

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 617

Charlotte fell into silence. Still, she was not too optimistic about it. One of the reasons being Henry's unfriendly attitude toward her, while the other reason was what Sam told her earlier that day.

It felt like Sam was hinting at something. Inexplicably, she had a bad feeling about it. Is he trying to tell me that there is still toxic residual in my blood?

"What's wrong?" asked Zachary. "You look bothered."

"Nothing. I couldn't be happier right now." She leaned against his shoulder. "Perhaps it's normal for every woman to be anxious before their wedding."

"You silly girl." Zachary caressed her hair. "Put your mind at ease and leave everything to me. You are going to be the happiest bride ever."

"Mm." She nodded smilingly.

"You must be tired now, and you should sleep early tonight. Tomorrow is going to be a long day as we need to take our wedding photos at the seaside."

"Alright then." Charlotte wrapped the coat tighter around her. "I'll go to bed now while you stay with the kids. Come join me later."

"Alright."

Zachary gestured to the maid to help Charlotte into the house.

His smile gradually disappeared as her figure vanished from sight. He then beckoned Bruce over and asked, "How's Dr. Felch?"

"He's still unconscious," Bruce replied. "Raina has invited a group of specialists from overseas to treat Dr. Felch. His vital signs are stable, yet there is no sign of him waking up."

Zachary furrowed his brows. After a while, he asked, "Have you found that crazy woman?"

"Not yet." Bruce lowered his head, embarrassed with his incompetency. "It seems like she is deliberately hiding from us. We can't find her anywhere."

"Use all resources to search for her. I don't believe she can hide forever."

Zachary felt fury rise within him when he recalled what Zara had done.

"Yes, Mr. Nacht." Bruce nodded.

Zachary then dismissed him.

He was in an agitated state. He knew well that although Charlotte seemed to look fine, her life was at risk. The toxins in her body were like a ticking bomb that could explode anytime.

It was a race against time. He had invited a top-notch medical team to treat Dr. Felch, and at the same time, he had ordered his men to track Zara down. He was still clinging to the hope that Zara had an antidote.

He would find the cure for Charlotte at all costs.

In fact, he did all this without Charlotte's knowledge so that she wouldn't feel burdened.

He hoped she could be a carefree and happy bride.

"Daddy! Watch out!"

All of a sudden, a basketball came flying in his direction. Zachary reacted swiftly in catching the ball and tossed it back to the kids.

“Thank you, daddy.”

The kids continued with their basketball game. Although both Robbie and Ellie lacked in stature and were a little clumsy, they greatly enjoyed themselves.

As for Jamie, that boy was gifted with athleticism. He was a fast learner when it came to sports.

Ellie, on the other hand, preferred arts. The little girl had mastered singing, dancing, drawing, and piano at a young age. Nevertheless, she was not good at studying, just like her mother.

The sight of his kids playing happily in the garden dispelled Zachary’s gloominess. He was never afraid of challenges, and he always believed there was no problem unsolvable.

Soon, the clouds blotted out the sunlight; it was about to rain.

Both Mrs. Rawlston and Mrs. Berry were worried that the kids might get wet, so they urged them to come into the house.

Yet, Zachary halted them. “Let the kids play. The Nachts are strong and tough. They are not afraid of the rain.”

“Daddy is right!” Jamie cheered as he continued with the ball game.