Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1017 - 1018

"Hold on a second." Just then, Zachary took a towel and helped wipe off the water on her shoulders and arms. "Please take off your wet towel. You'll catch a cold if you sleep like this."

Covered in a blanket, Charlotte removed the towel from her body. Then she tossed to the other side and went to sleep.

Zachary was heartbroken upon seeing her exhausted look. He wished to hug her, but he knew he could not.

Her heart was not yet open to him and she refused to let him come close.

And he respected her feelings.

A moment later, Zachary shut the window and was about to leave. But as he noticed the strong wind outside, he feared there would be a storm tonight.

Since the poison within Charlotte had not gotten eradicated, there was a chance she might still go crazy if she heard the thunder.

With that in mind, Zachary decided to stay behind and accompany her.

Right then, there was a door knock. Zachary immediately walked to open it as he worried it might wake Charlotte. "Is there anything?"

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"There might be a storm tonight. I'll have to come in and keep a watch on Ms. Lindberg."

Lupine was holding a blanket and soundproof headphones in her hands.

"Leave them to me then." Zachary took over that stuff. "Please go and watch over the kids."

"But..."

Before Lupine could utter a word, Zachary had shut the door.

She felt somehow uneasy, but she could only arrange two trusted bodyguards to guard by the door. She instructed them to inform her if they heard anything coming from the room.

With that, Lupine went on to settle other matters.

After closing the door, Zachary sat down on the couch with the blanket in his arms. He stared silently at Charlotte, with one hand supporting his chin.

All the bad and good memories came flashing back in his mind.

He had lived these two years filled with utter regrets. He blamed himself for not protecting her well two years ago and caused her to end up in such tragedy.

It's different now. I'll protect her regardless of the price I'll need to pay!

Meanwhile, Charlotte was not having a good sleep. She grabbed her pillow tightly and curled up like an injured kitten.

As she tossed her body, her blanket fell off.

Zachary walked over and adjusted the blanket for her. Then, he caressed her forehead gently.

Out of the blue, there was a loud thunder.

At that instant, Charlotte shuddered and woke up instantly.

Zachary immediately put the soundproof earphones over her ears. But it was too late. Charlotte knocked off the earphones at once and started grabbing her head, struggling in pain.

"Charlotte!" Zachary hugged her tightly while covering her ears. "It's all right. Don't be afraid..."

Charlotte bit down on her lip harshly, trying hard not to scream as she did not want the kids to be disturbed.

Maybe due to the treatment, her condition seemed better than before.

Or maybe it was because of the soundproof window that made the thunder less loud.

Hence, her relapse was not as serious as the last time.

Nonetheless, it was still hard for her to bear the pain as she kept tossing around on the bed. In the end, her lips got bitten until they started to bleed.

Zachary's heart ached upon seeing that as he quickly put his hand between her teeth.

In the next instance, her teeth bit his hand with full strength.

Soon, blood began flowing down and the white blanket became red.

"Holy... So you still have a clear mind, haven't you? You bit me so hard..."

Zachary's face cringed as the pain was too much. Nonetheless, he felt relieved that at least Charlotte had stopped hurting herself.

"Ms. Lindberg, are you okay? Ms. Lindberg?" Just then, Morgan was knocking at the door anxiously. "Mr. Nacht, are you in there? Is Ms. Lindberg all right? We're coming in."

Before Zachary could respond, Morgan had already barged into the room, followed by the other four bodyguards.

They were stunned momentarily by what came into their sight.

Charlotte was biting Zachary's hand inside his embrace, and she was all naked.

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"I'm so sorry..."

Morgan immediately brought the rest out and closed the door behind her.

After a long while, Charlotte finally collected herself as she dozed off on her bed.

Just then, Zachary looked at his hand, which was almost torn apart by Charlotte. Blood was dripping down as a piece of flesh almost got bitten off his hand.

He cast a glance toward Charlotte, who was sleeping soundly. What a heartless woman.

Nonetheless, he was relieved that she did not hurt herself.

Enduring his pain, Zachary wandered toward the door and opened the door. "Please get the medical kit."

"Your hand..."

Morgan's heart skipped a beat upon seeing Zachary's injured hand.

"Hurry and go get the medical kit," Morgan instructed her subordinate right away.

"Yes, Madam!"

"A wound like that needs more than just applying some medicine."

At that moment, Dr. Felch's voice sounded.

"Dr. Felch, sorry for waking you up," Zachary spoke guiltily. "It's just a small injury. I'll be fine. Please go back to your sleep."

"You'll need to treat the wound right now." Dr. Felch furrowed his brows. "The thunder has stopped now, and she'll be fine. Please follow me to the clinic now."

"Her lips got torn. Please treat her wound first." Even at that moment, Zachary was still thinking about Charlotte.

"Don't worry." Dr. Felch's eyes flashed with slight admiration. "Let Hayley handle that. Please follow me."

"But..." Zachary could not let go of his worries.

"Leave it to me."

Just then, Hayley took the medical kit and went right into the room, followed by Morgan.

Zachary had no choice but to go downstairs with Dr. Felch.

With that, Dr. Felch stitched the wound for Zachary.

Zachary merely frowned slightly throughout the whole process without making a sound.

"Doesn't it hurt?" Dr. Felch cast a glance at him.

"It looks fine," Zachary responded with a low voice. "Dr. Felch, could you please tell me when Charlotte could recover fully from this?"

"If she carries on with the treatment, I guess around three more months." Dr. Felch narrowed his eyes while applying medicine to his wound. "She must not stop the treatment halfway, or else there will be no room for maneuver."

"Then, you'll have to take good care of yourself." Zachary spat out another sentence.

"Hahaha..." Dr. Felch let out a boisterous laugh. "Thanks for your frankness."

"Indeed." Zachary displayed an embarrassed smile. "If you didn't get into the car crash two years ago, things would have been different now..."

"It sounds like you mean I'm the key to this entire thing." Dr. Felch cast a curious look.

"That's right." Zachary smiled bitterly. "If you didn't get into the accident, our wedding wouldn't have gotten canceled. She wouldn't be sent to T Nation and endured such difficulties. Mrs. Berry wouldn't even have died..."

Dr. Felch's expression turned stern upon hearing those words. "Hayley did tell me what happened back then. Charlotte experienced a relapse on the wedding day, and it got out of hand. Later, the Nacht family canceled the wedding and sent her and Mrs. Berry overseas. And they kept the children..."

Dr. Felch let out a long sigh before continuing. "Everyone thought the Nacht family was merciless. But I thought they could've done it long before the marriage if they wanted to chase the mother out. There was no need to make such a big fuss out of this. But later I learned from the news that the bride was changed to another woman.

Only then did I realize their cruelty. Hence, after I woke up, I left this family with Hayley and Sam. I didn't want anything to do with you guys as I thought it was a dangerous place here. Even when you came to find me later, I refused to return.

Only after that young man approached me again and showed me footage of Charlotte still alive, did I start to change my mind. Nonetheless, I started to change my view of you recently. I think you're not a heartless man after all."