MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1467

Charlotte's cries sounded desolate as if she was protesting against the injustice of fate.

Everyone in the Nacht family were in tears.

Spencer, who had rushed over, fainted as soon as he learned about the news.

Johann fell ill upon hearing the tragedy.

When the guests at Northridge heard about it, they were stupefied.

The happy wedding had turned into a disaster.

Within a night, Southridge was ruined.

Charlotte refused to believe that Zachary was dead. He must still be alive. He must be...

Still clinging onto some hope, she ordered her subordinates to investigate it.

Given the Nacht family's current situation, someone had to keep the household in order.

No matter how devastated or heartbroken Charlotte was, she had to pull herself together and support the family.

The Nacht family had suffered significant losses from the disaster. Connor perished in the fire, while Little Fifi was burned to death from protecting Ellie.

As for Ben, he had fallen into a deep coma due to inhaling a lot of the toxic smoke after being shot. The doctor said that he did not know when Ben would regain consciousness.

Although Ellie did not get burned under Fifi's protection, she had tumbled down the stairs and injured her head. Combined with the inhalation of the smoke, she was also in a coma.

Everyone in the Nacht family was imbued with sadness, their hearts aching for the tragic disaster.

Charlotte had no more strength to weep. Despite her agony, she had to stay strong.

Firstly, she made arrangements for the guests and ordered her subordinate to seal off Southridge. Then, she requested the police to continue searching for Zachary's whereabouts.

At the same time, she instructed Raina to treat Ellie, Ben, and the rest of the wounded to the best of her abilities.

Charlotte firmly believed that since Ben had been in Zachary's bedroom before fainting, he should know where Zachary was and what happened that night.

According to what the surviving bodyguards described, some mysterious masked men intruded Southridge that night. First, they placed an explosive in the kitchen. Once it was ignited, they made use of the chaos and launched a surprise attack.

The only clue Marino provided after he regained consciousness was that Connor spotted someone who looked similar to Zachary before the explosion. That person might be related to the incident.

However, the police thought the clue was too vague to be useful.

When Charlotte heard Marino's recount, a figure flashed across her mind. Chris!

Chris was Zara's son and Zachary's cousin.

He had inherited the Nacht family's genes. His height, physique, and demeanor resembled that of Zachary a lot. In terms of looks, he also bore some resemblance to Zachary.

Ever since what happened to Zara, Chris' shares and position in Nacht Group had been withdrawn. To restrain Chris, Zachary kept him under some form of control. However, he was merciful to his cousin, allowing the latter to live.

Afterward, Chris left the house and broke off contact with the Nacht family.

Evidently, he was a strong suspect.

Charlotte immediately instructed Bruce to investigate Chris.

Bruce passed the orders to his subordinates. At the same time, he also voiced his doubts. "Mr. Broid has been incompetent from a young age. Other than squandering money, he only knows how to toy with women. He's nothing but a frivolous playboy, so I doubt he's capable or smart enough to do all these."

"We can't be too sure." Charlotte frowned. "Since his life was turned upside down, his personality might change drastically. In the past, he was incompetent because he had a high social status and wealth without needing to do anything. After Zara died, he had nothing left. Humiliated and mocked by others, he might grow to resent Zachary."

"You aren't wrong." Bruce analyzed, "However, Mr. Nacht merely took Chris' shares in Nacht Group and stripped him of his position. His inheritance from his mother is probably sufficient for him to spend for the rest of his lifetime. It's not true that he has nothing."