

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1445

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Chapter 1445 In His Remaining Days

Everyone was busy with their own work. Although Morgan and the other female bodyguards were watching over the trio, their attention was focused on upstairs.

All of them were worried about Zachary. Thus, no one paid attention to the conversation between the three children.

After a while, things began to settle down.

However, that time around, even Raina broke down in tears. "I really don't know what else I can do. When I called Dr. Wright, she told us to prepare for the worst. I—"

"There has to be a way." Ben refused to give up. "I'll give Bruce a call right away. Earlier today, he told me that Ms. Lindberg had provided him with some new leads. Perhaps, just perhaps—"

"Ben, Ms. Lindberg has returned," Marino interjected to report Charlotte's arrival.

Ben hurried over to receive her.

At that moment, Charlotte had just gotten out of the car. When she saw the look on the bodyguards' and subordinates' faces, her heart sank, and she dashed into the house.

"Ms. Lindberg!" Ben ran into her at the staircase.

"What happened to him?" she inquired anxiously.

"He fainted right after having dinner. But for now, his condition has stabilized." His voice was quivering. "H-However, at this rate, he..."

Charlotte's expression froze as she rushed into the bedroom. When she saw how frail Zachary looked on the bed, her body began to tremble.

"Mommy..."

The children, who had been led out a while back, came back in crying when they heard that their mother had returned.

"Mr. Nacht fainted by the dinner table, which frightened the children," Ben whispered.

Charlotte's heart broke when she saw the children crying so hard to the point that they were even trembling. Squatting down to hug them, she put on a strong front and reassured, "Kids, don't cry. Daddy will definitely recover."

Despite the children's desperate attempt to stop crying, they still could not hold back their sniffles.

"Mommy, is Daddy going to die?" Ellie could not help but ask.

"No, he isn't," Charlotte replied in a shaky voice. "Daddy will definitely get better. I will save him no matter what."

"But, but—"

"There are no buts," Robbie interrupted. With tears streaking down his cheeks, he asserted, "If Mommy says that Daddy will recover, he definitely will. We have to have faith in Mommy!"

Covering her mouth, Ellie trembled from bawling. Even so, she did not dare to make a sound.

"It's all my fault for being too naughty. Daddy must have been so angry with me that he has fallen sick." Jamie was filled with remorse. "If I behave well, will Daddy recover?"

"He will, Jamie." Charlotte stroked his head. Taking a deep breath, she maintained her composure and instructed, "All right now, I have something to discuss with Mr. Ben. You should go back to your rooms."

With that, Lupine and the maids led the children away.

Yet, as they walked, the triplets kept turning to look at her with misty eyes.

After rising to her feet, Charlotte wiped off her tears and ordered, "Mrs. Rawlston, get everyone to turn in for the night. Don't worry. Everything will be fine tomorrow."

"Yes, Mrs. Nacht." Hanna went off to carry out Charlotte's instructions.

"Marino, stand guard outside," Charlotte commanded.

"Yes, Mrs. Nacht." Marino nodded and left.

At that moment, only the unconscious Zachary, Raina, Ben, and Charlotte were left in the room.

"Raina, be frank with me. How much time does he still have left?" Charlotte inquired.

"I spoke to Dr. Wright on the phone today, and she mentioned that it doesn't look good," Raina forced out. "Based on the earlier estimates, he only has fourteen days left. As the days go by, his condition will only deteriorate further."

"If we still can't find Francesco, the consequences will be dire." Ben was extremely distraught. "But now, we have run out of ideas."

"I managed to find some clues." Charlotte took out some of the medical books and handed them to Raina. "Raina, why don't you go through them quickly to see if they're of any use?"

"Also, there's this." Charlotte handed the photo over to Ben. "This is a picture of Francesco. Can you try and see what you can find out from it?"

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Chapter 1446 The Culprit

When Ben examined the photo, he was shocked by it. "That's Francesco? This is a picture of a young man. In fact, he looks like a teenager."

"It was taken a few years ago." Doing a quick calculation in her head, Charlotte added, "Around seven to eight years ago."

"Even then, he's still very young. This means that he's probably in his twenties now." He was astounded. "All this while, I've assumed that Francesco's an old man."

"Me too." She nodded. "Therefore, we've been barking up the wrong tree. Anyway, you should start your investigations anew. I have also sent the picture to Bruce, but you can investigate through other means."

"I'll get to it right away." Ben then hurried away with the photo.

"Ms. Lindberg, as for these medical books, I need to refer them to traditional medicine specialists because this is not within my area of expertise." Holding the books, Raina added, "Also, do you mind if I scan these and send them to Dr. Wright so that we can look at them together?"

"At this juncture, such things no longer matter," Charlotte replied. "Anyway, get it done quickly."

"All right."

After everyone had left, Charlotte looked at Zachary despondently. She then walked over to the bedside and pulled the covers up around him. Gently stroking his face, she vowed softly, "I will definitely save you!"

At that moment, her phone vibrated. It was Michael on the line. Holding her phone, she walked out to the balcony and answered the call, "Hi, Michael!"

"Charlotte, I'm sorry. I hope I'm not bothering you." Michael was gentle and caring as usual.

"It's fine. What's up?" she asked softly.

"You haven't been replying to my messages over the last few days, so I was worried about you. Anyway, I just want to tell you that I'm returning to M Nation tomorrow. I wonder if you have the time to—"

"Michael, I'm sorry. I won't be free these days. I wish you a safe journey back."

"All right." Michael sounded disappointed. "In that case, please keep in touch with me. If you run into any problem, you can look me up anytime."

"Thank you." Just when Charlotte was about to end the call, she heard a voice in the background. "Ms. Brown, you can't go in. Ms. Brown—"

"Michael, I don't want to go back to M Nation. I want to stay here in H City to look for Hector—"

"Helena!" Michael shouted. He then said to Charlotte in a low voice, "Charlotte, I've got to go. Sorry."

"Bye." Charlotte frowned after ending the call.

That was Helena's voice just now. Despite how long it has been, she still pines for Hector. She is undoubtedly devoted to him. Unfortunately, it never ends well for the wicked.

Just as she was about to re-enter the room, she caught a glimpse of the flowerpot on the balcony. It reminded her of how Zachary was struck by a vase at the hotel.

Michael's investigations revealed that a cat had accidentally knocked over the vase, but she remained unconvinced and kept feeling that something was odd about the incident. Unfortunately, she did not have the time to investigate further as Zachary's condition had begun to worsen.

In hindsight, she wondered if someone had done it out of vengeance.

Could Helena have been that person?

As that speculation flashed across her mind, Charlotte felt her chest tightening.

If someone did it to seek vengeance, I wouldn't let the matter slide easily. If Zachary hadn't been hit by the vase, his condition wouldn't have deteriorated so quickly. Therefore, the person who threw the vase is the real culprit, and I will make whoever did it pay for it!

Holding that thought, Charlotte went to seek Ben right away. After sharing her speculations with him, she sent him off to reinvestigate the matter.

"All right. I understand. I'll get to it right away." Ben nodded. "As for the photo, I have already made copies of it, so I'm returning the original to you."

"Mmm." Charlotte received it. "Go now."

With that, Ben left hurriedly. Initially, she intended to return to Zachary's room, but when she stepped out of the study, she suddenly saw Gamma walking out of the bedroom while hugging her doll. "Aunt Charlotte..."

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Chapter 1447 Is Francesco Male Or Female

"What's wrong, Gamma?" Charlotte rushed over to pick her up. "It's already so late. What aren't you asleep yet?"

"I had a nightmare. I'm scared." Gamma hugged her neck. Leaning against her, she sobbed, "Aunt Charlotte, I miss Mommy."

"Don't cry, Gamma. I'm trying my best to find your mommy. We will be able to locate her soon," Charlotte gently comforted the little girl. "Be a good girl, and go back to sleep now."

With that, she carried Gamma back to her room and put her on her bed. Suddenly, Gamma saw the picture Charlotte was holding and asked curiously, "Eh, what's that?"

When Charlotte told her it was a photo, Gamma reached out to grab it. Upon taking a closer look, she said hesitantly, "This... looks like..."

All of a sudden, her eyes widened as she shouted, "It's Mommy!"

"Huh?" Charlotte was stunned for a moment. Nonplussed, she replied, "How can he be your mommy? This is a boy."

"No, this is Mommy. It's Mommy," Gamma repeated as she stared intently at the picture.

"All right now, settle down." Charlotte did not think too much about it. "Be a good girl, and go to sleep."

As she spoke, she got up and tucked Gamma in. Then, when she tried to pull the photo out, the latter refused to let go. "This is a photo of Mommy. Aunt Charlotte, can you give it to me?"

"Gamma, this photo is very important to me, so I can't give it to you." Charlotte gently pulled the photo away. "All right now, time for bed!"

"But—"

"Shush..." Charlotte put a finger before her lips to remind Gamma not to wake Alpha and Beta up.

Hence, Gamma had no choice but to sleep, pouting.

After giving her a peck on her forehead, Charlotte got up to leave. While closing the door, she gave Gamma a gentle wave, signaling her to go to sleep soon.

However, Gamma was still staring intently at the photo with widened eyes. In fact, tears were already welling up in them.

Holding the photo, Charlotte was about to return to the room when she saw a small figure waiting by the door.

"Robbie!" she called while striding over to his side. "Why aren't you sleeping yet?"

"I can't sleep." Robbie looked at her glumly. His eyes were still moist and bloodshot from crying earlier. "Mommy, is Daddy's condition really severe?"

Charlotte hung her head as she could not find the words to explain.

"I'm really useless for not being able to find Uncle Dan." Due to the overwhelming sadness, tears brimmed in Robbie's eyes. "If I can find him, Daddy may be saved."

Charlotte hugged him and consoled, "It's not your fault. You're still a child, and you've done your best."

"But—"

“Don’t worry. I’ll think of a way. I will definitely save Daddy.” Charlotte took out the photo to reassure him. “Look, I found a picture of Francesco and shared my discoveries with Bruce. I believe he will be able to find a clue very soon.”

“What picture? Let me see.” Robbie examined it. “Is Francesco so young? This person looks like a young lady.”

“How can it be a young lady? He’s obviously a young man.” She was nonplussed. “This picture was taken when Francesco was in his youth.”

“You’re wrong. It’s a girl.” He pointed at the photo and explained, “She might have short hair and dresses like a boy, but Mommy, look at her shoes.”

Taking a closer look, Charlotte saw a flower on top of Francesco’s sandals.

“It’s not just the sandals alone; even her frame looks like a girl’s.” Robbie was certain. “Mommy, did you get the wrong photo? Or perhaps, Francesco is actually a girl?”

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Chapter 1448 Francesca

The moment Charlotte heard Robbie’s words, she had an epiphany. Her mind was suddenly flooded with information.

“There’s one notable thing about him. He likes to keep beasts as pets.”

“Fifi is so adorable as compared to Mommy’s fierce pet eagle!”

“Mommy even has a leopard!”

“Mommy is very, very awesome.”

“This is Mommy. It’s Mommy.”

“This is a photo of Mommy. Aunt Charlotte, can you give it to me?”

As those memories flashed across her mind, Charlotte’s heart began to race. The next moment, she went back to the triplet’s room with Robbie in tow.

Just as she was about to knock on the door, she heard the children chatting inside.

"Alpha, Beta, I saw Mommy just now."

"Huh? Really? Where is she?"

"Quick, take us to her."

"Mommy isn't here. I just saw a photo of her."

"Photo?"

"Yes, Aunt Charlotte has it. I wanted her to give it to me, but she refused."

"In that case, let's go and see her."

At that point, Charlotte pushed the door open hurriedly.

"Ah!"

The triplets were sitting on their beds, talking while holding their small nightlights. When the door suddenly opened, it gave them a fright. Only when they saw Charlotte did they calm down.

"Aunt Charlotte, you scared us!"

"Alpha, Beta, Gamma, come over and take another look. Is this really your mommy?"

After switching on the light, Charlotte showed the children the photo.

"Yes, that's Mommy!"

"It's Mommy!"

"No, that's Mommy when she was younger. Mommy now has long hair."

"No matter what, it's still Mommy!"

"Is this really your mommy?" Stunned, Robbie questioned anxiously, "Is your mommy a doctor?"

"Yes, many people seek out Mommy for treatment," the three children replied earnestly. "Is Uncle Zachary sick? Aunt Charlotte, who don't you get Mommy to treat him?"

Overcome by emotion, Charlotte called out, "Wait, let me get this straight!"

She could not believe that the Francesco she had been looking so hard for was a woman, let alone the fact that she was her future cousin-in-law.

Could this be a mistake? Do I have the wrong photo? Or maybe, the kids got it wrong. No matter what, I can't verify this solely based on the words of three two-and-a-half-year-old kids.

"Kids, let me ask you. What is your mommy's name?" Robbie questioned further in disbelief.

"Grandma calls her Francesca."

"Grandpa calls her Francesca too."

"Daddy likes to call her a bad woman!" Gamma hissed through her teeth, mimicking Danrique.

"Francesca!" Stupefied, Charlotte asked for a confirmation. "Could it be that your mommy is really Francesco?"

"Yeap, some people address her that way." Alpha nodded earnestly. "However, Grandpa and Grandma call her Francesca."

Even though Charlotte was thoroughly convinced, she still found it unbelievable. Hence, she called Hayley right away.

The ringing tone rang for a long while before Hayley's befuddled voice sounded. "Charlotte, what is it?" It was apparent she had been sleeping when Charlotte called.

"Hayley, I have a question for you. Is Francesco male or female?" Charlotte asked anxiously.

"Uh..." Hayley took a long time to become clear-headed enough to respond. "Charlotte, why are you asking me this all of a sudden? Can it be that he isn't a guy? Dr. Felch used to refer to him as the rascal—"

"Is there any way to verify this?" Charlotte asked anxiously.

"Yes, the old lady who lives near the village entrance has seen him before. I'll ask her first thing in the morning."

"Please update me once you hear something."

"Okay."

After ending the call and settling the children, Charlotte went to see Ben at once. "Ben, sharpen this photo and publicly post our search on the internet."

"What? The internet?"

"Yes, only by doing so would she be able to see it and come to us voluntarily."

“Understood, I’m on it now.”