

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1737

Charlotte stood by the window in her ward and watched the drama unfold. She knitted her brows and was deep in thought.

Chris is dead, and Nancy will soon be put behind bars. This marks the end of all our problems, and we can finally put our grudges behind us. Zachary and I can finally live a peaceful life after this.

But somehow, she was not as relieved as she thought she would be. The turn of events had an unsettling effect on her.

Her father used to warn her that the world of business was a battlefield. A careless mistake would cause one to sink into a boundless quicksand.

So true. Everyone aims to be the number one. People constantly want to suck up to influential figures even though they have already owned so many things. And it's the endless greed and desire that would lead to their downfall.

"Charlotte!" Zachary's voice emerged from behind and interrupted her thoughts.

She came back to her senses. Bruce pushed Zachary into the ward in a wheelchair and then helped him sit on the couch. Bruce then left and closed the door.

Charlotte walked over and leaned against Zachary's chest when he extended his arms.

"Did you see what happened?" Zachary cupped her face with his hands and asked.

"Yes." Charlotte nodded.

Zachary said, "Gold Group has long been known for devouring other companies' assets, and it has committed a lot of crimes in Koandria. Gold Group is like a malignant tumor in the business world."

He continued, "Of course, how the cops in Koandria plan to deal with their criminal acts has nothing to do with me. But since Nancy had the guts to kill Chris and lay her finger on you, I'll not let her have her way. However, I've changed the way I handle things. I oppressed Gold Group merely to expose their crimes, gather evidence for the international cops, and inform their investors about the situation. Likewise, I've also adopted a similar approach in dealing with Nancy."

Zachary continued explaining, "Everyone should pay the price for their action. The same rule applies to Nancy!"

"I understand." Charlotte nodded and wrapped her hands around his neck. "I want this to end as soon as possible so that we can live in peace after this."

"It's all over now." Zachary patted her back. "I've solved all the problems at Nacht Group, and everything is on the right track. All the other itsy-bitsy issues have also been taken care of."

"But..."

Charlotte was worried that she might get infected, as she and Chris had wounds on their body the other day. If his blood entered her body through her wound, there was a high chance that she had been infected.

The recent blood test might not show she was infected, but the viral latency could last for at least two to three months.

She dared not take any chances.

"Don't be silly. You'll be fine." Zachary gave her a peck on the forehead. "Even if anything bad happens, I'll be here with you."

"How about the kids?" Charlotte had not seen the children for days, and she missed them. "Did they ask about me?"

“Of course they did. I told them you're sick and are currently receiving treatment at the hospital.” Zachary then cupped her face and said, “We can overcome this together. Believe me. Stay positive, okay?”

He continued, “You see, Nancy went nuts even when she wasn't sure she was infected. She allowed her fear and hatred to get to her and eventually did all kinds of crazy things. Let's calm down and overcome this rationally. Don't let negativity get the better of us.”

“All right, Hubby.” She nodded and hugged Zachary tight.

To Charlotte, the man before her was like a mighty shield that sheltered her from the thunderstorm. Having him by her side made her feel safe and calm.