

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1289

Chapter 1289 I Can Do It On My Own

Robert was trying to milk the situation to the fullest. Now that they had lost the pillar in the family, Robert wanted to corner her into desperation. After all, to him, she was just a woman with a bunch of kids, protected only by a group of female bodyguards.

Charlotte would have readily retaliated if she were younger, but things had changed.

Lindberg Corporation was in a mess, they still had no news of Danrique, and she still had to protect the children. If she threw herself into the eye of the storm right now, it would only mean more trouble for her.

She just could not risk the lives of the children.

Besides, she really did not want to perpetuate the fight with the Laurent family. After all, she felt guilty toward Louis, yet there was a morsel of truth in Zachary's words.

There would be no coming back if she were to exit the playing field now.

If Danrique ever wanted to make a comeback, all would be lost by then.

Back when she put her stakes in the project, she did it under Lindberg Corporation's name.

If she allowed people to remove her from the project now, it would be bad publicity for the company. The media would not let go of this opportunity to mar Lindberg Corporation's reputation.

Danrique was still missing and no one knew what happened to him. There were already a lot of rumors circulating around about him. She could not just add fuel to the fire.

“What do you think I should do?” Charlotte finally spoke.

“This is a no-brainer,” Zachary replied, “They won’t get what they want as long as I refuse to sign the document.”

Speaking, he moved closer to Charlotte and whispered in her ears, “You just need to make me happy and I’ll give you whatever you want.”

“What do you mean, huh? I’m not that desperate!”

Zachary raised his brows in disbelief. “Wow, that’s a lot of double standard coming from you. I wonder who is the desperate person who made me work for two months at Sultry Night.”

Charlotte was at a loss for words.

“You shouldn’t let your ego get the better of you. You need to learn to back down when necessary,” Zachary advised patiently, “Besides, we’re a family. I don’t want anything bad to happen to my family.”

“You underestimated me. I can solve this on my own without your help.”

“Is that so?” Zachary questioned, “I’m looking forward to it then.”

Charlotte glared at him without speaking any further and whipped her head toward the window, looking at the view.

Zachary looked at her and smiled contentedly.

Three hours elapsed and they finally reached Dr. Felch’s place.

After Dr. Felch returned to H City, he found a quiet place to stay. When his student found out that Dr. Felch was looking for a place to stay, he gladly cleaned up this space for Dr. Felch since he was working in the city and the house was vacant.

Hayley eyed the car vigilantly as Ben drove in, but when she saw it was Charlotte, a bright smile lit up her face. "Charlotte!"

"Hayley!" Charlotte ran out and gave her a big hug. "How is everybody?"

"We're good," Hayley replied with a transient smile, "It's just that Dr. Felch is not feeling very well. He's been on medication for some time, but his condition is not getting any better. He's been under the weather these few days."

"What happened?" Charlotte was worried getting the update. "Why didn't you tell me?"

"Dr. Felch asked us not to tell you anything," Hayley explained, "He misses you dearly. Hurry up and go see him."

"Sure." Charlotte ran into the house with Lupine following her behind.

Zachary did not go in but stood beside the car, smoking.

Hayley got them some drinks and went back into the house.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1290

Chapter 1290 Last Words

A thick smell of medicine wafted in the house as Charlotte walked in. When Sam found out Charlotte was here, he quickly went in to inform Dr. Felch. "Dr. Felch, Charlotte's here. I'll bring her in right away!"

With that said, he rushed out of the room to get Charlotte, but he ran right into her and the whole bowl of herbal concoction spilled all over Charlotte.

Luckily Charlotte had some thick winter clothing on and was not scalded, but some of the hot liquid spilled on the back of her hand and her skin turned red immediately.

"You should be more careful!" Hayley reprimanded the apprentice.

"I'm sorry, Charlotte. I'm so sorry. I'll go get some cream for the burn."

"It's okay. Don't worry about it," Charlotte assured him as she put her hand behind her so no one would notice it. "Where is Dr. Felch?"

"He's resting. I'll bring you in."

Charlotte teared up the moment Sam opened the door. Dr. Felch was lying on the bed looking at the door as if he had been waiting for her all this while. He squinted his eyes in her direction as he breathed weakly.

"Dr. Felch, Charlotte's here," Hayley said softly.

Dr. Felch struggled to sit up in his bed, but to no avail.

Hayley and Sam went over to help him up.

Charlotte took out a napkin and sat down by the bed, wiping off the stain on his lips. "I'm sorry, Dr. Felch. I shouldn't have let you follow me around so much."

"You know it's not your fault," the doctor said with a faint smile on his face, "I'm already ninety-nine. I don't expect myself to still be healthy and mobile at this age."

"But you might have lived till two hundred if you didn't follow me abroad."

Dr. Felch chuckled looking at her. "Two hundred years old? I'd be so old and rugged then."

Charlotte smiled back at him lovingly.

"Don't overthink," Dr. Felch said, patting her hand. "I've had my fair share of suffering when I was younger, but I enjoyed my old

age. I met your father and he was a dear friend to me. He helped me and I was able to have a good life because of him.”

Dr. Felch looked away, reminiscing his old friend. “I beat myself up when I found out about what happened to him. I hated myself for not doing more for him. I was so glad when you came to me. I thought I finally had a chance to return his kindness, so don’t feel bad about it. I’m more than happy to do something for you.”

“Thank you, Dr. Felch,” Charlotte said, sobbing.

“Now that Ellie and you are both cured, I can finally rest in peace and not have any regrets. Your wellbeing is all I wish for. It would be great if I could see the children again. I think my time is almost up.”

“Tomorrow. I will bring them tomorrow,” Charlotte quickly said, “Is there anything else you want to do?”

“I want to go back to where I came from. I want to return to Phoenix City and spend my last moments there,” Dr. Felch said with a sigh, “But that’s not possible now. I’m not even fit to fly anymore.”

“I’ll do that for you.”

Hearing this, Lupine went off to arrange for a private jet catered to Dr. Felch’s need.

“There’s something else,” Dr. Felch said, lying back down wearily.

“Hayley and Sam have been with me since they were young... They were inexperienced in the ways of the world. I hope you can become their help when I’m gone.”

“Don’t worry about it, Dr. Felch. I will take good care of them. No one will ever harm them as long as I’m around,” Charlotte promised him.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1291

Chapter 1291 Zachary Is Scolded

"Thanks," Dr. Felch replied with a sigh, "By the way, about your family, I hope you don't mind me giving my two cents on the matter."

He looked at Charlotte searchingly before he continued, "I know I'm just an outsider and I might not know what is going on, but what your belated father said has always stuck to me. The reason why he worked so hard through the grind is none other than his family. He was not interested in power or wealth. All he ever wanted was for his wife and children to enjoy a carefree and peaceful life. Family is what counts at the end of the day."

Charlotte's complicated gaze met the old man's eyes. "I know..."

"I'm sure you know what's best for you," Dr. Felch said, patting her hand as he turned toward Sam. "Bring Mr. Nacht in. I'd like to have a word with him."

"Right away, Dr. Felch." The apprentice went out immediately to fetch Zachary.

"Why not you go get your hand treated?" Dr. Felch asked Charlotte, turning back toward her. "Could you make me some vegetable beef soup too? I really miss your cooking."

"Of course. I'll get going first then."

Hayley and Charlotte left the room soon after. Charlotte got her burn treated and started making some soup with Hayley.

Meanwhile, Zachary went into Dr. Felch's room with Ben. When he saw the sickly old man reclining on his bed, a sense of resignation budded in his heart.

He used to be a great doctor, but now he's reduced to his sickbed. I guess even the mightiest man is a nobody in face of death.

But well, who am I speak? I'm a dying man myself.

"There you are." Dr. Felch sat up when he saw Zachary. Sam quickly went over to put a cushion behind Dr. Felch's back.

"Hi, Dr. Felch," Zachary greeted politely as he went closer.

"I've always wanted to see you," the doctor said, looking at Zachary from the head to the toe. "Come closer."

Zachary hesitated.

Ben looked at the door briefly and went over to shut it.

"Don't worry. I've already asked her to go make me some soup. Hayley is there with her, so she won't be back anytime soon."

Dr. Felch knew what was on the young man's mind.

Zachary was surprised the old man actually read him like an open book.

"Have a seat," Dr. Felch beckoned, pointing at the empty space beside him.

Zachary sat down as requested while Sam turned on all the lights in the room so the doctor could have a good look at their guest.

After carefully surveying the young man, Dr. Felch shook his head, sighing, "I hope I'm wrong on this."

"What do you mean, Dr. Felch? Is there still a chance of him getting better?" Ben asked in worry.

"I should've done a more thorough check last time and done a surgery. It's been a while and now things are not looking good," Dr. Felch said solemnly, "Have you been getting treatment recently? What did your doctor say?"

"They can only palliate the symptoms and delay the onset of the disease. There's no cure per se," Zachary replied calmly.

"There's still hope although it's already late," Dr. Felch said, his expression becoming more serious. "I really want to help, but I don't think I have much time left."

"It's okay. It's entirely up to fate now. You don't have to worry about me."

"Are you serious?" Dr. Felch reproved, "You're still so young and you're giving up? You can't die. What will happen to the kids if you're gone?"

Dr. Felch loved the three children like his own.

Zachary looked at him, his heart inexplicably warmed. No one had reprimanded him after his father passed on.

Dr. Felch shook his head looking at Zachary before turning toward Ben. "Go and get all the records about his treatment. I want to take a look. Who knows I might find the best treatment before I breathe my last."

"Sure."

Ben nodded emphatically and went out to make a call.

"Is that really necessary?" Zachary asked, "You're already so sick. I don't want to burden you with another task."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1292

Chapter 1292 Do Not Get Your Hopes High

"Enough," Dr. Felch said harshly, "Who do you think you are? I'm not the least worried about you. I'm worried about the children."

"I'm sorry." Zachary did not dare to say another word. He was grateful that Dr. Felch was going out of his way to treat him.

"But don't get your hopes high. I don't have much time left. I might be gone before I even come up with a way to treat you."

"Ha, you were just encouraging me a second ago, now you're asking me to manage my expectation. What exactly do you want me to do?" Zachary teased.

"I didn't ask you to talk." Dr. Felch pushed his shoulder lightly and chuckled.

Zachary looked at the wise and kind-hearted old man in silence. He felt bad for him, but he did not know how to comfort him.

"I'll take a rest first. You go and help her out in the kitchen. You'd better pray hard that I wake up from my sleep, else you won't get cured," Dr. Felch joked.

"I thought you wanted to taste her cooking before you go?" Zachary replied.

"Good one," Dr. Felch said with a laugh.

Sam helped the old man lie down and pulled a blanket over him.

After Zachary exited the room, he did not go over to the kitchen. Instead, he went to the courtyard for another cigarette.

"Bruce is sending the document over. He'll be here by tonight," Ben reported after he came back.

"It's okay. I'm not in a rush." Zachary was not expecting anything. "Dr. Felch is already so weak. He can't really see well either. We should just let the old man rest."

"But this is not the time to give up, Mr. Nacht!" Ben was getting anxious. "What Dr. Felch said was right. You have to think about the kids."

"Don't worry about it," Zachary replied, looking over to the kitchen.

Ben said no more, but deep in his heart, he believed that Dr. Felch would provide a way out.

“Zachary!” Charlotte cried out as she walked out from the kitchen, wearing an apron with floral prints and holding a carrot in her hand. “Dr. Felch wanted to see the kids. Do you think you can ask Marino to bring them over?”

“What about tomorrow?” Zachary said, throwing away his cigarette. “They have had a long day traveling all the way from Yaleview today. It’ll be too tiring for them.”

“True. Alright then, tomorrow it is.” Charlotte nodded.

“You look good in the apron,” Zachary complimented her.

Charlotte rolled her eyes at him and went back in.

Zachary leaned against the car, looking at her through the window from the outside. He wondered if their relationship would have turned out differently if he were not born in the Nacht family and her, the Lindberg family.

Charlotte was wiping away the sweat on her forehead when she looked up and saw Zachary gazing at her. It unsettled her for a bit when she caught his gaze. For a moment, it felt as if they were just a regular couple leading a simple life. She was preparing food and he was admiring her.

Ring!

Zachary’s phone rang, shaking everyone back to reality.

He reached for his phone and walked away. “Yes?” he said, picking up the call.

“I’ll be there in a bit.”

Zachary hung up and called for Ben, “We’re leaving for the company. Ask Bruce to come over with his men and send Charlotte and Lupine back after they’re done here.”

“So we’re not waiting here?” Ben was worried that Zachary was not giving Dr. Felch enough time to treat his disease. “Work can wait. We should hear what the doctor has to say at least.”

"I said we're going to the company," Zachary reiterated, looking at the kitchen.

Luckily for him, Charlotte and Lupine were busy cooking and had not heard their conversation.

"Another word from you and you're fired."

Zachary was angry. He did not want anyone to mention a word to Charlotte about his condition.

Ben looked down in submission.