## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 574

"What happened? I'll ask Raina to come over now." Zachary immediately took out his phone to make a call.

"No, it's alright. It's no big deal. She has taken the medicine. Just let her rest for a while and she'll be fine." Mrs. Berry turned around and took a glance at Charlotte. "She has just fallen asleep. I'll escort her upstairs after she wakes up. Don't worry about her. Go get busy."

"Alright then."

Zachary turned around and walked away, but he was still worried about Charlotte. Therefore, he called Raina and asked her to come over before he headed upstairs.

Charlotte finally woke up after sleeping for over an hour. She seemed like her usual self as if nothing had happened.

Mrs. Berry was worried sick about her condition. "Miss, what kind of poison is it? It seems weird."

"I have no idea." Charlotte touched her face and it was a bit chilly. Moreover, her clothes were soaked in sweat and she found it unbearable. "I have to go now. I need to take a shower before their class ends. Otherwise, Zachary will notice something is wrong," she said.

"Dr. Langhan is here. She's waiting outside. Mr. Zachary came over when you were asleep. I told him you had an upset stomach so you were taking some rest in my room. I already told him not to worry, yet he still asked Dr. Langhan to check on you. Perhaps he's worried about you."

"Alright. I'll handle this." Charlotte walked out of the room.

Upon seeing her, Raina immediately picked up her medical kit and walked towards Charlotte. "Are you alright, Ms. Windt?" asked Raina.

"I'm fine. Why did Zachary summon you? I told him it's not a big deal." Charlotte shook her head as she replied.

"That's good to know." Raina heaved a sigh of relief. She scrutinized Charlotte's expression and the latter looked fine indeed. Raina took out a pack of medicine from the kit and handed it to Charlotte. "You can take this if you have a stomachache again."

Charlotte smiled at her. "Thank you, Raina. I'm sorry that you have to come all the way here."

"It's fine. Usually, I just stay in the clinic at night, but I happened to have something to deal with tonight. Your place is just on my way, so it's no trouble for me. Feel free to contact me if you don't feel well," said Raina.

"Alright. Thank you."

After Raina left, Charlotte went upstairs. As she passed by the study room, the kids were laughing out loud. Her lips unwittingly curled upward upon hearing their laughter.

She headed to her room and went straight to the bathroom.

Her hair was drenched in sweat. She turned on the shower and washed herself. Suddenly, blood dripped down from her nose.

Charlotte was scared stiff. She quickly pinched her nose, but it wouldn't stop bleeding no matter how she tried.

She hurriedly turned off the shower and walked to the mirror to check on her nose. However, there were no signs of injury on her nose.

But blood just kept flowing out of her nose non-stop.
Charlotte began to panic. Does it have something to do with the poison?
Right then, footsteps could be heard outside the bathroom. Zachary was back and he was walking right towards her.
Charlotte immediately locked the door.
As soon as the door was locked, the doorknob was twitched from the other side.
Zachary paused his action as he realized the door was locked from the inside. "What are you doing?" he questioned.
Since the two of them started being together, they never had a habit of locking the door.
If one of them was in the bathroom, the other one could just go in anytime. They always kept the door unlocked.
Zachary was displeased by Charlotte's sudden change in behavior.
"I'm taking a shower." Charlotte held her head up in a panic, trying to stop the nosebleed.
"Then why did you lock the door?" Zachary bellowed.

"I locked it because I wanted to." Charlotte simply made an excuse. "Go away. Come back after I'm
done."

Zachary's face turned ashen with anger, but he walked away anyway.

After a long while, the nosebleed finally stopped. She washed away the blood and cleaned herself up thoroughly, then she walked out of the bathroom in a bathrobe.