

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1417

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)  
Chapter 1417 She Is The One

Ben glanced at Nancy awkwardly before he answered with a sheepish grin, "It was just a misunderstanding. They have sorted things out already. I'll share the details with you in a while."

"What's the matter? Why can't you tell me now?"

Left with no choice, Ben whispered, "Mr. Spencer thought Ms. Lindberg was the one accountable for your injuries since you had put your life at stake to save her when you were in the middle of recovery."

After a brief pause, Ben took a peek at Nancy before adding, "That was the reason why he picked on her when she came home. However, as soon as Robbie and the rest returned home, the problems were resolved."

Glaring at Ben in the eyes, Zachary asked, "What were you doing at that time?"

"I was on the way to the hospital with Lupine because she was in a critical condition. She needed someone to keep her—"

Zachary stopped the stuttering Ben from sharing the rest with him and instructed, "That's enough. Get out of my sight at once."

"Y-Yes!" Afraid of getting on Zachary's nerves, Ben rushed out of the room.

Things had gotten increasingly awkward for the duo in the room because Zachary had just exposed Nancy's little tricks in front of her.

She regretted getting full of herself and trying something as rash as such. Instead of driving them apart, she was the one who had offended the man.

Zachary looked at Nancy in the eyes and deadpanned his reply, "I'll send you an expensive gift during the banquet. Thank you so much for your time and effort. I appreciate you sending Dr. Wright to check on me all this while."

"Mr. Nacht, I—"

Once again, the man stopped her and remarked, "Ms. Gold, I'm aware of your feelings for me, but it isn't mutual. I consider you a friend of mine and nothing else. Therefore, you need to stop wasting your time on me."

"No, Mr. Nacht! You have to listen to me!"

"It's almost time for my nap," Zachary made something up because he had no intention to carry on with the conversation.

Nancy was unwilling to give up just yet. She tried her best to remain calm and asked with her eyes brimming, "Can you please answer my last question?"

"What is it?" Zachary opened his eyes and asked.

"Did you turn me down because of Charlotte? Are you going to fall for me if she's not around?" Nancy could barely suppress the urge to cry.

"Isn't that more than a question? I have no intention of entertaining your what-ifs, but Charlotte is the one and only woman I hold dear in mind. She was the one who taught me the proper way to love—I'll never fall for anyone other than her."

Torrents of grief streamed down Nancy's cheeks when the man made himself clear things would never work out between them.

Unwilling to embarrass herself in front of others, she turned around and rushed out of the mansion at top speed.

Staring at the woman's departing figure, Zachary let out a long sigh of relief and thought he needed a break from something like this.

Charlotte barged into the room and asked the moment he closed his eyes for his nap, "Why did Nancy rush out of the mansion crying? What have you done?"

As exhausted as Zachary might be, he turned around and looked at her in the eyes with a deadpan look, indicating he was speechless.

"Wait, what could you have possibly done when you're in such a bad shape? Have you told her anything?" Charlotte finally returned to her senses and thought it was very silly of her to ask something as absurd as such.

Irrked by the questions she had for him, Zachary glared at her in the eyes and thought of ignoring her and her foolish questions.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1418

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Chapter 1418 A Heartless Woman

Charlotte leaned over and repeated her questions, "Are you deaf? Can you hurry up and tell me the things you've told her?"

"It's time for my nap," Zachary announced with a frown.

Unable to keep her curiosity in check, she asked, "Hmm... Did she confess her feelings for you only to have you turn her down?"

Zachary remained silent with his eyes shut tight because it was really time for him to take a nap.

"How is that possible? Didn't you take her side and chase me out of the room?"

The jealous Charlotte continued making fun of him, "Did you guys quarrel because of me?"

"Are you done yet?" Zachary couldn't take it anymore.

"All right, I'll leave you to take your nap! I can finally take a break from everything since no one is around to keep me occupied."

Charlotte tucked herself in next to him and inched away from him a few seconds after she joined him in bed.

He ran his legs across her legs and asked, "What was your question just now before Nancy came in?"

"What do you mean? Did I say anything?" It had been four days since she had a proper sleep. Thus, Charlotte was feeling groggy at that moment as she hugged the pillow.

"You asked me something after my meal! What was it? Hurry up and tell me!" Zachary wanted to hear it once more to confirm his guess.

"Are you sure? I don't recall anything like that."

"Y-You—" Zachary gritted his teeth since he couldn't move around. Otherwise, he would definitely teach her a lesson.

"All right. Let's get some sleep, shall we? According to the doctor, adequate sleep is vital for your recovery," Charlotte persuaded the man as if he was a little boy.

"Charlotte, you—" He stopped once she started snoring in front of him when she was still wide awake a few seconds ago.

Charlotte had fallen into a deep slumber when he thought of bringing up something else.

How is that possible? Has she seriously fallen asleep when we're in the middle of a conversation? She's such a heartless woman!

Zachary was at a loss for words, but he was glad the goofy woman he was head over heels in love with had finally returned to him. At the very least, she would never leave him again.

He inched over and nestled against her. Similarly, when she caught a whiff of the man's familiar scent, she returned the favor and wrapped her arms around him.

He kissed her on the forehead and fell asleep with her in his arms. It had been a long while since they last spent some carefree days together.

Although there was nothing special about it, Zachary thought those little things in life were the ones he sought after the most.

In the afternoon, Charlotte roused from her sleep when she heard the alarm going off. Afraid of startling Zachary, she tried to stop the alarm, but she was too late.

The man next to her had also roused from his sleep due to her motion and the alarm.

"I'm so sorry for getting in your sleep, but I need to return to Northridge and make the little ones something to eat. I'm in quite a hurry because they're about to return home from school."

Zachary asked, "Why don't you bring them here?"

"Apart from Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie, the three little girls are around as well. It's has been quite some time since we last spent some quality time together."

Charlotte ran her fingers through her unkempt hair and walked in the direction of the bathroom.

Unwilling to be apart from her, he suggested, "Just bring them here."

"Hmm?" Charlotte couldn't hear him since she was brushing her teeth.

Zachary remained silent until she was done and returned to join him in the room again.

Once she got herself changed into another set of clothes, she asked, "What did you say?"

"Why don't you bring them here?" Zachary resisted the urge to go berserk and repeated himself.

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1419

/ [The Protector](#)

Chapter 1419 Tell Me

“Are you sure it’s fine when we’re talking about the children of your arch-enemy?”

Instead of answering her query, Zachary looked at her in the eyes with a deadpan look.

“You know what? They’re really huge fans of yours, and they insist on having me sharing your tales with them every day.”

He remarked in a serious tone, “Just bring them here and share the tales of the almighty man with them whenever they want. It’s not necessary for you to travel here and there and tire yourself out.”

“What do you mean? Are we officially patching things up?” Charlotte made of fun him because it was such a rare opportunity.

“Can you stop asking the obvious?”

The series of questions she directed at him turned out to be her effort to trick him into begging her to return to him.

She’s such a nasty foe! I guess there’s nothing I can do since I’m head over heels in love with her, huh?

“Maybe I’ve accidentally gotten full of myself again, huh?” Charlotte carried on with an aggrieved look. “I’ll send Ben to keep you company when I’m away with the children at Northridge.”

“What? I don’t need him to keep me company. You need to return once you’re done—”

“I’m afraid that’s impossible because I’ve promised to tuck them in and read them bedtime stories.”

Shortly after Charlotte put on her coat and her pair of shoes, she brought herself out of his room. “If you’re bored, get them to play you a movie.”

“Char—”

He couldn’t even stop her because she had left the room.

Shortly after her departure, Ben walked into the room and announced, "Mr. Nacht, Ms. Lindberg has returned to Northridge. She says I'm supposed to keep you—"

He couldn't even finish his speech because of Zachary's glare the moment he joined him in the room.

Ben felt a shiver running down his spine. He asked, "W-What's wrong?"

"Get out of my sight!" Zachary yelled.

Ben was afraid to leave Zachary alone, but he knew he wasn't supposed to get on the man's nerves as well.

"I have to stay here to look after you since Raina is away to look for Dr. Wright. I'll keep my mouth shut unless I have your consent to speak," he assured the frustrated man on the bed.

Zachary let out a long sigh and tried moving around, but he ended up growling in pain due to the racking sensation he felt.

Ben rushed over and urged, "You need to stay still for another two days; two days is all it takes!"

Two days in bed was a luxury Zachary couldn't afford because he was in a race against time.

Meanwhile, Charlotte rushed into the kitchen to get the ingredients she needed for dinner ready shortly after she returned to Northridge.

Although she was merely capable of preparing a few simple dishes, the little ones couldn't be bothered at all.

Hanna had tagged along to prepare the children's favorite hot cross bunnies and mac and cheese. On top of that, she made Mrs. Berry's signature dishes for everyone as well.

In the evening, the little ones rushed out of the car the moment they reached home.

As soon as they caught a whiff of the pleasant scent coming from the kitchen, they knew Charlotte was home to honor her promise with them.

Without a second thought, they rushed in the direction of the kitchen while yelling, "Mommy!"

"Aunt Charlotte!"

Apart from Robbie, who had taken a seat at the dining table with his laptop after washing his hands, the rest of them surrounded Charlotte and greeted her to express their excitement.

“Hello, everyone!”

Charlotte greeted those around her and continued advancing in the direction of the dining table to serve the dishes she made.

Once she had everything served, she got her hands washed and instructed, “Jamie, Ellie, go get your hands washed before the meal.”

“All right, Mommy!”

Charlotte wrapped her arms around the little girls and asked, “Alpha, Beta, Gamma, come over here and let me see if all of you are doing fine.”

Alpha answered Charlotte’s queries while counting her fingers, “We had a great time savoring a lot of delicacies, including sweets and desserts, when you weren’t around.”

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1420

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)  
Chapter 1420 Away From Erihal

Beta snuggled against her aunt and shared, “Aunt Charlotte, me too! I think I’ve gained a little more than a pound after having so many things every day!”

“I’m glad all of you are doing fine!” Charlotte held Beta firmly in her arms and played along with the little girl. “I think you’ve put on quite some weight, huh? What about you, Gamma?”

“A-Aunt Charlotte—” Gamma felt a prickling sensation behind her eyes the moment Charlotte directed the question at her.

“What’s wrong, Gamma?” Charlotte wrapped her arms around the youngest of the triplets and asked, “Why are you crying? Did someone bully you?”

“I miss Mommy, Aunt Charlotte.” Sniffling, the little girl asked, “When will we get to meet her in person again?”

Seconds after her sisters heard her, they burst into tears in a similar manner.

Unsure of the proper things to share with them, Charlotte held them in her arms in an attempt to console the heartbroken little girls.

To be precise, she wasn't sure of the things to tell them as she wasn't aware of their parents' situation either.

It was inevitable for them to go through another emotional breakdown because it had been two months since Charlotte took them away with her from Erihal.

All of a sudden, Ellie joined them in the dining hall and assured her cousins, "Alpha, Beta, Gamma, Mommy will definitely try her best to search for your parents, okay?"

"I-I need Mommy! Can I call Mommy?" Gamma begged while sniffing.

Charlotte reached for her phone and asked, "Can you remember her number? I'll try to get in touch with her on your behalf!"

"I'll give it a try." Shortly after Gamma took Charlotte's phone away from her, she tried reaching her mother, but it was another futile attempt.

The call couldn't even make it through to the intended recipient on the other end. As a result, the little ones continued wailing at the top of their lungs, "M-Mommy has left us!"

Startled by the little girls' response, Charlotte reassured them, "I'll try my best to look for her, okay? I'm sure we're going to find her in no time!"

Their mother must be an ordinary woman. Otherwise, Danrique would've long gotten married to her.

Maybe he has sent her away because he's worried about getting her involved since he's having it tough on his end.

As long as I have her contact number, I think there's a huge possibility I can find her. Well, if I can't, I can always count on Sean and Gordon to fill me in with her details.

"You mean it, Aunt Charlotte?" The little girls stopped weeping when they heard the promising statement coming from Charlotte.

"Of course! I'll definitely honor my promise just like today!" Charlotte kissed them on their cheeks.

"You're the best, Aunt Charlotte!" Overwhelmed by emotions, they wrapped their arms around their aunt again.

"All right, why don't you guys go ahead and get your hands washed as well? It's almost time for dinner."

Charlotte asked her daughter to show her nieces the way to get their hands washed with a few maids to keep them company.



Shortly after she regained her composure, she put her apron aside and joined her sons at the dining table.

"Mommy, have a seat!" Jamie rushed over to show his mother the way to her seat.

Once Charlotte took a seat, she noticed Robbie was still occupied with his laptop. Therefore, she asked, "Robbie, what are you up to?"

Her son showed her his laptop and announced, "I'm trying to locate Uncle Dan, but it turns out he's not in Erihal anymore."

Astonished by the news, Charlotte asked, "What? How did you figure out he's no longer in Erihal?"

"I developed a global positioning system when we were in Erihal. Uncle Dan and those affiliated with him assisted me with a few of my trials. Although his phone wasn't in use anymore, I found out it was last accessed at the airport prior to being disposed of. I ran a series of investigations on the locations of those affiliated with him and found out he was no longer in Erihal."

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1421

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)  
Chapter 1421 Supermom

"Is this for real? If that's the case, are you aware of his current whereabouts?" Charlotte asked.

Robbie shook his head and answered with his face scrunched up, "I'm still trying to locate him as of now."

"If he's no longer in Erihal, where is he?"

Charlotte was confused by the news of Danrique's disappearance. She thought he might have been brought somewhere else after the incident.

Sighing, Robbie remarked, "It's quite challenging to locate Uncle Dan because he's a pretty cautious man. In short, he's a nasty target."

Charlotte found her son hilarious because he made it sound as if he had been in the industry for a few decades. She teased him in return, "You do realize you're just a seven-year-old boy, don't you?"

Grinning, her son shared his plan with her, "Haven't you promised them to look for their mother? Why don't you hand me her contact number? I'll give it a try and see if I can locate our mysterious aunt."

"Unfortunately, her phone seems to be out of reception at the moment. Can you locate her when she wasn't even involved in the trial?"

Once Robbie took note of his mysterious aunt's phone number, he started trying his luck with the system. It was a fruitless attempt, but he wasn't about to give up just yet.

"Aunt Charlotte, we're hungry! Is it time for dinner yet?"

The three little girls finally returned to join them at the dining hall.

"Of course!" Charlotte brought them to their seats and introduced the dishes she made to the rest, "I've made a lot of everyone's favorites, including hot cross bunnies!"

"Great!" The little girls couldn't stop gulping because of the tempting delicacies in front of them.

Things were lively in the dining hall. The maids put the bibs around the little girls' necks and served them their meals.

"Robbie, it's time to put your laptop away." Charlotte served her eldest son a hot cross bunny and reminded him it was time for dinner.

Robbie had to put his computer aside and get his hands washed again before joining the rest of the family.

Throughout the meal, they had fun catching up with one another. The little ones would share the things they went through at the playschool with Charlotte.

They couldn't stand staying home without the companion of their cousins. Therefore, Charlotte got them enrolled in a playschool associated with her children's elementary school.

More often than not, they thought peers of their age were childish because they were too mature. With that being said, they weren't allowed to join the kindergarten because they were too young.

Gamma brought Little Fifi to the classroom and garnered the attention of her peers. Intrigued by its presence, they couldn't resist the urge to touch it.

As a result, Little Fifi flew away because it was startled by the curious children. It refused to return to Gamma until Jamie and Ellie showed up.

"You must've had a long day as well, Little Fifi."

The horrified Little Fifi growled when Charlotte started running her fingers across it.

"Therefore, we've made up our mind to bring Fifi to the classroom with us instead of Little Fifi!" Gamma announced once she gulped her mouthful of food.

Charlotte was very close to spilling the food in her mouth when she heard her niece. "There's no way I'm allowing it because I'm pretty sure it's going to startle your classmates."

"No, Aunt Charlotte. That won't be the case. Fifi's going to listen to us," Alpha begged in a mellow tone.

"She's right, Aunt Charlotte. Fifi is so adorable as compared to Mommy's fierce pet eagle," Beta remarked in a barely audible voice because of her mouthful of food.

"Mommy also has a pet python and leopard," Gamma said nonchalantly shortly as she chewed her food.

The confused Charlotte couldn't help but wonder if her future sister-in-law was just another ordinary woman from the streets.

Jamie couldn't care less and thought those were merely jokes from his cousins. "I'm pretty sure they're just kidding. They once mentioned their mother was a supermom."

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1422

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)  
Chapter 1422 A Lead

Ellie commented, "We have quite a mysterious aunt, huh? Well, they might have mistaken her as the characters from their favorite shows."

Robbie was of the same idea. He said, "That's most probably the case because children only develop the capacity to remember when they're almost three years old. Maybe they've mixed up the identity of their mother with someone else."

As her children's analysis made sense, Charlotte repeated herself, "I think so. Anyway, none of you are allowed to take Fifi to school along with you. Am I clear?"

Charlotte's nieces were slightly upset, but they knew they had to listen to their aunt. "All right, Aunt Charlotte. We'll keep that in mind."

"My nieces are such good girls. I'll think of something to locate your mother as soon as possible. Just leave everything to me."

"Thank you so much, Aunt Charlotte."

Charlotte took them out for a stroll in the garden after their meal. Once she tucked them in and read them a bedtime story, she returned to her room to give Sean a call.

It turned out that the little ones weren't the sole reason Charlotte had to spend another two days at Northridge.

She might have appeared to be carefree whenever she was around Zachary, but she was equally anxious because of his condition. After all, Ben told her Zachary's condition might spiral out of control after a month.

Francesco's whereabouts were still unknown when Charlotte was in the middle of a race against time. Unable to remain calm anymore, the latter returned to Northridge in an attempt to work something out.

Charlotte thought of trying out her luck with Gordon because she couldn't reach Sean. It took Gordon quite some time to pick up her call.

"Hello, Ms. Lindberg."

"I tried calling Sean, but I couldn't reach him. Is he in the middle of something again?"

"I think that's most probably the case. Ms. Lindberg, Sean has told me that now is probably not the best time to locate Francesco," Gordon said tactfully.

"What? Why? Someone's life is at stake!" Charlotte was on the verge of letting loose of her emotions.

"May I know whose life are we talking about?" Gordon asked in confusion.

Charlotte went dead silent and lost herself in a train of thoughts.

I'm afraid Sean's going to turn a blind eye to Zachary's condition. Gordon might consider returning Zachary's favor of saving his life, but that's not the case for Sean. There's no way he's going to locate Francesco on behalf of Zachary because of Danrique's current situation.

To her surprise, the man on the other end asked, "It's not Mr. Nacht, is it?"

Charlotte thought there was no point in hiding from Gordon. Hence, she confessed, "Yes, he is poisoned because of me. Besides, I can't possibly watch the father of my children die."

"I'm well aware of your concerns, but—" Gordon paused again. A few seconds later, he added, "I'll inform Sean and see if he has an alternative way. Meanwhile, you need to try to look for other doctors."

"Thank you so much! Could you tell Sean to revert to me once he's free?"

"I'll definitely deliver the message on your behalf."

Charlotte felt a strong sense of unease immediately after she hung up the call.

Is Sean reluctant to help me because he's aware Zachary's the one in desperate need of medical attention? It's safe to assume Sean is currently keeping Danrique safe. In short, Danrique must be aware of Zachary's condition as well.

However, he might not want to do anything about it since he's in an equally nasty situation. If I can meet him in person, I can try asking him to do me a favor, but I don't even know his current whereabouts.

Sighing, Charlotte thought it was over. Suddenly, her eldest son knocked on the door and greeted, "Mommy!"

"Robbie? Come on in!" Charlotte answered the door and gestured for her son to enter.

He joined her in the room with his laptop. Unable to contain his excitement, he gasped out the great news, "Mommy, I've finally found our mysterious aunt! She's currently in Zarain!"

"Are you serious? Which city is she currently in?"

"I'm not sure, but I have the record of her entering the border of the nation. It's merely one of my speculations, but I think she's currently with Uncle Dan."

"Are you telling me as soon as I find her, I'll find Danrique?"

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1423

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Chapter 1423 The Affectionate Man

Robbie said while nodding, "I'm not sure, but that might be the case! It's not much of a challenge to locate her as compared to locating Uncle Dan."

"Well, we'll try our luck with your mysterious aunt and bring her daughters to her even if Danrique isn't here with her."

"I'll try my best, but it's going to take some time." Staring at the screen of his laptop, Robbie was determined to bring her cousins back to their mother.

"It's okay. Just try your best." Charlotte leaned over and kissed her son on the cheek.

As a result, her son flushed and asked, "Mommy, what do you think you're doing? I'm no longer a kid!"

"Who's this flushing little boy in front of me? You're aware you'll always be my son no matter how old you are, aren't you?" Charlotte teased the flushing Robbie.

"T-That's it for today. It's time to call it a day." Robbie rushed out of the room with his laptop once he wrapped up the conversation with his mother.

Charlotte laughed, thinking that things weren't as terrible as she thought since Robbie had finally gotten his hands on a useful lead.

She had faith she would reach Francesco in no time and acquire his aid to do something about Zachary's condition.

Charlotte had a great night sleeping like a log because of the great news. Meanwhile, Zachary, who was at Southridge, couldn't even fall asleep.

He picked on Ben, who was there to keep him safe, out of something trivial more than once to vent his frustration.

Ben felt aggrieved and thought it would be another hectic night because Zachary showed no signs of sleeping at all when it was already one o'clock.

Zachary got increasingly irked as he couldn't toss and turn due to the racking sensation he would feel.

When he was about to pick on Ben, Ben asked in a hushed voice, "Shall I go get Ms. Lindberg?"

Zachary had the same idea, but he played hard to get and remarked, "You're aware it's your suggestion and not mine, right?"

It wasn't much of a challenge for him to converse with others after the countless naps he had throughout the day.

The intelligent Ben played along with him and asserted, "Yes, I'm the one who's trying to get her to keep an eye on you on my behalf because I wish to drop by the hospital and visit Lupine."

Glaring at his assistant in the eyes, he asked, "Come again? Are you telling me you're going to ignore your employer because you're in a relationship now?"

“H-Huh? N-No! I’m not! Are you saying I’m not supposed to get Ms. Lindberg?”

When Ben thought Zachary was against the idea of having Charlotte there, Zachary urged, “Get her at once unless you wish to get on my nerves more than you already have.”

“There’s no way—” Upon another glance at Zachary, Ben rephrased himself, “I’ll go get her immediately!”

“I want you to make the call in front of me,” Zachary instructed as he couldn’t wait to figure out Charlotte’s reply.

“I wonder if she’s currently asleep since it’s literally the middle of the night,” Ben muttered to himself while trying to reach Charlotte through a phone call.

Zachary had his eyes glued to Ben’s phone in anticipation of Charlotte’s voice. However, the person on the other end failed to pick up the call.

Zachary’s heart sank to the bottom of his stomach once Ben hung up the call.

Ben glanced at the man on the bed and asked, “I think Ms. Lindberg has fallen asleep. Am I supposed to keep trying until I reach her?”

“That won’t be necessary.”

Zachary’s dejection was written all over his face. He thought she couldn’t care less about him. Otherwise, there was no way she could fall asleep when he was in such bad shape.

“Maybe she’s going to return early in the morning. I’ll call her if she doesn’t.”

“It doesn’t really matter. It’s time to call it a day,” Zachary remarked petulantly.

“All right.”

Ben thought it was finally time to sleep, but once he put his phone aside, the increasingly irked Zachary reprimanded him, “Why did you bring up such a silly suggestion when I’m about to sleep? If she reverts to you in the morning, tell her it’s your idea to get her back!”

Ben’s lips twitched against his will because of Zachary’s mood swings.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1424

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Chapter 1424 Stop Picking On Me

Charlotte tried calling Ben when she saw a missed call once she roused from her sleep in the morning.

“Hello, Ben. Why did you call me? Is everything fine? Has Zachary’s condition—”

“Mr. Nacht is doing fine. I thought of dropping by the hospital to keep Lupine company. Therefore, I needed someone else to look after him. I couldn’t think of anyone else other than you.” Ben was pretty mindful of his reply as he had to carry on with the conversation in speaker mode.

Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief. “I literally had the shock of my life a few seconds ago! I thought something had happened to him!”

“He was—” Ben was about to tell Charlotte the truth until he caught a glimpse of Zachary’s glare. He rephrased his reply again, “He was fine last night, but he doesn’t look too good now.”

Astonished by the news, Charlotte asked, “What’s wrong? Have you summoned the doctor to check on him? I’m on my way there!”

“All right, we’ll talk once you’re here.”

It was Ben’s turn to let out a long sigh of relief when he caught a glimpse of Zachary’s satisfied beam. He asked, “Ms. Lindberg will be here soon. So—”

Zachary finished on Ben’s behalf, “Go keep Lupine company at the hospital once she’s here. You’re not really supposed to leave your girlfriend alone at a time like this.”

Thrilled, Ben expressed his gratitude, “Thanks, Mr. Nacht!”

Zachary reminded Ben once more, “With that being said, you need to keep in mind that you were the one who asked her over to check on me!”

“All right. Don’t worry. I know what to do.”

“Come over and help me up! It’s time for me to get myself a shower after spending such a long time in bed!”

“Yes, Mr. Nacht.”

Charlotte couldn’t even join her children and nieces for breakfast because she was in a hurry to Southridge.

Shortly after she got out of the car, she rushed upstairs to the man’s room.

“Zach—” Once she barged into the room, she saw Zachary savoring the dumplings prepared by Hanna.



When Zachary noticed Charlotte's presence, he pretended to be weak and stammered, "T-Take this away. I-I don't have the appetite."

Ben immediately took the dumplings away and played along with his boss. "Mr. Nacht, this won't do. You haven't had anything in days! Is there anything else you're craving for?"

"What's wrong? Is he in pain because of the wounds? Is something else wrong with him? Have you summoned the doctor, Ben?" Charlotte asked once she joined the duo.

"He couldn't even sleep due to the pain, but he stopped me from summoning the doctor to check on him," Ben remarked while shrugging his shoulders.

"You're not supposed to listen to him! Go get Dr. Wright at once," Charlotte instructed.

Taking a peek at Zachary, Ben carried on with the conversation with a melancholic look. "Dr. Wright told us there was nothing she could do. We have no choice but to wait until a miracle occurs."

"What about the pain killer?" the heartbroken Charlotte asked because of Zachary's haggard look.

"It doesn't really work against the serious wounds—"

Cough! Cough! Zachary cleared his throat, signaling Ben to stop exaggerating as it would arouse Charlotte's suspicion. After all, it was only a flower vase that struck him.

At that point, Zachary was still unaware that Charlotte already knew about his actual condition.

Overwhelmed by guilt, Charlotte murmured, "It's all my fault. You're hurt because of me. I'll go make you some oatmeal. You're not allowed to have something as greasy as such."

When she was about to rush out of the room, Ben got in her way and said, "I'll get Mrs. Rawlston to make Mr. Nacht something to eat. Why don't you stay here and keep him company?"

"Great, thanks!" Charlotte sat by the bedside and asked while placing her hands on his forehead, "Are you still having a fever?"

"I'm still kicking and alive."

He made it sound as if it wasn't a big deal all while playing weak because it worked like a charm against Charlotte.

As long as he continued playing weak, she would get increasingly worried. In other words, she would stay around to keep an eye on him.