

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1381

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When Nancy learned that Zachary was in trouble, she worked so fast that she only spent thirty minutes to travel down the route that should've taken an hour.

Dr. Wright retched when she got out of the car and almost vomited.

"What happened to Dr. Wright?" asked Raina in astonishment.

"She's just a little carsick," replied Nancy calmly, "She'll be fine after she had some coffee."

"Oh, okay."

Raina was quick to have someone make the good doctor some coffee.

She knew that Nancy must've made her chauffeur drive like crazy. That's the only explanation as to how she managed to rush to Southridge within such a short time frame.

Rokan Hill was famous for its winding routes, and rushing over like that meant that Helen must've had a bad experience.

She drank some coffee, but barely had time to sit and rest because Nancy urged her to examine Zachary right away.

Helen had no choice but to set her cup of coffee down and took her assistant to the second floor.

"Ms. Gold, Dr. Wright, thank you for coming," greeted Ben while rushing over.

"Ben, this is the renowned Dr. Wright," said Nancy to introduce Ben and Helen to one another before asking, "What happened to Mr. Nacht?"

"He's unconscious," informed Ben while frowning. He spoke to Dr. Wright in Ustranasian and said, "Please help him, Dr. Wright."

"I'll go check up on him now," replied Helen. She was a reliable doctor at the end of the day and was quick to enter the room. "Please have someone update me on his condition."

"Okay," replied Raina before she hurried over.

Nancy wanted to follow along, but Ben stopped her and suggested, "You must be tired from all the traveling, Ms. Gold. How about you rest up in the guest bedroom for now?"

"I'd like to see how he's doing."

Nancy's gaze slipped past Ben's arm to try to see how things were inside the room. However, Raina closed the doors as soon as she entered, and two subordinates stood guard beside the door.

All that showed that things were grave.

"Mr. Nacht is being treated now, so it's inappropriate for anyone else but the doctors to be with him," replied Ben to explain the situation, "I understand that you're worried, and I have someone get a guest bedroom ready for you. Please stay the night. You'll see that Mr. Nacht is fine when he wakes up in the morning."

"Okay, then thank you for your hospitality," replied Nancy. Staying here gives me a great advantage. I don't need to rush things for now.

"You're welcome. Let me take you to your room," said Ben as he led Nancy to the guest's bedroom, "Don't worry. I've also prepared a room for your subordinates."

"Thank you."

And just like that, Nancy and her two subordinates ended up staying in the Nacht residence.

Ben even had Mrs. Rawlston make them dinner. He made sure that everything was settled before he went to check up on Zachary.

Nancy soon realized that two maids were stationed right outside her room. They would serve her and get her anything she wanted at any hour.

However, Nancy knew that Ben only assigned those maids over to prevent her from venturing all over the place.

The precautions they took made her feel nervous, and her expression turned grim.

"I've long known that the Nacht family had a lot of rules, but I never imagined them to be that strict," commented one subordinate, "Two maids stood guard outside every room, and bodyguards are stationed all over the place. Geez, they're even stricter than a palace."

"Do you think maybe they're worried that we'd go after Mr. Nacht?" guessed another subordinate.

"I don't think that's what's happening," said Nancy while pacing around the room. "It's likely that Mr. Nacht is gravely ill, and the others are worried about the news of his deteriorating health being spread. His wellbeing determines the fate of the family and the corporation, after all. If the media learned that he is ill, Nacht Group's share prices will surely fall."

"That's true. He seems well this morning, but now..."

"Is that vase really that heavy?"

"What do you think? It smashed right on to his head! Would you like to experience it yourself to see how bad it'd hurt?" scolded Nancy.

"Sorry," replied the subordinate while bowing down. The poor sap didn't dare to even breathe too loudly.

"Have our people apprehend the perpetrator and all other individuals involved in the matter," ordered Nancy firmly.

"Understood," replied a subordinate before making the calls right away.

"And then there's that Charlotte Lindberg. She is nothing but trouble! Mr. Nacht won't be in this state if it wasn't for her," growled Nancy through gritted teeth.

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"S-should we punish her?" asked a subordinate carefully.

"No, we cannot hurt her," answered Nancy while frowning, "She is f\*cking annoying, but Mr. Nacht cares about her. He will be affected if anything were to happen to her."

"Alright, then," replied the subordinate who didn't dare to say much else.

"I wonder how Mr. Nacht is doing now."

Nancy was on edge. She wanted to see how Zachary was doing, but she further considered the situation and realized that Ben probably wouldn't let her see him. Hence, she had to back down.

She kept reminding herself. I must remain calm.

I cannot lose my footing and must have what it takes to remain unaffected despite the overwhelming difficulty ahead. Only then will I have a shot at being Mrs. Nacht.

If I can't even do this, the maids and bodyguards will look down at me.

Still, Nancy was too worried, so she opened her door and told the maids stationed outside, "Please remember to come to get me once Mr. Nacht wakes up."

"Okay, don't worry. We'll keep you posted on the matter," replied the maid politely.

"Alright, thanks."

Nancy shot a look at Zachary's room and noted that entire floor was extremely quiet. The treatment is probably still going on.

"How is he?" asked Ben when he entered Zachary's room.

Shh! gestured Raina.

Ben clamped his mouth shut instantly and waited patiently at the side.

Helen scanned Zachary's reports and examined his injuries and his condition before sharing grimly, "You overestimated my skills as a doctor. I can't do anything about his condition."

"Please take a closer look, Dr. Wright. Think hard. I'm sure you can come up with something," urged Raina nervously.

"The best I can do is stabilize his condition and make it so that it won't worsen for the time being. Unfortunately, I am unable to cure him. You will have to hire someone else for that. The chances of him being healed are low, though," shared Helen directly.

Ben's heart gripped upon hearing those words. He had prayed that a miracle would happen and had a little hope left, but the good doctor squashed that hope.

"Let's start with stabilizing his condition, then," requested Raina grimly, "We'll be counting on you, Dr. Wright."

"I'll need some medical equipment. Please get them ready for me," requested Helen right away as she informed Raina, "I will perform a minor surgery on Mr. Nacht. If everything goes smoothly, we should be able to stabilize his condition for a while."

"Okay, sure. I'll get everything up and running right away."

The aura in the Nacht residence was grimmer than it had ever been. Every bodyguard and maid were on edge, and they struggled throughout the night.

Ben, Raina, Marino, and the others didn't sleep at all. They stood guard outside Zachary's room the entire time.

At around one-thirty in the morning, Helen performed a minor surgery on Zachary and gave him some treatments. She ended everything with a warning to Raina.

"This surgery will temporarily slow down the effects of the poison, but you must keep a close eye on him. Do not let him get hurt again. Even the angels won't be able to bring him back if you do."

"Understood," replied Raina before she nodded.

"He must recuperate for the time being, and it is best if he remains physically idle. That would further slow the poison down," advised Helen, "As for his medication, just prescribe him the same medicine he had been taking all this while. There aren't any other special medication that can help, anyway."

"Okay, understood."

The more Helen spoke, the heavier Raina's heart felt. Everything Helen had said pointed to Zachary's condition being critical.

"Pardon me for being direct, but this surgery can, at most, prolong his life by one month," shared Helen, "There is no saying how things will be after that. My recommendation is that he should prepare for everything within the month. His will, for example, can be updated and..."

Ben and the other glared over evilly before Helen could finish speaking. She changed her stance right away and said, "Let's pretend I never said anything."

"Dr. Wright, please allow me to take you to your room," suggested Raina quickly to lead the good doctor away.

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"There's no need for that," replied Helen, who didn't really want to get too deeply involved in the drama. She said, "There's basically nothing else I can do now, so I'll just go to the hotel. Ms. Gold has already gotten a room for me. You can still call me whenever you need to, though."

"That's a great idea, too. I'll have the chauffeur take you to your hotel," said Raina before she asked two subordinates to drive Helen to the hotel. Before Helen left, Raina requested, "Please rest up tonight. If possible, will you drop by my hospital tomorrow to check up on another patient?"

"Are you referring to the patient in the persistent vegetative state?" asked Helen who had always been straightforward, "Mr. Nacht called me some time ago to tell me about the patient. Who would've thought that he'd end up being worse off than the patient he was worried about?"

"I guess the future is always unpredictable," sighed Raina, "Oh, by the way, please keep Mr. Nacht's medical condition a secret. You must never tell anyone about it, or the consequences will be dire."

"Don't worry, I know how things are," said Helen with a straight face on, "If this secret is ever exposed, my career will be over, and I will be in grave danger as well."

"Please be aware that you can't even let Ms. Gold know about this," reminded Ben, "No one else but you should know anything about Mr. Nacht's condition."

"Don't worry, I know what to do. I won't want to get myself in trouble, either," replied Helen while nodding.

Raina cleared her throat a little before suggesting, "Let me walk you out."

"Okay," murmured Helen. She was quick to walk down the stairs and was eager to leave.

"To ensure your safety, I will send two bodyguards over to you," promised Ben as he gestured for two bodyguards to follow along.

"Okay, whatever you say."

Helen knew that her safety was just the bodyguards' secondary mission. Their main objective was to keep an eye on her and make sure that she wouldn't blab.

Still, Helen dealt with major issues all the time, so she didn't mind minor inconveniences like that.

"Thank you for everything you're doing," said Ben before he bowed to her and turned around to walk up the stairs.

Raina walked Helen to the car and asked the subordinates to be nice to Helen before returning to the Nacht residence.

The former was walking up the stairs when she heard a melodious voice, "Dr. Langhan!"

Raina shifted her gaze over and blurted in surprise, "Ms. Gold, you're still up?"

"I've been waiting for updates about Mr. Nacht's condition. How is he? Is he up?" asked Nancy as she walked out of her room.

"Not yet," answered Raina softly, "He'll probably wake up in the morning. Dr. Wright's treatment had stabilized his condition, though, so there is no need to be worried."

"That's good to know. Can I go see how he's doing?" asked Nancy after she sighed a breath of relief.

"Sorry, but before Dr. Wright left, she repeatedly reminded us not to disturb him," replied Raina to reject Nancy's request then suggested, "Please rest for now. I'll have someone update you once Mr. Nacht wakes up."

"Okay," replied Nancy. She seemed a little disappointed and had turned to look at Zachary's room. Four subordinates were stationed right outside, and everyone looked grim. It seems the situation is still grave.

"Ben is guarding over Mr. Nacht in the room," shared Raina, "I just walked Dr. Wright out and am heading back in to monitor Mr. Nacht as well. Don't worry. He'll be fine."

"Okay," murmured Nancy while nodding, "Then I'll go sleep now. Please do inform me when he wakes up."

"Okay."

Raina watched Nancy leave before she entered Zachary's room herself.

Ben had dismissed everyone else and was standing guard beside Zachary's bed.

Raina suggested softly, "Take a nap. I'll take over and stay guard."

"I can't sleep," said Ben. He had been so busy that he didn't have the time to even sip some water. Hence, his voice had turned raspy. He added, "Dr. Wright claimed that the surgery will only buy us one month. That means we have to find Francesco within that time frame or..."

"We have to count on Ms. Lindberg now," murmured Raina, "She is the only one who can find Francesco."

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1384**

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“Ah!”

Ben suddenly recalled how Charlotte and the others had been missing for the entire night. He immediately called Lupine again, but her phone was turned off.

Similarly, Charlotte’s phone was switched off too.

Ben worried even more. Charlotte can’t get into any trouble at a time like this. If she does, we’ll all be in hot water.

“Did something happen to Ms. Lindberg?” asked Raina worriedly.

“We lost contact with her. My guess is that she got ambushed. I’ve already sent my men over to check things out, but they haven’t reported back,” replied Ben while frowning deeply.

“Then find her quickly. Don’t let anything happen to her,” urged Raina nervously, “Mr. Nacht practically sacrificed his life for her. If anything were to happen to Ms. Lindberg...”

“I know.”

Ben called Kyle and Cain right away.

It didn’t take long before he received the report of how they had just arrived in Phoenix City. They were searching for Charlotte, but they hadn’t found any clues just yet. The only thing they could be certain of was that the ladies were followed as soon as they landed.

Ben instructed them to find Charlotte at all costs and to take everyone home safely.

He worried endlessly after he hung up.

Raina spoke up to offer some comfort. “Ms. Lindberg is no longer the woman she used to be and is now a force to be reckoned with. Moreover, she has well-trained bodyguards with her, so I’m sure she’s fine.”

“I hope that’s true.”

That night, Zachary slept deeply on his bed. He had no idea what had happened.

No one else could sleep, though.

Helen had explained that Zachary’s condition was stabilized, but everyone would still be worried so long as he remained unconscious.

Ben and Raina stood guard in the room until the sun rose on the following morning. The sunlight streamed in via the gaps between the curtains, and warmth seeped in.

Raina went to pull the curtains close while Ben pulled up Zachary's blanket for him. When he saw that Zachary was still sleeping deeply, he understandably got worried and asked, "It's already seven in the morning. Why isn't he up yet?"

"Let's wait a little longer," said Raina. She had a warm towel with her and was wiping Zachary's face.

Knock! Knock! A series of knocks came from the door. A servant then said, "Breakfast is ready, Ms. Gold. Please head down the stairs to eat up."

"I'd like to see Mr. Nacht."

"But..."

Ben and Raina looked at each other. An understanding passed between them, and Raina put her medical equipment away immediately. After that, she went to open the door, "Good morning, Ms. Gold."

"Morning. It seems I'm intruding a little. Did I get in the way?" asked Nancy apologetically.

"No, not at all. Mr. Nacht is still sleeping," answered Raina.

"Can I see him? I just want to see how he's doing. I couldn't sleep last night because I was too worried," begged Nancy.

Raina's heart softened upon hearing that. A rich heiress with high social status had lowered her stance so much that she was begging like that... How can I refuse her request?

"Then please come in."

"Raina..."

Ben wanted to stop her, but Raina had already opened the door, so he wasn't in a position to say anything else.

Nancy had her subordinates wait outside the room. She was the only one who entered it. When she saw how Zachary was lying unconscious on his bed, her nose became runny, and her eyes became teary. She was about to walk up when she saw something that stunned her in place.

Hanging on the wall right on top of the bed was the wedding photo Zachary took with Charlotte. The two of them were looking at one another and were smiling happily.

Zachary was hugging Charlotte tightly in his arms and had tilted his head down to stare at her. His eyes shone with the kind of love and tenderness that Nancy had never seen before.

"Oh, that's the wedding photo they took two years ago," informed Ben softly, "Mr. Nacht kept it in the room and never took it down."

Nancy's expression stiffened, and her gaze became unsettled. It didn't take her long before she regained her footing, though. She smiled and insisted, "It's all in the past now, so it's not important."

It sounded like she was responding to Ben's words, but it also looked like she was telling it to herself. Either way, it was obviously her way of trying to comfort herself.