

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1578

Just as she expected, most of the men sent by Chris were new to the role. Only two from the original batch of bodyguards working for the Nachts tagged along as guides.

The car rolled to a stop in front of Southridge. Two dozen bodyguards alighted the car and made their way in.

At that moment, Francesca narrowed her eyes dangerously and mumbled to the green snake in her hand. "Sam, get the boys ready. Things are about to get heated up!"

Whoosh! The bushes rustled. There was also the sound of wings flapping on the roof and movements in the backyard.

These were all recruited by Francesca during her time in the mountains.

They were the ones who aided in her escape.

The bodyguards were about to barge into the courtyard when Andy and Drew stopped them from doing so.

"This place has been locked up. The police might still need to come here to look for new clues. I don't think it's a good idea for all of us to enter since we might destroy the evidence."

"Why not? We're all on the same side," One of the bodyguards said coldly. "It's Charlotte's idea to seal Southridge, right? We should be listening to Mr. Nacht now that he's back."

"But..."

"Move!"

They were very adamant about it. Andy and Drew were no match against them.

Just then, a jeep burst into the scene. Morgan made a skillful drift and stopped the car in front of Southridge's metal gates, effectively stopping them from going in.

The bodyguards were stunned by her driving skills. Before they could return to their senses, Morgan rolled down the windows and bellowed, "Assh*les. How dare you force your way in? Get lost!"

Francesca couldn't help but laugh in the courtyard. I like this feisty lady!

"Um..." The bodyguards came back to their senses and retorted. "Who do you think you are? How dare you make such a fuss here? This place belongs to the Nachts."

"Da*n you. You must be looking for a fight."

Morgan wasted no time as she turned off the engine and was about to get down.

"Morgan!" Charlotte hissed.

Morgan was left with no choice but to remain in the driver's seat. She gritted her teeth and glared at the bodyguards. Da*n it. Why do I always have to be the driver when there are not enough people in a fight?

She had been itching to beat someone up these days.

One of the female bodyguards opened the car door for Charlotte. She stepped out of the car and scanned the group of bodyguards. "All of you must be new here. Don't you know the rules?"

"What rules? Mr. Nacht is the rule."

The newly employed bodyguards spat at Charlotte.

“This is the Nacht residence. As a treacherous and immoral woman, you've been kicked out of the Nacht family. What right do you have... Ah...”

He was cut off as something hit him in the head.

The female bodyguard aimed a stone at his head. He almost collapsed to the ground as a bump formed on his head.

“I'll teach you a lesson for being so rude to Ms. Lindberg.”

The two female bodyguards picked up some stones smugly from the ground and tossed it in the air gleefully.

“Hehe!”

Francesca laughed as she watched on from the courtyard. Charlotte had piqued her interest. Her subordinates are way more fun than Danrique's.

“Do you really think we don't dare to lay a hand on you?”

The batch of bodyguards gritted their teeth in anger. They picked up their weapons and charged at them.

Charlotte led her two female bodyguards and faced the onslaught.

Everyone was engaged in an intense fight outside the courtyard. Francesca craned her neck but wasn't satisfied with the view. In the end, she decided to climb onto the rooftop to watch.

“Holy cow. This is interesting! Beat them up! Yes, beat the shit out of them! Watch your left! Haha! Yes, you got it!”

By right, it would almost be impossible to spot Francesca as she was hiding in a secluded spot and was very far away from the fight.

However, Charlotte could feel a pair of eyes watching her as she fought. She looked back instinctively and saw...