## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1526**

| "What is it?" Charlotte asked curiously.  |
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| "It's" Michael ruminated about it before saying, "It's about Helena. I'm hoping that you can let her off the hook."   |
| Those words instantly made fury pulse through Charlotte's veins. Back then, Helena had thrown a vase at her. Zachary had been hit when he protected Charlotte and that was why his condition had worsened   |
| If not for that incident, things would not have turned out this way.  |
| After that, Helena had even tried to set Zachary up again. Fortunately, Zachary was prepared for it. He had put on an act with Nancy, and they caught her red-handed.   |
| Charlotte abhorred her for that incident. No matter how Michael pleaded on her behalf, she was going to hand Helena over to the police.   |
| The matter was already settled, but to her surprise, Michael was pleading on Helena's behalf again.   |
| Charlotte was overwhelmed by anger.   |
| "Michael, we can negotiate about everything else, but this is the one thing we can't," Charlotte told him "Helena has a wicked heart, and she has done a lot of horrible things. She has to face lawful punishment for them."   |
| "Charlotte, my uncle had a mental breakdown after what happened two years ago. She's the only girl left at home. My dad adores her as well, and he has told me thousands of times to bring Helena back to M Nation. I know you hate her. I know she has done wrong, and she has to be punished for them. I swear to you that she'll be locked up after I take her back to M Nation. I won't let her ever step foot in Helena parameter. Please let her go." |

Michael rarely begged for anything, but for Helena, he was putting aside his dignity.

"Michael, it's not me who's not letting her off. She's doing these to herself." Charlotte was unfazed. "It's pointless for you to say anything else; we've already handed her over to the police. Let's leave things to the police from now on."

"Charlotte, can't you let her go on behalf of our good relationship?" Michael asked weakly.

"If you have nothing else to say, I'll be leaving now," Charlotte replied before standing up to leave.

"Charlotte!" Michael hastily stopped her. "All right, all right. I won't talk about this anymore. I won't."

"Michael, I'm sorry for dragging you into this," Charlotte said apologetically. "However, I have my morals, and I won't be able to back down on this."

"I understand." Michael sighed. "I'll be leaving tomorrow, and I don't know when we'll meet again. I know many things have happened to the Nacht family recently. If there's anything you need help with, I'm always available."

"Thank you, Michael." Charlotte hugged him. "I'll be leaving now. Take care of yourself."

With that said, Charlotte turned to leave.

Michael stared at her retreating figure with a look of sorrow mixed with other indiscernible emotions. Right then, his phone rang, and he quickly picked up the call.

"How did it go, Mr. Brown?"

| "As you've said, Charlotte has agreed to settle the issues with the news, but she refused to relent when it comes to Helena's case."  |
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| "That's why I have to be the one to help you."  |
| "If by helping you means I have to set Charlotte up, then I won't agree to it."   |
| "Between family and love, it seems that you've chosen the latter."  |
| "I have my principles."   |
| "I never expected you to be so self-disciplined, Mr. Brown. Have you ever thought about how I might be able to succeed even without your help?"   |
| "What do you mean?" Michael immediately asked.  |
| "I'm just hoping that you'll invite her out. I'll be able to do the rest of the things myself," was what the person on the other end of the line said before ending the call.                 |
| The colors drained out of Michael's face, and he hurried after Charlotte.   |
| At this moment, Charlotte had just entered the elevator when she sensed something amiss with her body. Instantly, she said to Morgan, "Give me the medication that Hayley has prepared. Now!" |
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