

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1517

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Chapter 1517 No Choice But To Endure

Standing outside the bathroom, Charlotte kept an eye on her watch. She listened to the sound of flowing water while waiting for the opportune time to open the door.

As time ticked by, she finally reached the five-minute mark. She figured "Zachary" would have undressed by then.

With a towel in hand, she entered the bathroom.

Amid the mist inside, the man looked even more towering and attractive.

As for the wolf head tattoo on his waist, it could clearly be seen despite being partly blocked by the mist.

It's really Zachary!

Charlotte was bewildered.

How can this be? How can the tattoo be the same? Is he really Zachary?

“Wifey...”

Suddenly, “Zachary” turned around and reached out to hug her.

Charlotte, who was on alert, avoided him and slipped away at once. “Continue with your shower. I’ll go check if the vegetable soup is ready.”

“Wifey...”

“Zachary” grabbed her and refused to let go. He even pinned her against the wall and leaned in to kiss her.

Averse to his advances, Charlotte turned her head to avoid the kiss. She thundered, “Let go of me!”

“You’re my wife. I can kiss you whenever I want.”

With a brazen attitude, the man continued to approach while restraining both her wrists.

Failing to struggle free, Charlotte lifted her knee in desperation.

“Argh!”

“Zachary” curled up on the ground while holding his crotch. He was in so much pain that his face was devoid of color.

"You deserved it!" After pushing him aside, Charlotte stormed out.

When she came out of the room and saw Hanna pacing around nervously, she quickly recollected herself and greeted, "Mrs. Rawlston, what's wrong?"

"I was about to come up with the vegetable soup when I heard Mr. Nacht's cry. A-Are both of you fighting?"

Hanna felt awkward and worried at the same time.

"We're not fighting." Charlotte received the soup. "All right now, I'll take this in. Mrs. Rawlston, you can get back to work."

"Sure, sure." Hanna dared not probe further and left quickly.

When Charlotte returned to the room, she put the bowl of vegetable soup on the coffee table and declared, "Once you're done showering, come over and drink your soup. You will only have vegetable soup three times a day and a bowl for every meal from today onward. It will be served with some side dishes. Once you've done this for two months, you won't get a stomachache anymore."

"Zachary" walked out of the bathroom with only a towel wrapped around his waist. He asked anxiously, "Do you have to be so cruel?"

"This was what you did previously." Charlotte was firm and decisive. "Before this, you had soup for almost three months and didn't even have any side dishes."

"Hey, you—"

She ignored him and gave Hanna a call right away. "Mrs. Rawlston, from today onward, Mr. Nacht will have nothing but vegetable soup. By the way, don't serve him any wine or any other drinks. He is only allowed to have plain water. Furthermore, please get someone to clear the mini-bar in the room later. Remove all the alcoholic drinks, and only leave the bottles of mineral water behind."

"Yes, Mrs. Nacht," Hanna agreed at once. "What's a good time for me to come?"

"About an hour." Charlotte checked her watch. "You can come once he's done with his vegetable soup."

"All right, Mrs. Nacht." After ending the call, Charlotte smiled faintly at "Zachary" and suggested solemnly, "For the sake of your health, you have to be self-disciplined. Since you have done it before, I'm sure you can do it again!"

"Finish your soup quickly, and get yourself dressed. Mrs. Rawlston will be coming up with one of the maids to clear the mini-bar," she then urged. "I'm going to do some work now. Once Hayley is here, I'll accompany you for the treatment."

With that, she headed out of the room.

Meanwhile, "Zachary" stared at the vegetable soup with a pained expression. The thought of going through the treatment later only served to add salt to his wounds. Nevertheless, for the sake of their plan, he had no choice but to endure.

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Chapter 1518 Be Strict

After Hayley and Sam arrived, they settled into a loft at the back.

Charlotte had requested Raina to set up a traditional medicine treatment room there so that Hayley and Sam would have a place to treat Zachary.

Given their dutiful nature, both of them brought along all their equipment and drugs when they heard about Zachary's return and Charlotte's request to have him treated.

The moment they arrived at the loft, they began to unpack.

"Hayley!"

When Charlotte walked in, Hayley was still unpacking the needles left behind by Dr. Felch. When she heard the former's voice, she hurried to greet her, "Charlotte!"

"Thank you for coming all the way here again."

After the fire at Southridge, Charlotte had sent both of them to the villa at Yaleview temporarily. That was because she knew Zachary would return one day, and their help would still be needed when that happened.

Indeed, she was right, for Hayley and Sam were brought back just after a few days.

"It's fine. After all, Dr. Felch sent us to take care of you," Hayley replied with a giggle. "Charlotte, is Zachary really back? See, I told you he'd be fine!"

"Mmm-hmm, he's back," Charlotte answered with a slight smile. "However, the poison in his body has yet to be removed. After giving it a lot of thought, I feel that we should employ the prescription Dr. Felch used on me to treat him."

"Charlotte, actually, we have discussed this before, but I'm worried that it won't work." Sam sounded concerned. "After all, Dr. Felch hasn't taught it to us before, and we haven't given it a try either."

"We have no other choice now. It's our only hope," Charlotte commented in resignation. "Let's just give it a try."

"All right then. I'll prepare the medication." Sam got to work at once.

"I'll prepare the silver needles," Hayley added. "When I treated you before, I have a good grasp on how to use them. After that, I ran through it with Dr. Felch again, so it should turn out fine."

"That's good. You guys continue with your preparation while I bring him here."

With that, Charlotte returned to the villa to get "Zachary."

At that moment, "Zachary" was already dressed. He sat on the sofa, watching Hanna and the maids clear out his mini-bar with a scowl on his face.

When he saw them take every single bottle of his wine away, he could not resist the urge to rebuke. Sadly, they were undeterred by him.

Hanna even responded, "Mr. Nacht, please calm down. We're just following Mrs. Nacht's orders. She's doing all this for your own good, so you'd better behave!"

That rendered "Zachary" speechless.

He probably had never imagined that a lofty person like himself would end up in such a state.

This... This isn't right.

"Mr. Nacht, prior to this, you only drank vegetable soup alone for two months. Hence, you shouldn't blame her and should be understanding. In fact, she's spoiling you by allowing you to have side dishes."

"That's right, Mr. Nacht. Mrs. Nacht suffered a lot when you weren't around."

The two maids advised "Zachary" as if he was an ungrateful husband who did not appreciate his wife's good intentions.

Remaining silent throughout, "Zachary" held his head in agony.

No, it shouldn't be like this. Given how domineering Zachary is, everyone at home should be taking orders from him. Why are the maids brazen enough to lecture me? Why does everyone listen to Charlotte instead of me? Can it be...

"Are you done cleaning up?"

At that moment, Charlotte returned.

"Mrs. Nacht, we're done," Hanna reported at once. "We have taken everything other than the mineral water. We didn't leave the coffee behind either."

"Good job." Gratified to hear that, Charlotte nodded. "We're doing this for the sake of his health, so we must be strict."

"Yes, Mrs. Nacht."

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Chapter 1519 You Are Cruel

When "Zachary" saw Hanna and the other take away his things, he gritted his teeth and glared at Charlotte. "You're a cruel woman!"

"I'm doing this for your own good." Looking at the untouched bowl of vegetable soup, she frowned. "If you don't eat that, there won't be anything else for you."

"I refuse." "Zachary" turned his head away in defiance.

"Fine. Put on your shoes. We're going to the loft in the backyard," Charlotte urged. "Hayley and Sam are already waiting for you."

He furrowed his brows. "Must I go?"

"You can choose not to." Charlotte did not insist. "If you don't want to be treated with traditional medicine, you will have to see Raina and do a full body checkup. After that, you will have to accept treatment with modern medicine, and—"

Before she could even finish her utterances, "Zachary" was already putting on his shoes. "Traditional medicine is a legacy of our nation. Therefore, we should believe in it."

"That's the spirit."

Breaking out into a smile, Charlotte led him to the loft in the backyard.

Along the way, she reminded the maids and subordinates. "From today onward, Mr. Nacht will be continuing his treatment. Therefore, all of you have to monitor him closely. He isn't allowed to drink nor eat whatever he wishes to. Also, he cannot leave on his own accord. If he has any instructions, report them to me and get my permission first. And if anything happens, inform me immediately."

"Yes, Mrs. Nacht!"

Everyone took orders from Charlotte as if she was the head of the household.

Meanwhile, "Zachary" was flabbergasted by everything that had just transpired. Why does it feel like I've come to the wrong place? This place feels more like the Lindberg residence than the Nacht residence.

“Stop looking around. We’re in Northridge,” Charlotte stated as if she knew what he was thinking. “Although most of them are your men, they only take orders from me.”

“Zachary” was rendered speechless as a gloomy look crept into his eyes. It was as if he had a premonition of imminent danger.

By the time they arrived at the loft, Hayley and Sam had prepared the herbal concoction and poured it into a wooden bucket. At the same time, the needles for acupuncture were also ready.

The moment Charlotte entered with “Zachary,” the two greeted him, “Zachary, we’re glad to see that you are fine. We were worried sick!”

“I’m all right. Thanks for your concern,” “Zachary” answered cordially.

“Zachary, why do you look so much better than before? In fact, you look reasonably spirited.” Hayley found it strange after observing “Zachary.” “It’s as if you are not sick at all.”

“That’s right. Also, I feel as if your nose—”

“That’s enough,” Charlotte interrupted Sam before changing the topic. “After a brush with death, he has been reinvigorated and looks better than before. However, the poison in his body hasn’t cleared yet, which is why we need your help. The previous treatment Dr. Felch used on me was pretty useful. Hence, you should just repeat the same procedures on him this time. Anyway, you can begin now.”

“Yes, Charlotte,” Hayley replied in acknowledgment. Then, she stepped out and called out, “All of you, come over here.”

“Right away.” A few burly men rolled up their sleeves and gradually approached “Zachary.” “Mr. Nacht, do you want to take it off yourself, or do you want us to help you?”

“W-What?” “Zachary” knitted his brows. “Take what off?”

“Your clothes,” Hayley replied while giggling. “After that, you will have to soak yourself in the bucket for an hour before Sam performs acupuncture on you.”

“Acupuncture?” “Zachary” widened his eyes in shock.

“Yes, look.”

Sam took out his equipment and spread them out for him to see. In it were seventy-two needles with one thicker and longer than the other.

“We will stick all of them into your body so that the toxins can be excreted. By doing it once a day for eighty-one days, we will be able to see its results.”

Terrified till his face lost all color, “Zachary” looked at Charlotte in disbelief. “Charlotte, isn’t this too cruel?”

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Chapter 1520 Intimidation

Later on, Charlotte arrived at the police station to assist in their investigations, where she had her statement taken the entire night.

Given how grave the case was, the police regarded it seriously. Consequently, they had begun their investigations that day and called up everyone related to the incident to record their statement.

So far, the evidence and leads were unfavorable to Charlotte. Nonetheless, she maintained her cool and cooperated however she could. By the time she was allowed to leave the police station with Lupine, it was already late at night.

Just when she was about to get in her car, she saw the Gold family's car approach.

Due to her frequent interactions with Zachary before that incident, Nancy was also summoned by the police.

Since she was busy, it was not until then did she have the time to come in. At the same time, she probably never expected to run into Charlotte at such an hour.

The moment their cars passed by each other, both of them came to a stop.

Then, their windows were lowered, revealing two pretty faces staring at each other.

"Charlotte, if you've committed a crime, you'd better own up to it. There's no way you can remain at large." Nancy stared at Charlotte coldly.

"Ms. Gold, you should tell that to your father."

Charlotte gave her a thoughtful look.

"What do you mean by that?" Nancy's eyes widened in disbelief.

Ignoring her, Charlotte rolled up her window and had the driver drive away.

As for Nancy, she was unsettled by the comment. With her eyebrows furrowed, she remarked anxiously, "What did Charlotte mean by that sentence? Could it be that this has something to do with my dad?"

"That's impossible," her subordinate reassured her at once. "Mr. Gold has always encouraged you to befriend Mr. Nacht. Why would he harm him? Moreover, the Nacht residence is secured like a fortress. Who else is capable of doing so other than their own men?"

Nancy did not respond. Her brows remained creased as she mulled over the situation.

In the car, Lupine asked nervously, "Ms. Lindberg, why did you say those things to Nancy? Aren't you worried about alerting the mastermind?"

"Jesse probably knew early on that I would see through the impostor," Charlotte remarked frostily. "If Nancy tells him about it, it would serve as a form of intimidation. If not, she would re-evaluate her perception of the entire matter."

"Wouldn't she choose to protect her father?" Lupine guessed.

"I, too, would like to know whose side will she be on," Charlotte commented as she narrowed her eyes.

"She will probably side with her father." Lupine firmly believed in that possibility. "After all, it isn't just about their familial relationship. It also involves both her interests and future."

"Even though it might seem that way on the surface, I somehow still feel that there was some hidden meaning behind Zachary's words," Charlotte added thoughtfully. "Maybe he wanted to hint something to me."

"Would Nancy really betray her family for Mr. Nacht?" Lupine found it unbelievable. "I think it's highly improbable. After all, Mr. Nacht didn't promise her anything."

"That's true." Charlotte heaved a sigh. "We'll see. Just see this as an attempt to sound them out."

"Mmm-hmm." Lupine did not press on. Instead, she changed the topic. "What about the board meeting tomorrow? Are you really bringing that impostor along with you?"

"Yes, I must," Charlotte affirmed. "Since the board of directors forced me to bring him over, I'll do as they wish. Or else, they would continue to suspect me of confining him."

"However, will he stand on your side then?" Lupine was puzzled. "What if he stands in opposition to you in the board meeting?"

"It's still too early for him to take action." Charlotte smirked. "After all, the stock and assets have been transferred under my name. If he angers me now, how is he going to take them from me? Even if he wants to attack me with the directors' help, he will need time to prepare. Therefore, he will not strike until he's ready."

