

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1401

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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.

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Just like an angry lion, Jamie held up his fist and stared daggers at Nancy. "You evil woman. This is my home. I won't allow you to chase my mommy out!"

"Mr. Spencer, why did you help outsiders bully my mommy?" Running up to Spencer, Ellie held his hand and questioned him while crying. "You have always loved us. How could you do this?"

"Be a good girl, Ellie. Don't cry." Spencer quickly wiped the tears off her face.

Approaching Nancy calmly, Robbie asked, "Ms. Gold, I presume?"

He conducted himself with the utmost politeness, but there was a fearsome and intimidating air to his voice.

"Thank you for bringing the doctor to treat my daddy. As for the expenses, I will have my people pay you back manyfold. Once my daddy has recovered, our whole family will visit you to express our gratitude. But for now, please apologize to my mommy!"

"Uhm..."

Nancy was stunned by the sight of the children. When she regained her senses, she frantically explained with a smile, "Kids, I didn't bully your mommy. It's just that your daddy is undergoing treatment now. The doctor says he needs peace, but your mom has been causing a ruckus. Hence, I simply requested for her to go out—"

"This is my home," Robbie interrupted her. He then declared haughtily, "An outsider has no right to call the shots here!"

"You..." Nancy's beautiful face crimsoned as she choked with fury.

"Besides, my mommy has always been gentle and well-mannered. She never kicks up a fuss. So, how could it be her that's noisy?" the boy retorted steadily. "Even if someone is causing a scene, she would be the last one to do so!"

His comments were aimed at Spencer.

Color flooded Spencer's face, but he dared not utter a word. Back when Henry was still around, Robbie was his favorite great-grandson. Henry even commented that the boy was a genius, so no one dared to challenge him.

Having been rebuked by Robbie, Nancy wanted to retort but realized she did not have a strong case for defending herself. Moreover, with everyone in the house looking at her, she was fully aware that continuing arguing with a kid would not look good on her.

Hence, it was the smarter choice for her to make concessions. Lowering her head, she apologized to Charlotte, "Ms. Lindberg, I'm sorry for my inappropriate words just now. I was just caught up in my desperation to save Mr. Nacht. Hence, I hope you will forgive me."

She found a good excuse by blaming it on her desperation to treat Zachary.

Regardless of her sincerity, the fact was that she did save him.

Therefore, Charlotte knew she could not castigate her. Otherwise, Spencer and the other servants might think lesser of her.

"Ms. Gold, you're being too modest. You have saved my children's father, so I should be the one to thank you. Though you were too eager to make me leave..."

Charlotte, too, knew how to use that tactic. After all, it did not belong to Nancy solely.

"It's my fault." Nancy continued to hang her head.

"Koandrians are really courteous. Unfortunately, I'm used to being forthright. Hence, I'm not good at such pleasantries." A half-smile appeared on Charlotte's face. "Since Dr. Wright is still here, we should let her continue with the treatment. As for the household matters..."

She then turned her attention toward Spencer. "Mr. Spencer, I'm sure we don't have to trouble Ms. Gold, isn't it?"

"Ms. Gold, she..."

Just when Spencer was about to speak, he noticed Robbie staring at him intensely. Hence, he changed his tune. "Ms. Gold, we are extremely grateful to you for inviting Dr. Wright over. We will definitely visit you to thank you properly at the end of all this. As you have been working hard for the past two days, I think it's time for you to get some rest at home."

Everyone at home knew Spencer was able to throw his weight around Zachary, but Robbie had the power to do the same to him.

“All right then. I’ll be taking my leave.”

Suppressing the rage that surged within her, Nancy forced a smile at Charlotte. However, her eyes had an icy glint in them.

“Ms. Gold, please show yourself out.”

Stepping aside, Charlotte gestured toward the exit.

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With that, Nancy left furiously with her subordinates.

Charlotte was thrilled to watch Nancy leave. As the latter had been civil to her, she did not intend to make things difficult for her.

However, when Nancy tried to take over her place in the Nacht residence and openly challenged her, Charlotte chose to take her gloves off.

Nevertheless, she does know a thing or two. In just a few days, she had the entire Nacht family eating out of her hands. Luckily, the kids protected me. Or else, I would have been at a terrible disadvantage.

Holding that thought, Charlotte asked Kyle in a low voice, “How did it occur to you to bring the children over?”

“Ben reminded me to. He was worried that you might face some trouble here. Hence, he instructed me to bring them here,” Kyle replied in the same volume. “When we’re at the middle of the mountain, I drove toward Northridge to pick them up.”

“Smart,” she praised.

“Mommy, you should go upstairs to see Daddy.” Exuding the air of a head of a household, Robbie began to take charge. “Jamie, Ellie, both of you should play upstairs. However, don’t be too loud as to disturb Daddy.”

“Okay.” Jamie and Ellie nodded before proceeding upstairs obediently.

"Mr. Spencer, shall we talk?" Robbie turned toward Spencer.

Frightened by his gaze, Spencer began to cough nervously. However, he dared not refuse. "Sure, sure."

"Mrs. Rawlston, please prepare a cup of tea for Mr. Spencer," Robbie instructed Hanna before beaming at the older man. "I remember he loves tea, doesn't he?"

"Yes, yes, right away." Hanna quickly went to prepare it.

"That's right. I'm surprised that you remember."

Spencer was always fearful of Robbie as he exuded the Nacht family's intimidating aura every time he spoke. Despite his young age, he had an incredibly sharp gaze.

Furthermore, he was already very good at playing mind games.

At that moment, Spencer recalled how Henry used to praise Robbie. He mentioned that every new generation surpassed the preceding one. Compared to Zachary when he was the same age, Robbie demonstrated capabilities that exceeded those of his father.

Seeing that Robbie had dealt with Spencer and settled down Jamie and Ellie, Charlotte was extremely relieved. Hence, she strode upstairs to see Zachary.

Outside the master bedroom stood four bodyguards and two maids. As they were already aware of the confrontation downstairs, they greeted her respectfully and allowed her to enter.

"Zachary..." Charlotte called out the man's name emotionally.

However, the moment she did so, she was stunned by the scene before her.

Zachary lay motionless in bed. Helen was treating the wound behind his ear while Raina and another nurse were assisting her.

When Helen saw Charlotte arrive, she shot her a glance and reminded her in Ustranasion. "Keep quiet!"

With light footsteps, Charlotte walked to the side of the door and barely dared to breathe aloud.

After a while, the wound was finally dressed.

Helen sighed in exhaustion and said to Raina in Ustranasion solemnly, "He's not in critical condition anymore. However, he will need to lie in bed for three days. He cannot be provoked or move unnecessarily. Otherwise, don't call me over anymore as there won't be anything else I can do for him."

"I understand. Thank you, Dr. Wright." Raina offered, "I'll walk you out."

"Don't worry about it. I'll show myself out."

After washing her hands in the bathroom, the doctor left with her assistant. When she walked past Charlotte, she looked at her intently without saying a word.

Charlotte found Helen's response strange. However, she quickly figured that the doctor must have thought she was the cause of Zachary's dangerous condition.

With everyone gone, the room fell silent again.

Raina hastened to greet Charlotte. "Ms. Lindberg, you're finally back. When Mr. Nacht was injured the last time, we assumed he was fine. However, we didn't expect the vase to hit a vital part. Therefore—"

"I understand."

Charlotte was aware that Raina was making up an excuse to prevent her from finding out about Zachary's poisoning. Instead of exposing her lie, she pretended to be clueless.

She figured it would be less stressful for everyone that way.

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"His injury has affected some of his important nerves, which resulted in his dangerous condition."

Concerned that Charlotte did not realize the gravity of the situation and might hurt Zachary further, Raina exhorted, "I'm sure you heard what Dr. Wright just said. We have been very mindful of Mr. Nacht's condition lately."

"I know." Charlotte nodded. "Don't worry. I'll be careful."

"Also..." Raina explained awkwardly, "Due to the special circumstances, my assistant and I will stay by his side around the clock."

"Understood."

Charlotte knew that Raina's mind could not be at ease as she was fearful of any more accidents. After all, it did involve a man's life.

"That's good." Raina heaved a sigh of relief. "Why don't you go see Mr. Nacht? I'll be packing up the things."

"All right."

With that, Charlotte walked up to the bed. As she started at the unconscious Zachary, remorse washed over her.

If only I had noticed the problem earlier and forgiven him, he wouldn't have ended up this way. He has done so much for me behind my back and suffered so much alone. Yet, he never let me know.

She had always assumed that his domineering character led him to force her to stay by his side. Only then did she finally realize his true intentions.

Ben is right. The animosity of the past is now water under the bridge. Everyone involved in the matter is no longer around. It's time to let it go.

"Ms. Lindberg, have some tea." Raina poured Charlotte a cup of hot tea. "Did you just return? Were you injured?"

"Yes, and I'm fine. When will he wake up?"

"Dr. Wright speculated that it might be tonight or tomorrow morning. But it's still anyone's guess." Raina kept her voice low, worried that she might disturb Zachary's rest. "Mr. Nacht was in grave danger this time. I almost thought that..."

She stopped mid-sentence before rephrasing, "The vase hit a critical part of his head. If not for Dr. Wright, the consequences would have been dire."

"It's all my fault!"

Charlotte was overwhelmed with regret. Considering Zachary's prior medical history, the vase had acted like a fuse that ignited the problem in his nerves, heightening the risk of his condition.

"Don't say that," Raina comforted her. "It was an accident. Don't blame yourself for it."

"I came straight here right after I got off the plane and hadn't managed to change yet." Charlotte suddenly realized that she might be bringing germs to Zachary. "I'll go wash up in the guest room before coming back."

"All right." Raina had someone lead her to the guest room.

When Charlotte entered the room, she did not hasten to shower. Instead, she gave Gordon and Sean a call. When the calls still did not get through, she began to worry. Hence, she tried contacting Danrique's other subordinates.

However, she failed to reach any of them.

Filled with anxiety, Charlotte gave Morgan a call and instructed her to continue reaching out to Danrique's men. Even if it was a lowly subordinate, they had to establish contact no matter what.

When Morgan tried to ask about what happened, she stopped her and told her to do as told.

Given how rare it was to see Charlotte so anxious, Morgan went off at once to get it done.

After washing up and changing into a set of comfortable clothing, Charlotte returned to Zachary's room.

At that moment, Raina and a few other medical staff had packed up their equipment and were holding warm towels to wipe Zachary's body. Seeing that, Charlotte walked up and offered, "Let me do it."

Raina handed her a towel and warned, "Be careful not to touch his head."

"Got it." Charlotte carefully avoided Zachary's head. When she started wiping his hand, she was shocked by what she saw.

The back of his hand and even his wrist were a mass of needle marks and bruises left from acupuncture treatment.

However, she had never noticed them before.

Filled with guilt, Charlotte felt tears welling up in her eyes. She then unbuttoned his collar to wipe his torso and unexpectedly found bruises all over his chest.