

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1405

The marks meant that Zachary had been undergoing treatment the whole time, yet she was oblivious to it.

It was not until he experienced a relapse and lost his vision that she finally noticed.

At that thought, Charlotte blamed herself for everything that had happened. Considering how severe Zachary's condition had gotten by then, it would be well and good if he could be cured.

If he ended up dying at a young age because of her, she would never forgive herself for the rest of her life.

"Ms. Lindberg, why don't you let me do it?" Worried that Charlotte would notice something, Raina frantically came up with an excuse. "Your hand hasn't recovered yet, so you shouldn't let it come into contact with water."

"At most, my wound will only worsen." Charlotte took a deep breath and choked out, "But he... He is in danger of losing his life. I don't know how much time I have left to take care of him."

Raina was stunned to hear her words. Realizing something, she asked in a panic, "Ms. Lindberg, d-do you—"

"Yes, I know." Charlotte let out a sorrowful sigh. "All of you should have told me earlier."

"How did you... Did Ben tell you?"

Raina was flustered. If Zachary woke up and learned that Charlotte knew the truth of his condition, he would definitely lose his temper.

“Not him.” Charlotte cooked up an excuse. “I coerced Hayley into telling me about it. Besides, I'm not a fool. How can he be so grievously injured because of a vase?”

“Since the cat is out of the bag, could you help us contact Francesco?” Raina could no longer care less about hiding the truth and asked candidly. All they wanted was for Zachary to recover.

“I'm on it.” Charlotte gently stroked Zachary's face. “By hook or by crook, I'll find him!”

“That's wonderful!” Raina was overwhelmed with emotions. “I told them that we should have told you about this. After all, only you can locate Francesco.”

“Leave Francesco to me. Once I have a lead, I'll fly to Erihal at once.” Charlotte turned toward her and urged, “Once he wakes up, you should pretend that I'm still unaware of his condition. If not, he will feel burdened.”

“Yes, definitely.” Raina nodded profusely. “I share your sentiment. After all, Mr. Nacht is a proud man. If he finds out that you know about his condition, he won't be able to accept it.”

“That's why you and Ben should mind your words,” Charlotte warned.

“Understood.” Raina smiled wryly with teary eyes. “Now, I can finally rest easy. Or else, your frequent quarrels with him would aggravate his condition.”

“It won't happen again.”

Charlotte cupped Zachary's face and gently ran her fingers over his cracked lips. Tormented by her guilt, she swore that she would care for him and never hurt him again.

When Raina saw her reaction, she felt a sense of relief, for she knew that the couple's relationship depended on Charlotte.

Despite his cold demeanor, Zachary's affection for Charlotte was deep. As long as she was willing to let go of the past, both of them would definitely be able to reconcile, just like old times.

Since Charlotte was aware of the truth, Raina quietly left the room, not wanting to disturb them further. Before she left, she reminded Charlotte to press the button by the bed if she ever needed help.

Staying by Zachary's side, Charlotte teared up as she recalled everything that had happened in the past.

Meanwhile, in the study downstairs, Robbie questioned Spencer directly, "Mr. Spencer, do you have something against my mommy?"

"Robbie, sometimes, the affairs of adults are hard to explain," Spencer replied softly. "However, I will never harm your mommy."

"Sometimes, treating someone indifferently and shunning them is a form of abuse." Robbie stared into his eyes. "Although you didn't bully mommy as Great-grandpa did, she would still be hurt by your attitude."