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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1404

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"His injury has affected some of his important nerves, which resulted in his dangerous condition."

Concerned that Charlotte did not realize the gravity of the situation and might hurt Zachary further, Raina exhorted, "I'm sure you heard what Dr. Wright just said. We have been very mindful of Mr. Nacht's condition lately."

"I know." Charlotte nodded. "Don't worry. I'll be careful."

"Also..." Raina explained awkwardly, "Due to the special circumstances, my assistant and I will stay by his side around the clock."

"Understood."

Charlotte knew that Raina's mind could not be at ease as she was fearful of any more accidents. After all, it did involve a man's life.

"That's good." Raina heaved a sigh of relief. "Why don't you go see Mr. Nacht? I'll be packing up the things."

"All right."

With that, Charlotte walked up to the bed. As she started at the unconscious Zachary, remorse washed over her.

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If only I had noticed the problem earlier and forgiven him, he wouldn't have ended up this way. He has done so much for me behind my back and suffered so much alone. Yet, he never let me know.

She had always assumed that his domineering character led him to force her to stay by his side. Only then did she finally realize his true intentions.

Ben is right. The animosity of the past is now water under the bridge. Everyone involved in the matter is no longer around. It's time to let it go.

"Ms. Lindberg, have some tea." Raina poured Charlotte a cup of hot tea. "Did you just return? Were you injured?"

"Yes, and I'm fine. When will he wake up?"

"Dr. Wright speculated that it might be tonight or tomorrow morning. But it's still anyone's guess." Raina kept her voice low, worried that she might disturb Zachary's rest. "Mr. Nacht was in grave danger this time. I almost thought that..."

She stopped mid-sentence before rephrasing, "The vase hit a critical part of his head. If not for Dr. Wright, the consequences would have been dire."

"It's all my fault!"

Charlotte was overwhelmed with regret. Considering Zachary's prior medical history, the vase had acted like a fuse that ignited the problem in his nerves, heightening the risk of his condition.

"Don't say that," Raina comforted her. "It was an accident. Don't blame yourself for it."

"I came straight here right after I got off the plane and hadn't managed to change yet." Charlotte suddenly realized that she might be bringing germs to Zachary. "I'll go wash up in the guest room before coming back."

"All right." Raina had someone lead her to the guest room.

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When Charlotte entered the room, she did not hasten to shower. Instead, she gave Gordon and Sean a call. When the calls still did not get through, she began to worry. Hence, she tried contacting Danrique's other subordinates.

However, she failed to reach any of them.

Filled with anxiety, Charlotte gave Morgan a call and instructed her to continue reaching out to Danrique's men. Even if it was a lowly subordinate, they had to establish contact no matter what.

When Morgan tried to ask about what happened, she stopped her and told her to do as told.

Given how rare it was to see Charlotte so anxious, Morgan went off at once to get it done.

After washing up and changing into a set of comfortable clothing, Charlotte returned to Zachary's room.

At that moment, Raina and a few other medical staff had packed up their equipment and were holding warm towels to wipe Zachary's body. Seeing that, Charlotte walked up and offered, "Let me do it."

Raina handed her a towel and warned, "Be careful not to touch his head."

"Got it." Charlotte carefully avoided Zachary's head. When she started wiping his hand, she was shocked by what she saw.

The back of his hand and even his wrist were a mass of needle marks and bruises left from acupuncture treatment.

However, she had never noticed them before.

Filled with guilt, Charlotte felt tears welling up in her eyes. She then unbuttoned his collar to wipe his torso and unexpectedly found bruises all over his chest.

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