

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 665

"I bet you still don't know..." Sharon tilted Charlotte's chin with her knife and sniggered. "that the Nacht family has found your replacement. Your face in your wedding photos has been photoshopped into someone else's."

"W-What?"

A feeling of déjà vu knocked Charlotte numb. Her eyes opened wide, watching her nightmare become a reality.

"The news of Zachary's wedding is all over the media. There are video clips of the wedding reception, but you're no longer the bride. Here, see for yourself." Sharon whipped out her phone and passed it to Charlotte.

Charlotte's jaw dropped when she saw the headline: Zachary Nacht, President of Divine Corporation, held a low-key wedding ceremony. The bride was the daughter of Synder Group's Chairman.

"You did this?" Charlotte looked up at Sharon.

"Of course not. Do you think I'd be here if it were me?." Sharon let out a bitter grin.

"The woman is Cynthia Blackwood, my stepsister. The Nacht family is substituting her for you. She's the ideal marionette that can never talk back!"

Charlotte was in a fret as she clicked the video link in the news article.

The video flaunted scenes of her wedding with Zachary. But one thing was off—her face had been replaced by someone else's.

One of the scenes showed a child propping up a ring and said, “Your ring, Mommy.” However, the bride was someone else. She was beaming with joy, and her smile was so gentle as if she was the actual bride!

That was a huge blow to Charlotte.

Her eyes were fixated on the screen while her trembling hands kept scrolling down to see if there were more related articles.

The Romantic Story of A Four Year Underground Love Affair.

The subheading went like this: Four years ago, they were blessed with triplets, but she took them away. Four years later, they met again in the most peculiar way!

Charlotte clicked on it and was directed to a photo album. There she saw photos of the whole family, Fifi the parrot, their house on Happy Avenue, the day she joined Divine Corporation...

It was a complete record of her life with Zachary. However, someone appeared to be sharing those moments with him in her stead, someone by the name of Cynthia Blackwood.

The phone slid out of her quivering hands and dropped onto the ground.

All that occupied her mind in this instance was the distorted family photo where another woman took her place.

Her tormenting nightmare had come true!

It wreaked havoc in her head, and her world was shattered into pieces.

When the Nacht Family first sent her to Coldbridge, she was undeniably scared of the uncertainty and hated them for doing so. Still, she held onto the last sliver of hope in her, hoping that Zachary would come and take her back.

But now, the fleeting hope that she'd tightly grasped onto eventually found its way out of her hand.

All her bubbles of hopes, dreams, and happiness popped and dissolved into thin air.

At that instant, she was in so much distress that she felt like every raindrop was gnawing her skin and whipping the raw flesh underneath.

As she cried, her last wisp of despair exited her body through the last teardrop.

Nothing could threaten her anymore, not even the knife at her neck.

She was dead inside.

“Your agony brought me so much joy, Charlotte. Hahahaha!” Sharon chortled in absolute jubilation.  
“What's not mine will never be yours. That's my revenge to you!”

She looked down at Charlotte in contempt. “I've lost pleasure in killing you. You know what, I'll let you live. After all, it'll be a life graver than death for you!”