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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1496

Chapter 1496 Something Is Amiss

As soon as news about Zachary's condition was spread on the internet, it immediately caused an uproar. Zachary Nacht Is Not Dead But Severely Injured And Sent To Rayson Hospital.

Charlotte immediately instructed Gordon to seal off the hospital and made her way there with Lupine.

Spencer and Johann, who were also excited about the news, followed right behind them in a different car.

Charlotte knew they were not the only ones heading to the hospital. Every major media company and others who received the news would also be there.

On the way there, she tried her best to regain her composure and ordered Lupine, "Seal off the hospital and do not allow outsiders to enter. Also, have Gordon verify if the man is actually Zachary."

"I know. I've texted Gordon. He should know what to do." Lupine could not contain her excitement. "How great would it be if that man is Mr. Nacht!"

"But something doesn't feel right to me." Morgan, on the other hand, expressed her reservations about the news. "If Mr. Nacht is still alive, why didn't he contact Ms. Lindberg? And if someone had saved him, why would they take him to Rayson Hospital, which is rather far away?"

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"It's easy to guess. Mr. Nacht had sustained grievous injuries and was most probably unconscious. How do you expect him to call anyone? Besides, the person who rescued him might have just sent him to a random hospital," Lupine analyzed.

"Then, who saved him?" Morgan was puzzled. "Since Mr. Nacht went missing in Southridge, the intruders should be the ones who took him away. Why would they send him to the hospital?"

"Maybe he escaped from them, and then a passerby helped him?"

Though Lupine sensed something fishy about it, she was still hopeful. "We'll find out once we arrive at the hospital."

At that moment, Morgan pointed out a critical issue. "Most importantly, who was the one who sent the journalists that anonymous message? Could they be the same person who instigated the journalists to attack Ms. Lindberg?"

Her query silenced Lupine, who cast an anxious look at Charlotte.

If even Morgan the scatterbrain could raise such suspicions, Charlotte must have thought of them too.

Seeing that she remained silent throughout, Lupine guessed that she was also mulling over it.

In fact, all Charlotte could think of was verifying the man's identity. Deep in her heart, she hoped that the man was Zachary.

Nothing else matters as long as he's still alive. As for the other issues, we can face and solve them together.

"I still feel that the whole incident is a scheme." Morgan failed to notice Charlotte's expression and continued, "Considering that so many media companies suddenly bombarded Ms. Lindberg with allegations on the internet, it has to be premeditated. Then, toward the end of the press conference, the journalists received the same anonymous message at the same time. Everything must be connected."

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“Shush.” Lupine nudged her to stop her from continuing.

Only then did Morgan catch on. Looking at the visibly troubled Charlotte through the rearview mirror, she hurriedly consoled her, “Please ignore what I’ve said just now, Ms. Lindberg. I was merely spouting nonsense.”

“You’re right.” Charlotte finally spoke. “But I want to believe that he’s still alive. As long as he’s alive, I’ll have the courage to face any obstacles.”

Upon hearing that, Morgan and Lupine could feel their hearts aching for her.

Suddenly, Lupine’s phone rang. She picked it up and looked at the screen. “It’s Gordon.”

“Yes, Gordon?” she said into the phone.

“I’m at the hospital now. That man does look like Mr. Nacht.”

“What do you mean by he does look like Mr. Nacht?” Lupine questioned quizzically.

“Give me the phone.” Charlotte took over the phone and asked eagerly, “Did you see him? Is it really him?”

“It should be, but I can’t help but feel that something is amiss,” Gordan answered.

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