

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1579

Charlotte spotted a figure flashing past the villa. Even though it was just for a split second, she was certain that it was Francesca.

Charlotte had heard a lot of rumors about her future sister-in-law, but that was the first time she saw her in person.

Although she had only managed to catch a glimpse of the woman, it was already enough for Charlotte to feel very excited.

That meant that she had guessed correctly. Francesco was indeed hiding at Southridge. However, it was still unknown whether Zachary was being treated by Francesca.

Francesca ran away the instant Charlotte turned around. However, she knew that Charlotte had most likely seen her.

Thank goodness, it was just Charlotte.

Francesca had heard a lot about her sister-in-law as well. It seemed to her that the woman was smarter than she thought.

Seeing that the fight was still going on outside, Francesca was hesitating if she should intervene when she heard the sound of a car engine approaching.

She could briefly make out that the police had arrived. According to the police, as investigations of the fire were still ongoing, Southridge was out of bounds, and without permission from the police, no one was allowed to enter.

The new bodyguards from the Nacht family had wanted to reason with the police but were chased away.

Judging by what she had heard, Francesca was quite certain that the situation outside was already under control. As such, there was no need for her to intervene. After instructing Sam to dismiss the others, the woman quickly walked toward the loft in the backyard.

Meanwhile, Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief after the police dispersed everyone outside.

When the others were getting into the car, Andy took the chance to whisper to Charlotte, "Madam, it wasn't convenient for Bruce to step in, so he had gotten the police to help instead. The situation is currently under control. Take care and be careful."

"Yes, OK," Charlotte replied and gestured for the man to leave.

Andy immediately caught up with the rest.

Charlotte could feel a weight lifted off her shoulders as she watched the police escorting the Nacht family's convoy away. However, a crease appeared between her brows when she turned around and saw the locked gates of Southridge.

Now that Francesca is alarmed, will she run away again?

"Why are those people suddenly here at Southridge?" Morgan asked in confusion. "After the fire, everything important has already been moved to Spencer's place. What else could there be here that they are looking for?"

"Maybe they have discovered something..." Charlotte turned around and glanced at her bodyguard. "All right, you guys can leave first."

"Huh?" Morgan froze for a moment. "What about you?"

"I'll go inside and take a look. Wait for me at the intersection ahead," Charlotte instructed.

“Understood.” Even though Morgan did not know what was going on, she could only follow the woman's instructions and left with the rest.

Charlotte waited for her bodyguards to drive off before climbing over the wall. She almost stepped on a snake when she landed. Fortunately, she managed to avoid it due to her quick reflexes. Otherwise, she would have already been bitten.

Charlotte navigated cautiously around the courtyard, hoping to find Francesca. However, there was no one else in the spacious compound. The gate of the villa was also locked.

Charlotte was aware that Francesca had a strange temperament. As such, she continued to move quietly and carefully to avoid disturbing the woman.

Charlotte had also suddenly realized how huge the Nacht residence was. It took her half an hour just to search the courtyard.

Francesca was really mysterious. There were no traces of her in the courtyard, not even a single footprint.

Charlotte was clueless as to where the woman could be until she detected a faint smell of herbal concoction coming from the backyard.

She immediately followed the smell, and indeed, she found a casserole with Chinese medicine dregs in the area beside the loft.

Charlotte was barely able to contain her excitement and quickly walked toward the loft. As she did not want to risk offending Francesca, the woman stopped outside the door and exclaimed cautiously, “Francesca!”

Silence greeted her.

Charlotte called out again, "Francesca, I'm Charlotte. There's no one else here. Everyone has already left. I would like to have a chat with you."