

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 635

“No...” Charlotte struggled as she refused to go. “We’re going to get married tomorrow. How can I still go to the hospital...”

“Shut up!” Zachary snapped as he carried her into the car.

“Mr. Zachary, shall I come along?” Mrs. Berry was worried.

“Get in.”

As the car started moving, Ben gave Raina a call to get ready.

When Raina heard that Charlotte had a relapse, she quickly called Hayley and Sam at once.

The moment Zachary arrived at the hospital with Charlotte and Mrs. Berry, Raina was already waiting. She gave Charlotte the exact treatment used previously, which included a herbal bath and acupuncture.

However, when there wasn’t any tainted blood being expelled this time, Hayley furrowed her eyebrows and didn’t say a word.

Raina then dragged Hayley outside and asked anxiously, “Hayley, did Dr. Felch tell you about alternative ways of treating her? Is there any other way?”

“Dr. Langhan, you have asked me the same question many times. There really isn’t any,” Hayley replied in disappointment. “At that time, Dr. Felch was still researching new techniques. He met with the accident before he could produce any results.”

Having heard those words, Raina fell silent. Other than waiting for Dr. Felch to recover, there didn’t seem to be any other options.

“When will Dr. Felch wake up?” Sam inquired anxiously. “If he manages to do so, Ms. Windt can then be saved.”

"I, too, look forward to the day he wakes up. But as of now, sigh..."

Raina sighed and didn't what to say.

"Miss, are you feeling any better?"

Mrs. Berry was extremely distraught as she looked at Charlotte's pale face.

With hardly any strength, Charlotte laid groggily in the bathtub.

"Don't worry, you will be fine in no time." Zachary caressed Charlotte's face as he comforted her in a gentle tone. "Try and get some sleep. You will feel much better after that."

"Mmm-hmm," Charlotte grunted in acknowledgment as she closed her eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

"Mr. Nacht..."

Raina entered, wanting to update Zachary on Charlotte's condition. However, she didn't know where to start.

"I'll be taking her home."

Zachary didn't ask as he was cognizant of the situation Charlotte was in.

"Right away." Raina and Hayley bathed Charlotte and got her dressed.

Carrying her out, Zachary headed back home with her. Inside the car, he held her tightly in his embrace, worried that she would disappear the moment he let go.

Mrs. Berry couldn't help but shed a tear at the tragic sight in front of her.

Back at home, Zachary carried Charlotte back to their room and placed her on the bed. At that moment, she suddenly awoke and mumbled, "Don't worry. I'll be better after getting some sleep."

"Mmm-hmm." Zachary kissed her on her forehead and lay down beside her.

Underneath the dim light, he stared at her beautiful face. His heart was in turmoil and filled with all sorts of emotions.

He hated himself for failing to protect her and not realizing the problem earlier. He also regretted not treasuring the beautiful times that they shared...

After everything that had happened, he put her through a lot. Even then, she was still being tormented by pain.

In his heart, he swore that he would find the antidote.

Throughout the night, Zachary watched over Charlotte. It wasn't until dawn that he finally fell asleep.

Not long after he did, he was suddenly awoken by a sound. When he realized Charlotte wasn't beside him, he suddenly panicked and jumped out of bed to look for her.

When he heard the sound of flowing water in the bathroom, he dashed in like an arrow.

“Good morning!” Charlotte was bathing and washing her hair. She looked vibrant and energetic. It was as if she had become a totally different person from yesterday.

“Do you feel better now?” Zachary stared at her in shock.

“I’m fine.” Charlotte let out a delightful smile as she wiped the water off her face. “Today, I shall be the most beautiful bride ever!”

“You are already gorgeous,” Zachary smirked as he looked at her longingly. “Take your time. I’ll use the other bathroom.”

“Mmm-hmm.”