

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1727

Chapter 1727 Fallen III

As days passed, Zachary convalesced gradually under Francesca's care and treatment.

Though he had to be wheeled in like before, his movements had improved significantly, and he looked much more rejuvenated.

On the other hand, Charlotte and the three children had also fully recovered. She could now accompany the children to swim, ride horses, pick flowers, harvest grapes, and fly kite at their backyard.

Fifi's wings had also regained their strength to soar high in the sky. Every time the kite veered to one side or was on the verge of crashing, Fifi would use its sharp claws to bring it back up high again.

When that happened, the children would be so thrilled that they kept on clapping and screaming at the top of their lungs, "Go, Fifi, go!"

"Hahaha..." Charlotte laughed boisterously. "I think Jamie needs to work a little harder. Run, Jamie! Don't leave the hard work to Fifi."

"Okay, Mommy!"

Jamie pulled the string connected to the tail of the kite and ran across the hill.

Seeing so, Robbie and Ellie applauded his spirit and rooted for him cheerfully.

Gazing at the children's happy faces, Charlotte's heart was so full. On the contrary, Francesca who witnessed the scene from afar felt a turmoil of emotions because she missed her girls.

I wonder how Alpha, Beta, and Gamma are doing right now.

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Initially, they would video call her quite often and shared about every little thing that happened back home. As time passed by, they switched from video calls to voice calls, and they eventually stopped calling her from Erihal.

Previously, she never liked any electronic gadgets. Now, she would gladly lug an iPad around, so that she could answer the girls' video call anytime, anywhere. However, the device had never rung even once.

Moments ago, she tried calling Danrique but was unable to get through to him.

Feeling frustrated, she took a walk in the woods and ran into the blissful scene of Charlotte spending time with her children, flying kites.

An instant dejection washed over her.

She started contemplating if she should return to Erihal. Yet, the thought was dismissed rather quickly.

Perhaps this is all that bast*rd's scheme to get me to compromise. No, I shouldn't meet him halfway. He might give up soon. Maybe the kids miss me so badly that he will return them to me? After all, he doesn't like children. Yes, that's right, so be it. This is all a game. The one who is able to endure the longest wins the battle.

Every time she thought of that, she inwardly cheered herself on. Hang in there!

Meanwhile, Charlotte turned and saw Francesca on top of the hill. She smirked. Deep down, she knew that Francesca would give in very soon.

Right then, Morgan rushed over and reported hastily, "Ms. Lindberg, Dr. Langan called earlier saying that Mr. Spencer has fallen ill. He's now in the ICU."

"What happened?" Charlotte asked frantically.

"I'm not too sure about the details." Morgan frowned. "She said it's quite serious this time. Mr. Nacht's phone is turned off the whole day because there's a product launch event. No one dares to disturb him, that's why Dr. Langhan called me to inform you accordingly."

"I see."

Subsequently, Charlotte instructed Emma and Jade to take care of the children while she made her way to the hospital with Morgan.

During the journey, Lupine called and asked in trepidation if they needed more hands since Chris had escaped. She was worried that something bad would happen.

Charlotte could not be bothered about Chris and responded that four people were sufficient to do the job. She then ordered Lupine to stay back and protect the children.

With that, Lupine dropped the topic.

When Charlotte arrived at Serene Hospital, Raina was already waiting at the entrance, ready to give her a full update.

"Actually, Mr. Spencer's health started deteriorating after Old Mr. Nacht passed away. He has been depending heavily on the wheelchair to get around. With the overwhelming pressure and multiple issues unfolding at the company, he's been quite stressed out, and that has certainly affected him adversely."

After a slight pause, she continued, "Last night, he suddenly had a heart attack and was immediately rushed to Serene Hospital. Upon carrying out a thorough check-up, the doctor realized the severity of his health problem and contacted Ben and I at once.

"However, Ben was with Mr. Nacht dealing with the product launch event. I couldn't get him on the line anymore. Considering Mr. Spencer's condition, I thought I'd better report to you."