

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 390

There were over twenty medical staff waiting in the lounge—Raina and her team, the medical superintendent of Serene Hospital, and his specialists.

Startled, Charlotte thought Sharon was about to die.

When she came closer, she saw Sharon lying on the bed weakly. The latter was awake and clear-headed. She doesn't look that pale.

Well, she's different. As an heiress, her life is more valuable.

When my father was alive, I used to enjoy such privileges.

As he's no longer alive, my life is utterly worthless!

At that thought, sorrow filled her heart.

"Mr. Nacht!" the medical staff greeted him with a polite bow.

"How is she doing?"

"We've examined Ms. Blackwood thoroughly. She suffered from food poisoning. As she received treatment in time, her condition is currently stable," reported Raina. "We've pumped her stomach. She's still weak but recuperating well."

"I'm glad to hear that." Henry heaved a sigh of relief and informed the other medical staff. "Leave us alone. Raina can stay."

"Yes."

The medical personnel filed out of the room. Soon, the room quieten down.

“Sharon, how are you feeling?” Henry came to her bed and inquired in concern.

“I feel a little unwell, but it’s fine,” came Sharon’s weak reply. “Thank you. You must’ve been so worried for me.”

“What a fool.” Henry berated himself. “I didn’t protect you well. But don’t worry, I’ll make sure to give you and your father an explanation!”

He yelled furiously, “Bring her here!”

A bodyguard dragged Charlotte over and shoved her onto the bed. She tried to straighten her back, but he pinned her to the bed by her shoulder.

“What are you doing?” Charlotte demanded in fury. “I’m not a criminal. Why are you doing this to me?”

“Shut up!” Henry glared at her before turning to Sharon. “Sharon, tell me.” His voice softened. “What did you eat today?”

“After my arrival at the airport, I went to Divine Corporation immediately. I’ve been busy preparing for the press conference since then. The only thing I drank was the cup of coffee...”

Suddenly, something clicked. Glaring at Charlotte, Sharon demanded, “Did you do something to the coffee?”

“Mm,” Henry nodded. “We’ve run a test. The coffee was poisoned.”

“W-Why did you poison me?” Sharon pointed at Charlotte, totally enraged. “I might be hot-tempered, but I’ve never harmed you. Why are you so ruthless?”

“Seriously? Look into my eyes and answer me. What did your conscience tell you? Did I poison you for real?” Charlotte refuted in disbelief. “You were the one who forced me to make you a cup of coffee. How would I get the poison to poison you?”

“Stop coming up with excuses!” Sharon was infuriated. “Just because I exposed your relationship with Michael, causing Zachary to take action, you held a grudge against me and tried to poison me!”

“That’s not it!”

“Shut up!” Henry thundered angrily. “I can’t believe something like that happened behind my back. How many more secrets are you keeping from me?”

“I—”

“She has done this before.” Sharon glowered at Charlotte. “Previously, she put something in Mr. Sterk’s coffee and he nearly choked to his death. Everyone in the company knows about it.”

“Yes, you’re right.” Spencer inclined his head. “I’ve heard of that.”

“Good,” Henry sneered. “Hurry, take her away!”

“Hold on!”

Both Zachary, who had just walked into the lounge, and Taylor, yelled out simultaneously.