# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 788

Zachary felt terrible unease and couldn't stop thinking about Charlotte. With that, he put his wine glass down, got dressed, and hurried downstairs.

"What's the matter, Mr. Nacht?" Marino asked, panicked by Zachary's sudden rush.

"Get the car. We're going to Charlotte's villa."

Marino nodded and carried out his orders immediately. Zachary was buttoning his shirt while still making his way downstairs. He was in such a hurry that he broke into a run.

Just then, there was a loud bang from downstairs.

In his rush, Zachary had knocked Cynthia down when he turned the corner.

The impact was so strong that the poor girl sat on the floor, trembling in pain.

"Ms. Blackwood!" the nurse exclaimed as she quickly helped Cynthia up.

"What is Cynthia doing here at this time of the night?"

"Ms. Blackwood had only just passed a gift to Dr. Langhan," the nurse explained.

Cynthia looked to be in so much pain that Zachary wondered if she had landed on her wound. Her face had gone pale, and beads of sweat were rolling down.

"Get Raina here now!" he ordered.

As the nurse ran off to get Raina, Zachary held his hand out for Cynthia. He wanted to lead her to her room, but her legs were shaking so much that she couldn't walk at all. Thus, he had no choice but to carry her back.

Once back in the room and with the lights turned on, it was now clear to see that Cynthia's leg wound had reopened. It was bleeding profusely, and a wave of guilt came over Zachary. "I was walking too fast earlier… "

Before he could finish his sentence, Raina ran into the room to check on Cynthia. "Oh no. The wound looks bad. Bring me my medical kit," she ordered the nurse.

"How is she?" Zachary asked, his frown deepening.

"The wound on the leg has reopened, so I'll need to stitch that up. I still have to check the other areas, but there shouldn't be anything too serious. Don't worry too much."

"That's good to hear." By this time, the car he asked for was all ready to go, and so was he. He once again reminded Cynthia, "Stay in the room and rest. Don't go wandering about again."

Just as he was about to leave, Cynthia suddenly cried out in pain.

Zachary stopped in his tracks and turned around. The wound on her waist had reopened too, and the blood seeping out had stained her white nightgown.

Raina's face changed. "Oh no! We have to get her to the hospital!"

Zachary doubled back in shock. "How did it get so serious? Quick, send her to the hospital."

"I'll get the hospital staff to come over immediately," Raina said, taking her phone out to make the call.

Zachary was steeped in guilt as he saw how much Cynthia was suffering. At that point, he could only try to reassure her that medical help was on the way.

Despite being in so much pain, Cynthia still wore a smile as she gestured, "Do you have something urgent to do? Go ahead. Dr. Langhan is here for me, so don't worry. I will be okay."

The more she said, the more guilty Zachary felt. But he was also worried about Charlotte and was still in a hurry to go to her.

Raina was done with her call and came back into the room. "The hospital staff is on their way. It'll take around half an hour."

"Take care of her, Raina. I have to go out for a while."

Zachary was all ready to leave when his phone rang. It was a call from Henry.

He frowned before turning his attention onto Cain, who was standing outside.

Cain quickly lowered his head and scrambled to hide his phone behind him.

At that, Zachary had no choice but to answer his phone.

"What's wrong with you?" Henry hollered. "Why are you in such a rush in the middle of the night? And now you've even injured Cynthia, aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

"You really are all-seeing. We can't hide anything from you," Zachary replied bitterly. "It's not like I injured her on purpose. The hospital staff is already on their way as we speak."

"You…" Henry gritted his teeth in anger. "I want you to take full responsibility for this! I don't care what you have on hand. You are to put everything aside and take good care of Cynthia. Do you hear me?"

"There's something I need to do now."

"Even if the sky falls, you are to take care of Cynthia first," Henry roared, his anger ratcheting up another notch. "You knocked into her, so you have to be responsible!"

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 789

Zachary was about to argue back at Henry when another call came in. This time, it was Louis. "I'm hanging up now. Louis has an emergency," Zachary told Henry before abruptly ending his call.

"Louis?"

"Zachary, are you on your way with Raina?" The growing anxiety in Louis's voice was palpable. "We need her help."

"What's wrong?" Zachary anxiously asked in return.

"Charlotte suddenly had a splitting headache when the thunder rolled earlier. I suggested calling for an ambulance, but her subordinates refused to. I know you bring Dr. Langhan out on your errands a lot, so I thought… "

Before he could finish his sentence, there was another clap of thunder.

Once again, Charlotte let out another piercing, spine-chilling scream.

Zachary's heart pained upon hearing her. "I'm coming over right now."

With that, he ended the call and turned to Raina. "Follow me to meet Louis. And bring your medical kit along."

Raina was dumbfounded as she looked at Zachary and then back at Cynthia.

"Didn't you say the hospital staff would be here soon? They'll tend to Cynthia's wounds." Zachary was running out of patience now. "Get your medical kit now. Hurry."

Raina had no choice but to comply. She then looked apologetically at Cynthia before heading off to get her medical kit.

"Mr. Nacht, please don't do this to Ms. Blackwood…" one of the nurses begged amid sobs. "How can you leave her behind in this state? And you're even taking Dr. Langhan with you? What will Ms. Blackwood do without her around?"

Cynthia interrupted before Zachary could say anything more.

She tried to hide the excruciating pain she was in as she gestured, "You have to help Sir Louis. Don't worry about me. The hospital staff will be here soon. I'll be fine."

"Thank you!" Zachary exclaimed. His guilt was eating him up alive, but he was also very grateful for Cynthia's understanding. Following that, he turned toward Ben and ordered, "You

stay here. I want you to accompany Cynthia to the hospital and protect her the entire journey. Understood?"

Ben nodded firmly.

At that time, Raina had gotten ready and called out for Zachary.

Zachary took one last look at Cynthia before stepping out of the room.

Instantly, Cynthia's nurse cried out, "This is outrageous! How can Mr. Nacht do this… "

Ben rushed forward to comfort her. "Alright. Alright. At least I'm still here."

"How is that the same? You aren't Mr. Nacht."

Ben was left speechless, and frankly, also a little hurt.

As Zachary and Raina made their way toward Charlotte's villa, the thunderstorm continued to rage on.

At that instant, Zachary's phone was ringing non-stop from Henry calling him, but he ignored them.

The car had only just pulled over at the villa when Charlotte's scream rang out again in the night. Hearing that, Zachary jumped out of the car and sprinted in, only to be blocked by the Lindberg's bodyguards. "Stop right there. This is Ms. Lindberg's villa. No outsiders are allowed."

"F*ck off!" Zachary unceremoniously pushed them away and raced up the stairs.

"Charlotte! Charlotte, what's wrong with you? Please don't scare me," Louis cried as he banged on her door. "Please open the door and let me in."

"Sir Louis, please pipe down. Ms. Lindberg has a relapse every time there's a thunderstorm. There's no medicine for it. We'll just have to wait till the storm passes," Charlotte's bodyguards explained.

Louis was about to retort when he saw Zachary come up the stairs. His arrival brought Louis a great sense of relief as he ran toward him and Raina.

"Dr. Langhan, please take a look at Charlotte… "

"Alright, I will. Don't panic," Raina reassured him.

Zachary tried the door, but it was locked from the inside. Thus, he turned to the bodyguards and shouted in frustration, "Open it!"

"We can't," she replied. "We aren't allowed to go near Ms. Lindberg when she has a relapse. Only Lupine and Morgan are in there with her."

In his fit of anger, Zachary took a step back and kicked the door.

A loud bang resonated through the house. His kick was so strong that the door and walls shook.

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Everyone around Zachary was startled by his sudden outburst. They knew he was a good fighter, but they weren't aware of his immense strength.

Bang! Another kick from Zachary, and the door was open.

"What do you think you're doing?" Morgan trained her gun on Zachary. "This is Ms. Lindberg's room. You aren't allowed to… "

Before she could finish, Zachary had rushed into the room.

Zachary traced Charlotte's voice into the bathroom and immediately made his way there.

Lupine, who was at the bathroom door, tried to stop Zachary. "How dare you! This is the Lindberg's… "

Nonetheless, Zachary had no patience for her either as he roughly pushed her away. He was so strong that Lupine fell onto the floor.

As soon as he stepped into the bathroom, he was shocked at the scene laid out in front of him.

Charlotte was lying naked in the bathtub, screaming at the top of her lungs as her hands covered her ears.

She was bleeding so much from her nose, mouth, and eyes that the water in the bathtub had been dyed red.

Zachary's heart almost broke at the sight of Charlotte. Despite the terrifying scene in front of him, he ran up to hug her tight as he shouted for Raina.

When Raina saw the state Charlotte was in, she decided to sedate her first.

However, Charlotte kept struggling and thrashing about like a wild beast on the loose.

Left without a choice, Zachary grabbed Charlotte's hands to hold her down. Yet she used her legs to kick Raina instead. No matter how hard Raina tried, she just couldn't get near Charlotte.

Thus, Zachary decided to step into the bathtub and used his body to press down on Charlotte, his hands on hers.

Charlotte continued to struggle, but she wasn't strong enough to break free from Zachary.

When she realized she couldn't move her arms or legs, she bit down hard on Zachary's neck.

Zachary screamed in agony. It felt like she was about to rip his flesh off, but he couldn't care less. "Do it now!" he ordered Raina.

"Ok, ok," Raina whimpered, her hands shaking as she injected Charlotte with the sedative.

Just then, Lupine and Morgan barged in and tried to stop them, but Louis stepped in to pull them away. "That's a sedative. It's the only way to ease Charlotte's pain."

Sure enough, Charlotte quietened down almost immediately. She went limp in Zachary's arms and closed her eyes. "Please, please don't kill Mrs. Berry. Don't kill her…" she whimpered.

Upon hearing those words, Zachary felt a throbbing pain in his heart. He couldn't imagine what Charlotte had to go through two years ago that left her with such a bad trauma.

With Charlotte asleep, Louis finally heaved a sigh of relief. "I'm so glad that's over. She almost scared me to death!"

"Sir Louis, please step outside." Lupine and Morgan urged. They had a scene to clean up, and they didn't want more people getting involved.

"I didn't see anything."

That was the truth. Louis had been standing by the bathroom door the whole time. Other than Charlotte's face, he couldn't see anything else.

"Mr. Nacht, please… "

Before Lupine could continue, Zachary had already carried Charlotte out of the bathtub. He wrapped a towel around her before laying her on the bed.

Zachary couldn't stand to see her in so much pain, but he knew he couldn't stay. Hence, he turned to Lupine and Morgan. "Wipe her dry and get her dressed."

With that, he left the room.

Raina was about to follow suit when Lupine stopped her. "Dr. Langhan, please wait."

Raina instantly stopped in her tracks.

"Can you please help us?"

"Of course."

Louis ran up to Zachary just as he was coming out of Charlotte's room. "Oh my god, your neck is bleeding."

"Where's your room?" Zachary replied curtly.

Quickly, Louis led him to his room, and Zachary stepped into the bathroom to clean himself up.

When Zachary stepped back out again in a bathrobe, Louis poured him a glass of wine. "Are you okay? Do you need to go to the hospital?" he asked with genuine concern.