

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 671

Charlotte's features looked as if her face was carved out from the same mold as Isabella Lindberg. There was no doubt that they were mother and daughter.

As the mysterious man came up closer to her, Charlotte could also make out his face clearly. She instantly felt a strange sense of familiarity and connection with him.

There was no doubt that the two of them were bound by blood.

Their uncanny resemblance made it all too obvious, and her features simply screamed the word "Lindberg."

The mysterious man took off his coat and wrapped it around Charlotte's body before scooping her up into his arms. "I'm bringing you home!"

As Charlotte leaned her head against his warm chest and listened to his steady heartbeats, there was only one thought in her head. I'm going to survive.

At the same time, voices from the past began to echo in her head, and she felt as if she was bidding farewell to her past and welcoming a brand new beginning.

Charlotte, we'll live a happy life together...

Charlotte, I want to be with you for life...

Charlotte, don't worry. No matter what happens, I'll never let go of your hand!

Charlotte, trust me. I'll come back for you!

The news of Zachary's wedding is all over the media. There are video clips of the wedding reception, but you're no longer the bride. Your face has been replaced by that of someone else...

I wanted to spare your life, you know? I only planned on letting you suffer from the drugs, but those from the Nacht family just couldn't wait to kill you!

Think about it yourself. They have already wiped you away from existence and even got someone to replace you! Do you really think that they'll let you live? They won't be able to sleep at night until you're dead for good!

Miss, you need to live... on...

Lottie, live on...

Lottie, when you find yourself trapped in a dead-end, call this number, and your guardian angel shall descend from the skies and protect you from harm!

It's just that your life will take a complete turn if you make the call. You'll start a new life!

Mommy, we'll wait for you to come home!

Miss, live on...

Lottie, live on...

The voices of her loved ones seemed to replay over and over in her ears, along with the stinging pain that continued to torment her body.

"Mr. Lindberg, we've subdued all enemies. What do you want to do with them?" One of his bodyguards walked up to him.

"Release them," he ordered.

“Huh?” The bodyguard seemed to be rather surprised.

“I’ll leave those bastards for you to take care of in the future! For you to take your revenge!” the mysterious man said, gazing affectionately at Charlotte, who was in his arms. “You need to give them a taste of their own medicine!”

Charlotte nodded her head wearily and pointed a shaky finger at the ambulance in the distance. “Mrs. Berry...” she murmured weakly.

The man gave his subordinates a look, and they immediately hurried to carry Mrs. Berry’s corpse from the vehicle.

“Mr. Lindberg, the people from the Nacht family are nearby,” a bodyguard reported.

Whoosh! The man hurled a flying shuttle into the air, and the two of them flew up into the helicopter.

The horrendous accident site and the wreckage were now under her feet.

As Charlotte stared blankly at the debris on the ground, the horrendous events of the day replayed in her head. Every snapshot of the torment she suffered through and the gruesome way Mrs. Berry died continued to haunt her.

Closing her eyes, she began carving out every detail deeply into the depths of her heart. I’ll never forget everything that happened today!

I’ll make you pay!

...

By the time those from the Nacht family arrived at the scene, all they could find was a run-down ambulance and the corpses of the paramedics around it.

They immediately ran an extensive search within the ambulance, but Charlotte and Mrs. Berry were nowhere to be seen. Only Arthit seemed to show signs of life, so they quickly sent him to the hospital.

Afterward, the team traveled to the house where Charlotte and Mrs. Berry stayed, but the two of them were not there either.

While their luggage and belongings were intact, the silver case containing the antidote was gone.

In the alley behind the house, they found the small silver case on the ground, along with the broken antidote bottle.

With that information in hand, the bodyguards promptly updated Henry on the situation.

Upon hearing the latest report, Henry turned pale as a sheet. If the last bottle of antidote has been destroyed, then how could Charlotte possibly survive?

Who attacked her?

Is she already dead?

But if she really is dead, then where's the body?