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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1516

Chapter 1516 The Tattoo

“Oh, okay.”

That time around, “Zachary” agreed to her suggestion readily.

Knock! Knock! Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

“Come in,” Charlotte answered.

Hanna wheeled in a cart full of food, snacks, and two sets of cutlery.

“Mr. Nacht, Mrs. Nacht, the vegetable beef soup is ready,” she declared amiably. “I even prepared some snacks. Please try them!”

“No need—”

“All right, thank you, Mrs. Rawlston,” Charlotte responded with a smile, cutting “Zachary” off. “Sorry for the trouble.”

“It’s no trouble at all. It pleases me to watch you two enjoy the food.” Hanna served them a bowl each. “Come eat it while it’s hot. I’ll be taking my leave now.”

“Will do, Mrs. Rawlston.” After walking Hanna to the door, Charlotte faced “Zachary” and urged, “Have some quickly. This used to be your favorite.”

“I’m not hungry.” He frowned while staring at the soup.

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“Mrs. Rawlston said that you haven’t eaten anything the entire day. How can you not be hungry?” She handed him a bowl of soup and coaxed, “Be good, and have some quickly!”

“Thanks, Wifey!”

However, even after receiving the soup, “Zachary” kept stirring it with no intention of eating.

When Charlotte kept staring at him while having hers, he had no choice but to force himself to do so.

After taking two mouthfuls, he grimaced and almost retched.

“Hubby, what’s wrong? Do you have a stomachache?” Charlotte asked with a concerned tone. “You don’t have to eat it if you can’t. After all, the beef soup is pretty oily. I’ll get Mrs. Rawlston to make you some vegetable soup instead.”

“Vegetable soup...”

“It was the same when you were sick before this. After having vegetable soup for two months, you lost over twenty pounds. It looks like you are having a relapse. No, I have to call Hayley and Sam over at once.”

Just as she spoke, she quickly made the call. “Hayley, I’m sending someone over to pick you and Sam up. By the way, Zachary has returned, but he isn’t feeling too good, so I need you to continue with the treatment. Just follow the same prescription Dr. Felch used to treat me. Make the necessary preparations, yeah?”

After that, Charlotte insisted on having Hanna cook some vegetable soup and had her make it blander.

When “Zachary” heard her request, he could not help but grimace again.

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“Hubby, you should take a shower first. The vegetable soup will be ready by the time you’re done.”

With that, Charlotte began pushing him out of the room.

“Hayley and Sam are staying at the villa in Yaleview. I’ve arranged for someone to pick them up, and they would probably arrive only in the afternoon. Once they’re here, they will start on your treatment. After the treatment, you aren’t allowed to expose yourself to water. Therefore, you have to shower now.”

“I can’t touch water?”

“Zachary” was unsettled by her words. “Why?”

“You’ll know later.”

Once they arrived at the bedroom, he grabbed her hand and leaned over affectionately.

“Wifey, let’s shower together. It’s been a long time since we had been intimate.”

“The doctor said we can’t. Have you forgotten?” Charlotte was stern. “The last time we did it, you had a nosebleed and almost fainted. I was terrified back then.”

“Zachary” looked surprised. “I’m not that weak. That was before. I’m different now—”

“Whatever it is, you’re not allowed to think about it until you’ve fully recovered.” Charlotte forcefully pushed him into the bathroom. “Once you’re done showering, I’ll help you scrub your back.”

“Really?”

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Her promise elated the man. As long as she's willing to come into the bathroom, I would have a chance to...

"Cut the crap, and go shower."

The moment Charlotte closed the bathroom door, the smile on her face disappeared.

The real Zachary had a wolf head tattoo on his waist. That was the mark she used to recognize him the first time. As a result, she remembered it vividly.

As of then, all she needed to do was to check if there was a tattoo on that man's waist and if it was the right one. That way, she could finally verify his identity.

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