

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1605

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### Chapter 1605 Get Better Part Two

“Hehe. Gamma always put her sweets in her bag. Who would have thought that she had also kept some life-saving pills?” Lupine added casually.

After a while, Charlotte left the room quietly.

Meanwhile, Helen was lecturing the nurses downstairs. “I hire them to take care of the kid. How dare they sleep soundly and refuse to wake up?”

Lupine happened to hear that after she came out of Gamma’s room. “It’s indeed ridiculous! Should we get new nurses tomorrow?”

Then, Charlotte ordered, “Can you check if Morgan is awake?”

Thinking that Charlotte was probably angry with Morgan, Lupine quickly explained, “Morgan might be too tired because of taking care of the kids the whole day. I’ll scold her later.”

“Take a closer look to find out if there is a prick mark on her neck,” Charlotte whispered.

Lupine was stunned. “Huh? A prick mark?”

“Just do it.” Charlotte didn’t explain much to her.

“Understood.” After checking Morgan’s neck, Lupine reported, “Yes, there is a tiny prick mark on her neck. Besides, she is still asleep. Nonetheless, the two nurses have woken up. When I asked them what had happened, they said they were exhausted earlier on. Hence, they leaned back in their chairs and fell asleep soon...”

After reporting that, Lupine asked tentatively, “Ms. Lindberg, could it be that someone entered the medical room?”

Charlotte was a little riled up. “I suspect that it was Francesco. She was probably here to save Alpha.”

“Really?” Lupine was surprised.

“I’m suspecting it but not 100% sure either.”

Knock! Knock!

When someone knocked on the door, Charlotte said, "Come in!"

Emma entered the room and said excitedly, "After visiting Ben just now, Dr. Wright said his finger moved slightly..."

"Huh?" Lupine stared with eyes wide open. The next moment, she sprinted out of the room to visit Ben.

Meanwhile, Helen was doing a checkup on Ben to reconfirm his health condition.

Standing at the side, Lupine crossed her arms and waited anxiously.

Besides, Charlotte was also observing Ben's condition.

After a while, Helen removed her stethoscope and announced in delight, "There are signs that he's waking up. Although Ben only moved one of his fingers slightly, it's still a good sign that he's recovering."

"Thank God!" Lupine couldn't help but cry tears of joy.

"Thank you, Dr. Wright." Charlotte was also overjoyed.

However, Helen felt slightly confused. "I think something isn't right. Logically, their condition won't improve now because the efficacy of my treatment wasn't promising. Why would their condition improve today all of a sudden?"

"Thank God!" Lupine didn't overthink it. She was emotional upon knowing that Ben was about to wake up from a coma.

"Yes, God must have helped us. Alpha's fever has gone down while Ben's condition has gotten better. Wonderful!" Jade and Emma were delighted.

Helen interrupted, "Alpha's fever has gone down not because of me but the pills that their mom had left. By the way, Ms. Lindberg, have you asked Gamma? Are there any extra pills left?"

At that time, Charlotte's lips curled into a smile. "No, there are none. Nevertheless, Alpha will surely recover."

"In that case, do we still have to bring Alpha to the hospital?" Jade asked.

Charlotte instructed decisively, "It's okay. Let's keep her here. Since Alpha's fever has gone down, there's no need to bring her to the hospital. After all, there will be many uncertainties over there."

Helen frowned and said, "However, since there is not enough medical equipment at home, I can hardly give them any treatment. What if Alpha has a recurrent fever?"

Charlotte comforted her, "Keep a close watch on them. If Alpha's fever recurs again, we'll admit her to the hospital. Anyway, it's getting colder, and you guys should go rest up."

"All right. I'll get some rest. Call me if anything comes up."

"Thank you!"

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1606

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### Chapter 1606 At Ten

After Helen left, Jade asked Charlotte if they ought to replace the two nurses on duty the previous night.

Surprisingly, Charlotte dismissed it and told them to continue to be on duty.

Besides, she even asked them to tell Morgan only the good news when the latter was awake.

Jade and the rest thought Charlotte didn't want to blame Morgan for falling asleep while she was on duty.

Later, Lupine accompanied Charlotte to her room. She couldn't help but ask, "Ms. Lindberg, do you think Francesco would come again tonight?"

"Not only tonight, but she might even come every night until Alpha fully recovers."

At that moment, Charlotte was sure that Francesco had treated Alpha and Ben.

"Are you saying that Francesco treated Ben as well?" Lupine was confused.

Immediately, Charlotte answered confidently, "I think she did. Although Dr. Wright has been treating them for quite some time, there was virtually no progress. Hence, I think Ben's condition has gotten better now because of Francesco."

Lupine felt curious. "Why did Francesco save Ben? I mean, I heard that she's unruly and not generous."

At that time, Charlotte was delighted. "Well, Francesco could be in a good mood, or she regarded Ben as part of the family. Who knows? Besides, she also treated Zachary. Anyway, it's good to know that she's willing to save them."

Lupine nodded. "Yes. Let's hope she will be in a good mood from now on and save Ben."

The next moment, Charlotte reminded Lupine, "If you can't put your mind at ease, ask Beta and Gamma to put some sweets next to Ben's bed."

"Huh?..." Lupine was taken aback for a few seconds but came to her senses soon. "I understand. Thank you, Ms. Lindberg!"

With that, Lupine left Charlotte's room with delight.

Meanwhile, Charlotte's lips curled into a contented smile.

The darkest days are already over, and everything is turning for the better.

There were some clues about the whereabouts of Robbie and Jamie. Besides, Alpha's and Ben's conditions also improved a lot.

Now that Charlotte had witnessed Francesco's godlike medical skills, she believed Zachary would also recover soon.

As such, Charlotte finally felt relaxed and heaved a sigh of relief.

Feeling exhausted, she lay on the bed and fell asleep right after a warm shower.

Early in the morning, Charlotte was woken up by a call.

She picked up the phone drowsily and heard a familiar voice. "Darling!"

Charlotte was startled for a while before she answered, "Darling?"

The man laughed shamelessly and said, "Good girl! You've gotten used to our relationship quickly. Well done!"

Charlotte instantly sobered up. "Chris!" Are you sick?"

The man deliberately replied, "Yes, I'm lovesick... I got the disease because of missing you!"

"You're crazy!" Feeling disgusted, Charlotte was about to hang up the phone.

"Don't be so heartless. How can you be so cold-hearted since we've spent an intimate night together?" Chris jested.

"Piss off!"

As Charlotte wanted to hang up the phone, Chris added quickly, "Do you still want to know where your sons are?"

Chris' words changed Charlotte's mind right away. The next moment, she asked hastily, "Have you found any clues? Tell me now."

"Tsk! Look at you. You become another person as soon as you've heard something valuable to you. My darling is too realistic," Chris ridiculed.

"Cut the crap and tell me now," Charlotte urged anxiously.

However, Chris decided to keep her in suspense. "Let's talk in person. Let's meet up at Storm Hotel at 10 p.m. today."

"You..." Just then, Chris hung up the phone before Charlotte could say anything.

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Chapter 1607 Replaced

Charlotte gritted her teeth in anger. Deep down, she blamed herself for underestimating Chris.

Why would Chris risk his everything just because of one night? Besides, he knows very well how to deal with women.

He will tear my dignity apart little by little and only reveal some clues until he can fully manipulate me. By the time I can save the kids, I might have become completely desolate.

Last night, I asked a favor of Peter at Sultry Night to get away with it.

What should I do tonight? However, I can't get any clues if I don't go.

After all, I haven't found Robbie and Jamie yet.

At that time, Charlotte felt an insufferable headache and couldn't sleep anymore.

After giving it some thought, she called Gordon to ask about the latest development.

Gordon reported, "I've contacted Mr. Judd. He is indeed familiar with the factories in Yaleview and has helped me a lot. He believes that we can prioritize seven factories to search for our targets. Hence, I'm getting my men ready."

"Sure, tell me once you have any news. Besides, I'll also tell you if I have any clues." Charlotte felt that there was still hope.

"I understand. I should go back to my work now."

"Sure."

After ending the call, Charlotte got out of bed tiredly and wanted to freshen herself up. Just then, she saw some news links sent by Lucy and decided to check them out.

The newspapers claimed that the so-called Zachary and Charlotte got a divorce and even revealed their divorce certificate.

Therefore, the Nacht family and Nacht Group had nothing to do with Charlotte.

In other words, everything would return to Zachary's hands.

Also, Chris told the reporters that he would manage Nacht Group diligently to create a business empire. Moreover, he would take relationship matters very seriously. Even if he remarried in the future, he would choose a righteous girl with a clean background.

Charlotte couldn't help but feel amused upon seeing the news. Also, she was impressed by Jesse's meticulous and intertwined plans. First, Jesse forced her to sign the divorce contract and got a lawyer to complete the necessary procedures.

After that, he made their divorce public and taught Chris how to answer the reporters' questions, hoping that he could marry the daughter of the Gold family in the future.

Nevertheless, Charlotte wished to know whether Jesse would let Chris marry Nancy or his eldest daughter.

Charlotte heard that Jesse's eldest daughter was cunning and willing to do anything necessary to achieve her goals. Also, her competition with Nancy grew increasingly intense.

However, Charlotte didn't have time to worry about it, for she had to find ways to rescue Robbie and Jamie and treat Alpha and Ben. She could focus on dealing with Jesse if they were safe and sound.

Later, Charlotte put down her phone and wanted to freshen herself up.

Suddenly, Johann called Charlotte and said emotionally, "Charlotte, I've just received the news that the company will ask me to take a leave because I'm not feeling well. Besides, they have even hired a young IT guy from Koandria to take over my position. How outrageous! Since the company's important projects are in my hands, they wish to launch a coup against me!"

Upon hearing that, Charlotte felt furious as well. "Since they dare touch you, I'm afraid most of the higher-ups have been replaced."

Just then, another call from Kallum came in.

Johann was infuriated. "You're right... The board members, including Kallum, were replaced. Also, he thought that flattering the impostor would give him a way out. After he was also replaced, he called me to request my help. I was so angry and couldn't help but scold the hell out of him. Since I've also been replaced, what can I do to help him?"

"Mr. Sterk, don't be emotional for now. Let me find a way..." Charlotte comforted him.

"Have you contacted Danrique?"

Now, Johann put all of his hope on Danrique. He believed that Charlotte was able to go up against the Gold family with Danrique's help.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1608

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Chapter 1608 Zachary Is Awake

"I still cannot get him."

Charlotte had no idea how to tell Johann that Danrique was unable to help her given his current condition.

She could not bear to disturb him at a crucial time like that.

Johann sighed and said, "I'm getting too anxious, and that's why I keep urging you to contact Mr. Lindberg. Come to think of it, I doubt he will be able to deal with other things right now."

"Yes," agreed Charlotte. "Regardless, I will try to find a way out of this..."

Johann was pessimistic. "The other party is very experienced. Every move he makes is perfect. None of us is his match. Unless the real Mr. Nacht returns, we will surely lose this battle."

"I'm sure there will be a way out of this," Charlotte consoled him.

"It must be quite hard on you. I shouldn't be pressuring you when it comes to company matters. Just focus on finding your children." Johann advised her sincerely, "Nothing else is more important than the safety of the children."

"I understand..."

Charlotte felt sad and was at a loss for words.

"I will hang up now. Take care of yourself," said Johann before he ended the call.

With a heavy heart, Charlotte looked up at the wedding photos that were on the wall.

In the photos, Zachary looked at her with such tenderness. Her eyes teared up, and she mumbled, "Hubby, where are you? Come back soon. I can't take it any longer..."

Deep within the forest, Zachary felt as if he had heard Charlotte's call. He opened his eyes suddenly and shouted, "Charlotte!"

"You are finally awake?" someone said in a cold and disdainful voice. "If you continue to remain unconscious, your wife and children will continue to suffer at the hands of bullies."

"What did you say?"

Zachary turned his head slowly and frowned when he saw a woman with a dark green-colored face mask.

Francesca was cooking at the moment, and Sam was sleeping on her shoulders. When Sam heard Zachary speak, it glanced at him before going back to sleep again.

"Your sons have been kidnapped, and your wife is being bullied by the Nacht family. You are such a useless man." Francesca continued to lash out at him, "The worst part is that my children suffered as a result of it too. That group of b\*stards kidnapped my three babies as well and caused serious injury to Alpha!"

At this point, Francesca grew more and more agitated. "If I find out who is behind this, I will make him pay!"

"Are you saying..." Zachary became flustered and wanted to turn over, but he was unable to move. He twisted his neck around as best as he could and asked, "My sons got kidnapped? By whom?"

"Don't ask stupid questions! How would I know?" Francesca glared at him. "If I knew, I would have gone after him already."

"What exactly happened?" Zachary questioned her anxiously. "What else do you know?"

"The Nacht family, along with the Gold family, bullied Charlotte," said Francesca impatiently. "They also chased away a vegetative patient, a cripple, and Alpha too. They refused to let them stay in the hospital. Alpha was running a fever, and



Charlotte had to beg an old man named Spence or something like that to get her a place in the hospital. I have long heard that none of the Nacht family are good people, and it turned out to be true. While you were lying around half-dead, they took the opportunity to bully defenseless people. What a bunch of scoundrels!”

“Wait...”

Zachary was trying to make sense of what Francesca was saying. Her story was not in sequence, and she did not even have some of the names. It was about as good as not telling him anything.

However, after thinking long and hard about her story, he managed to figure out what was going on.

“You must be referring to the Gold family of Koandria. While I was out, they must have tried to steal Nacht Group’s assets. I can only assume that b\*stard Chris is in cahoots with them. Together, they must have taken over the board of directors and chased Charlotte out of the Nacht family. After that, they kidnapped the children in order to threaten Charlotte. As for the vegetative patient, could it be Ben? He got shot because he was trying to save me. Most likely, he is alive but still in a coma. As for the cripple, it must be either Bruce or Marino. They injured themselves while rescuing others from the fire.”

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### Chapter 1609 You Have To Help Me

“It doesn’t matter what their names are. Right now, all you need to know is that your wife is being bullied, your sons have been kidnapped, and the assets of the Nacht family are about to be taken by others.”

Francesca froze briefly before she yelled out, “Wait a minute, that’s not right! I risked my life to save yours! I did everything I could to treat you so that I can charge you a sky-high treatment fee. If you become a poor man, how will I get my money?”

“That’s why you have to help me.” Zachary turned things around all of a sudden.

Francesca was stupefied, and it took her a while before she could react. “I have to help you? What do you mean?”

“You can only receive your treatment fee if you help me,” said Zachary. “That way, you can also reunite with your babies sooner! Am I right, Dr. Francesco?”

“How did you know I am Francesco?” Francesca looked a little surprised.

“I am not only aware that you are Francesco but that you are also Danrique’s wife and the mother of Alpha, Beta, and Gamma!”

Although Zachary was feeling very weak at the moment, even struggling to speak, he was still as domineering and wise as ever.

“Don’t talk rubbish! I’m not the wife of that jerk. I am not related to him in any way.” Francesca sounded angry and flustered. “But, how do you know about any of these?”

“You said earlier on that your babies were tangled up in this, and Alpha was hurt. That’s obvious enough.”

Zachary frowned slightly, feeling like he was talking to someone of lower intelligence.

This Francesco looks quite intelligent, but in reality, her intelligence is not any higher than that of Charlotte.

“That still doesn’t seem right. Everyone thinks that I am an elderly man. Almost no one knows about my real identity. How did you find out? It took Charlotte a long time and a visit to Dr. Felch to find out more. In the end, my babies were the ones who revealed clues about my identity. It was only then that Charlotte knew the truth. So, how did you figure all of these out so quickly?”

Francesca seemed annoyed. She could not believe that it took Zachary such a short amount of time to figure out her real identity. At the same time, she began to question her own intelligence.

She could not help but feel resentful for that.

Zachary was speechless. He shut his eyes, calmed himself down, and said, “This is not important. The most important thing right now is you helping me.”

“Why should I help you?”

Francesca sounded adamant and even threw a mushroom at Zachary’s head.

“You have to help me if you want to receive your special treatment fee.” Zachary tried his best to be patient with her. “Once you have received the treatment fee, you can take your babies to your favorite place and live in seclusion!”

“You...” Francesca was even more shocked than before. “How did you know...”

“Judging from the look of this place, I can tell that you are not a materialistic person. You asked for so much money because you want to leave it for your children. Besides, my condition is a burden to you. You could have taken me to my wife. It would have been much easier for you to provide me with treatment

under her protection. Instead, you chose to take me with you and go into hiding. That's because you don't want Danrique to find you through her. It's very clear that you want to keep your distance from the Lindberg family. You want to take your children away and lead your own life." Zachary analyzed her situation in detail. "Am I right?"

"They said you are intelligent. Looks like they are right..." Francesca narrowed her eyes and glared at Zachary unhappily. "Well then. How should I go about helping you?"

"Find me a mobile phone and a computer," instructed Zachary. "After that, cure me as soon as possible!"

"The first two are easy." Francesca turned her attention back to her pot. "As for your treatment, I have hit a bottleneck and failed to achieve a breakthrough. I might have to make a trip to Phoenix City and look for Dr. Felch after all."

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### chapter 1610

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#### Chapter 1610 Prescription

"Dr. Felch has passed away," said Zachary softly. "Did you not know?"

"What?" Francesca was dumbstruck. "Is that true? When did that happen?"

"Two months ago..." Zachary told her what had transpired briefly, "He passed away in H City. Charlotte and I sent him off and even went to Mount Phoenix to perform the last rites for him."

Francesca widened her eyes in shock and disbelief. "Dr. Felch is gone? He's actually dead?"

"My condolences." Zachary realized that Francesca still cared about Dr. Felch. Once a teacher, always a teacher. Dr. Felch had brought her up and taught her everything he had ever learned in this lifetime. Kindness like this could never be erased with time.

"He didn't contact me even when he was about to pass away." Francesca looked down and appeared upset. "Does he still blame me?"

"I doubt so..." Zachary remembered what happened before Dr. Felch passed on. "Before he left, he gave me a prescription and told me to look for you. He said you are the only one in this world who can save me."

Francesca was surprised. "Did he really say that?"

“Yes.” Zachary nodded. “That’s the reason why I have been sending people out to look for you. The thing is, we thought we were looking for a middle-aged man.”

“So, what did he mean when he said that?” Francesca frowned and asked. “He has never approved of me—”

“Dr. Felch was indebted to Charlotte’s father. That was why he did everything he could to treat Charlotte and the children. Moreover, since he doted on Charlotte, he was very nice to me as well. Before he passed away, the poison in my body had already penetrated my bones. My condition was getting serious. He gave everything he could to write down a prescription. Unfortunately, he no longer had the energy to carry out the treatment for me. That’s why he told me to look for you. In my opinion, that basically means that he is approving of your medical skills and you as a person as well.”

Zachary meant every single word he had just said.

Francesca was touched. “Back when I wanted to learn modern medicine, Dr. Felch gave me a tongue lashing. He said that I had forgotten my roots and that traditional medicine was the best in the world of medicine. As long as I was willing to focus and study intensively, I would become a very good doctor. But, I believed firmly that if we can combine the best of both worlds and master them, then we can achieve true greatness. Unfortunately, both of us disagreed with one another, and neither of us could convince the other person. In the end, we parted ways. I remember the day I left. It was pouring heavily, and Dr. Felch refused to let me take anything out of the house. I had no choice but to leave in the rain. He warned me not to mention his name should I encounter any issues in the future. I swore I would return as the best doctor in the world. I wanted to prove myself to him. Yet before I could go back, he has already...”

Here, Francesca sighed. “I don’t know if he has ever thought about me after that. I wonder, when he thought of me, was he still angry with me, or was he pleased with me?”

“Of course, he was pleased,” Zachary comforted her. “If not, he wouldn’t have asked me to look for you.”

“That’s true.” Francesca smiled bitterly. “Enough of that. Let’s return to the main topic. Where is the prescription?”

“It’s with Ben,” Zachary said with certainty. “When you go tonight, check if the vegetative patient is Ben. If it’s true, then make him well again. You will be able to find the prescription afterward.”

Francesca raised her eyebrows. “How did you know I will be going there tonight?”

“Alpha is ill. No matter how impressive your medical skills are, there is no way you can cure her in a few days’ time. Even if she is cured, you will still want to see your child.”

Pausing, Zachary continued in an exasperated tone, "Dr. Francesco, I'm feeling very weak right now and find it hard to talk. Please stop asking unnecessary questions."

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## chapter 1611

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Chapter 1611 Survival Instincts

"Are you saying that I am talking sh\*t?"

This time, Francesca reacted very quickly as she stared at him fiercely.

"Of course not. Every single word you said is of utmost importance."

Zachary's survival instincts were very strong. He was only able to move his head right now, so his very survival was dependent on Francesca's mood.

I won't dare to offend her.

"Hmph! You are not that stupid after all!"

Francesca rolled her eyes at him and scooped the food out of the pot.

She had prepared another dish for herself as well.

"I thought we are discussing about curing my illness. Why are you eating?"

Zachary frowned. The mood of this woman shifts so fast. One minute she is immersed in sorrow, and the very next moment, she starts eating.

"I will only have the energy to treat you once I am full."

While Francesca was eating, she crushed an apple with her hand and squeezed the juice into a glass. Once the glass was full, she sipped the juice and enjoyed her meat at the same time.

Once in a while, she would throw a few pieces of meat and bones for the limping aged wolf next to her. As for the eagle and python, she would leave them to hunt for their own food.

Zachary saw her savoring the food with such relish that he started to feel hungry. He asked, "Any food for me?"

"You still can't move right now, so you can only consume a liquid diet."

Charlotte pushed the glass of juice to him.

"That's mine?" Zachary looked at the leftover apple juice and could not help but frown. "I feel that I'm down to all skin and bones, and I should be eating some solid food."

"After you eat, you will poop. Who is going to clean up for you?" snapped Francesca. "Before you can take care of yourself, this is all you're allowed to consume."

Zachary was taken aback. "I will get hungry, won't I?"

"But you won't starve to death." Francesca continued to enjoy her meat.

"Your service is below par. I'm afraid I will have to scale back on your treatment fee," said Zachary grumpily.

"Scale back?"

At the mention of money, Francesca's eyes turned ice-cold. She reached out for the cleaver next to her and threw it. The large knife stabbed into a wooden board beside Zachary's neck, the tip of the knife only a millimeter away from cutting him.

Zachary's eyes widened in shock. He did not even dare to breathe.

Francesca removed a notebook from her pocket and walked up to him. She opened the book up and placed it in front of his eyes with her finger pointing at the page.

"Look carefully. This is what you owe me for the treatment. Your handprint is on it. If you deny it, I will chop you up right now!"

Zachary squinted his eyes and exclaimed in disbelief, "What? Eight hundred million? Are you sure?"

"Am I sure? There's no mistake here. In fact, I have yet to add in the charges for the past few days."

With that, she took out a pen and started to write in the notebook.

As she was writing, she uttered, "I still have to include the compensation for my psychological trauma, physical danger, security fees, and also for the help that I will be rendering this time around. All in all, it will cost you half of your inheritance!"

Pfft! Zachary nearly spat out a mouthful of blood. "I have never heard of any doctor who wants half of her patient's inheritance. You are too much!"

"Why? You don't want to pay?" An evil smile appeared on Francesca's face. "It's fine if you aren't willing to pay. Anyway, my wolf hasn't had its fill yet."

The limping wolf perked up when it heard that and started to make its way over to Zachary.

"Fine, fine. I'll pay."

Zachary gave in immediately. Nothing mattered most at the moment other than his life.

"That's right." Francesca smiled smugly. "All right. I will go out and find a computer and phone for you. Stay here and finish your juice. If you die of hunger, who am I supposed to collect my fee from?"

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### Chapter 1612 Going All Out

Francesca walked off, and Zachary was left all alone on the wooden bed. At the thought of the perilous situation back home, he was worried sick. He could not wait to get back home right away.

Unfortunately, he was not able to move. Even the simple act of drinking his juice was an issue.

Francesca had placed the juice in a glass instead of a wooden bowl like the one that the wolf was eating out of.

Zachary tried to lift his neck to drink the juice, but his neck was so stiff that he could not do it.

The only thing he could do at that moment was to engage the help of the old wolf sitting beside him.

The elderly wolf eyed him coldly. It was as if it was saying, "Go on. Beg me!"

Zachary frowned and gritted his teeth. "I am a powerful man, after all. In order to live, I don't mind bowing to Francesco. Now, you want me to beg a wolf as well? I would rather starve to death."

With that, he resolutely turned his head away.

The old wolf strolled over slowly before sticking its tongue into the glass. It started to lick the juice and even seemed to enjoy it.

“You!” Zachary was so furious. “You are as bad as your master!”

The animal seemed to understand his words. It looked up and bared its teeth at Zachary. It looked as if it wanted to devour the human.

“Oh gosh...” Zachary immediately changed his tone. “No, no. I mean, you are just as adorable as your master. Adorable!”

It was only then that the murderous look in the wolf’s eyes disappeared gradually. With a turn of its head, it stalked away slowly.

Zachary looked at what little remained of the juice with contempt and wished that such miserable days would be over soon.

He missed Charlotte and the children terribly and wanted to get back to them as soon as possible.

Charlotte fell asleep and had a nightmare. In it, she saw Robbie and Jamie being bullied by others.

She was heartbroken and instantly sent Gordon a message, hoping to get a response soon.

Gordon replied that the search was still ongoing.

Charlotte was very worried. She felt that she could no longer sit around and do nothing. The following day, she intended to take a few subordinates with her to Yaleview.

As for now, she had to get ready to see Chris.

Perhaps, there might be some clues from his side.

At that thought, Charlotte got up and started to get ready. She even brought Hayley’s pills along with her.

Just as she was about to leave the house, Lupine came up to her and asked, “Ms. Lindberg, where are you going? I will go with you.”

“There’s no need for that.” Charlotte felt that it was best for her to go alone. If others were with her, it might affect her plans.

“I don’t feel at ease if you go alone.” Lupine said worriedly, “What if something happens like the other day?”



“Nothing happened the other day.” Charlotte smiled. “I’m fine now, aren’t I?”

“Peter was there to help you the other day. That was why your plan went smoothly. But, today...” Lupine must have guessed that she wanted to go and see Chris that day. “That Chris is an a\*shole! He is an evil-hearted person and will definitely try to get fresh with you. If anything goes wrong this time...”

The more Lupine thought about it, the more worried she became. “If something untoward really happens, how am I supposed to answer to Mr. Nacht?”

Looking at her anxious face, Charlotte said, “Why don’t we do this instead? You take two bodyguards with you and wait for me near the hotel. If anything goes wrong, I will message you, and you will be able to get to me in time.”

“All right. I will get going at once.”

Lupine immediately went to get the others ready.

Charlotte drove herself to Storm Hotel to meet Chris.

She was fully prepared to do anything to find out the whereabouts of Robbie and Jamie.

It was already the third day since the children had been kidnapped. She could not imagine the torture they had to go through for the past three days.

She could not wait any longer.