

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1683

In truth, Zachary was still weak and felt terrible after struggling for an entire day.

In spite of that, all he cared about was rushing to the hospital to see Charlotte.

Raina and Lupine were keeping watch outside the ward. The moment they saw Zachary, they approached him and greeted, "Mr. Nacht!"

"Mmm-hmm," Zachary grunted in acknowledgment. When he saw that Charlotte was still unconscious, he couldn't help but furrow his brows. "Hasn't she awoken yet?"

"No, she's still in a deep sleep." Lupine gave Charlotte a sympathetic look. "She must be exhausted. After all, it's been a long time since she had managed to get some proper rest."

"That's right. When you weren't around, Ms. Lindberg struggled alone to keep everything together," Raina added. "During this period of time, she had been under intense pressure from both work and family. On top of that, she still had to search for you. She has really been through a lot."

Zachary was filled with guilt when he heard their words. "It's all my fault. I'll never let her go through that ever again."

"It's good to have you back." With that, Lupine withdrew from the room quietly.

"Mr. Nacht, we'll be at the door. Call us if you need anything." Raina exited together with Lupine.

After rolling his wheelchair up to the bed, Zachary reached out to stroke Charlotte's face and hair.

She was still in a deep sleep. Her shoulders were bandaged with thick gauze while her body was covered with the thick smell of medicine. At the same time, she was put on a drip with a needle inserted into the back of her hand.

He could imagine the massive burden she had to shoulder in his place.

It had drained every bit of her energy, causing her to remain unconscious.

Consequently, he was filled with guilt and remorse.

As a man, it was his duty to protect the woman he loved. Unfortunately, he had always ended up hurting her and forcing her to bear his burden.

Every time he wanted to give her the perfect wedding, something had to happen to foil his plans.

As a result, both weddings failed to come to pass.

This time, he made a promise to himself to never let her get hurt again.

After pondering upon the matter, Zachary sprawled down on the bed out of exhaustion. Holding Charlotte's hand, he gradually drifted into sleep.

Due to how weak he still was, he slept so soundly that he didn't even realize that Charlotte had awoken.

Waking up in a daze, Charlotte wanted to call for Lupine. However, she was stunned the moment she realized Zachary was by her side.

Just a moment ago, she was having a nightmare. In it, she found herself at the edge of a cliff. Right when she was about to fall, a pair of hands grabbed her tightly and pulled her back.

It was then that she realized that it was Zachary who grabbed her.

Even though she wasn't as emotional as she expected herself to be, tears began to well up in her eyes.

At that instant, Charlotte was a sea of calm. Looking quietly at Zachary and how he held her hand tightly, she was gradually filled with a sense of security.

She had always believed that he wasn't dead and had faith that he would return one day.

Evidently, her hopes had finally come true.

All she needed him to do was to stay by her side and hold her hand. That alone was enough to fill her with bliss.

If it was possible, she wanted time to stop so that she could continue enjoying the beautiful moment.

Sensing something, Zachary moved slightly before raising his head. With his narrowed eyes, he stared at Charlotte in surprise.

A long time passed before he finally regained his senses and heaved a sigh of relief. He gently exclaimed, "You're awake!"

"Mmm-hmm, I am."

Just like an old loving couple, both of them greeted each other calmly. Nevertheless, their hearts were filled with raging emotions.

Leaning toward her, Zachary hugged Charlotte tightly.

She buried her face in his neck and choked, "You're finally back!"

“I am. I’m back.” Zachary tousled her hair. Kissing her ear, he whispered, “Wifey, going forward, just leave everything to me!”

“I should have done it a long time ago. Being the head of the family is just too tiring for me.”

As tears gushed out of Charlotte's eyes, all the frustrations and bitterness she was holding back were vented along with them.