

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 945

"I'll get Raina to come with her men. You don't have to worry about it."

At his signal, Zachary's men came to escort Taylor out.

"In that case, I'll take my leave first. Please watch over Cynthia while she's here."

After looking at Charlotte with a worried expression, Taylor anxiously recovered his gaze.

"Don't worry, this is the Nacht residence." Zachary shot a glance at Charlotte.

"That's a relief."

Right after he finished, Taylor left without hesitation.

"Zachary, how brazen of you. Do you think just because this is your home, I wouldn't dare do a thing?" Charlotte threatened in anger. "Once I decide to kill someone, you won't be able to stop me."

"I know how powerful you are," Zachary patiently pacified, "but given how sick Ellie is, why don't we talk about it once her condition has stabilized?"

Charlotte found that he had a point. It wasn't the right time to let her temper flare.

"Get Raina here at once," Zachary instructed Cain.

"Right away." Cain went off to make a call.

“Let's wait upstairs.” Zachary gestured for her to move ahead.

Coming upstairs together, both of them arrived outside Ellie's room.

At that moment, Cynthia was treating Ellie with the assistance of her medical staff.

Morgan and another four bodyguards were watching them closely.

Cynthia was no longer as calm as usual. Sweating profusely, her hands were shaking as she worked.

Charlotte furrowed her eyebrows when she saw what was happening.

Zachary entered the room and reminded, “Steady yourself. You must cure Ellie!”

Turning to give him a look, Cynthia felt as if she was reinvigorated and continued her treatment.

“Will this really work?” Lupine asked softly.

Charlotte didn't reply. Instead, she went into an empty room and made a call. Soon, the call connected.

“Charlotte!”

“Danrique, I need your help.”

“Go on.”

“Let me borrow Francesco for two days.”

“Are you having a relapse?”

“No, I-”

“Since it's not you, there's no need to bother Francesco.”

Just as he spoke, Danrique ended the call.

Charlotte felt extremely frustrated. Francesco was Danrique's personal doctor and was exceptionally skilled. He seldom showed himself and would only treat Danrique only in times of crisis.

Back when Charlotte was poisoned, all the doctors that Danrique had engaged could barely cure her.

It wasn't until the circumstances grew desperate that he called Francesco as a last resort. Only after Francesco prepared a special concoction for her did they manage to slowly neutralize the poison within her.

Therefore, when Charlotte saw Ellie's condition, she was extremely worried. Hence, she called Danrique hoping to seek Francesco's help. However, she didn't expect him to reject her outright.

Do we have no choice but to place our hopes on Cynthia now?

“She's puking it out, she's puking it out!”

Morgan's excited voice rang out from outside.

When Charlotte ran out, she saw Ellie puking a mouthful of contaminated blood. After that, she started crying out loud.

As for Cynthia, she collapsed butt first onto the floor with her forehead drenched in sweat.

She was terrified the entire time.

If she didn't manage to cure Ellie, Charlotte would definitely have her head.

"Ellie..." Zachary went up to hug her. He gently comforted, "Don't be afraid. Daddy's here."

"Mommy, I want Mommy." Ellie reached out her hand and cried out for Charlotte.

Charlotte walked up at once and held Ellie's hand. "Mommy is here."

"Mommy." Ellie threw herself into Charlotte's arms and hugged her neck tightly. "Mommy, don't go. Don't leave me alone."

"Mommy, why don't you stay?" Jamie hugged Charlotte's leg and refused to let go. With tears streaming down his cheeks, he pleaded, "We feel miserable without you here."

Zachary was stumped. The children were making it sound as if they were being abused at home.

"You're a terrible father."

Just as expected, Charlotte glared angrily at Zachary.

“I...” Zachary didn't know what to say.