

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1499

After rushing for a while, Charlotte finally found the ward.

The closer she was to it, the faster her heart rate became. Toward the end, she was almost sprinting into the room.

As soon as she flung the door open and caught sight of the frail man sleeping in the bed, her heart skipped a beat.

It's him! It's really him! He's still alive!

Unable to contain her excitement, she ran over and hugged him tightly. "I thought I would never see you again..."

The man on the bed opened his eyes slowly as if he was feeling suffocated by Charlotte's tight embrace or because he had sensed something.

"Hubby..." Charlotte cupped his cheeks and exclaimed, "Thank goodness that you're still alive! Thank heavens!"

The man stared at Charlotte, dazed for a moment before a gentle look crossed his eyes.

As if he was mustering all of his strength, he raised his arms slowly and hugged Charlotte back.

"Everything's fine now." Charlotte kissed his forehead, her sorrow replaced by joy. "Let's go home!"

As she spoke, she was about to instruct Lupine to handle the paperwork so that they could transfer him to another hospital when a group of police officers entered.

One of them said to Charlotte sternly, "Are you Charlotte Lindberg? Please follow us to the police station to assist with our investigation."

"What do you mean by that?" Lupine immediately stepped forward to enquire about the situation.

"We've received an anonymous tip-off which accused you of committing arson to kill Mr. Nacht." The police's attitude was solemn. "They provided evidence which proved that you're related to the fire at the Nacht residence in Southridge. Please follow us back to aid with the investigation."

"How is that possible?" Morgan bellowed. "Mr. Nacht is Ms. Lindberg's husband. How can she possibly harm him? What kind of logic is this?"

"Yeah!" Lupine concurred. "This anonymous person must be framing her on purpose!" she then spat.

"We'll only find out after an investigation," insisted the police sternly. "She's just being asked to assist us in the investigation, not being charged for the crime. If you keep interfering, it'll mean that you're guilty."

"What are you talking about?" Morgan lost her temper. "What's your badge number? I'm going to file a complaint against you!"

"I'm just doing my job."

"You—"

"Morgan!" Charlotte shouted.

With that, Morgan had no choice but to keep quiet and retreat to the back. However, she was still glaring at the policeman with fury blazing in her eyes.

“Sir, as a good citizen, I'll definitely assist the police with the investigation.” Charlotte walked over and asked politely, “However, I need to bring my husband home first. Can I go to the police station later?”

“No, you must come with us right now.” As if he had expected Charlotte to say that, the police officer refused directly. “Since we haven't figured out what's going on, we don't know if Mr. Nacht will be safe with you.”

“You...” Even Charlotte became furious. Just when she was about to fly into a rage, a haughty voice sounded. “This is a hospital. Please do not disturb the patient's rest.”

Charlotte looked up and saw Nancy rushing over with her subordinates. “Ms. Lindberg, I think you should cooperate with the police and stop disturbing the other patients here,” the latter exhorted.

Immediately after she spoke, she spotted the man on the bed and froze. A beat later, she exclaimed, “It's really you, Mr. Nacht!”

Paying no heed to those present, she ran over and hugged Zachary.

“Hey, you...”

Just when Morgan was about to lash out at her, Zachary raised his arms slowly and pushed Nancy away.

In a feeble voice, he said to the police officer, “Sir, I think you're mistaken. Charlotte's my wife; she'll never hurt me.”

Staring at him, Charlotte grew emotional.

His voice and tone are identical to Zachary's. Furthermore, he's defending me. He's definitely my husband!