

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1441

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Chapter 1441 You Are Mine Forever

The moment Charlotte heard his words, she could not hold back her emotions any longer. Leaning on his body, she began to cry her heart out.

Still weak, Zachary extended his hands to hug her with his eyes closed.

He was aware that she had long known about his condition.

Nevertheless, neither of them exposed each other.

He did not want her to worry while she, too, felt the same way. Hence, both of them hid the truth out of concern for each other.

At that moment, Zachary suddenly realized that all his concerns were unnecessary. He was worried that Charlotte would stay by his side out of responsibility and for the children's sake. However, he finally came to understand that she truly loved him.

By then, Charlotte's tears had drenched his collar. The sorrowful cries and warm tears of hers were the proclamations of her love for him.

Although it broke his heart to see her that way, a warm smile graced his lips.

That was because he suddenly felt that his life was complete.

He had achieved the pinnacle of his career, had adorable children, and the love of his life also loved him deeply. Everything he wanted was already his.

The only regret in his life was that he could not grow old with his family.

At that thought, he felt that it was truly such a pity.

Charlotte sobbed for a long while before finally coming to a stop. With her face still buried in his shoulder, her hands reached out to grab a tissue. Only after wiping off her tears did she gradually raise her head.

Zachary chuckled when he saw how snotty she looked. "You're an ugly monster!"

"You're the one who's an ugly monster!"

Even when she turned away to wipe her nose clean, she was still sobbing.

"Silly girl!" His eyes were filled with affection as he looked at her. "You should take a shower."

"Mmm."

Moments later, Charlotte came out of the bathroom. Her long hair was in a bun, while her body was only wrapped in a towel. Instead of putting on clothes, she burrowed down beneath the covers and leaned against the man's warm body.

Putting his arm over her shoulder, Zachary pulled her into his embrace and pecked her on the forehead.

Just like a kitten, Charlotte curled meekly in his arms. Considering that there was nothing else she could do, she resigned herself to staying with him. Only by feeling his heartbeat could she feel at ease.

None of them talked, simply hugging each other and relishing the moments of serenity.

"I want you." When Zachary felt her body rubbing against him, he could not help but feel aroused.

"No." Charlotte was stern. "You ended up this way today because we overdid it last night."

The moment she spoke, her voice began to quiver again.

"It has nothing to do with that, silly girl!"

As Zachary ran his hand over her body, the wonderful sensation he felt from her flawless skin excited him.

"Stop touching me..." Charlotte raised her head and kissed his chin. "Go to sleep at once!"

"How can I fall asleep?" Nibbling her earlobe, he began to let his hands wander all over her soft body. "Call me Hubby!"

"Hubby!" the obedient Charlotte muttered in a kittenish tone.

"Again!"

"Hubby, Hubby..."

"Good girl!" Zachary lowered his head to kiss her.

However, Charlotte felt nervous, so she put her hand on his chest to stop him. "Hubby, no. Your body—"

“Just a kiss.”

Zachary gently kissed her on her forehead, eyes, cheeks, and finally, her lips, leaving his mark all over his body.

Leaning closely to his chest, Charlotte immersed herself in the kisses he was lavishing her with.

When he kissed her earlobe, he whispered, “Remember this—you are mine forever. Even if I’m dead one day, you will still be mine.”

“Mmm.” Charlotte nodded with tears in her eyes. She no longer argued with him about his condition and gave in to him instead. Whatever orders he issued to her, she would gladly oblige, as long as it would make him happy.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1442**

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Chapter 1442 A Lead

By the time Zachary awoke the next morning, Charlotte had already left.

When he touched her pillow and the space beside him, inevitably, he felt desolate. All of a sudden, a sense of emptiness crept into his heart.

Before he knew it, he heard his phone ring. It was a message from Charlotte: Hubby, I’m boarding the plane now and will be back in the evening. Be a good boy and get some rest! Wait for me to come home!

Her gentle words felt like a ray of sunlight that filled the void in his heart with warmth.

Moved by her gesture, Zachary broke out into a smile. It never crossed his mind that she could behave so obediently.

If only time could slow down and my life could be extended, everything would be perfect.

With that thought in mind, Zachary supported his frail body up. He had no time to lose, as he still had to deal with a lot of things.

By the time Charlotte arrived at Mount Phoenix in the afternoon, Hayley and Sam were waiting for her at the village entrance. When they saw her car approach, both of them waved at her excitedly.

After alighting from her car, Charlotte chatted with them while walking.

Given that she had missed Dr. Felch's memorial service, she headed to his grave to pay her respects first.

When they returned home, Charlotte's subordinates stood guard outside while Sam went to cook. In the meantime, Hayley led Charlotte to the study.

Inside were old wooden shelves filled with all sorts of books. Some of the books were even handwritten. Other than that, there were also medicines on the shelves. Everything was neatly categorized.

Hayley explained them to Charlotte one by one, hoping that she could find something useful.

"Did Dr. Felch ever talk to you about Francesco?" Charlotte asked while flipping through the books. "What does he look like? How old is he? Where does he stay? Do you have his contact information? Any old information would be useful."

"Actually, Bruce has asked me the same questions before," Hayley replied. "Dr. Felch seldom talked about him. In fact, he would be infuriated every time Francesco was brought up. Dr. Felch would call him a rascal, a rebel, and nothing else."

"Try and think harder to see if you can remember any other clues." Charlotte was persistent.

"As for his age..." Hayley thought hard about it. "I remember now. Dr. Felch did scold Francesco for his desire to leave the mountain when he thought he had learned everything. Also, he berated him for being conceited despite being just a teenager."

Counting with her hands, she added, "I was taken in as Dr. Felch's apprentice one year after Francesco left. At that time, I was fourteen. In other words, Francesco is probably about my age."

"That can't be!" Charlotte was shocked. "Hayley, you're only nineteen this year. Are you saying that Francesco is around the same age as you?"

"Perhaps, he might be a little older." Hayley scratched her head. "But anyway, he is still relatively young."

"A teenager is someone below eighteen. Even if he were eighteen then, he would only be twenty-three now." Charlotte was baffled. "Is the legendary Francesco only twenty-three? Before this, I assumed he's a middle-aged or elderly man."

"No, no, no." Hayley shook her head repeatedly. "He's definitely a young man. When Bruce asked me about him, he didn't inquire about Francesco's age. Hence, he must have also assumed that Francesco's someone much older."

"This is good news. At last, we have a lead." Charlotte was brimming with excitement. "Hayley, do you have other clues? Try thinking about it harder."

“Other clues...” Knitting her eyebrows, Hayley continued to rack her brain. “I’m afraid I really don’t have anything else for you.”

At that moment, Sam walked in with coffee and interrupted them, “There’s one notable thing about him. He likes to keep beasts as pets.”

“That’s right!” Hayley shuddered at that thought. “When I first came here, there was a wolf in the backyard which belonged to Francesco. Dr. Felch instructed me to feed it, and I was frightened to death. In the end, he released it instead.”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1443**

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Chapter 1443 A Picture Of Francesco

When Charlotte heard their words, her mind wandered to Danrique. He, too, enjoyed keeping beasts as pets. No wonder he and Francesco are on such good terms.

“What else is there?” she asked.

“That’s all we have.” Hayley shook her head earnestly. “Actually, Bruce asked the same questions when he called. I didn’t remember these two points despite racking my brains back then.”

“It’s fine. I’ll let him know.”

With that, Charlotte quickly shared the new information with Bruce before continuing her search in Dr. Felch’s study.

Suddenly, she stumbled upon an old photo. In it was a figure kneeling beside a young wounded wolf.

It was a photo taken from the side, and the photographer seemed to be standing quite far away. Also, it had turned yellow as if it had been submerged in water before. Hence, the already blurry figure was harder to discern.

In spite of that, one could still make out the slender figure in it. He seemed to be a short-haired youth in his teenage years, wearing a pair of pants with camouflage prints, a green t-shirt, black rubber shoes, and a straw hat.

“Who is this?” Charlotte asked Hayley hurriedly.

“That’s Francesco,” the latter answered in delight. “Charlotte, where did you find this?”

"That's Francesco?" Charlotte put the photo underneath the light to get a better look. Nonetheless, it was simply too blurry to make anything out of it. Other than the slender figure, nothing else could be seen.

"Yes." Hayley nodded. "When I first came here, the photo was here in the study. However, it went missing after some books and medications were moved. How did you find it?"

"Are there any other photos?"

Feeling excited, Charlotte took a picture of the photo and sent it to Ben and Bruce so that they could run investigations according to the lead.

"No, that's the only one." Hayley was sure of it. "Dr. Felch said that some university students took this photo by accident. After that, they sent the picture over to him. In fact, he mentioned that Francesco didn't like taking photos."

"Why do you address Francesco by his name instead of his title? Isn't he a senior to you?" Charlotte asked while sending Bruce the information.

"Dr. Felch forbade us from doing so," Hayley explained. "He was upset when Francesco left this place to learn modern medicine because he thought traditional medicine was all that was needed. When Francesco disobeyed him, their relationship soured."

"That's right. Later on, Dr. Felch refused to acknowledge him as an apprentice anymore," Sam chimed in as he picked something up. "In recent years, Dr. Felch never mentioned him again. If it wasn't for Mr. Nacht—"

He held his tongue at mid-sentence, worried that he would spill something.

Knowing that they were still trying to hide the truth from her on behalf of Zachary, Charlotte sighed. "Considering that I'm here looking for Francesco, don't you think I already know?"

"Uh, that's true."

Hayley and Sam exchanged glances the moment the realization dawned on them.

Since both of them were not exposed to the outside world, their thought processes were relatively simple. Hence, they were less able to connect the dots on many issues.

"By the way," Charlotte asked, changing the topic, "what are your plans going forward?"

"We don't have any plans at the moment. All we want to do is repair this house," Sam replied. "It leaks when it rains. Thus, I'm worried that Dr. Felch's books will get wet."

"I hope you can go back with me," Charlotte requested grimly. "Zachary's condition is worsening. Since we have yet to find Francesco, I'm worried that—"

"Charlotte, we would definitely help since you need us," he quickly replied. "Anyhow, I still hope to repair the house before leaving. It may take a couple of days. Is that all right?"

"Yes, of course." She nodded at once. "In that case, I'll send someone to pick you two up then. As for today, I'll take some of these books and the photo back with me."

"No problem!"

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1444**

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Chapter 1444 Get Mommy To Treat Uncle Zachary

In the evening, Charlotte picked some books about poison treatments and left Mount Phoenix with the photo.

The golden hue of the setting sun bathed the road down the mountain.

After Hayley's and Sam's figures disappeared from the rearview mirror, she retracted her gaze and looked at the old photo she was holding.

Prior to leaving, she had already sent the photo and all the relevant information she discovered to Bruce, hoping that the new leads would assist him in finding Francesco.

Time waits for no man. As of then, they only had fourteen days left.

With a heavy heart, Charlotte ordered, "Drive faster so that we can get home sooner."

"Yes, Mrs. Nacht."

After sleeping for the entire day at home, Zachary forced himself to get up and take a shower before going downstairs to dine with the children.

He thought he had recovered his strength. Unexpectedly, his legs buckled when he was going down the steps. If not for Ben catching him, he would have fallen down the staircase.

"Mr. Nacht, I have something to report."

Pretending that he had something important to share, Ben talked as he walked down the steps with Zachary.

In truth, he was using his own strength to support Zachary.

As a result, the other subordinates and maids did not realize anything was amiss.

The moment Zachary arrived downstairs, the children surrounded him.

“Daddy, Daddy!”

“Uncle Zachary, Uncle Zachary!”

“Hi, kids!” Zachary gently pushed Ben away before bending down to pick the children up. To his surprise, he was struck by a dizzy spell the moment he did so.

“Mr. Nacht...” Ben was extremely worried.

“All of you are being too noisy!” Robbie yelled. “Return to your seats and sit down, now!”

Momentarily stunned, all of them obediently went back to the dining table, albeit pouting.

When the children were climbing back onto their chairs, Ben seized the opportunity to help Zachary to his seat. Then, wearing a smile on his face, he chatted with the children. “Kids, did you have a good time at school today?”

“Yes, we did!”

“There was an exam today, and I got full marks for all the subjects.”

“Me too!”

“We learned how to sing today...”

“And also how to draw...”

The kids recounted everything they did in school to Ben. Only Robbie did not say a word. Instead, he quietly brought Zachary a glass of warm water. “Daddy, have some water.”

“Thank you, Robbie.”

Zachary was so weak that he could not even carry a conversation with the children.

Hence, Ben spoke to them on purpose in an effort to distract them.

Nonetheless, Robbie saw through it all.

When he saw how lethargic his father was, he was utterly heartbroken. Even so, he kept his emotions to himself and could only ask, "Daddy, you look really tired."

"I'm fine." Zachary tousled the boy's hair. "Go back to your seat. It's time to eat."

"Okay." Robbie returned to his seat.

After Hanna and the maids had served the last dish, everyone began to eat.

Not having much of an appetite, Zachary forced himself to take a few bites before preparing to head back upstairs. However, the instant he got to his feet, he fell.

"Mr. Nacht!"

Although Ben managed to reach him in time, it was still too late. Zachary had fallen by the dining table.

"Daddy!"

That was the first time Zachary failed to hold himself together and collapsed in front of the children.

In an instant, everyone fell into a state of panic.

Ben quickly brought Zachary to his bedroom and requested Raina's presence.

Meanwhile, Jamie and Ellie stood by the bed. Even though their bodies were trembling as they cried, they covered their mouths, not daring to make a sound.

As for Robbie, he stood by the corner and did not dare to approach. Nevertheless, tears were streaming down his cheeks uncontrollably.

Back at the dining room, Hanna and the maids were disconcerted by Zachary's unexpected condition.

Only Danrique's children continued eating at the table, oblivious to what was going on.

"Is Uncle Zachary sick?"

"Looks like it."

"He definitely is."

**“His condition seems to be serious.”**

**“Why didn’t Aunt Charlotte get Mommy to treat him?”**