

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1321

Before Zachary could pick her up, Charlotte stopped him. "I can go to the hospital myself. You don't have to come with me, Mr. Nacht," she said coolly.

"Can you stop putting on an act?" Zachary snarled, his teeth gritted angrily.

"You—"

"Shut up!" Zachary didn't give her a chance to speak as he picked her up and stalked out.

"Zachary Nacht, let me down this instant!" Charlotte hissed. "Let me down!"

Ignoring her cries, Zachary brought her to his car. He was about to get in after her when Ben reminded him, "Er, Ms. Gold is still here."

It was only then that Zachary remembered Nancy's existence. He turned at his shoulder and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, but I have to go to the hospital now."

"It's fine. I understand." Nancy flashed a smile. She urged, "You should hurry and send Ms. Lindberg to the hospital. We can meet up another time."

"Mm," Zachary grunted in response. He told Ben, "Give Ms. Gold a ride home."

"Yes."

Lupine drove the car to the hospital, and Raina occupied the passenger seat.

By then, Charlotte was already shaking like a leaf. Her face was as pale as a sheet, but she forced herself to stay quiet by biting down hard on her lip.

The dagger was extremely sharp. If she had held it any tighter, her right palm would've been sliced off.

A fresh swell of rage rose in Zachary at the sight of her trembling figure. "Are you a fool? Why did you grab the dagger with your bare hand? Do you think I'm not his match? Even if he tried to attack me, I could've pinned him down easily. There was no need to act foolishly."

"Don't overthink. I wasn't trying to protect you," retorted Charlotte in a disdainful tone. "I don't want this to escalate into a fight. If I don't stop him, and one of you gets hurt, the consequences will be horrible."

"You..." Zachary trailed off, speechless. He couldn't bring himself to blame her, for she was already wounded.

Soon, they arrived at the hospital. Raina promptly got to work on Charlotte's wound as Lupine and Zachary stood aside silently. Ben and his men showed up later on.

Finally, when the clock ticked past nine at night, Charlotte's wound was stitched up neatly. Raina prescribed some oral medicine and ointment before reminding Lupine to take good care of her. She also offered to pay a visit a few days later to check on Charlotte's wound and change the dressing.

Arrangements were made, but Zachary wasn't satisfied. "What if your wound gets in contact with water? What if it gets infected? Raina, bring a few nurses with you and stay with her until she recovers completely."

"But I have an important surgery tomorrow," Raina replied, torn. "And Dr. Wright is arriving a few days later."

"Won't you listen to my order?" Zachary frowned.

"Well..." Raina caved in. "All right. I'll make the arrangements now."

“No need,” Charlotte interjected. “It's just a superficial wound. You don't have to trouble her.”

“Charlotte—”

“Thank you for your help, Raina. You can leave now,” Charlotte told Raina.

Raina shot a timid glance at Zachary, her feet rooted to the spot.

“You may leave now.” She only made to leave when Zachary made the order.

On the way back home, Charlotte leaned into the seat weakly with her eye shut.

Zachary's expression was grim. A heavy silence hung in the air.

Both Ben and Lupine dared not utter a word.

Ring, ring!

Right then, Charlotte's phone rang.

She tried to use her left hand to take the phone in her right pocket, but it proved to be a difficult mission.

Furrowing his brows, Zachary took her phone out and glanced at the screen. It was a call from Robbie, so he answered it promptly. “Robbie!”

“Daddy?” Robbie was shocked to hear his voice. “Are you with Mommy right now?”

“Yes. Mommy's right beside me.” Zachary turned on the loudspeaker.

“What's wrong, Robbie?” asked Charlotte.