MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1401

If it were before, Charlotte would definitely be infuriated. In fact, she might even mock Zachary and storm off. However, since she knew the truth, her mood was entirely different.

"Ms. Windt, you're back!"

When Hanna's excited voice rang out, Charlotte looked up. Among everyone in the house, only she came out to welcome her happily. "It's good to have you back. Mr. Zachary has been worried sick about you."

"Where is he?"

Just when Charlotte was about to enter the house, she was stopped at the door by Spencer's subordinates, who used to work under Henry.

The two men stepped in her way and forbade her from entering.

"Ms. Lindberg, if you don't mind my lowly status, I would like to speak to you in private." Despite Spencer's humble words, there was an air of intimidation behind it.

"Spencer..." Just when Hanna wanted to say something in Charlotte's defense, she held her tongue when she saw the look on his face.

"Mr. Spencer, I would like to see Zachary first. We can talk after that, all right?"

Charlotte treated Spencer with the utmost respect. That was because when Henry made life difficult for her, Spencer would always adopt an impartial attitude and even protect her sometimes.

"You infuriated Mr. Zachary that he..." The moment Spencer brought the topic up, his entire body trembled in anger. "I will look past the fact that the first time he suffered a relapse was from saving you.

However, just when he was rescued from the brink of death, you provoked him again, causing him to now be..."

Just as he spoke, his eyes reddened.

With a tone filled with anger and pain, he continued, "Charlotte, when Mr. Henry was still around, I would always advise him to be impartial and considerate no matter how difficult he made your life to be. But now, after seeing Mr. Zachary in this condition, I can no longer be forbearing."

"What happened to him?" Charlotte was ridden with anxiety that she barged into the house and demanded, "I want to see him!"

"Stop right there!" Spencer barked. When his subordinates were about to block her way, she shoved them aside angrily. "How dare you stop me?"

"You—"

"Who is causing a ruckus down here?"

Just as Spencer was about to speak, a frosty voice sounded from upstairs.

Charlotte turned to look and saw Nancy standing by the railings on the second floor. The latter looked down at her in a condescending manner. "Charlotte Lindberg, where are your manners? How could you barge into someone else's home without permission?"

"Since when do you have the right to say anything here?" Charlotte glared at her.

"You are not the one to decide that." Nancy gradually walked down the stairs. "Now that Mr. Nacht is being treated, he needs peace. So please leave immediately and don't disturb him."

"What gives you the right—" Charlotte roared.

"The fact that I brought the doctor over and saved Mr. Nacht's life." Nancy raised her eyebrows. "Why don't you ask everyone in this house who deserves to stay?"

"You—"

"It goes without saying that it's Ms. Gold," Spencer proclaimed calmly. "In both of Mr. Zachary's relapses, I shudder to think of the consequences if Ms. Gold hadn't brought Dr. Wright over. As of now, Dr. Wright only takes orders from Ms. Gold. You can't leave Mr. Zachary's side, Ms. Gold."

"Did you hear that?" Nancy taunted while glaring at Charlotte. "What are you waiting for?"

Charlotte was disheartened by the words she had heard. She had only left for three days, yet Nancy had taken over the entire household.

Directing her gaze at the bodyguards and maids in the living hall, she saw them lowering their heads in silence.

Only Hanna looked at her with misty eyes. Nevertheless, she, too, did not have the courage to speak up.

Charlotte was incensed and heartbroken at the same time. Just when she was about to give Ben a call, a tender yet authoritative voice sounded. "No one can chase my mommy away."

Turning to look, Charlotte saw Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie alighting from the car together with Kyle. The kids then sprinted inside the house and stood before her to protect their mother.