

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1278

"I don't think so?" replied Lupine in an uncertain voice. She checked her surroundings and noted that Bruce and the others were sitting quite some distance away. They probably didn't overhear us, thought Lupine. She got closer hurriedly before whispering, "Mr. Lindberg was mainly dealing with issues within the company, so Mr. Nacht is probably innocent in this."

"I hope that is true," murmured Charlotte while frowning, "We were only able to leave in one piece thanks to Zachary, and Ben even helped Gordon out. No matter how I see it, I truly owe him a favor."

"That's right," said Lupine while nodding.

"There is no evidence that points to anything as of now, so we shouldn't put the blame on him. Let's not talk about this again," instructed Charlotte, who also reprimanded herself for being overly sensitive and suspicious.

"Understood," replied Lupine. She was a little worried because she genuinely hoped that Charlotte and Zachary could get back together. If that is impossible, then I wish that they can at least interact peacefully with one another.

Those thoughts were why Lupine prayed that their guesses were wrong and that Zachary was innocent.

"Go rest up," suggested Charlotte while resting her head on her hand, "We won't be able to rest once the triplets wake up."

"I'm fine. You should really take a nap, though," replied Lupine before she lowered the backrest and helped Charlotte lie down. The former handed the latter a blanket before adding, "Rest well and don't overthink things."

Charlotte closed her eyes, but she simply couldn't sleep. All she could think about was how Danrique could've already passed away.

Maybe it was because she was too tired, but she eventually fell asleep, only to be haunted by her nightmares. She dreamed about how Danrique's yacht exploded and how everything was in a wreck.

That nightmare scared Charlotte awake. Her eyes were filled with horror when they flung open, and her mind kept replaying the scenes from her nightmare. A nerve-wracking ache tore through her heart.

She placed her palm on her heart and kept trying to calm herself down. It's fine. Danrique is fine. He must be...

Charlotte turned around and saw that everyone else was asleep.

They still had to travel a few more hours in the air, but she couldn't sleep anymore, so she lay on her side and stared blankly out the window.

She thought about her father and how he never told her anything about the Lindberg family, even though he was being framed and hurt. All he ever wanted was for her to lead a peaceful life. Dad knew just how much turmoil we'd have to go through if we ever return to the Lindberg family.

Richard had already learned about Danrique's cruelty at the time.

The former thought that the latter would surely help Charlotte out if she was ever in trouble because Danrique owed Isabella. However, Charlotte would have to go through a lot of hardship if she stayed with the Lindberg family.

That was why he repeatedly warned Charlotte that her life would change drastically if she ever called that number.

He even reminded her that she must never make the call unless it was a life or death situation.

Charlotte didn't understand what her father was worried about at the time, but after everything that had happened... I finally know what he meant. The life of the wealthy came with a lot of drama and trouble.

That was especially true if one was a member of incredibly powerful families like the Nachts and the Lindbergs. No one could ever anticipate the kind of danger that was waiting right around the corner.

Even Isabella, who had grown up within the family, couldn't defend herself against the internal turmoil and was murdered.

That was why Richard had kept Charlotte's identity a secret. He kept everything hidden until he was on his deathbed. At the time, he knew that his death would leave Charlotte vulnerable, and that was why he gave her the phone number to dial as a last resort.

Richard would never have imagined that Danrique wasn't as evil as rumored. Instead, the latter was especially kind to his family.

That was why Charlotte had the best protection and training in the past two years.

Danrique was so kind that he planned ahead for Charlotte, even when he was in danger himself. He made sure that Charlotte would have a plentiful life, should he ever meet an untimely death.

Those memories and thoughts got Charlotte to sigh deeply. She was truly appreciative. I had my dad, Mrs. Berry, and Danrique protecting me my entire life. They are the reasons I am able to sit here in one piece.

The sad part, however, was that the people she loved were fading away one by one. Charlotte promised herself mentally, I must become stronger and more resilient and must start my new life on my own!