Mr. Nacht in front of his servants?

However, she totally understood why he did so. His mother, Zara, was killed by Henry himself. That was why Chris hated Henry so much. He must have exploded in rage after moving into Garden Villa since Mr. Nacht's photos and belongings were all over the house.

“Mrs. Rawlston, what are you doing here alone?”

Charlotte changed the topic and asked.

“I'm not alone.” Hanna sighed. “Mr. Zachary sent his men to Southridge this morning to look for something he had lost there. Though I'm not too sure what it is. I brought some desserts that I made over since the kids love them so much. Mrs. Nacht, I believe that the kids belong to Mr. Zachary. I have no idea how the rumors started, and I'm not sure what exactly happened to Mr. Zachary, but I trust you wholeheartedly...”

“Wait, Mrs. Rawlston.” Charlotte cut her off. “Did you just mention Southridge?” she asked anxiously.

“Yeah. He said it was important and sent his men to look for it. I stopped Andy at the crossroad and asked him to drop me here...”

“Morgan, Morgan,” Charlotte shouted in the villa's direction. “Get the car.”

“Yes, Ms. Lindberg.” Morgan got on to it immediately without any questions. “Which car, Ms. Lindberg?”

“Titanic.”

“Got it.”

They were only left with a problematic jeep since all their cars had been confiscated not too long ago. Morgan had fixed it yesterday and parked it in the backyard. Who would have thought it would come in handy so soon.

“What's wrong, Mrs. Nacht?”

Hanna was confused.

“Mrs. Rawlston, you should head back first. Don't get yourself involved.” Charlotte instructed one of her female bodyguards, “Send Mrs. Rawlston back to Spencer.”

“Yes.” The female bodyguard immediately escorted Hanna out the door.

“Wait, Mrs. Nacht, please give these desserts to the kids.” Hanna handed Charlotte the bag. “Keep it safe. It's important.”

“Okay, thank you, Mrs. Rawlston.” Charlotte handed the bag over to one of her bodyguards. “Take it inside.”

“Okay.”

Charlotte was worried that the Nachts would disrupt Francesco as they made their way to Southridge. Hence, she quickly headed over with a few female bodyguards in the jeep.