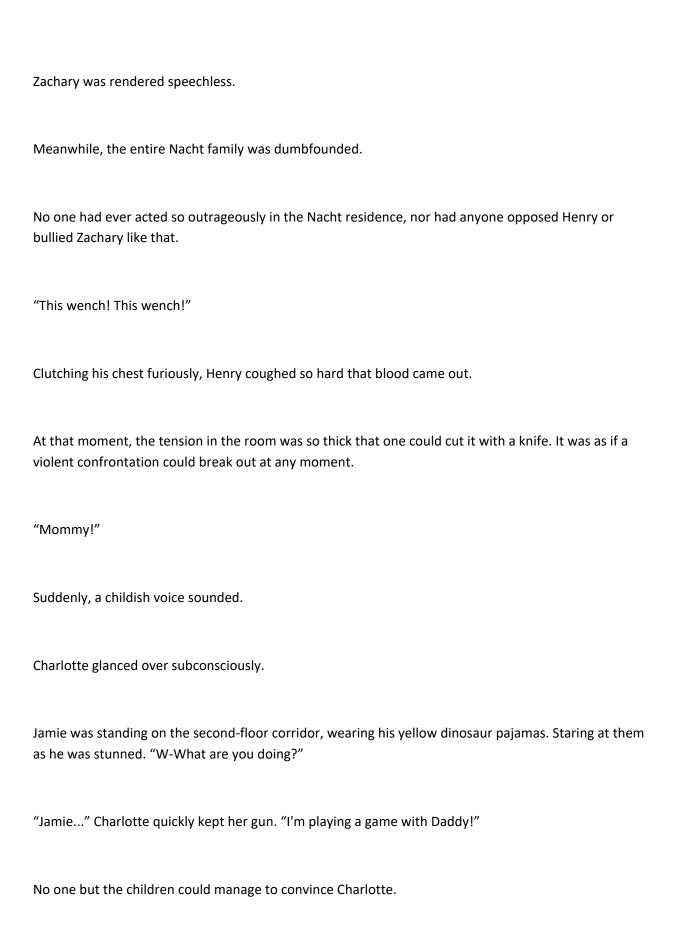
## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 956**

"You don't have to chase me out. I'll leave on my own accord." She shot a cold glare at Zachary before remarking arrogantly, "What's so impressive about the Nacht family? I can't even care less."
"Prepare the car." Morgan instructed her subordinate.
Cynthia and Taylor exchanged a glance with each other. We've accomplished our goal
"However, my children have to leave with me." Charlotte abruptly declared, "All of you in the Nacht family are blind. I cannot let them stay with you and risk their safety!"
"They're children of the Nacht family. No one is allowed to bring them away!" objected Henry agitatedly. "Don't think that you can do whatever you want just because you have the Lindberg Corporation backing you up. Let me tell you this! As long as I'm not dead, you're not allowed to climb over our heads!"
"Grandpa"
"Do you think that you are as formidable as you were two years ago?" Charlotte scoffed mockingly. "Two years ago, I had no power or influence, so I could be humiliated by the Nacht family. Now, no one can snatch my children away from me!"
With that, she pointed her gun at Zachary's head. "If anyone dares to stop me, I'll kill this person immediately!"
Everyone was startled when they saw that.
"Charlotte Lindberg!" Zachary suddenly widened his eyes and stared at Charlotte in disbelief. "Are you crazy?"

He could barely believe what he was seeing. This was his first time having a gun pressed against his head, and it was done by the woman he loved so dearly
"H-How dare you?"
Henry pointed at Charlotte, his frail hand trembling.
"Why don't you try me?" She cocked her gun.
"Ah!" Mrs. Rawlston was so scared that she collapsed onto the ground. "Don't do this, Ms. Windt. Don't kill Mr. Zachary!"
"She's crazy She's really crazy!" Taylor was terrified.
Meanwhile, Cynthia quickly climbed to her feet and signed at Henry frantically. "Save Zachary, Mr. Nacht!"
"Calm down, Ms. Lindberg." Sweat dotted Bruce's forehead. "Let's talk calmly, okay?"
"Yeah, let's talk calmly. Don't be rash!" Spencer quickly tried to coax her. "The children are at home. If they see their mother kill their father, they'll be traumatized forever."
"Yeah, the kids cannot lose their father!" pleaded Mrs. Rawlston as she sobbed.
"It doesn't matter that they don't have a father. They just need a mother!" Imitating Henry's words fron before, she declared arrogantly, "Anyway, their father is a coward who has been hoodwinked by other

women. If he can't protect them, then he's useless!"



"What h	nappened?"
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Robbie walked out of his room at the same time, wearing his astronaut-patterned pajamas and still looking drowsy from his sleep. When he saw what was happening downstairs, he instantly frowned.

"Great-grandpa, aren't you in the hospital? Why are you back suddenly?"

"Jamie, Robbie..." When Henry saw his great-grandsons, he became anxious. "Return to your bedrooms now!"

As he spoke, he shot a glance at Spencer, who quickly headed upstairs with his subordinates. He wanted to send the children back to their rooms so they would not witness something inappropriate...