

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1373

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Charlotte was amazed that Robbie realized everything before she even noticed any peculiarity with Zachary.

When she thought about it, she would not have overlooked these details if she had cared more about Zachary.

This made her feel indebted to him.

"Mommy, I heard that they were looking for a doctor called Francesco. It seems like he's the only person who can save Daddy. He's Uncle Dan's good friend. Do you know him?"

Robbie finally asked the question that had bugged him for a long time.

"Francesco?" Charlotte looked away, thinking hard. "Lupine mentioned him before. He's the one who treated me when I was poisoned. I heard that his skills are impressive, but I don't have his contact. I'll do everything I can to find him."

"That's great. Mommy, you have to do everything to find him. Mr. Ben and Mr. Bruce have been looking for him all over."

"I know. I'll try my best. I won't leave Daddy alone. I will do everything I can to save him. You just need to take care of yourself. Don't worry too much, okay?"

"I can help you keep an eye on how things are at home, Mommy," Robbie suggested in all seriousness.

"It's fine, Robbie. We can solve this on our own. You're still a child. All I want is for you to be healthy and happy. I'll be able to focus on finding a cure for Daddy if I know all my children are well."

"Alright, Mommy. I'll do that," Robbie nodded obediently.

"Good boy," Charlotte said, touching his cheeks, "Go and play with Jamie. I'm sure he's waiting for you to talk to him again."

"I bet he is," Robbie said in embarrassment before running out to look for Jamie.

Charlotte looked at him darting off and a smile curved on her lips. If there were anything she was proud of in this world, it would definitely be her children.

Knock! Lupine was here. "Ms. Lindberg, Ben is already here to pick up the kids."

"Alright. Ask them to get their things ready. I'll be down in a minute. I need to get a change."

"Sure." With that, Lupine executed her orders.

Charlotte got a change and went downstairs to send off the kids. Although Southridge and Northridge were close by, the children were still reluctant every time they had to say goodbye.

The three girls were especially sad when they found out that Charlotte was going out and that Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie were going home. They sulked as everyone left.

Jamie and Ellie had to placate them and promise to come over tomorrow to make the girls smile again.

Charlotte sent the children off and watched their car leave. After that, she talked to the three girls before packing her bags and departing for the airport.

She only brought Lupine and two other female bodyguards with her this time around. The rest of the security personnel stayed behind to take care of the children.

Charlotte got a call from Michael when she was on the way to the airport.

"Hey, Charlotte, I have some information about the incident. Apparently, a cat ran over the vase that dropped on Mr. Nacht. The cat owner was so fearful upon knowing what happened. The hotel guest is currently talking to Ben to work out possible compensations."

"A cat?" Charlotte interrupted, "I thought the hotel has a no-pet policy. Even if the guest is able to bring the cat in, how is it possible that the vase fell from above? I checked out the room layout. It's a room and a balcony right above the door we were at. How is it possible there's a vase on the balcony? And even if the guest moved the vase to the balcony, it should be placed on a table or a coffee table, not on the guard rail, so there's no way the cat knocks the vase over. This just doesn't make sense."

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"I had the same doubts too upon hearing that. I talked to the cat owner and got a statement of what happened. Then, I simulated the crime scene based on the statement. I'll send you the video right away."

Charlotte looked at the video after Michael sent it. The owner had bought some fresh roses and took the vase over to the balcony to place her flowers in there, but before she was done, her phone rang and she ran back into her room to get the call.

It was then that the white cat jumped from the floor to the balcony, sending the vase dropping downward.

At first glance, everything seemed legitimate, but Charlotte still felt something was off.

There's still something odd about this incident, but I can't seem to figure what it is...

"Did you see it already?" Michael called back after a while.

"Yeah. I can't find anything wrong with the video, but we can't just take her for her word. She might not be telling the truth."

"Of course. I've already directed her to Ben. They will decide what to do with the case. I'm really sorry for what happened. I'll do everything I can to make it up to Mr. Nacht."

"That's a job well done. Thanks for your help. I'm proud of how you handled everything, Michael."

"Come on, I'm almost thirty. I have to know how to handle something like this," Michael replied with a laugh. "Luckily the room is on the fourth floor and the vase's not big. Things could have been more serious if the room were higher. The impact could be fatal."

"I know right..." Charlotte replied. It still unnerved her to think about what happened. "But his wound is still pretty big."

"I'm really sorry for everything. I went to the hospital in the morning to see Mr. Nacht, but he had already left, so I could only ask Ben to relay my apology. I also told them that I'm more than happy to make any form of compensation."

"Don't say so. It's just an accident," Charlotte comforted, "I really have to go, Michael. I'm at the airport already. I'll talk to you later."

"The airport? Where are you off to?" Michael questioned.

"I'm going back to the countryside. I need to attend to something. I'll be back tomorrow night."

"Alright. I'm leaving the day after tomorrow. Can we meet up again after you come back? I have something I need to tell you," Michael asked reluctantly.

"We'll see how things turn out. I'll keep you updated."

Lupine pulled up beside the entrance and got off to open the door for Charlotte. "I really got to go, Michael. Talk to you later."

"Alright. See you."

Carrying her baggage with her, Charlotte got off in a rush with her three bodyguards following her.

"I don't think it's just an accident," Lupine said her piece of mind, "The vase could have fallen right on you if Mr. Nacht had not pushed you away. Everything happened a little too perfectly — this is just too coincidental, don't you think so?"

"I think it's weird too, but Michael will never lie to me. He has probably gotten to the surface of things. I bet he doesn't know what actually happened, but it's okay. Ben has a lot of experience when it comes to things like this."

"I agree. I know he'll untangle all this mess."

"Let's board first. We'll talk about the rest later."

"Sure."

The four women boarded the plane.

Over at Southridge, Zachary snickered after looking at the video. "Seriously? Do they really think I'll buy this?"

"Do you think it's Michael? I don't think he's that kind of person though," Ben stated.

"It's not him." Zachary was sure about this. "It's someone else and this person wants Charlotte dead."

"Who can it be?" Ben asked, "I sent someone over yesterday night, but the hotel staff said they could not let us look at the room because of guest privacy. Then Michael allowed us in later on, but I guess the instigator had already left."

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Zachary looked away and fell into deep thought. "Continue investigating. I want you to find out who checked in to the hotel yesterday."

"Sure." Ben left to carry out the order.

Zachary massaged his brows and got ready to go through some documents, but before he could work, the voices of children came from outside. "Daddy! Can we come in?"

Zachary quickly sat up to make sure he looked okay. "Come in!"

The children opened the door and ran in happily, but the moment they saw the bandage on Zachary's head, their faces changed.

"Daddy..." Ellie broke down in tears when she saw him.

"What happened to you..."

Behind her, Jamie was trying his best to force back his tears. Robbie had told him to stay strong and hold back their tears no matter what; however, despite his efforts, tears still rolled down his cheeks.

"Are you okay, Daddy?"

Even Robbie was starting to choke on his words.

Daddy had always been their superhero. There was nothing he could not do. They had never seen him sick before.

Seeing him hurt was a huge blow for the children.

They felt as if their whole world was crumbling.

"I'm fine."

Zachary held out his hands and hugged the children affectionately.

The kids hugged him back carefully, afraid that they would hurt Zachary.

"How dare they do this to you," Jamie warned, "I'll beat them up to a pulp!"

Zachary laughed and ruffled his hair. "Leave this to Mr. Ben. He can do a better job than you. You can save the world in the future after you grow up."

"Hey, Daddy, are you looking down on me? Fine. I will grow up into a superman."

“Ha. Are you sure? I’ll still be around when you grow up though. I’ll still be the superman of the world.”

Everyone giggled at the banter and the tension eased.

“Exactly. There’s no way I can beat you, Daddy,” Jamie said timidly.

Zachary pinched his cheek and nodded. “Robbie, how are studies coming along with Mr. Sterk?”

“He’s a great scientist. I’ve learned a lot from him.”

Robbie went on to share all the interesting knowledge he learned.

“Mr. Sterk is already old. He doesn’t remember things as well as he used to, so just make sure you’re patient with him, alright?”

“I will, Daddy,” Robbie replied.

“What about you, Ellie? How are...”

“My studies are fine. I’ve been attending piano and dance classes.”

The little girl did not even wait for Zachary to finish his sentence. “Don’t worry about me. You need to rest and get well soon so you can play with us.”

“Since when did you take after your mother, huh?”

Zachary squeezed her cheeks tenderly.

“Daddy, are you saying that Mommy nags too much? I’m gonna tell her.”

Ellie puckered her lips and frowned at Zachary. “I’m gonna ask Mommy to punish you!”

Zachary chuckled looking at the cute girl. He figured this must be how Charlotte looked like when she was young.

“Daddy...” Ellie became downcast again looking at Zachary. “You have to be safe, okay? I want you to stay healthy so you can see all of us grow up.”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1376**

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Hearing Ellie's baby voice and seeing how she's pretending to be an adult by talking that way made Zachary's heart melt.

He wanted to say something, but the second his lips parted, a sting in his heart constricted his throat. In the end, he couldn't get himself to say even a word. All he could do was to hug Ellie tightly.

He felt his heart aching like never before.

If he could, he wished that he would live happily and healthily as well. He wanted to watch them grow up, but... I don't think I can last that long...

"You're being stupid, Ellie. Daddy will be fine," scolded Robbie. He took a deep breath, and in a voice thick with tears, he insisted, "Daddy will recover. He definitely will."

Robbie had faith that he and his mother would find Francesco to heal his father.

"Yeah, Daddy is just suffering from a minor injury. He will recover soon, so don't cry, Ellie," cooed Jamie. His way of thinking was simpler.

"He's right. I'll be up soon to play with everyone."

Zachary picked himself up and put on a smile to soothe his kids. "Be good. I have to work, so you three go play among yourselves for now."

"Okay," replied the kids. They nodded obediently before leaving reluctantly.

Zachary's heart felt heavy once more as he watched the kids exiting. He had gone through dozens of wars and had never feared death. Yet, at that moment, he was suddenly terrified.

He worried that his kids would not have a father once he was gone.

What if I die and no one is there to teach Robbie or to train Jamie or to soothe Ellie?

And what if no one is around to protect Charlotte?

He truly, and honestly didn't want to die!

Ben saw everything when he was standing by the door. His eyes reddened with tears.

We can't put this off anymore. Once Charlotte returns, I will tell her the truth and ask her to get in touch with Francesco. We have to heal him as quickly as possible...

He was about to call Lupine when a subordinate came to report, "Ben, Ms. Gold is here."

"Ugh, why is she here again?" complained Ben who seemed troubled by it.

"What do we do? Her car is parked right outside," informed the subordinate.

"Let me go ask Mr. Nacht," said Ben. He then went into Zachary's room to report, "Ms. Gold is here, Mr. Nacht."

"Okay, let her in," replied Zachary. He was reading his texts at the time and saw that Nancy had sent multiple texts over. She said that she wanted to visit him, so he wasn't surprised to hear that she was there.

"Should I get her to the garden or...?" asked Ben carefully.

"Have her meet me in the study room," instructed Zachary as he forced himself out of bed.

"Understood," replied Ben. He had his men take care of that while he himself helped Zachary change his clothes.

It didn't take long before Nancy entered the villa. She had two subordinates with her and brought a lot of supplements with her. Everything looked expensive.

Ben went down the stairs to welcome her. They exchanged some pleasantries before he took her to the study room.

The last time Nancy was there, Zachary had her wait for him in the dining room inside the garden. Hence, she was pleasantly surprised to see that she was being invited into the house. She felt like she and Zachary were getting closer.

"This way, please."

Ben opened the door to the study room and led Nancy inside.

Nancy's subordinates waited outside.

"Mr. Nacht..."

Nancy was understandably surprised to see Zachary sitting behind his desk like that. She thought that he was so sick that he could only lie on his bed and couldn't move a muscle. It looks like he is doing pretty well...

"Last night didn't count as me missing our appointment, did it?" asked Zachary with a smile.

"Not at all," answered Nancy. She grinned awkwardly before teasing, "I'm not here to demand an explanation for that, you know?"



"I'm glad to hear that," replied Zachary before he gestured for her to take a seat.

Nancy handed the gifts over to Ben and sat down opposite to Zachary. She was mocking herself a little when she smiled and pointed out, "It feels like we're talking business."

"Well, I truly am bad at this," said Zachary before he grinned as well.