

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1625

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Chapter 1625 The Fallout

"I wonder what happened to Nancy." Lupine was curious. "Wasn't she with Chris? Did she discover something and regret it after that?"

Charlotte turned silent for a while and then sighed. "She must be desperate about getting sold by her father."

Lupine let out a deep sigh too.

"All right. Please accompany Ben. And don't forget about the prescription." Charlotte reminded with a low voice. "I'll go check on Jamie."

"Okay."

Charlotte went back to her room and took a shower. After getting changed, she went to the first floor to see Jamie.

Jamie was on a drip, and Raina was treating his wounds.

Ellie hugged her white stuffed alpaca, standing in a corner and staring at Jamie. Her eyes were brimmed with tears.

She used her hand to cover her mouth, worrying that her crying sound might disturb Jamie.

"Ellie!" Charlotte hugged Ellie tightly and comforted her. "Don't be afraid. Jamie will be fine."

"Mommy..." Ellie jumped into Charlotte's embrace. Her tears could not stop flowing. "What about Robbie? Will he be back?"

"Of course. Uncle Gordon will bring him back soon." Charlotte wiped the tears off Ellie's face. "Our family will be united soon."

"Okay!" Ellie nodded despite still crying profusely.

Charlotte let Jade take Ellie outside. Then, she walked toward the bed and whispered to Raina, "How is he doing?"

"His wounds are not serious, but the severe cold has caused pneumonia." Raina frowned. "Fortunately, he has been practicing martial arts, and he is strong. Otherwise, it will be more serious..."

Raina paused for a while and changed the topic. "The medical equipment here is enough. I will bring some medicine here later."

However, Charlotte lost her calm after hearing those words. Jamie has the best health among the three kids because he knows martial arts. But Robbie...

They should be treated the same way after getting kidnapped. Now that Jamie is already so seriously ill, Robbie will definitely be worse...

"Ms. Lindberg, please calm down." Raina noticed Charlotte's concerns. "I've just received a call from Bruce. He got out with a few men, and he is no longer under the control of those people. He's heading toward Gordon right now and will help him find Robbie."

"That's great." Morgan immediately chimed in. "Gordon has been working non-stop for over a week now, so he must be exhausted and he couldn't do much alone too. However, the trail won't go cold with Bruce's help."

"Bruce brought along Mr. Nacht's Elite Eighteen with him. That will be a great help," Raina uttered. "But Chris will be more impudent if they are not around."

"The most important thing now is to rescue Robbie." Charlotte hesitated and got confused. "But, how did Bruce escape and even bring eighteen men with him?"

"I'm not sure about that." Raina felt strange too. "I was shocked when I received the call just now. He even told me that we didn't need to listen to that imposter anymore!"

"Does he intend to fall out with them?" Morgan was shocked.

"That's right! We're going after them directly!"

Just then, a voice rang out. Marino walked in, carrying a crutch.

"Marino, why are you here?" Morgan immediately walked over to support him.

Marino patted Morgan's hand while turning toward Charlotte. "Ms. Lindberg, my legs have improved a lot. I want to go and meet Bruce."

"No way. Your injury has not yet recovered," Morgan immediately responded.

"It's almost there. Even if I can't fight, I still can drive. It's the left leg anyway," Marino said impatiently. "I've been lying down for so long, so I need to do something."

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Chapter 1626 Counterattack

Since Marino insisted, Morgan had no choice but to support him.

“Marino, please come with me then.” Raina was in the middle of packing her stuff. “I still need to go to the hospital to get some medicine. I was worried those bunch of bast*rds might stop me. With you by my side, things will be easier.”

“No problem. I’ll drive.” Marino sounded utterly confident. “They won’t be able to catch up.”

“Okay.” Raina was delighted. She felt the Nacht family had started to revive again.

“Thank you, guys.”

Charlotte personally escorted Raina and Marino out. She wanted to send her men to help them, but Bruce had already sent a car to pick Raina up.

Raina said goodbye to Charlotte and left immediately with Marino.

Charlotte stared at the car until it went really far while pondering for a long while.

Just then, Lupine rushed down and passed the laptop to Charlotte. “Ms. Lindberg, please watch the news now.”

“What?” Charlotte was stunned after glancing at the laptop screen. There was a rumor saying the current “Zachary” was a fake.

The post even attached photos and various materials of Chris’ plastic surgery in Koandria. The plastic surgery hospital belonged to the Gold family. It also said that Chris and Jesse wanted to snatch the Nacht Group’s assets.

The information seemed well-founded, and the evidence was sufficient. It spread very fast and had gotten to every corner of the country.

Even though the rumor was spread mainly by influencers and ordinary netizens, it had caused an enormous uproar.

“Someone is helping us.” Lupine was surprised. “Could it be Mr. Lindberg?”

"It should be him." Charlotte was pleased. "That was why Bruce managed to escape with eighteen men. Even Raina had a fallout with Chris. Danrique must be behind all this."

"That's fantastic." Lupine smiled. "Finally, the tides have changed."

"But this rumor needs time to take effect. The Gold family and Chris still have the chance." Charlotte did not dare to let down her guard. "We still have to rescue Robbie as soon as possible. If not, we will still be at a disadvantage."

"Bruce has gone to help. I'm sure we can rescue him," Lupine comforted. "Please go and get some rest. You need to take care of yourself."

"I'll accompany Jamie." Charlotte's heart was filled with guilt as she stared at Jamie, who was asleep. "Look at him. He's still frowning even when sleeping. He must be in great fear..."

"It seems like he is sleep talking." Lupine noticed Jamie's lips were moving.

Charlotte immediately leaned toward Jamie's mouth. "Daddy, Daddy..."

Meanwhile, Zachary felt he heard Jamie's voice calling him deep in the woods. He woke up in shock. His forehead was sweating, and his gaze filled with fright.

He dreamt that Robbie and Jamie were running desperately. Some bad guys were chasing them, and starving beasts surrounded them. In a state of panic, Jamie fell off the cliff.

"Did you have a nightmare?"

Francesca leaned against the bamboo chair, eating roast pork while relaxing. The pork was so delicious that she licked her fingers.

Zachary did not respond to her. He lifted his head with difficulty and stared at the computer in front of him. "Please continue to help me with the computer."

"Let's rest for a while." Francesca seemed irritated. "I've helped you for hours. I could barely catch a breath."

"This situation is critical now. The Nacht family's assets will be snatched, and my son is not yet rescued. We don't have time to rest." Zachary was anxious. "Please hurry..."

"Hey, stop ordering me around." Francesca was utterly displeased. "Do it yourself if you can."

"You..." Zachary was beyond exasperated. He would not plead with her if he could lift his hand.

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Chapter 1627 Elementary School Level

Zachary had no choice but to swallow his rage and humble himself. "I can't move right now. I need your help. Could you please lend a hand?"

"Good." Francesca's lips curled into a satisfied smile. "Be patient. I will help you after I finish my pork."

Zachary was rendered speechless. Is eating so important to her?

She had helped him with the hospital for around an hour. Then, she said she wanted to grab some food. After he woke up from his nap, she was still eating.

Is she planning to eat until sunset?

Zachary stared at the computer helplessly. It was right in front of him, but he could not touch it.

He tried hard to lift his hands but was in vain.

The only part of his body that could move right now was his brain.

He sweated desperately but failed to achieve anything.

"All right, all right. Let me help you."

Francesca finally finished eating. She washed her hands and walked over to the computer.

"Hurry. Please open my email and key in the password..."

"What?"

"The one I mentioned just now."

"That was hours ago. Do you think I still remember it?"

"The password is..."

"Please slow down. The password is so long. I can't remember it."

"Are you a goldfish? How long does your memory last?"

"I won't help you if you continue to speak like that."

"Fine. I will speak slowly."

"Say it letter by letter."

"Okay..."

"By the way, I will charge this separately. It's different from the medical fee. I will write it down in the account book later."

"You will be getting half of my assets. Is this necessary?"

"You should give me more than half then."

"That's nonsense!"

"Hahaha. It seems like I am more capable than you."

Zachary bit his lip and whispered. "You'll pay for this..."

"What did you say?"

"Nothing. I say you're brilliant..."

"Holy sh*t. Your password is too long. I keyed it wrongly again. That's frustrating..."

"Please find the prescription tonight when you go to Northridge. It will save us a lot of troubles if you cure me earlier."

"Do you think I don't want to cure you? I've searched throughout his body, but I found nothing."

"Maybe Lupine kept it. They probably noticed you were there, but they didn't think of this. I guess the prescription will be with Ben tonight. Please try to look for it again."

"What a bunch of complicated humans."

"Things won't be complicated if you send me back to Northridge."

"Not in a million years. If I send you back, what about my share of the assets? The Nacht Group belongs to others now. Are you still able to pay me?"

"Exactly. Hurry along, then."

"Hmph. I feel that all the assets should belong to me!"

Zachary was lost for words. How could it all belong to you?

"Please repeat the password! Hurry!"

"Please focus. There are only fourteen letters. How come you can't get it right?"

"Are you blaming me?" Francesca narrowed her eyes.

"No." Zachary immediately switched his tone. "I'm blaming myself for not explaining it well to you."

"Remember. Letter by letter. Slow down, please."

"If you key in too slowly, the system will stop recognizing it. It's the anti-theft settings."

"This is troublesome."

Zachary was beyond exasperated. Only if I could move... Only if her brain is at least elementary school level... Only if...

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Chapter 1628 The envelope

As Zachary was suffering at his end, Charlotte was staring at the news on the internet.

The previous rumor was advantageous to them. However, an hour ago, someone started deleting all posts that doubted Chris' identity.

Before long, almost all related posts were deleted.

Lupine sighed. "The Gold family is indeed the boss of media. They get hold of the public opinion so quickly."

"That's one of the reasons." Charlotte furrowed her brows tightly. "I notice the party that posted the rumor also stopped their move. It wasn't Danrique. He never gives up halfway."

"If it wasn't him who could it then?" Lupine could not wrap her head around it.

"I have no idea. Maybe it's Mr. Sterk or Mr. Spencer's men," Charlotte guessed. "But they have limited ability, or maybe they were threatened by the Gold family."

"Then what should we do? Do we need to do something?" Lupine asked immediately.

"Robbie is in their hands. I can't do anything." Charlotte continued to read the emails. "I hope Gordon and Bruce rescue Robbie as soon as possible. I predict the Gold family might make a move earlier than expected..."

Just then, her phone rang. It was Johann, and he sounded anxious.

"I received a call early in the morning that asked me to go to the company for the board meeting. I thought there was good news. But I've just found out that Mr. Nacht wanted to include Jesse as a board member.

"What?" Charlotte widened her eyes in startle. She predicted the Gold family would make a move but did not expect it to be so soon.

"If Jesse joins the board members, the Nacht Group might need to change its name then." Johann sounded desperate.

"I've been calling Spencer but he didn't answer. Charlotte, please think of something."

"Oh no, give me some time..." Charlotte rubbed her forehead. "What time is the board meeting?"

"Three in the afternoon," Johann responded right away. "Now it's already two. There's only one hour left."

"Mr. Sterk, I'm hanging up now. Call you later."

"Okay! I will wait for your good news!" Johann still held on to a dim hope. "Charlotte, we're counting on you now. You are the Nacht Group's last hope..."

Charlotte felt great pressure but she had to see this through.

"I understand..."

Hanging up the phone, Charlotte's mind went blank. She did not know what to do at all.

"Why don't we call Mr. Lindberg?" Lupine asked tentatively.

"Danrique is not good at this kind of problem. If he could help, he would have contacted me already."

Charlotte was helpless. "When I was in danger last night, Danrique showed up and helped. That was because he could beat Jesse in terms of martial arts. But he has no advantage in business."

"What shall we do then?" Lupine began to panic.

Charlotte scrolled through the documents from the bookshelf nervously as her mind pondered. Right then, she suddenly thought of something.

She remembered Hanna had given her a box previously. Hanna emphasized that there was something important in the box, and Zachary insisted on giving it to her.

Back then, Hanna has insinuated something. Could it be that there is something inside that can help me?

With that in mind, Charlotte immediately asked Lupine to bring that box. They poured everything onto the table and scanned through them.

Besides some relics, there were the real estate certificates of the two villas, a ruby necklace, and a small inconspicuous envelope.

Charlotte opened up the envelope and froze on the spot.