

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1497

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Chapter 1497 Trust Her

"I'm glad it's him; I'm glad he's still alive."

Charlotte was so excited that she only paid attention to the first part of his sentence. As for the second part, she ignored it directly.

"You should confirm it when you're here." Gordon did not say anything else. "Also, the Gold family owns this hospital, and they have already strengthened the security. No one from the media or the public is allowed to enter. I had to think of a way to sneak in with my men. Should I go downstairs to receive you?"

That information stunned her. "The Gold family owns it? Why is he sent to the Gold family's hospital? Who sent him there?"

"I don't know. I'm still investigating," he said softly. "I think that the Gold family has prepared everything beforehand. The security arrangements don't seem to be done in the last minute."

"All right, I got it." Charlotte regained her rationality slowly. "You don't have to pick me up. I'll go up myself."

"Will those from the Gold family make things difficult for you?" Gordon was still worried.

"She won't dare to," she replied haughtily. "Even if she does, I'm not afraid of her."

"All right, just contact me if anything happens," said Gordon. "I'll go and investigate what exactly is going on."

"Okay."

After ending the call, Charlotte fell into deep thought. It's weird enough for Zachary to appear in such a way, but it's even stranger that he's in the Gold family's hospital. Just like what Morgan said, this whole thing seems like a scheme. It feels like there's a mastermind manipulating everything. Who is the person? Why would they do that? What is their objective?

Countless questions crossed her mind, but she was still baffled.

"I've already said that Nancy is a b\*tch!" Morgan could not help but curse out loud. "See, this definitely has something to do with her!"

Lupine's brows were tightly knitted. "That's really odd... This matter is obviously a scheme, but the other party isn't planning to conceal it at all. What are they trying to do?"

"Let's think on our feet."

Charlotte glanced at the window. The hospital was right in front of them, and it felt like she could see Zachary waiting for her inside. Even if traps or danger were lurking, she had to barge in and bring him home.

The two cars stopped at the entrance of the hospital. Charlotte got out of the vehicle while Spencer's and Johann's subordinates helped them out of theirs.

"Charlotte..." Johann walked over and asked excitedly, "Is he really Mr. Nacht?"

"I don't know. Let's go in and look at him first." Charlotte walked over and held Spencer's arm. "Mr. Spencer, you don't have to come all the way here. I can just go in myself."

"This is such an important matter! How can I not worry?" Spencer was very agitated. "Charlotte, I keep thinking that there's something amiss about this. When you enter, you must be very careful."

She nodded. "Okay. I'll go in and take a look first. Both of you should take your time."

"Wait for a while more. I've already instructed Bruce to rush over with his men." Spencer was still worried. "If something happens, at least your safety is guaranteed."

"I'll be fine. You should wait here for Bruce before entering. I'll go in first."

Unable to wait for a second longer, Charlotte strode into the hospital briskly.

Spencer felt a bit uneasy as he watched her go in.

On the contrary, Johann was much calmer. "Nothing bad will happen in broad daylight, especially with everyone watching. Regardless of what happens, we just need to trust Charlotte as usual."

"Do you have any doubts, Johann?" Spencer felt that he was implying something.

"I think that this is a very complicated issue." Johann frowned. "The other party's probably targeting Charlotte. There might be worse troubles awaiting her. No matter what, I'll always trust her, and I hope you do so too."

"Of course," replied Spencer firmly. "She's the leader of the Nacht family now. Who else could I trust other than her?"

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Chapter 1498 Friend Or Foe

Johann heaved a sigh of relief when he heard Spencer's declaration. Then, he looked over his shoulder, waiting for Bruce to arrive with his men.

At that moment, it felt as if they were about to confront an impending war. Everyone was extremely tense as they steeled themselves for it.

The whole time, Charlotte kept reminding herself to be calm and collected. She must not panic or act flustered, lest someone took advantage of it.

However, the moment she entered the hospital, she could not help but pick up her pace. She wanted to meet the person as soon as possible and ascertain whether he was Zachary.

Filled with hope, she prayed he was Zachary. Even if it was part of a huge scheme, she could not care less. All she hoped for was that Zachary was still alive and well.

As long as he was alive, she did not mind any chaos or dangers that might descend upon her later.

"Stop right there!"

At that moment, a few bodyguards stopped Charlotte and the rest at the hospital entrance. "This private hospital has been sealed off. Outsiders are not allowed to enter. Please leave immediately!"

"How outrageous!" Morgan bellowed. "Do you know who we are? How dare you block our path?"

"Regardless of who you are, you have to leave right now." The bodyguard did not back down either.

"You..."

"This is the Gold family's hospital, right?" Lupine held Morgan back and said calmly, "Please tell Ms. Gold to come out."

"Ms. Gold is busy, so she doesn't have time to entertain you." The bodyguard's stance was firm.

"Really?" Charlotte's patience had already run out. "What if I insist on entering?"

Remaining silent, the bodyguard made a gesture, and a few men surrounded them.

“How audacious of you!”

While yelling, Morgan clenched her fists, prepared to attack.

Unfazed, the bodyguards from the Gold family were about to retaliate when a clear voice rang out.

“Stop!”

Hearing the voice, Charlotte raised her head and saw Nancy walking over with a large group of subordinates.

“Take a closer look. This is Ms. Lindberg, the current president of Nacht Group. How dare you bar her from entering?” chastised Nancy in a meaningful tone.

When the bodyguards heard what their employer said, they quickly made way for Charlotte.

Nancy shot an unreadable look at her. “Ms. Lindberg, come in.”

“Thank you!” Charlotte replied curtly and strode in.

“Ms. Lindberg, you’ll face retribution for the misdeeds you’ve done.”

Nancy walked beside Charlotte. Although her voice was very soft, it was charged with overbearingness.

“So?” Charlotte raised an eyebrow and gazed at her. “What are you trying to say?”

Nancy’s face was glowering. “Mr. Nacht is so nice to you, yet you still tried to kill him... How vicious of you!”

“Others might believe this rumor, but are you fooled as well, Ms. Gold?” Charlotte found it amusing. “Before my husband got into the accident, he told me that you’re a smart woman and that I should befriend you. It looks like his judgment was wrong.”

“You...” Nancy was purple with rage.

Ignoring her, Charlotte sped up and soon left her line of sight.

Nancy gazed at her figure with an inscrutable expression as if she was pondering something.

“Ms. Gold, do you think that the rumors are true?” her subordinate asked softly.

"We'll find out after seeing Mr. Nacht." A solemn look surfaced on Nancy's face. "I find it weird. Is that man really Mr. Nacht? Who was the person who sent him to our hospital? Why did they contact my dad instead of me?"

"This is certainly quite fishy." The subordinate added, "But Mr. Gold should probably know something."

"I asked him, but he refused to tell me anything and even scolded me." Nancy seemed to be in awe of her father as she spoke. "Never mind. I'll confirm if that man is Mr. Nacht first."

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1499

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Chapter 1499 It Is Him

After rushing for a while, Charlotte finally found the ward.

The closer she was to it, the faster her heart rate became. Toward the end, she was almost sprinting into the room.

As soon as she flung the door open and caught sight of the frail man sleeping in the bed, her heart skipped a beat.

It's him! It's really him! He's still alive!

Unable to contain her excitement, she ran over and hugged him tightly. "I thought I would never see you again..."

The man on the bed opened his eyes slowly as if he was feeling suffocated by Charlotte's tight embrace or because he had sensed something.

"Hubby..." Charlotte cupped his cheeks and exclaimed, "Thank goodness that you're still alive! Thank heavens!"

The man stared at Charlotte, dazed for a moment before a gentle look crossed his eyes.

As if he was mustering all of his strength, he raised his arms slowly and hugged Charlotte back.

"Everything's fine now." Charlotte kissed his forehead, her sorrow replaced by joy. "Let's go home!"

As she spoke, she was about to instruct Lupine to handle the paperwork so that they could transfer him to another hospital when a group of police officers entered.

One of them said to Charlotte sternly, "Are you Charlotte Lindberg? Please follow us to the police station to assist with our investigation."

"What do you mean by that?" Lupine immediately stepped forward to enquire about the situation.

"We've received an anonymous tip-off which accused you of committing arson to kill Mr. Nacht." The police's attitude was solemn. "They provided evidence which proved that you're related to the fire at the Nacht residence in Southridge. Please follow us back to aid with the investigation."

"How is that possible?" Morgan bellowed. "Mr. Nacht is Ms. Lindberg's husband. How can she possibly harm him? What kind of logic is this?"

"Yeah!" Lupine concurred. "This anonymous person must be framing her on purpose!" she then spat.

"We'll only find out after an investigation," insisted the police sternly. "She's just being asked to assist us in the investigation, not being charged for the crime. If you keep interfering, it'll mean that you're guilty."

"What are you talking about?" Morgan lost her temper. "What's your badge number? I'm going to file a complaint against you!"

"I'm just doing my job."

"You—"

"Morgan!" Charlotte shouted.

With that, Morgan had no choice but to keep quiet and retreat to the back. However, she was still glaring at the policeman with fury blazing in her eyes.

"Sir, as a good citizen, I'll definitely assist the police with the investigation." Charlotte walked over and asked politely, "However, I need to bring my husband home first. Can I go to the police station later?"

"No, you must come with us right now." As if he had expected Charlotte to say that, the police officer refused directly. "Since we haven't figured out what's going on, we don't know if Mr. Nacht will be safe with you."

"You..." Even Charlotte became furious. Just when she was about to fly into a rage, a haughty voice sounded. "This is a hospital. Please do not disturb the patient's rest."

Charlotte looked up and saw Nancy rushing over with her subordinates. "Ms. Lindberg, I think you should cooperate with the police and stop disturbing the other patients here," the latter exhorted.

Immediately after she spoke, she spotted the man on the bed and froze. A beat later, she exclaimed, "It's really you, Mr. Nacht!"

Paying no heed to those present, she ran over and hugged Zachary.

"Hey, you..."

Just when Morgan was about to lash out at her, Zachary raised his arms slowly and pushed Nancy away.

In a feeble voice, he said to the police officer, "Sir, I think you're mistaken. Charlotte's my wife; she'll never hurt me."

Staring at him, Charlotte grew emotional.

His voice and tone are identical to Zachary's. Furthermore, he's defending me. He's definitely my husband!

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

### chapter 1500

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Chapter 1500 Instinct

The police officer hastened to ask, "Mr. Nacht, do you know who started the fire?"

"I don't know..." Although Zachary's voice was frail, his tone was very firm. "Anyway, it's not my wife!"

Having said that, he held Charlotte's hand.

His attitude moved her. It did not matter if everyone else doubted her as long as he trusted her.

Nancy's expression turned gloomy when she saw that scene. Nonetheless, she still stepped forward and said, "Sir, this is a hospital. You should let the patient rest first. Besides, I don't think Ms. Lindberg can escape for the time being. If you need her assistance with the investigation, you can contact her later."

Charlotte was surprised to hear Nancy standing up for her.

"All right then." The police officer finally relented. "Charlotte, please come to the police station within the next twelve hours to aid in our investigation. You must remember to do so."

"Okay." Charlotte nodded.

The police officers left hastily.

"How are you doing, Mr. Nacht?" Nancy expressed her concern toward Zachary. "I'll summon the doctor here—"

"There's no need for that," Zachary interrupted her. "Thank you for your kindness. Since my wife is here to pick me up, I should go home now," he said politely.

Nancy's expression froze at his utterance. Suddenly, she felt like a fool for assuming he needed her.

She was humiliating herself simply by standing there.

As for Charlotte, she was touched and glad by his attitude. All her past worries and doubts were dispelled in an instant.

Lupine and Morgan were delighted too. Perhaps, we were overthinking.

"Let's go home, Wifey."

The way Zachary held Charlotte's hand revealed how much trust and dependence he had for her.

"Yeah, let's go home!"

Charlotte hugged him before helping him up.

Lupine and Morgan also hurried forward to support him.

Meanwhile, Spencer and Johann had just rushed over, escorted by Bruce and his men. Like the ladies, they were excited to see Zachary, especially Spencer.

Tears welled up in his eyes as he repeatedly mumbled, "Thank heavens! Mr. Henry must have given us his blessing! Mr. Zachary is finally back!"

"All right, let's go back."

Afraid that more troubles would arise, Charlotte did not want to stay there any longer.

After Bruce helped Zachary to a wheelchair, the large group accompanied him out of the hospital.

Standing at the side, Nancy watched everything silently while disappointment engulfed her.

She thought it was fate that Zachary ended up in her family's hospital and that the heavens were giving her a chance.

Yet, all her hopes had been dashed.

Zachary's words and distant expression were like a dagger stabbing at her heart.

After getting into the car, Zachary hugged Charlotte as affectionately as before. He whispered beside her ear, "It's great that I can still hug you like this..."

"Yeah," Charlotte exclaimed, "how wonderful it is!"

Cupping her cheeks, he inched over to kiss her.

However, she gazed at him and turned her head away instinctively, avoiding his kiss.

Dumbfounded, Zachary froze.

Even Charlotte was shocked, not knowing why she had avoided him.

"Ms. Lindberg..." At that moment, Morgan pushed the car door open and entered the vehicle. When she saw that scene, she quickly spun around. "I'm sorry!"

"Get into the car." Putting that matter aside, Charlotte urged, "Go to Kindness Hospital now."

"Okay."

After Lupine and Morgan got into the car, they sped off.

"There's no need to go to the hospital." Zachary was exhausted. "Let's go home."

"But your injuries haven't healed yet. And your body—"

He insisted firmly, "I'm fine. Let's go home!"

"Fine." Charlotte could understand where he was coming from. Perhaps, he knew that his illness was too severe and that a trip to the hospital would be useless. Hence, he did not want to go through all that trouble again.