

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1361

Charlotte was devastated when she heard Robbie crying over the phone. Guilt ate her up as the child sobbed. This wouldn't have happened if Zachary had not pushed me away. The children wouldn't be as heartbroken if I were the one hurt.

"Mommy... Please, say something..."

Robbie was still pleading for an answer.

"Don't cry, Robbie. It's just a minor injury. It's nothing serious. I will stay with Daddy at the hospital, so everything will be okay. I promise we will go home tomorrow morning, okay?" Charlotte coaxed gently.

"But, Mommy..."

"Trust me, Robbie." Charlotte hardened her voice. "Don't let Jamie or Ellie know."

"Okay, Mommy..."

Robbie was a considerate child. Despite being deeply troubled by Zachary's condition, he knew he had to collect himself and behave maturely. Now that his parents were not around, he had to be responsible for his siblings as the eldest brother.

"I'll hang up first, alright? Get some rest, Robbie. I'll see you tomorrow."

Charlotte ended the call after bidding goodbye.

She reminded him of his role as the eldest child because she knew Robbie was a responsible person. He would get himself together thinking of his siblings.

Although she knew that was not the best thing to do, she had no other option. Given a choice, she would readily sacrifice herself for Zachary. Never once did she ever want Zachary to get hurt because of her.

The guilt was unbearable for her.

Back at home, Jamie was astonished when he found his brother crying silently in the corner. "What happened, Robbie? Is everything okay?"

"It's nothing." Robbie hurried to dry his tears, but he still felt disturbed. "Go and look after the girls. Make sure they don't see me crying."

"But you'll have to at least tell me what's going on, Robbie!" Jamie was like a cat on hot bricks looking at his brother. "Did Daddy and Mommy fight? Or is Daddy getting married to another woman?"

Robbie looked up at Jamie with tears in his eyes. How he wished things were as simple as Jamie thought. He would be spared of all the worry and grief if he could be less mature and just act like a child like Jamie.

"Robbie..."

"It's not that," he said, wiping his tears, "Jamie, you need to start growing up and behaving, okay?"

Jamie nodded his head immediately. "I will, Robbie. Please don't cry anymore."

Robbie felt an urge to just tell him everything, but he refrained from doing so.

Over at the hospital, Charlotte was still waiting anxiously at the hospital. The elevator door opened and Nancy and her few subordinates came out.

The two women saw each other and a brief silence ensued.

“Is there anything I can do for you, Ms. Gold?” Ben came over and asked politely.

“Is Mr. Nacht okay?” Nancy was concerned.

“They are still trying to get him back,” Ben replied solemnly, “The injury is not looking good, but he's not in danger.”

“Is there enough blood in the blood bank? Do the doctors need anything?” Nancy showered Ben with a series of questions.

“Everything is fine. No worries,” Ben replied, stealing a quick look at Charlotte. “It's already late, so why don't you go back and rest first?”

“How can I sleep while Zachary's life is still on the line?” Nancy sighed, “Don't worry, I won't cause any trouble. I just want to make sure he's safe.”

Speaking, she turned toward Charlotte, looking at her searchingly. “I hope you don't mind me staying, Ms. Lindberg?”

“I don't have the right to answer that,” Charlotte replied lightly.

“Alright. I'll stay then.” Nancy sat down beside her.

Since Charlotte did not stop Nancy from staying, Ben accepted the decision and stepped back.

Lupine, who had been quiet all this time, finally spoke. “I'll get you a cup of warm water, Ms. Lindberg.”

Ben quickly followed her when she went to get water.

"I can't believe that woman found us," Lupine grumbled.

"She's just worried. You can tell she cares for him," Ben replied.

"Of course, she cares for him. They even went to a hotel together. How can she not care?" Lupine answered sardonically.