

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1445

Everyone was busy with their own work. Although Morgan and the other female bodyguards were watching over the trio, their attention was focused on upstairs.

All of them were worried about Zachary. Thus, no one paid attention to the conversation between the three children.

After a while, things began to settle down.

However, that time around, even Raina broke down in tears. "I really don't know what else I can do. When I called Dr. Wright, she told us to prepare for the worst. I—"

"There has to be a way." Ben refused to give up. "I'll give Bruce a call right away. Earlier today, he told me that Ms. Lindberg had provided him with some new leads. Perhaps, just perhaps—"

"Ben, Ms. Lindberg has returned," Marino interjected to report Charlotte's arrival.

Ben hurried over to receive her.

At that moment, Charlotte had just gotten out of the car. When she saw the look on the bodyguards' and subordinates' faces, her heart sank, and she dashed into the house.

"Ms. Lindberg!" Ben ran into her at the staircase.

"What happened to him?" she inquired anxiously.

"He fainted right after having dinner. But for now, his condition has stabilized." His voice was quavering. "H-However, at this rate, he..."

Charlotte's expression froze as she rushed into the bedroom. When she saw how frail Zachary looked on the bed, her body began to tremble.

"Mommy..."

The children, who had been led out a while back, came back in crying when they heard that their mother had returned.

"Mr. Nacht fainted by the dinner table, which frightened the children," Ben whispered.

Charlotte's heart broke when she saw the children crying so hard to the point that they were even trembling. Squatting down to hug them, she put on a strong front and reassured, "Kids, don't cry. Daddy will definitely recover."

Despite the children's desperate attempt to stop crying, they still could not hold back their sniffles.

"Mommy, is Daddy going to die?" Ellie could not help but ask.

"No, he isn't," Charlotte replied in a shaky voice. "Daddy will definitely get better. I will save him no matter what."

"But, but—"

"There are no buts," Robbie interrupted. With tears streaking down his cheeks, he asserted, "If Mommy says that Daddy will recover, he definitely will. We have to have faith in Mommy!"

Covering her mouth, Ellie trembled from bawling. Even so, she did not dare to make a sound.

"It's all my fault for being too naughty. Daddy must have been so angry with me that he has fallen sick." Jamie was filled with remorse. "If I behave well, will Daddy recover?"

“He will, Jamie.” Charlotte stroked his head. Taking a deep breath, she maintained her composure and instructed, “All right now, I have something to discuss with Mr. Ben. You should go back to your rooms.”

With that, Lupine and the maids led the children away.

Yet, as they walked, the triplets kept turning to look at her with misty eyes.

After rising to her feet, Charlotte wiped off her tears and ordered, “Mrs. Rawlston, get everyone to turn in for the night. Don't worry. Everything will be fine tomorrow.”

“Yes, Mrs. Nacht.” Hanna went off to carry out Charlotte's instructions.

“Marino, stand guard outside,” Charlotte commanded.

“Yes, Mrs. Nacht.” Marino nodded and left.

At that moment, only the unconscious Zachary, Raina, Ben, and Charlotte were left in the room.

“Raina, be frank with me. How much time does he still have left?” Charlotte inquired.

“I spoke to Dr. Wright on the phone today, and she mentioned that it doesn't look good,” Raina forced out. “Based on the earlier estimates, he only has fourteen days left. As the days go by, his condition will only deteriorate further.”

“If we still can't find Francesco, the consequences will be dire.” Ben was extremely distraught. “But now, we have run out of ideas.”

"I managed to find some clues." Charlotte took out some of the medical books and handed them to Raina. "Raina, why don't you go through them quickly to see if they're of any use?"

"Also, there's this." Charlotte handed the photo over to Ben. "This is a picture of Francesco. Can you try and see what you can find out from it?"