

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 974

“How dare they?” Lupine was furious. “The Nacht family has really crossed the line!”

“Mr. Nacht came back afterward and stabilized the situation,” explained the bodyguards. “He still sides with Ms. Lindberg, but that old man, Mr. Henry, hates her to the core. He just can’t wait to get rid of her!”

“That’s right. I don’t know if he’s blind. Otherwise, why would he trust that mute from the Blackwood family and keep targeting Ms. Lindberg?”

“Now, we are left without much manpower and are trapped in the Nacht residence. Ms. Lindberg is unconscious while Morgan got into an accident. Things can’t go on like this...” A grim look crossed Lupine’s face. “I’ll report to Mr. Lindberg immediately!”

“Yeah. If he comes, no one will dare to bully Ms. Lindberg!”

Lupine immediately sent a message to Danrique and reported everything that happened to him.

However, he gave no response.

She had no choice but to keep waiting.

The rain lasted for the entire night.

When the next morning arrived, the sky had cleared.

Charlotte woke up from her sleep. Her head felt extremely heavy and the back of her neck was very sore.

Sitting up, she shook her head and tried to remember everything that had happened last night.

I left to meet Olivia with Morgan but was caught in a sneak attack by Zara. Morgan was shot while my illness relapsed again...

“Morgan!”

Charlotte widened her eyes. She immediately jumped out of the bed but realized that she was completely naked except for a bathrobe wrapped around her.

“She's fine.” A familiar voice sounded.

When she turned her head, she saw Zachary walking out of the bathroom. There was only a towel wrapped around his torso, while water dripped down his hair and body.

“Are you crazy? Why are you bathing in my room?” growled Charlotte as she frowned.

Zachary pointed at the wedding photo hung on the wall.

Charlotte raised her head and glanced at it. Stunned, she continued scanning the room. “Is this your room?”

“It's ours.” Zachary walked toward her while he wiped his hair. “Go and bathe. We'll head downstairs for breakfast later.”

“What's going on?” Charlotte felt very uneasy. “What happened last night?”

Every time she had a relapse, she would forget what happened.

“Go and bathe first.” Zachary stroked her hair. “You smell like blood.”

After Charlotte sniffed herself and realized that he was right, she immediately went to the bathroom.

While she bathed, she tried to recall the events from last night. She realized that there were bruises on her wrists and ankles, which looked like they were marks from being cuffed...

She closed her eyes and tried her best to remember. Soon, a few flashbacks appeared in her mind.

Cynthia attacked me with a silver needle, but I pinned her against the floor and stabbed her face with the needle. Then, Mr. Nacht came with some men.

When Charlotte opened her eyes again, a vicious glint flashed across them.

Very well! How dare these worthless people bully me?

She walked out of the bathroom, fuming with rage.

“Change your clothes.” Zachary opened the closet to reveal an array of female clothing. For some reason, they looked quite familiar to her...

“I don't wear someone else's clothes.”

Charlotte walked out directly.

“These are yours,” said Zachary gently. “Don't you remember?”

Charlotte halted in her tracks and turned around to take a look. Yeah, they look kinda familiar...

“Wear them. It's not appropriate if the kids come and knock on the door later.”

Zachary pointed at her bathrobe.

After shooting a glare at him, Charlotte grabbed a set of clothes and changed into them behind the partition.

“Daddy! Daddy!” At that moment, someone suddenly knocked on the door. Jamie yelled anxiously, “Mommy's gone! We can't find her!”

Walking over, Zachary opened the door and pointed inside the room. “Mommy's changing now.”

“Huh?” Jamie was stunned. “Did Mommy sleep here last night?”