

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 845

“Someone killed her,” growled Charlotte evilly, “I came back to investigate the matter and find the culprit behind it. I will avenge her death!”

“He must be the culprit. That asshole!” cursed Olivia angrily, “He chased away the bride on the day of the wedding and had someone else take over your spot. He even caused Mrs. Berry's death! Karma will befall him.”

“What are you talking about? Who is the culprit?” demanded Charlotte as she stared in astonishment.

“I'm talking about Zachary Nacht!” blurted Olivia.

Charlotte was stunned in place when she heard those words. Disbelief donned her face...

Lupine and Morgan turned to one another. They seemed uneasy as they observed Charlotte's expression.

“Chasing the bride away on the day of the wedding...” repeated Charlotte mindlessly, “Am I the bride you're talking about?”

Olivia couldn't help feeling a little scared when she saw Charlotte like that. She asked softly, “Do you not remember any of that?”

“Two years ago. Ms. Lindberg was poisoned and attacked. Her head was injured, and she lost her memory after she recovered,” explained Morgan softly.

“Oh, right,” blurted Olivia. She sounded even more agitated when she heard that. She added, “Zachary's aunt poisoned you back then, and you were tortured by it. On the day of your wedding, your illness acted up once more, and you bled a lot.”

“What?” demanded Lupine while looking shocked, “Did you just say that Zachary's aunt, Zara Nacht, is the one who poisoned Ms. Lindberg?”

They had never gone against one another head-on, but they had long known about Zara's reputation of being cruel.

“That's right,” replied Olivia confidently, “I overheard Zachary talking to his subordinate about this matter. At the time, he and his aunt got into an intense fight because of that incident. I thought that he was truly in love with Charlotte. I never imagine that on the day of the wedding, he would...”

Olivia didn't dare to finish that sentence.

At that moment, Charlotte looked downright infuriated. A chilling aura filled the room.

“No wonder the gun we recovered back then was from M Nation,” said Lupine as revelation hit, “The one who sent killers after you is Zara!”

“F*ck those people,” growled Morgan angrily, “The Nachts really crossed the line!”

“Take her home for now,” instructed Charlotte grimly.

“Understood!” said Lupine. She immediately had some people drive Olivia back.

Olivia was a little worried, so she advised Charlotte, “Charlotte, the Nacht family is strong, and they will not be an easy opponent. Don't act rashly. Talk to your family before you do anything, okay?”

Olivia didn't understand the Lindbergs at all. She didn't know that they were the only ones on par with the Nachts.

She definitely didn't know how determined Charlotte was in seeking revenge.

“Strong, huh?” scoffed Charlotte, “I'd like to see just how long he can remain strong...”

Olivia was a little frightened by that gaze. She didn't dare to say anything else, so she left with Lupine.

The room turned quiet once again, but the aura was freezing.

The bodyguards didn't dare to even breathe too loudly. Morgan waited patiently at the side. She didn't dare to say a word.

After some time, Charlotte suddenly instructed, “Find out everything you can about Zara Nacht. Now!”

“Understood,” replied Morgan. She started working on it immediately.

Just then, Lupine hurried back and reported, “I've assigned someone to take Olivia home. She will stay in Peter's place for now, and a few bodyguards will secretly keep her safe.”

“Good,” replied Charlotte while nodding. After that, she instructed, “Find someone for me.”

“Who?”

“Jeffrey Judd, the guy who used to work for my dad,” answered Charlotte, “Then go to Happy Avenue to learn if Mrs. Berry and I used to stay there.”

“Understood. I will go do that right away,” said Lupin before she hurried to carry out her task.

Charlotte had a general idea of what had happened, and all she needed was to do a final confirmation before she exacted her revenge.

Naturally, there was one other thing she needed to confirm.

She picked up the phone and made a call...