

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 601

Charlotte's face drained of all color upon hearing this. Mrs. Berry had also turned pale with fright. "That can't be. Doesn't that mean that Miss would..."

"Don't fret." Dr. Felch reassured, "I only said maybe. According to my experience, there should be hope still, but we must be patient."

"That's good to know." Mrs. Berry's voice sounded choked when she spoke. "Dr. Felch, Mr. Windt is no longer with us and Miss is his only surviving child. You must cure her for his sake."

"I will do my best." Dr. Felch nodded. "You need to be in a good frame of mind when you receive treatment. Relax and don't think too much."

"You're right, Dr. Felch." Charlotte was unusually calm. "Mrs. Berry, let's go outside. We shouldn't disturb Dr. Felch."

Mrs. Berry nodded.

"Wait." Dr. Felch handed Mrs. Berry a few pouches of herbal medicine. "Her poison can't be neutralized yet, but your illness can be treated. Drink one of these every day for ten to fourteen days. It will greatly improve your health."

"Sure, sure. Thank you so much, Dr. Felch."

Mrs. Berry took the medicine from him, pleasantly surprised that she herself had benefited from this trip.

"I'll take you to brew the medicine."

Hayley led Mrs. Berry and Charlotte to the kitchen.

A great sense of relief flooded Charlotte. If her poison couldn't be neutralized, at least Mrs. Berry should receive treatment for her illness, so that this trip wouldn't be in vain.

While brewing the medicine for Mrs. Berry, Hayley cooked dinner at the same time.

Dr. Felch brought Sam out and they sat around the stone table for dinner.

The food Hayley cooked was delicious. Charlotte ate quite a lot, but her head started to hurt as blood trickled out of her nostrils.

Knowing that it was the poison at work, she covered her nose and ran toward the bathroom.

"Miss..." Mrs. Berry hurried after her.

A frown appeared on Dr. Felch's face as he watched her retreating figure. He took a bottle of medicinal concoction and passed it to Hayley, telling her to bring it to Charlotte.

In the bathroom, Charlotte was still struggling through the agonizing pain. After drinking the medicine, she passed out immediately.

Mrs. Berry panicked and quickly called Dr. Felch.

Dr. Felch simply said, "Let her sleep for now. Letting her continue enduring the pain won't help in finding the cure."

Only then did Mrs. Berry understand. This medicine wasn't to alleviate the pain, but to render her unconscious so that she wouldn't feel any pain.

Mrs. Berry and Hayley helped Charlotte wash up and change her clothes, then supported her to lie down on the bed.

Then, Mrs. Berry stayed to guard her. Seeing how weak Charlotte looked made her heart break.

Hayley brought some dessert to her, but she had lost her appetite.

That night, Dr. Felch neither conducted additional examinations on Charlotte, nor prescribed her any medicine.

Mrs. Berry, on the other hand, received acupuncture on top of drinking some herbal concoction.

...

Meanwhile, Bruce and his men had lost Charlotte because of the brawl at the train station. After dealing with the attackers, they began inquiring about Charlotte's whereabouts in Phoenix City.

Bruce called Zachary to report, "Someone was following Ms. Windt and tried to attack her, but our men intercepted in time. From what I could see, they were probably Ms. Blackwood's men."

"Sharon?" Zachary's frowned deeply. "That woman really never learns."

"Ms. Blackwood was so close to marrying you, but then you kicked her to the curb, so she can't accept it. Knowing her temperament, she wouldn't take it lying down." Bruce was never one to mince his words. "Luckily, we were following Ms. Windt, or something would've happened to her at the train station."

"We can't let our guard down just yet. Find her as soon as possible," Zachary instructed.

"Yes, sir," Bruce replied. "We've found some clues. If we're not mistaken, Ms. Windt came here to look for a traditional medicine practitioner."

"A traditional medicine practitioner?" Zachary's frown deepened. Could Charlotte have some kind of hidden illness?

"The doctor seems to be an old friend of Mr. Windt's. Maybe Ms. Windt brought Mrs. Berry to get treated here?" Bruce didn't mull over it for too long. "Anyway, I'll continue searching. We'll keep them safe."

"Good."

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 602

For the three days following, Charlotte had busied herself with gardening chores. Other times, she would help Hayley prepare meals in the kitchen.

Her days were leisurely, albeit her treatment was behind schedule.

Dr. Felch would extract some daily blood samples from Charlotte for testing. However, to everyone's dismay, there was no breakthrough yet.

In contrast to Mrs. Berry's anxiousness, Charlotte was unusually laid back.

After all, there was nothing she could do.

Hayley was a cheerful girl. She loved to hum a tune or two when doing her house chores. As such, it brought joy to the room whenever she was around.

The scenic and secluded place that Charlotte was in helped her feel more relaxed during her treatment too.

Mrs. Berry was rather impressed by Dr. Felch's acupuncture treatment on her chronic health issues. She urged the doctor to expedite the antidote research for Charlotte.

However, Dr. Felch would repeat the same answer each time he was asked, "We can't rush it. These things take time."

Mrs. Berry would then sigh and leave Dr. Felch in peace.

Charlotte would talk to Zachary and the kids over the phone every night. The kids would share with her all the interesting things that happened at their kindergarten.

Zachary chose to keep quiet about what Charlotte was up to. The latter, too, had not mentioned the incident that she was stalked and ambushed. There wasn't any mention of the bodyguards as well.

The couple did a good job at keeping a tight lid on each other's secrets.

The toxins in Charlotte's body would act up once every other day. When that happened, Dr. Felch would let her take the herbal medication. Charlotte would fall asleep after that and wake up feeling completely fine.

They repeated the drill for another five days.

On the ninth day, Sam came back with a bag full of herbal ingredients and put them inside Charlotte's room before he hurried out to make preparations.

While Charlotte tried to kill some time by tending to Hayley's vegetable garden, the latter was bustling about in the kitchen, boiling pots after pots of hot water.

Mrs. Berry, on the other hand, was preparing some herbal soup in the kitchen while stealing glances at Dr. Felch's laboratory every so often in anticipation of good news.

Charlotte's symptoms acted up again during dinner. Instead of giving her the usual herbal medicine, Dr. Felch asked Mrs. Berry to take Charlotte back to her room.

When they returned to their bedroom, they found that Dr. Felch had prepared a herbal bath for her.

Hayley started undressing Charlotte while she explained, "I have prepared this on Dr. Felch's order. Help me get her into the tub."

"Is this part of the treatment?" Mrs. Berry asked.

Hayley nodded. "Quick, we need to immerse her body in it."

"Alright, alright."

After the two of them gently stripped Charlotte down, they settled her into the bathtub. After which, Hayley extracted her acupuncture needles and began sterilizing them.

Outside the bedroom, Dr. Felch started giving verbal instructions to Hayley about which acupoints for the needles.

Following Dr. Felch's instructions, Hayley inserted a dozen of needles into Charlotte's body.

Soon after, purplish-black toxic blood started flowing out slowly from the pressure point.

"It's out! The poisonous blood is flowing out!" Mrs. Berry happily declared.

In her stupor state, Charlotte could vaguely hear Mrs. Berry's remark. She managed to curl her lips into a weak smile before falling unconscious.

"Miss! Miss!" Mrs. Berry cried out anxiously.

"It's normal for her to pass out in the beginning. She'll get better in the next few days," Dr. Felch reassured Mrs. Berry outside the bedroom. "Is the blood purplish-black in color?"

"Yes, Dr. Felch. The blood is flowing out from all the acupoints," Hayley answered.

"That's a good sign. It means the medicine is taking effect. Let's boil some chicken soup for her tomorrow to speed up the healing process."

"Alright."

At last, Charlotte's treatment had taken a positive turn. They repeated the procedure for the next couple of days. Charlotte would fall asleep after the bath and wake up the next morning feeling refreshed with increased appetite.

Mrs. Berry was thrilled to see the positive effects of the treatment on Charlotte.

They now renewed their hopes that they could head back to the city soon after the treatment.

However, Dr. Felch's updated assessment had shattered their dreams when he said that they needed at least a month to clear Charlotte of all the poison in her body.

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 603

We've been out here for ten days now. There's no way I can keep up with the lie for that long before Zachary starts asking questions. I should probably come clean with him and don't have to worry about staying here to complete the treatment.

One evening, Hayley was getting ready the herbal bath and sterilized acupuncture needles for Charlotte. Dr. Felch was having a conversation with Sam outside the house before the latter headed out in a backpack.

"Where's Sam going?" Charlotte asked.

"My herbal stock is almost out, so I'm getting Sam to replenish the supply from a nearby village." Dr. Felch looked up at the sky and muttered, "Looks like it's going to rain soon. Ah! Sam forgot to bring an umbrella with him," the man said while hurrying after Sam with an umbrella.

Charlotte went to help Mrs. Berry with the herbs organization when they heard a loud bang coming from outside.

Before they could respond to it, a terrible wail could be heard coming from the same direction.

When Charlotte rushed to the front, she saw both Dr. Felch and Sam knocked down by a jeep. Sam managed to escape unscathed, but Dr. Felch was lying unconscious in a pool of blood.

Hayley's leg turned wobbly and fell to the ground, clearly shaken up by the event she just witnessed.

"Dr. Felch—" Charlotte was about to dash over to Dr. Felch when she was stopped by a few men dressed in all black as they attempted to drag her onto the jeep.

"Who are you? Let go of me!" Charlotte cried while struggling to break free.

"Keep your hands off her!" Mrs. Berry barked as she charged toward them with a broomstick in her hand. However, the elder woman had only taken a few steps before she was knocked down by one of the men.

"Mrs. Berry!" Charlotte was terrified.

One of the men raised his hand to strike Charlotte when a dagger flew out from nowhere and landed right on his wrist.

The man let out a loud growl before he dropped to the ground.

The rest of the men from the jeep drew their weapons. But before they had a chance to fight, all of them were taken down by the Nacht family's bodyguards.

"Ms. Windt, are you alright?" Bruce asked anxiously.

"I'm fine. Call an ambulance. Quick!" Charlotte's heart was pounding.

"Of course!"

Unfortunately, Dr. Felch was the only doctor in the proximity. Although Sam and Hayley had some basic medical knowledge, they were not well versed enough to treat someone in a serious condition. Hence, all they could do before the arrival of the ambulance was to staunch the bleeding.

Due to their rural location, the ambulance did not arrive until half an hour later.

Charlotte and the rest hurried after the ambulance. Everyone was holding their breaths for the safety of Dr. Felch.

The medical staff barely managed to save Dr. Felch's life. But due to the inadequate equipment in the town hospital, he had to be transferred to a bigger hospital in the city.

Charlotte had wanted to follow the transfer, but her body once again acted up, causing her to wince in pain as blood started to trickle down her nose. Charlotte covered her nose while walking away from the bodyguards.

Nevertheless, she did not escape Bruce's notice.



One day later, Charlotte woke up from a well-lit hospital room. A familiar face appeared before her blurry daze—it was Raina.

“Dr. Langhan?” Charlotte gaped at her, doubting her own vision. “Why are you here?”

Instead of a verbal reply, Raina shifted her body to the side.

As she did that, Zachary came into focus. He seemed to be engaging in a discussion with a few specialists a few steps away. Upon hearing Charlotte’s voice, the man tilted his head in her direction before asking the rest of them to leave the room.

“Zachary?” Charlotte panicked. “What are you doing here?”

“I didn’t go anywhere. It’s you who have come back,” Zachary replied and sat down on the side of her bed. Cupping her face in his hands, the man continued to explain, “The medical equipment in Phoenix City is far too outdated. I’ve also transferred Dr. Felch here.”

“Oh...” Charlotte’s heart fluttered, her mind raced. How much does he know? Am I still able to keep him in the dark about the fact that I was poisoned?

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

### chapter 604

“I know what happened.” Zachary saved Charlotte from wondering. His brows furrowed in a knit as he questioned, “Are you out of your mind? What makes you think that it’s okay to not only hide such a serious problem from me but also seek treatment by yourself?”

Charlotte was momentarily disconcerted by the man’s fury.

“Why didn’t you tell me?” Still cupping her face, Zachary grunted the words through his gritted teeth, “Did you think I can’t be of any help?”

“No—” Charlotte shook her head fervently.

"Then tell me why?" The man was seething with frustration. "Were you worried you'll be a burden to me?"

Still not saying a word, Charlotte continued to keep her head down.

"You're a silly woman!" Zachary held her in his arms tightly and bit into Charlotte's shoulder while doing so.

"It hurts!" Charlotte cried in pain.

"I meant it to! That's how you'll learn your lesson!"

Zachary was feeling a mix of emotions—he was feeling angry, worried, and guilty all at the same time.

"There I was, thinking your nosebleed was due to libido indulgence. And every time you woke up in the middle of the night, it was because of the pain, not nightmares. Each time you had to suffer in silence in the washroom all by yourself..." With each word he uttered, it was as though a dagger had pierced through his heart.

How could I not see that she was in so much pain? I'll not forgive myself if anything happens to her!

"But I'm better now. You see, Dr. Felch has found an effective treatment for me." It pained Charlotte to see Zachary blaming himself for the condition she was in. "I've felt a lot better after only a few days of treatment. I'm sure I'll recover in no time if we continue the routine—"

"Dr. Felch is still in critical condition right now." Zachary cut her off mid-sentence. His voice turned solemn. "He is badly injured. No one can guarantee when he will come to."

"Huh?" Charlotte's eyes widened in astonishment.

We've finally made some progress, and now this happened. Worst of all, Dr. Felch was dragged into this mess because of me!

"Why didn't you let me know sooner?" Zachary's voice was full of self-reproach. "If I'd known earlier, I wouldn't have let things like this happen to any of you."

"I'm so sorry..." Charlotte, too, was guilt-ridden. "Will Dr. Felch be okay? This is all my fault. And Sam... Is he—"

"Sam is alright, apart from some minor scratches," Raina explained carefully. "Mrs. Berry and Hayley are doing fine also. Dr. Felch, on the other hand, is still being monitored in the ICU.

Charlotte lowered her head like a deflated balloon, feeling disheartened by the news.

Dr. Felch is my last hope. Now that he's lying unconscious in ICU, will I ever be cured?

"Don't you worry," Zachary reassured her in a comforting voice. "Regarding the poison in your body, Hayley says she is familiar with the acupoints and can continue her treatment for you. As for the herbs, Sam is also well aware of the combination. Together with Raina's assistance, we'll be able to resume the regimen soon."

"Is that true?" Charlotte turned to Raina.

"That's right." Raina nodded. "I've asked someone to source all the necessary herbs. We're well within schedule to start the procedures tomorrow."

"Thank you..." Charlotte finally heaved a short sigh of relief before she pleaded with Raina, "Please, make sure you save Dr. Felch. I feel bad enough as it is."

"That's for sure. We have employed the best surgeons to look after him." Raina's expression was remorseful. "I'm so sorry, Ms. Windt. When I did a full body check-up for you earlier, it didn't cross my mind to do a blood test for you. It's my carelessness that landed you in this situation..."

"Damn right it's your fault!" Zachary retorted.

"I'm really sorry. I'm willing to accept any punishment." Raina lowered her head.

"It's not her fault, Zachary. No one would have thought to check my blood for toxins at that time." Charlotte tried to calm the man down. "We have more urgent issues to settle right now."

Zachary's expression softened as he stroked her face gently. "Alright. Rest up now. We'll start tending to your illness tomorrow. You'll be better soon."

"Hmm." The woman nodded dutifully.

"Go to sleep." Zachary put Charlotte to bed before leaving her room in quick steps.

Once he stepped outside the ward, Zachary's expression turned frosty as he ordered in a lowered voice, "Gather the people. I have some scores to settle with the madwoman right now!"

"Mr. Nacht..."

"I said, now!"

"Yes, Mr. Nacht!"

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 605

Zachary arrived at Zara's residence with a few dozen subordinates, only to find an empty building.

Zara had already anticipated that her nephew would soon learn of what she did to Charlotte and come after her to seek revenge.

She had already moved to a safe place as soon as she caught wind that her plan was exposed.

Zachary was left fuming. The fact that one of his family members managed to anticipate his move made him grit his teeth in intense rage.

You're lucky you got away this time. But you can't stay hidden for the rest of your life!

As per schedule, Charlotte started receiving therapies the next day.

Hayley executed Dr. Felch's instructions to a tee in her acupuncture, but a smaller amount of toxic blood was discharged this time.

Nonetheless, everyone agreed that as long as there was still poisonous blood in Charlotte's body, they should soldier on.

The lesser amount of blood might have been due to the large volume of it being let out before.

Charlotte kept her chin up, feeling positive that she was on the right track to full recovery.

After a full month of treatment, there was hardly any tinted blood from the acupoints, and Charlotte had stopped experiencing painful fits altogether.

Zachary was thrilled and convinced that Charlotte had fully rid herself of the poison in her body.

This morning, Zachary helped Charlotte check out from the hospital while informing her of another news, "Guess what, Grandpa is also being discharged today."

"Mr. Nacht is fine now? That's great!" Charlotte was overjoyed.

"His legs are not as flexible and agile as before, but his overall health has improved considerably. We just need to take better care of his diet." Cupping her face in his hands, the man said softly, "The kids have missed you."

"I've missed them too."

Charlotte felt an instant pang of guilt in her chest. She had avoided her children during her stay in the hospital so they would not see the frail and haggard state she was in.

But all is well now. I can finally see the kids tonight.

"Let's go." Zachary took her hand in his and was about to head out the door when Charlotte stopped him.

"Can I please visit Dr. Felch before we go?"

Charlotte still felt apologetic for having involved Dr. Felch in this mess.

"Okay. I'll go with you." Zachary wrapped his hand around her shoulder and walked to Dr. Felch's ward.

Hayley, Sam, and Mrs. Berry were also by Dr. Felch's bedside.

The mere presence of Zachary was enough to instill nervousness in Hayley and Sam. Hence Charlotte had him waiting outside the ward while she entered the ward.

"Miss." Mrs. Berry walked up to Charlotte. "I've finished packing. We can check out together."

"Mrs. Berry, is your back okay?"

Mrs. Berry had sustained a back injury when she attempted to free Charlotte from the kidnap. While Charlotte was receiving treatment in the hospital, so was Mrs. Berry.

"I'm alright. My back is fully recovered now," Mrs. Berry said while stretching her back. "I'm still taking the herbal medicine. It's been really helpful."

"That's good to hear." Charlotte nodded in relief and then turned to Hayley and Sam. "Why don't both of you come to stay with me? You can still visit Dr. Felch every day—"

"I'm fine, Charlotte. I'll stay here to watch over Dr. Felch," Sam replied resolutely.

"Me too. I want to stay here to look after Dr. Felch." Hayley, on the other hand, was still her cheerful self. "Please go ahead without us, Charlotte. When Dr. Felch is well again, we will go visit you."

"Okay." Knowing their close relationships with Dr. Felch, Charlotte did not push. "I'll come to visit Dr. Felch whenever I can. You can call me up anytime anything comes up, okay?"

"Hmm, we will." Both of them nodded.

"Alright, I'll get going." Charlotte gave Hayley a hug and was about to leave with Mrs. Berry when Sam called out to her, "Charlotte..."

"Yes?" Charlotte turned to Sam.

"Take good care of yourself. And please come back to us if you feel any discomfort," Sam reminded.

After a moment's hesitation, Charlotte replied to him with a smile, "I will."