

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1361

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Chapter 1361 I Will Not Stand In The Way

Charlotte was devastated when she heard Robbie crying over the phone. Guilt ate her up as the child sobbed. This wouldn't have happened if Zachary had not pushed me away. The children wouldn't be as heartbroken if I were the one hurt.

"Mommy... Please, say something..."

Robbie was still pleading for an answer.

"Don't cry, Robbie. It's just a minor injury. It's nothing serious. I will stay with Daddy at the hospital, so everything will be okay. I promise we will go home tomorrow morning, okay?" Charlotte coaxed gently.

"But, Mommy..."

"Trust me, Robbie." Charlotte hardened her voice. "Don't let Jamie or Ellie know."

"Okay, Mommy..."

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Robbie was a considerate child. Despite being deeply troubled by Zachary's condition, he knew he had to collect himself and behave maturely. Now that his parents were not around, he had to be responsible for his siblings as the eldest brother.

"I'll hang up first, alright? Get some rest, Robbie. I'll see you tomorrow."

Charlotte ended the call after bidding goodbye.

She reminded him of his role as the eldest child because she knew Robbie was a responsible person. He would get himself together thinking of his siblings.

Although she knew that was not the best thing to do, she had no other option. Given a choice, she would readily sacrifice herself for Zachary. Never once did she ever want Zachary to get hurt because of her.

The guilt was unbearable for her.

Back at home, Jamie was astonished when he found his brother crying silently in the corner. "What happened, Robbie? Is everything okay?"

"It's nothing." Robbie hurried to dry his tears, but he still felt disturbed. "Go and look after the girls. Make sure they don't see me crying."

"But you'll have to at least tell me what's going on, Robbie!" Jamie was like a cat on hot bricks looking at his brother. "Did Daddy and Mommy fight? Or is Daddy getting married to another woman?"

Robbie looked up at Jamie with tears in his eyes. How he wished things were as simple as Jamie thought. He would be spared of all the worry and grief if he could be less mature and just act like a child like Jamie.

"Robbie..."

"It's not that," he said, wiping his tears, "Jamie, you need to start growing up and behaving, okay?"

Jamie nodded his head immediately. "I will, Robbie. Please don't cry anymore."

Robbie felt an urge to just tell him everything, but he refrained from doing so.

Over at the hospital, Charlotte was still waiting anxiously at the hospital. The elevator door opened and Nancy and her few subordinates came out.

The two women saw each other and a brief silence ensued.

"Is there anything I can do for you, Ms. Gold?" Ben came over and asked politely.

"Is Mr. Nacht okay?" Nancy was concerned.

"They are still trying to get him back," Ben replied solemnly, "The injury is not looking good, but he's not in danger."

"Is there enough blood in the blood bank? Do the doctors need anything?" Nancy showered Ben with a series of questions.

"Everything is fine. No worries," Ben replied, stealing a quick look at Charlotte. "It's already late, so why don't you go back and rest first?"

"How can I sleep while Zachary's life is still on the line?" Nancy sighed, "Don't worry, I won't cause any trouble. I just want to make sure he's safe."

Speaking, she turned toward Charlotte, looking at her searchingly. "I hope you don't mind me staying, Ms. Lindberg?"

"I don't have the right to answer that," Charlotte replied lightly.

"Alright. I'll stay then." Nancy sat down beside her.

Since Charlotte did not stop Nancy from staying, Ben accepted the decision and stepped back.

Lupine, who had been quiet all this time, finally spoke. "I'll get you a cup of warm water, Ms. Lindberg."

Ben quickly followed her when she went to get water.

"I can't believe that woman found us," Lupine grumbled.

"She's just worried. You can tell she cares for him," Ben replied.

"Of course, she cares for him. They even went to a hotel together. How can she not care?" Lupine answered sardonically.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1362**

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Chapter 1362 We Do Not Need So Many People Here

Ben looked at Lupine and explained the situation. "There's a misunderstanding here. Mr. Nacht and Ms. Gold were having a walk by the beach when she realized her period came, so they went to a nearby hotel."

"Uh-huh. What a scheming woman. She can well settle it on her own. Why does she have to bring him along?"

"Well... She didn't realize it herself. I was the one who found out."

"You?" Lupine's eyes widened in disbelief and rage. "I didn't know you're that observant!"

"Just what are you thinking? She's wearing a white dress and she's walking in front of me," Ben explained frantically, "It's not like I'm looking at her on purpose!"

"Whatever! I won't believe a word you say." Lupine pushed him aside forcefully, spilling all the water on him.

Ben shook his hand dry and lowered his voice, "It's not the time to fight over this. You can do anything you want after Mr. Nacht comes out safe. We don't even know if he will pull through yet. Can we deal with this later?"

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Lupine looked away. "I know. I'm not that unreasonable. I'm sure Mr. Nacht will survive. You just wait."

She filled up another cup and walked off.

Charlotte was looking blankly at the emergency room when Lupine came over. Zachary had been in there for an hour, but they had received no updates about his condition.

"Have some water, Ms. Lindberg," Lupine said, passing Charlotte the cup.

Beside her, Ben came over with a cup as well. "Have some water, Ms. Gold."

Nancy took the cup but did not drink. Her hand was shaking.

She was trying to get a grip of herself, but she was so nervous she could not stop shaking.

"The doctor's here!"

Everyone stood up the moment someone shouted.

A surgeon emerged from the emergency room and took off his mask. "He's fine. He lost a lot of blood, so it'll take some time before he regains consciousness. We need to monitor him tonight."

"Is there other complication?" Ben asked.

"We've dressed his wounds. There won't be a problem. Don't worry. He'll be awake by tomorrow morning."

“Thank you so much!” Charlotte cried out in relief, but Ben still looked worried.

He knew the doctor was unaware of Zachary’s sickness. That was why he said everything was fine with the patient.

Ben did not want this injury to develop into something more complicated later on.

The poison had already affected Zachary’s sensory nervous system, causing him to lose his vision. Ben was disquieted. What if this leads to something else?

Just as Ben was still deep in thought, Raina came out from the emergency room and talked to the surgeon.

“Thanks, Dr. Hansel. I’ll take over from here. You should get some rest.”

“Sure. Thanks, Dr. Langhan.”

Dr. Hansel excused himself and left.

Raina looked at Charlotte and Nancy before turning over to Ben. “Mr. Nacht is still unconscious. He needs to rest. I don’t think we need so many people here.”

“Understood,” Ben replied and walked over to Nancy. “Why not you rest at home while we wait, Ms. Gold? I will inform you once Mr. Nacht wakes up.”

“Sure. I’ll make a move first then,” Nancy said readily, standing up. “Do you want to leave together, Ms. Lindberg?”

Although Ben did not ask Charlotte to leave, Nancy went ahead. It was obvious that she was asking Charlotte to let Zachary have a good rest, but although her message was clear and direct, her tone was polite.

“I’ll leave in a bit.”

Charlotte knew what Nancy was trying to get at, but she did not want to play along.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1363**

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)  
Chapter 1363 Staying By His Side

Nancy took a long look at Charlotte and then at Ben.

Ben did not say a word but lowered his head.

Nancy understood his body language. They did not want unnecessary company.

“Then I’ll get going first. See y’all.”

Nancy nodded at Charlotte courteously and left.

Ben sent a few subordinates to stand guard outside and the emergency room became less crowded.

“Can I go in and see him?” Charlotte asked Raina softly.

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“Sure.” Raina brought her to get a change and went into the room with Charlotte.

Zachary was sleeping on the bed with an infusion needle attached to the back of his hand. He was on a ventilator and there was monitoring equipment beside his bed.

His wound was already dressed neatly with layers of bandages around his head, but there was still a hint of blood smell wafting in the air.

Charlotte was brought to tears looking at him in such a state.

She did not dare to move closer. She was afraid she would disturb his rest, but at the same time, she wanted him to see her when he woke up.

“Mr. Nacht kept calling out for you when he came in. You should just stay here tonight,” Raina told her.

“I will.” Charlotte walked over to the bed slowly without taking her eyes off Zachary.

“I’ll step outside first. I need to talk to Ben.”

Raina and her assistant left as Lupine came in to accompany Charlotte.

When Ben saw Raina coming out of the room, he dashed over and asked, “How’s everything?”

Raina looked back at Charlotte from the corner of her eyes and closed the door. The two stepped aside and discussed softly. "We don't see anything peculiar as of now, but it's difficult to say what this injury will do to his body with the poison in his system. I can't tell for sure what will happen, so we can only keep monitoring his condition."

"Gosh. Things are already serious enough as it is and now he's got another injury to deal with. He doesn't even care about himself," Ben said with a sigh.

"I heard he got injured because he saved Ms. Lindberg?"

"Yes." Ben moved on to fill Raina in on what happened.

Raina looked at Ben in resignation after learning the whole happening. "She's the only person he cares for."

"But he's already sick! He should think of himself too. You have no idea how worried I am."

"There is nothing we can do, isn't it. The only solution is to find Francesco. I've been asking around among my colleagues as well. Dr. Wright will be here in a few days. I'll ask her to look into this."

"Thanks."

"I'll go request for a room for Mr. Nacht first. See you around."

"Sure. See you."

Raina transferred Zachary to an isolated room so Charlotte and he can be alone.

Lupine got Charlotte some clothes from home and Charlotte showered and changed into some casual outfit. She made herself comfortable on the chair and waited for Zachary to wake up.

She switched off the lights, leaving behind a dim yellow light just so she could keep an eye on Zachary.

He was deep in sleep and his breathing was barely audible. The beeping sound from the electrocardiograph was the only sign that assured her that he was still alive.

Other than that, the whole room was in dead silence. Charlotte watched him as she thought of how he risked his own life just to save her.

She held his cold hand and brought it close to her face, hoping she could bring him some warmth.

Tears rolled down her cheeks and fell on his hand, but the senseless patient was still asleep.

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1364

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)  
Chapter 1364 Her Warmth

Charlotte dozed off as she waited and lay down her head beside Zachary's bed.

She did not let go of his hand even in her sleep.

The night drew nigh and the outside world fell into silence, as did the ward. Charlotte slipped into slumber on Zachary's bed, just as how she always did before.

Zachary had a dream that night. He lost his way in the desert and did not know how to get out. He was stranded in a vast and endless piece of grey and blurry sand land without any light.

His whole body ached as if it was about to burst. He felt as if he was on the verge of losing his sense of hearing and vision completely.

He desperately wanted to escape, but his vision kept failing him and he could not hear a thing.

All he could do was keep going forward, but even taking a step felt like a formidable task. He felt emptiness under his feet every time he took a step. He kept changing direction, but every direction pointed him to an endless abyss.

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He was trapped in a place of no escape.

He was lost, helpless, and resentful, but it was then that he felt a hand reaching out to him.

He was apprehensive in the beginning. He was afraid that this hand would lead him to another bottomless pit, but this hand did not push him into another chasm.

Instead, it held onto his hand tenderly, leading him to the light at the end of the tunnel.

His heart was assured and he kept following the leading hand until he finally saw light again, but just as he was about to reach the other side, a violent wind ravaged the desert and blew away the hand.

He wanted to cling onto it, but he could not.

Zachary was shaken up by the nightmare. He opened his eyes gradually and realized Charlotte was beside him, holding on to his sleeve as if she was afraid he would vanish.

His gaze softened and he reached his hand to touch her face. He realized her face was still wet.

Did she cry? Was it because of me?

Zachary let his thoughts lead him astray. A gush of cold wind blew through the window. He tried to cover her with his blanket, but he was too weak to move a muscle.

The chilly air sent a shudder down Charlotte's spine and it woke her slightly. She muttered his name and grabbed his hand instinctively, but she accidentally rubbed against the wounds on her hand.

She opened her eyes in pain but immediately saw that Zachary was awake and was looking at her. She dismissed the pain and asked softly, "Are you awake? How are you feeling?"

Zachary did not reply but looked at her tenderly.

"I'll ask Raina to come over and check on you."

Charlotte wanted to get up to press the emergency button, but Zachary put his hand around her waist.

"What are you doing?" she asked, "Let me go."

"Over my dead body."

Those were Zachary's first words after he regained consciousness. His voice was hoarse and deep.

Charlotte lay back down as he wanted, moving carefully so she did not hurt him.

"It's been a while since I hugged you."

Zachary moved closer, indulging in her scent. Everything felt so familiar.

"Stop it. I should go and get the doctor."

"I'm not letting you go. Never," Zachary insisted like a child.

"Zachary Nacht."

Charlotte wanted to give him a stern warning, but the moment she said his name, tears choked her voice and she broke down as her emotions finally took over her.

"Why did you push me away?" she questioned, sobbing, "You were bleeding all over and your clothes were all red. Everyone was so scared something might happen to you."

"What about you? Were you scared too?"

Zachary planted a kiss on her hair, taking a deep breath.

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