

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 965

“Oh, that's...”

Mrs. Rawlston was about to answer but Cynthia and those nurses broke into the room. One of the nurses even tried to shut the door.

“What are you doing?” Mrs. Rawlston hurriedly followed them. “Mr. Zachary said no one is allowed to enter his room. Please get out of here.”

“Mrs. Rawlston, why are you so anxious? We are just checking on Ms. Lindberg.”

The two nurses stopped Mrs. Rawlston.

Meanwhile, Cynthia was examining Charlotte by the bed...

Cynthia was a little afraid of Charlotte due to some encounters previously, but she plucked up the courage to approach and push Charlotte gently.

Knowing that Charlotte was completely unconscious, a cold glint flashed across Cynthia's eyes. She slapped Charlotte's face and mouthed, “Stop playing tricks on me. What does an unconscious person need headphones for?”

As she spoke, she took her Charlotte's headphones off...

“What are you trying to do? Please leave now...” Mrs. Rawlston called out anxiously, “Ms. Blackwood, I'm afraid that I'll have to inform Mr. Zachary if you don't leave right now.”

“Oh, come on. Mrs. Rawlston, Ms. Blackwood is just examining Ms. Lindberg. Why are you so nervous...”

The two nurses were trying hard to stop Mrs. Rawlston.

Meanwhile, Cynthia took out a silver needle and was about to stab it on Charlotte's head...

Bang! At that moment, a loud thunder rumbled across the sky.

Charlotte was jolted awake by the thunder. She opened her eyes abruptly and saw Cynthia trying to stab her with a needle in her hand.

Charlotte had really given Cynthia a good scare when she met Charlotte's menacing gaze. Then, Cynthia instantly stabbed her with the needle.

However, Charlotte was quick on the draw. She grabbed Cynthia's hand and pinned her to the bed. After that, she stabbed the needle in Cynthia's face...

“Ah!”

Cynthia let out a scream of fear.

Mrs. Rawlston and the two nurses were shocked.

The two of them immediately rushed over and grabbed Charlotte by her arms.

At that moment, thunder roared across the sky.

Charlotte grabbed Cynthia by the throat, refusing to let go. Her clear and bright eyes become bloodshot like a crazy beast...

"Let go of her..." The two nurses wanted to hit Charlotte with a vase because they couldn't pry her off. Mrs. Rawlston hurriedly rushed to stop them. "What are you guys trying to do?"

"Step aside!"

It was such a mess inside the room.

Just then, there was an angry bellow coming from outside, "Get her!"

A few bodyguards immediately pounced on Charlotte and pinned her down but she kept struggling to break free. Charlotte was like a horse that had just broken free from its reins. It was difficult for them to bring her under control.

"Hurry up! All of you!" Henry commanded again.

His bodyguards rushed over to press Charlotte down on the ground and even chain her up.

"This is outrageous! You're at the Nacht residence now. How dare you!" Henry was infuriated. "You wanted to kill someone in front of me this afternoon. And now you're trying to assault someone while I was sleeping. You really think you're above the law!"

"Mr. Nacht, something doesn't seem right..." Spencer was observing Charlotte. Then, he continued uneasily, "Charlotte seems out of control. She is totally not in the right state of mind. Is she sick? Or perhaps, did something trigger her emotions?"

Henry took a closer look and noticed something was indeed wrong with Charlotte...

Just as he was about to speak, Cynthia fell off the bed and crawled towards Henry. She pointed at her own face with trembling hands and wailed agitatedly.

“Oh my God!”

Henry could see half of the silver needle was stabbed deeply in her face. Half of Cynthia's face was ruined. Apart from that, there were traces of blood on her neck. It was all because of Charlotte...

Immediately, a vortex of anger swirled inside Henry. He yelled furiously, “This is way too much!”

“Mr. Nacht, you've misunderstood...”

“Mr. Nacht, please stand up for Ms. Blackwood.”

The two nurses interrupted Mrs. Rawlston when she was about to speak.