

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1353

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"The wound is too deep." Frowning, Ben took out his phone and said, "I'll ask Raina to prepare some painkillers."

"It's fine," said Lupine quickly. "We've got some at home."

"External injury takes some time to heal. It'll probably become better in a few days," he reassured. "Raina is a talented surgeon, so dealing with this should be a piece of cake for her."

"The thing is, Ms. Lindberg is more used to traditional medicine. If only Dr. Felch is still around."

"Yeah, if only Dr. Felch didn't die..."

Ben was overwhelmed with mixed feelings. If Dr. Felch is still around, Mr. Nacht's illness could've been cured.

"It'll be good if Mr. Lindberg is around too." Lupine sounded despondent. "His friend, who's a doctor, is very skilled too."

"Are you referring to Francesco?" asked Ben immediately.

"Yeah, Francesco." She nodded and said, "Whenever Ms. Lindberg fell ill in the past, she would always go to him, and she'd be cured in no time."

"Are you still in contact with him?" he asked tentatively.

"We aren't, but Sean probably is," she replied in a nonchalant tone deliberately. "If Ms. Lindberg's wound doesn't heal in a few more days, I'll call him."

"Are you talking about Sean Lowe?" asked Ben hurriedly.

"Yeah." Lupine nodded.

Excitement coursed through his body. How could I've overlooked this? Since Francesco is a close friend of Mr. Lindberg, Sean, his assistant, would probably be in contact with Francesco. Ms. Lindberg would most likely be

able to reach Sean... In other words, if we contact Sean, we can find Francesco!

Glancing at her watch, Lupine said, "Time's up. I've got to go now."

"Okay." Ben got out and opened the car door for her.

After getting out of the car, she said, "I'll go back first. It's going to be a busy day today, so I'll contact you tomorrow."

"Okay. Take care of yourself!" He reminded her gently.

Nodding, Lupine walked away briskly as she knew Charlotte was still waiting for an update from her at home.

If Ben contacted Sean, it meant that something was wrong with Zachary's health.

Ben watched Lupine until she disappeared from his line of sight. Immediately, he started the engine and drove back, intending to tell this piece of good news to Zachary. It might be possible for them to find Francesco through Sean.

At the same time, Lupine rushed home and headed directly to Charlotte's room.

"Ms. Lindberg!" She knocked on the door and entered the room, still breathless.

"How did it go?" Charlotte poured her a cup of hot tea. "Sit down and tell me."

After taking a sip of tea, Lupine said while panting, "I followed your instructions. Initially, he refused to divulge any information. But when I mentioned Francesco, his eyes immediately lit up. Even his gaze changed. I could feel his eagerness to contact Francesco, but he held himself back at the most critical moment. If something bad actually happened to Mr. Nacht, he'll probably contact Sean soon."

Upon hearing her recount, Charlotte pursed her lips, her face turning grim.

I should've realized this long ago. Zachary lost so much weight in the brief span of two months. Even his complexion has worsened. If he had only suffered a minor injury, he wouldn't have been in such a terrible state.

At that thought, she tried to make a guess. Does he have a terminal disease? But that seems rather unlikely. After all, none of his ancestors

had a medical history of cancer. Even Henry lived till ninety-eight years old. Why would he fall ill then?

Moments later, Charlotte shook off those thoughts and decided to figure out Zachary's condition as soon as possible. Only then could she think of a solution.

Considering how prideful he was, she did not know how long he would put on a tough front and pretend to be fine.

"Ms. Lindberg," Lupine asked softly, "what should we do now?"

"Tomorrow is the memorial service for Dr. Felch, so I'll make a trip to Mount Phoenix." Charlotte quickly made a decision. "We'll know the outcome by then."

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"I understand now." Lupine had a sudden revelation. "If Mr. Nacht has a terminal disease, he must have looked for Dr. Felch before. In that case, Hayley and Sam would definitely know about it."

"Yeah." Charlotte had mixed feelings. "No wonder he kept looking for Dr. Felch while avoiding me. Furthermore, it seemed like Dr. Felch had an unfulfilled wish before taking his last breath, judging by how he kept grabbing Zachary's hand."

"Since we haven't verified this, don't worry yet, Ms. Lindberg. We might be overthinking things," consoled Lupine. "Mr. Nacht has such a strong physique. He doesn't look sick."

"Let's go to Phoenix City tomorrow first." Charlotte changed the topic. "Arrange the private jet while I call Hayley."

"Okay." Lupine nodded and asked, "Are we bringing the kids along?"

"It's a long journey, so let's not bring them along. You can just follow me there."

"All right."

Lupine immediately left to make the arrangements.

At that moment, Morgan stalked in furiously. "I'm so upset!" she grumbled.

"What happened?" Charlotte frowned as she looked at her.

"I thought that Mr. Nacht is a loyal man, but I didn't realize that he's such a playboy!" exclaimed Morgan indignantly. "He instructed Marino to pick Nancy up just now!"

"They might be discussing business matters." Lupine glanced at her and chided, "Stop overreacting!"

"I'm not!" Still vexed, Morgan explained, "You only claim that I'm overreacting because you don't know what they've done! They booked the entirety of Seacrest Restaurant and even sent people over to decorate it. Isn't that a date?"

Lupine quickly shot her a look, signaling for her to stop talking.

"Why does that matter?" Charlotte remained calm. "I had already broken up with Zachary a long time ago. Isn't it normal for him to date someone else?"

"But—" Morgan was about to say something when Lupine pinched her. Only then did she return to her senses and say, "Fine, I was just being nosy."

"You're beyond nosy!" Lupine growled furiously. "If Mr. Nacht finds out that Marino revealed his tasks to you so easily, Marion would be doomed."

"Um..." Stunned, Morgan quickly explained, "He didn't tell me. I-I overheard it by chance. Ms. Lindberg, he didn't—"

"That's enough," interrupted Charlotte. "The kids are going to wake up from their afternoon nap soon. They want to eat at Fairytale Land with Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie. Go and prepare for it."

"Okay." Morgan left hurriedly. Before leaving, she even shot a pleading look at Lupine, asking the latter to explain on her behalf.

Lupine waved her hands, urging her to leave quickly.

When the door closed, Lupine consoled Charlotte, "Ms. Lindberg, please don't be bothered by what Morgan had said. I think Mr. Nacht is only

meeting Nancy for the Gymnasium Project. It's definitely not a date! He even stood up for you this morning."

"Whatever," said Charlotte flatly. "He can date whoever he likes, and it's none of my business. Furthermore, since he can still date girls, it means that his illness isn't severe. I don't have to worry about Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie no longer having a father."

Feeling awkward, Lupine was at a loss for words.

"All right, you may leave. I'll call Hayley."

"Okay."

While Lupine left silently, Charlotte grabbed her phone. The look of indifference on her face was gradually replaced with a solemn one.

She was both worried about Zachary's health and his date with Nancy.

If she had to make a choice, she would rather he remain healthy. As for their relationship, she had come to terms with it.

Perhaps, this was their fate.

Letting out a sigh, Charlotte called Hayley.

Upon hearing that she was planning to visit tomorrow, the latter was delighted and told her to take her time since the memorial service would be held at night.

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After ending the call, Charlotte started packing for her trip to Mount Phoenix on the following day.

Just then, her phone rang. Seeing that it was from an unknown caller, she was about to reject it until she noticed the last few digits of the number and decided to pick it up. "Hello?"

"Charlotte?" An attractive voice sounded from the other end of the line. "Is that you?" the man asked tentatively.

Charlotte was stunned for a moment before realizing who it was.
"Michael?"

"It's really you! That's great!" Michael was so excited that he started speaking incoherently. "I thought I would never be able to see you again. I really didn't expect... Where are you now? Can we meet up? I just returned to H City."

"I..." She paused to think for a moment and decided not to tell him her address at Northridge. "Where are you staying at? I'll go to you instead."

"I'm staying at Skyview Hotel." After replying, he hastened to ask, "Charlotte, is it far from you? I can pick you up."

"No need," she responded, glancing at her watch. "I'll see you at the hotel's restaurant in an hour."

"Sure, I'll be waiting. See you later."

"Mhm."

Hanging up the phone, Charlotte ordered Lupine to get the car ready and set off for Skyview Hotel to meet Michael right away.

On the way down the mountain, she saw how the sunset gave a beautiful orange tinge to the sky and illuminated the forest.

Charlotte gazed at the glorious scenery outside with narrowed eyes as memories of the past came to her mind.

After dating Hector at a young age, she was entangled with Zachary by accident, followed by Louis. Throughout all the events, Michael had always been her constant friend.

Back when she decided to get engaged to Hector, Michael left for overseas and was unreachable for five years. Subsequently, she got together with Zachary, breaking his heart again.

Later on, because of Hector and Helena's incident, which caused the Brown family and the Sterling family to get into trouble, Michael returned to settle some matters. After that, she lost touch with him again.

Even when Charlotte and Zachary got married, the man did not return. He also did not show up when she was in deep water.

Yet, he returned all of a sudden.

Even though Charlotte did not know the reason for Michael's return, he would always be her most trusted friend.

"Ms. Lindberg, I did some investigations just now. After her act of conspiring against Luna was exposed, Helena was jailed and has likely been released recently. My guess is that Mr. Brown is here to bring Helena back to M Nation," Lupine reported while handing over her findings to Charlotte.

Charlotte frowned after browsing through the information. "Helena was the one who instigated the men to rape Luna and even tried to kill people to keep a lid on that matter. How is it possible that she's only jailed for twenty-seven months for committing such a heinous act?"

"The Brown family must have pulled some strings for her to be released early," Lupine replied. "I checked the previous records. She was supposed to serve a thirteen-year sentence."

Charlotte remained silent, the crease between her brows deepening. She was considered a witness for the crime back then and was even threatened by Helena. If it were not for Zachary, she would have been killed.

However, as she was unable to betray her conscience, Charlotte still ended up testifying against Helena.

I suppose she must hate me to the core.

"Do you think Helena is also staying at Skyview Hotel?" Lupine asked, frowning. "If she's there, it would be awkward for you two to meet."

"Given Michael's considerate nature, he will ensure that we don't bump into each other," Charlotte said confidently. "Besides, even if we do meet, Helena should be the one feeling awkward. She's the vicious one who did terrible things, not me."

"That makes sense." Lupine nodded before continuing, "Oh, while I was investigating Helena, I also looked into Mr. Sterling's situation."

"Hmm?" Charlotte turned to look at her.

"Mr. Sterling received a two-year sentence and was released a few months ago," Lupine said softly. "It's not known if he has contacted anyone from the Brown family. I remember that when he got into trouble back then, his parents migrated to Caspardion with his son, Timothy."

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"That kid is quite pitiful..." Charlotte could not help but feel sorry for Timothy. "He's the same age as Ellie, yet he has already experienced the dark side of humanity. I'm afraid that he would be deeply traumatized by what had happened."

"Yeah, I heard that he stabbed Helena with a knife at the wedding," Lupine said regrettably. "Was he only four years old back then?"

"Mm." Charlotte sighed and said, "A four-year-old kid is supposed to be innocent, not ridden with hatred." At the end of her sentence, she let out another sigh.

"News about that incident can still be found on the internet," Lupine said softly. "Photos and videos of it are also still available."

"After the Sterling family's downfall, they probably could not afford to have all traces of it removed from the internet." Shaking her head, Charlotte smiled bitterly. "I'll let you handle it. Wipe out everything related to that boy. Otherwise, he may be triggered if he chances upon them after growing up."

"Sure," Lupine replied, dealing with the matter right away.

As the two of them chatted, the car soon arrived at Skyview Hotel.

It was a five-star hotel that only started operating a few years back. As it was situated near the coast of the South Sea, guests had access to a vast sea view through the windows.

Recalling Morgan's mention of Zachary and Nancy's date, Lupine remarked, "I think Seacrest Restaurant is just nearby."

"That's none of our business," Charlotte replied in displeasure. "Stop gossiping about others."

"Yes." Lupine quickly lowered her head and did not dare to speak any further.

“Charlotte?”

Charlotte looked up, searching for that familiar voice that she had just heard. Then, she saw Michael standing at a distance. He was looking at her excitedly.

“Michael!” Overjoyed, Charlotte quickly strode toward the man. “It’s been such a long time! You... You look so different!”

Michael used to look like a dreamy artist, spotting long hair with a slender figure and a melancholic look. However, he had gotten a haircut and was wearing a suit, looking absolutely dashing and sharp.

A calm and composed look also replaced his usual sorrowful gaze.

“Two years ago, because of what happened to Helena, my uncle’s company was seized. My dad was so upset that he fell ill, so I had no choice but to step up and take the helm.”

Michael was overwhelmed with a myriad of emotions when he saw Charlotte.

“Back then, my family forced me to break off all ties with the outside world and had me learn the ropes in seclusion. That was why I couldn’t attend your wedding and was unaware that you were in an accident... I’m so sorry.”

“Please don’t say that.” Charlotte felt guilty. “You have always been there for me, helping me whenever I’m in deep water. However, I have never done anything for you. That incident was my own predicament, and it was something I had to overcome by myself.”

“I’ve heard so much about the second-largest shareholder of Lindberg Corporation, who is rumored to be an extremely charismatic lady. I’ve never expected that person to be you!”

Michael got increasingly emotional as he spoke. “I’ve been busy with doing business in Dartan in recent years and did not have time to find out what’s happening in the corporate world here. That was why I missed out on your news. When I got back this time around, I heard my friends mentioning that lady by chance, but they couldn’t be sure if it were you. I used all means to get your number and tried to contact you, but I did not expect you to really...”

At that, he paused and hugged Charlotte tightly before continuing, “Charlotte, I’m so glad to see you again. I’m so happy!”

"Me too."

Charlotte returned his hug as warmth filled her heart. Even though they had gone through their fair share of tribulations in life, Michael never changed, so was the pure and genuine friendship they shared.

"It's really windy here. Let's chat inside." Michael put his arms around her shoulders as they entered the hotel together. "Charlotte, how did you become the second-largest shareholder of Lindberg Corporation?"

"Actually, I'm no longer a shareholder there." She let out a bitter laugh and continued, "But I'm indeed a Lindberg. My name is Charlotte Lindberg now."

"What happened? How have you been doing for the past two years?" he asked in concern. "Didn't you marry Zachary?"

"It's a long story..." Charlotte proceeded to summarize her life over the past two years to him.