

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1500

The police officer hastened to ask, "Mr. Nacht, do you know who started the fire?"

"I don't know..." Although Zachary's voice was frail, his tone was very firm. "Anyway, it's not my wife!"

Having said that, he held Charlotte's hand.

His attitude moved her. It did not matter if everyone else doubted her as long as he trusted her.

Nancy's expression turned gloomy when she saw that scene. Nonetheless, she still stepped forward and said, "Sir, this is a hospital. You should let the patient rest first. Besides, I don't think Ms. Lindberg can escape for the time being. If you need her assistance with the investigation, you can contact her later."

Charlotte was surprised to hear Nancy standing up for her.

"All right then." The police officer finally relented. "Charlotte, please come to the police station within the next twelve hours to aid in our investigation. You must remember to do so."

"Okay." Charlotte nodded.

The police officers left hastily.

"How are you doing, Mr. Nacht?" Nancy expressed her concern toward Zachary. "I'll summon the doctor here—"

"There's no need for that," Zachary interrupted her. "Thank you for your kindness. Since my wife is here to pick me up, I should go home now," he said politely.

Nancy's expression froze at his utterance. Suddenly, she felt like a fool for assuming he needed her.

She was humiliating herself simply by standing there.

As for Charlotte, she was touched and glad by his attitude. All her past worries and doubts were dispelled in an instant.

Lupine and Morgan were delighted too. Perhaps, we were overthinking.

“Let's go home, Wifey.”

The way Zachary held Charlotte's hand revealed how much trust and dependence he had for her.

“Yeah, let's go home!”

Charlotte hugged him before helping him up.

Lupine and Morgan also hurried forward to support him.

Meanwhile, Spencer and Johann had just rushed over, escorted by Bruce and his men. Like the ladies, they were excited to see Zachary, especially Spencer.

Tears welled up in his eyes as he repeatedly mumbled, “Thank heavens! Mr. Henry must have given us his blessing! Mr. Zachary is finally back!”

“All right, let's go back.”

Afraid that more troubles would arise, Charlotte did not want to stay there any longer.

After Bruce helped Zachary to a wheelchair, the large group accompanied him out of the hospital.

Standing at the side, Nancy watched everything silently while disappointment engulfed her.

She thought it was fate that Zachary ended up in her family's hospital and that the heavens were giving her a chance.

Yet, all her hopes had been dashed.

Zachary's words and distant expression were like a dagger stabbing at her heart.

After getting into the car, Zachary hugged Charlotte as affectionately as before. He whispered beside her ear, "It's great that I can still hug you like this..."

"Yeah," Charlotte exclaimed, "how wonderful it is!"

Cupping her cheeks, he inched over to kiss her.

However, she gazed at him and turned her head away instinctively, avoiding his kiss.

Dumbfounded, Zachary froze.

Even Charlotte was shocked, not knowing why she had avoided him.

"Ms. Lindberg..." At that moment, Morgan pushed the car door open and entered the vehicle. When she saw that scene, she quickly spun around. "I'm sorry!"

"Get into the car." Putting that matter aside, Charlotte urged, "Go to Kindness Hospital now."

“Okay.”

After Lupine and Morgan got into the car, they sped off.

“There's no need to go to the hospital.” Zachary was exhausted. “Let's go home.”

“But your injuries haven't healed yet. And your body—”

He insisted firmly, “I'm fine. Let's go home!”

“Fine.” Charlotte could understand where he was coming from. Perhaps, he knew that his illness was too severe and that a trip to the hospital would be useless. Hence, he did not want to go through all that trouble again.