

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

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"Grandpa, what about me?" Zachary pretended to be upset.

"Can't you do it yourself?" Henry stared at him while serving him a piece of chicken butt.
"Take this!"

"That's a chicken butt. Hahaha..."

The children laughed their socks off.

The festive atmosphere and lively chatter lifted everybody's mood.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Berry was about to serve fish when she saw the happy scene underneath the tree. Her eyes couldn't help but redden. "Mr. Windt, are you seeing this? Miss has finally found happiness, and she will be married tomorrow."

"Mrs. Berry, why are you crying on a happy occasion such as this?" Mrs. Rawlston comforted her. "You should smile more. Look how happy Ms. Windt is."

"That's right. It warms my heart when I see how happy she is." Mrs. Berry wiped away her tears and smiled. "After going through so much, they are finally reunited."

"You're right. All's well that ends well. It is wonderful indeed!"

Mrs. Rawlston brought out the fruit platter with a wide smile on her face.

Regaining her composure, Mrs. Berry continued serving the dishes.

As the moon illuminated Charlotte's face, it seemed to be bathing her in silvery light. Her smile was exceptionally gentle and filled with happiness.

Zachary would make sure her plate was full and dote on her affectionately.

Smiling at him, she leaned closer to kiss him on his forehead.

Love was in the air as both of them expressed their affection for each other.

If everything ended at that moment, it would just be like a fairytale ending where the prince and princess lived happily ever after.

Unfortunately, life wasn't a fairytale.

After dinner, the kids wanted to go to the playground.

Zachary pushed Henry along and went with them.

Just when Charlotte was about to follow, she felt a sharp pain at the back of her head. By reflex, she held onto the table for support. The very next second, blood was dripping onto the white napkin.

She covered her nose with the napkin at once and frantically ran into the house.

"Ms. Windt, are you alright?" A maid approached her to ask.

"I'm fine. Perhaps my stomach isn't feeling well. I'll go in and take a look."

Mrs. Berry stopped the maid as she ran after Charlotte.

"Daddy, why isn't mommy coming along?" Robbie turned around and saw Charlotte's silhouette. "Why is she returning to the house?"

"Mommy has some orders for me. You guys should just go ahead," Mrs. Berry turned around and instructed them.

"Okay!" Robbie didn't think too much of it.

"Perhaps she is preparing the dowry," Zachary commented in amusement. "I wonder how much your mommy has squirreled away in her secret account."

"Mommy doesn't have any money. She's broke." Jamie frantically tugged at Zachary's hand and requested, "Daddy, you should forgo mommy's dowry."

"That's right. She has spent all her money on us." Even Ellie was appealing to Zachary with a pout, "Daddy, you're not allowed to take advantage of mommy."

"Hahaha..." Zachary laughed heartily.

"Daddy, I have received the profits from the software I invented. Why don't you take it as mommy's dowry?"

Robbie began planning on behalf of Charlotte in earnest as he checked his account. "Now, there's thirty-seven million. You can take it all as mommy's dowry."

"Wow, that much?" Henry was extremely surprised. "Robbie, you really are a genius."

"Exactly. At just three and a half years old, you have already made thirty-seven million!" Ben couldn't help but exclaim. "When I was your age, all I did was drink milk."

"Me too," Bruce quipped.

"Pfft..." Zachary laughed again. As he was recently in a good mood, he gradually became more jovial. It was likely due to the power of love.

"Daddy, the bank card is in my room. I'll go get it for you now."

Robbie turned around and prepared to head back.

Henry quickly stopped him. "Foolish child, your daddy is just pulling your legs. The three of you are the best dowry your mommy can ever give."

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"That's right. The three of you are priceless treasures." Zachary patted Robbie on his head. "Keep your money. When you want to start your own business in the future, you can use it as seed capital."

"Mmm-hmm." Robbie nodded repeatedly.

“Are you really going to start your own business at such a young age?” Ben was overwhelmed with envy.

“Alright, go and play now.” Zachary brought them to play soccer.

As Henry watched his grandchildren play happily by the side, he was in a jovial mood and felt that bliss was defined by moments like that.

Meanwhile, just when Charlotte rushed into the bathroom, she collapsed onto the ground. Blood was flowing non-stop from her nose.

The pain in the back of her head reverberated through her body. It felt as if there was a hammer banging on her head, trying to split it open.

Grasping her head with both her hands, she rolled on the floor in excruciating pain. She didn't dare make a sound while biting down on her lip forcefully.

“Mr. Zachary needs some refreshments over at their end. Why don't you bring some fruits and desserts over to them.”

“Alright, Mrs. Berry. We will do so at once.”

After sending away the maids in the living hall, she hurried to the bathroom and knocked on the door. “Miss, there's no one else outside. Can I come in now?”

When she didn't get a response, Mrs. Berry tried to turn the knob. The moment the door swung open, she was shocked by the scene that greeted her.

“Miss!” Mrs. Berry hurried to help Charlotte up and asked anxiously, “What happened? Aren't you supposed to have recovered? Why is there a relapse? How can this happen?”

“S-Shut the door!” Charlotte moaned in pain.

Mrs. Berry quickly closed the door and wiped Charlotte's face with a wet towel.

When she saw Charlotte grimacing in pain, Mrs. Berry trembled in fear. She sobbed, “Miss, let's go to the hospital. I'll take you there.”

Just as she spoke, she tried to help Charlotte up.

"No, we can't..." Charlotte desperately supported herself against the bathroom vanity. She uttered weakly, "I'll be getting married tomorrow and have waited for it for a long time. I can't ruin it now..."

"But, but you..."

"I'll be fine in a while. It will be over quickly." Charlotte closed her eyes, slowly losing consciousness. In her daze, she murmured, "They must not know..."

"Miss, Miss..."

Crying, Mrs. Berry wiped the blood off Charlotte's face. When she opened the door to check, she made sure there was no one around before carefully carrying Charlotte back to her own room.

Inside, she locked the door and brought in a basin of hot water. Then, she wiped Charlotte's body with it as tears streamed down her cheeks.

She was terrified of the prospect that Charlotte wouldn't wake up or that the pain would stay with her for life.

"Oh God, why must you do this to her? Why?" Mrs. Berry cried as she questioned the divine. "She is such a kind and gentle person. Why must you punish her this way? What has she done wrong to deserve such treatment?"

"Mr. Windt, wherever you are, you have to watch over Miss!"

"Mr. Windt, what am I supposed to do?"

Mrs. Berry's cried her eyes out.

When Charlotte finally awoke, she mumbled weakly, "Mrs. Berry, don't cry. Don't be afraid. Once the wedding is over tomorrow, I'll go and see the doctor."

"Alright, alright. I'll go with you." Mrs. Berry nodded repeatedly. "Miss, do you feel better now?"

"Much better..." Charlotte supported her head with her hand. "This time, the duration of the attack is shorter. It is probably a sign that it isn't as serious as it used to be."

Just as she spoke, she let out an awkward smile. However, she hid the truth from Mrs. Berry. Despite the shorter attack, it had become more intense than it used to be.

She felt as if death was knocking on her door.

At that moment, she thought she could see her father waving at her from Heaven.

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"Miss, have some water." Mrs. Berry fed Charlotte some. "Do you want to take some painkillers?"

"No." Charlotte shook her head weakly. "Mrs. Berry, help me open that box. I want to hand over some stuff to you."

"Sure!" Mrs. Berry quickly brought out Charlotte's luggage back and opened it. Inside, there was a small box which she took out and handed over to Charlotte. "Is this it?"

"Mmm-hmm." Charlotte nodded. Unlocking the box with a password, she took out a bank card and handed it to Mrs. Berry.

And then, she instructed in a solemn tone, "This is what Dad had left me. Inside, there are still a hundred and ten million. If anything happens to me, you can use the money to protect yourself and the children."

"Miss, what are you talking about?" Mrs. Berry was worked up as tears welled in her eyes. "Nothing will happen to you. You will be fine..."

"Listen to me..." Charlotte grabbed onto Mrs. Berry's hands and uttered weakly, "I'm saying, just in case. Just in case I'm not around, you have to stay with the Nachts and help me watch over the children."

She continued, "Keep this money for your own security. If anything happens to you or the children, you can draw upon it to take care of yourselves. Mr. Nacht is right. Marrying into a prominent family is like stepping into the unknown. It doesn't help that the Nacht family is a complicated one."

She added, "Despite how protective Zachary is over the children, there might be times where he might not be there for them. Hence, with this by your side, their future will be more secured..."

"Miss, you will be fine." Mrs. Berry trembled as she cried, "You're still so young, and your life has just begun..."

"You're right, I'm likely to be alright." Charlotte squeezed out an awkward smile. "If I'm fine, I will soon be Mrs. Nacht. I will have so much money that this will be of no use for me. Hence, it's better to leave the card with you, just in case."

"I understand. I'll keep it in a safe place." Mrs. Berry received the card and carefully kept it.

"Also, there's this..." Charlotte handed a letter to Mrs. Berry. "This is the will dad left me. Please hold on to it for safekeeping. Inside, there is a contact number. In the event you encounter any trouble, you can call that number for help. I heard the person is someone powerful and will be able to solve any problem you encounter..."

"Is this person your mom's relative?" Mrs. Berry asked.

Charlotte was stunned as she really didn't know who it was. But now that Mrs. Berry had mentioned it, something clicked in her mind. For this person to help me unconditionally at a moment's notice, who else can it be but a relative?

However, if it were mom's relative, why did dad instruct not to call except for desperate circumstances? Because once I make the call, my life will be drastically changed forever.

"Miss, don't spend too much time thinking about this. After the wedding tomorrow, we should inform Mr. Zachary and let him take you to see the doctor. Perhaps, Dr. Felch is already awake. Even if he isn't, there will still be other specialists..."

Mrs. Berry felt extremely anxious as she gripped Charlotte's hand tightly.

"You're right. Tomorrow, we will tell Zachary and see the doctor the day after." Charlotte didn't want her to worry. "You should keep the items in a safe place. Also, there's this..."

She took out a black key. "The items that dad left behind are still at the cemetery. When you're free, please help me retrieve them. They should mostly be items related to my mom."

"Alright, I'll keep this safe then."

After receiving the items, she put them back into the box. After that, she carefully locked it and kept it in her wardrobe.

"Miss, you can put your mind at ease now as I've kept them in a safe place," Mrs. Berry reassured. "Let me get you a hot towel to wipe your face."

Just when Mrs. Berry prepared to head to the bathroom, there was a knock on the door. Mrs. Rawlston called out, "Mrs. Berry, is Ms. Windt in your room? Mr. Nacht is going home, hence Mr. Zachary wants her to see him off."

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Mrs. Berry panicked as she didn't know what to do.

However, Charlotte replied at once, "I'm here. I'll be over right away."

"Alright, Ms. Windt. The wind is strong outside, so remember to grab your jacket," Mrs. Rawlston reminded warmly.

"Mmm-hmm. Thank you."

Charlotte tried to support herself to sit up. Although she looked pale and was still sweating, her nose had stopped bleeding.

"Miss, why don't you stay here instead." Mrs. Berry helped her nervously. "You really don't look good."

"I'm fine. It no longer hurts." Charlotte collected herself. "Go to my room and get me a change of clothes. There's blood all over me now."

"Alright. I'll get them right away." Mrs. Berry quickly headed upstairs to get them.

While Mrs. Berry was out, Charlotte took a bath in Mrs. Berry's room and washed the bloodstains off her body.

When Mrs. Berry returned, she brought with her a casual full-length dress and a cardigan.

After a change of clothes, Charlotte perked herself up before heading out.

“Mommy...”

Zachary and the children were sending Henry off.

When they saw Charlotte, the children rushed over and held her hand. “Where did you go? Why didn’t you play with us?”

“I was discussing something with Mrs. Berry.” Charlotte smiled. “Did you have a good time?”

“Yes, we did!” The children broke into noisy chatter as they described what they were playing.

However, Charlotte’s head began to hurt again but she tried her best to endure the pain.

“Alright, stop disturbing mommy.” When Zachary noticed that Charlotte was out of sorts, he diverted the children away. “Great-grandpa is leaving. Go say goodbye to him.”

“Okay.” The children rushed toward Henry to bid him farewell.

“Great-grandpa, are you coming tomorrow?”

“You silly kids. Tomorrow is your daddy and mommy’s wedding. Of course, I’m coming.”

“What I meant was, will you be having dinner with us after the wedding?”

“Hahaha, I’ll see you at the church tomorrow. Good night, kids!”

Henry waved at them with a smile.

“Good night, great-grandpa,” the children replied obediently.

“Have a safe journey back, grandpa.” Charlotte wanted to walk ahead to send Henry off but her legs wobbled and almost fell onto the ground. Zachary grabbed her in the nick of time and turned toward Henry. “Rest early tonight!”

"I know. Go back in now." Henry nagged Charlotte, "Don't worry too much and just enjoy being a bride."

He assumed Charlotte kept her distance because she was having butterflies in her stomach.

"Thanks, grandpa!" Charlotte was touched. Despite all that had happened, Henry accepted her with open arms. It was a form of bliss that didn't come easily. Hence, she had to treasure it as much as she could.

"Kids, I'll see you tomorrow!"

"See you tomorrow, great-grandpa!"

Henry waved goodbye to the kids.

When Zachary instructed the maid to usher the children to their rooms, they refused to go as they wanted to hug Charlotte and have her coax them. However, Zachary put his foot down. "Mommy is tired. You can hug her tomorrow. But, for now, go back to your room to rest."

"Okay!" Despite her disappointment, Ellie left obediently with the maid.

"Mommy, you don't look too good. Are you unwell?"

Robbie noticed that Charlotte looked sickly.

"I'm just tired..." Charlotte had to muster all her strength just to speak. "Quick, go to bed now."

"Alright." Robbie left with the maid. Still worried, he kept turning back to check on the way to his room.

As for Jamie, he didn't think too much about it as he dashed forward. "Move aside, my tummy is aching and I need to use the toilet. I've had one too many ice creams today."

His actions caused the maids to burst into laughter.

Even Charlotte couldn't help but giggle. However, she was suddenly struck by another dizzy spell, causing her to fall.

Luckily, Zachary managed to catch her in time. He anxiously asked, "What's wrong? Is the poison acting up again?"

"No..."

"Why do you deny it still?" Zachary swept Charlotte off her feet and headed outside.

"Prepare the car. We are going to the hospital!"

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"No..." Charlotte struggled as she refused to go. "We're going to get married tomorrow. How can I still go to the hospital..."

"Shut up!" Zachary snapped as he carried her into the car.

"Mr. Zachary, shall I come along?" Mrs. Berry was worried.

"Get in."

As the car started moving, Ben gave Raina a call to get ready.

When Raina heard that Charlotte had a relapse, she quickly called Hayley and Sam at once.

The moment Zachary arrived at the hospital with Charlotte and Mrs. Berry, Raina was already waiting. She gave Charlotte the exact treatment used previously, which included a herbal bath and acupuncture.

However, when there wasn't any tainted blood being expelled this time, Hayley furrowed her eyebrows and didn't say a word.

Raina then dragged Hayley outside and asked anxiously, "Hayley, did Dr. Felch tell you about alternative ways of treating her? Is there any other way?"

"Dr. Langhan, you have asked me the same question many times. There really isn't any," Hayley replied in disappointment. "At that time, Dr. Felch was still researching new techniques. He met with the accident before he could produce any results."

Having heard those words, Raina fell silent. Other than waiting for Dr. Felch to recover, there didn't seem to be any other options.

"When will Dr. Felch wake up?" Sam inquired anxiously. "If he manages to do so, Ms. Windt can then be saved."

"I, too, look forward to the day he wakes up. But as of now, sigh..."

Raina sighed and didn't know what to say.

"Miss, are you feeling any better?"

Mrs. Berry was extremely distraught as she looked at Charlotte's pale face.

With hardly any strength, Charlotte laid groggily in the bathtub.

"Don't worry, you will be fine in no time." Zachary caressed Charlotte's face as he comforted her in a gentle tone. "Try and get some sleep. You will feel much better after that."

"Mmm-hmm," Charlotte grunted in acknowledgment as she closed her eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

"Mr. Nacht..."

Raina entered, wanting to update Zachary on Charlotte's condition. However, she didn't know where to start.

"I'll be taking her home."

Zachary didn't ask as he was cognizant of the situation Charlotte was in.

"Right away." Raina and Hayley bathed Charlotte and got her dressed.

Carrying her out, Zachary headed back home with her. Inside the car, he held her tightly in his embrace, worried that she would disappear the moment he let go.

Mrs. Berry couldn't help but shed a tear at the tragic sight in front of her.

Back at home, Zachary carried Charlotte back to their room and placed her on the bed. At that moment, she suddenly awoke and mumbled, "Don't worry. I'll be better after getting some sleep."

"Mmm-hmm." Zachary kissed her on her forehead and lay down beside her.

Underneath the dim light, he stared at her beautiful face. His heart was in turmoil and filled with all sorts of emotions.

He hated himself for failing to protect her and not realizing the problem earlier. He also regretted not treasuring the beautiful times that they shared..

After everything that had happened, he put her through a lot. Even then, she was still being tormented by pain.

In his heart, he swore that he would find the antidote.

Throughout the night, Zachary watched over Charlotte. It wasn't until dawn that he finally fell asleep.

Not long after he did, he was suddenly awoken by a sound. When he realized Charlotte wasn't beside him, he suddenly panicked and jumped out of bed to look for her.

When he heard the sound of flowing water in the bathroom, he dashed in like an arrow.

"Good morning!" Charlotte was bathing and washing her hair. She looked vibrant and energetic. It was as if she had become a totally different person from yesterday.

"Do you feel better now?" Zachary stared at her in shock.

"I'm fine." Charlotte let out a delightful smile as she wiped the water off her face. "Today, I shall be the most beautiful bride ever!"

"You are already gorgeous," Zachary smirked as he looked at her longingly. "Take your time. I'll use the other bathroom."

"Mmm-hmm."