

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1728

Chapter 1728 Final Days

"What did the doctor say?"

As Zachary's wife cum able aide, it was natural for Charlotte to manage all household matters when he had his plate full.

"Not good." Raina's forehead creased even more. "Otherwise, I wouldn't have disturbed you."

"Let's go have a look at him."

Charlotte hurried into the ICU and was met by the doctor-in-charge. The latter greeted her, "Ms. Lindberg."

"How is he?" Charlotte was extremely worried.

"Things aren't going too well for Mr. Spencer..."

The doctor went on to explain his health condition. Charlotte listened to him attentively without noticing a pair of eyes were watching her from the corner of the hallway...

"That's the current update. I'm afraid he only has a couple more days to live," the doctor announced.

"Oh my..." Charlotte sighed and then turned to give Morgan an instruction. "Get someone to notify Mr. Nacht now."

"Duly noted." Morgan left to carry out her duty.

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"May I go in and see him?" Charlotte asked the doctor.

"For sure." He nodded. "Let me lead you to change into the isolation gown first."

"Thank you."

After getting herself changed, Charlotte entered Spencer's ward.

It had only been half a month since she last saw him, but she could not really recognize Spencer. He looked as thin as a rake and extremely frail. He lay on the bed with his eyes half-opened. His gaze was fixated on the entrance as if he was waiting for someone.

"Mr. Spencer." Charlotte leaned forward and uttered softly, "Zachary is busy with a product launch event lately. I've sent someone to notify him. Don't worry, he will be here in a jiffy."

Upon hearing the last line, Spencer blinked his eyes. Lo and behold, he wanted to see Zachary just once more.

"Rest well."

Charlotte tucked him in and stayed by his side.

Although Spencer was just a butler, he was always held in high regard by others. He had served three generations of the Nachts, worked hard, and performed great feats for the family.

When Zachary was in trouble, Spencer stood by Charlotte and assisted her in resolving the company crisis.

Recalling his good deeds, Charlotte vowed to be Spencer's guardian angel until Zachary's arrival. She was afraid that Spencer would bid farewell forever as a lonely old man, without having any loved ones by his side.

After a while, he fell asleep.

Charlotte requested Morgan to call upon a few of Spencer's subordinates to interrogate them. "When Mr. Nacht and I paid Mr. Spencer a visit recently, he was perfectly well. Why did things get so bad all of a sudden? And none of you said a thing?"

"Indeed, everything seemed fine until last night... He had a heart attack. We were all caught by surprise and quickly called the ambulance..."

A few of the senior subordinates got increasingly worried and regurgitated everything they knew.

Charlotte simply stopped asking, reckoning that they knew nothing more than what was already shared. She would scare them off if she were to pursue further. Hence, she let them go and stayed quietly by Spencer's side.

Soon, it was night fall.

Morgan entered the ward and reported discreetly, "Mr. Nacht is having a closed-door conference at the lab with a team of researchers. No one is allowed to interrupt him at the moment. Ben is inside the lab too, whereas Bruce is outside. Emma has informed Bruce about this. We're hoping that Mr. Nacht will be out as soon as possible, then Bruce can tell him about Mr. Spencer immediately."

"Hmm," Charlotte acknowledged. "Send someone to examine Mr. Spencer's house. Check if anyone suspicious came by last night or anything unusual happened. Act on this without further delay."

"Noted," replied Morgan.

Though the chance was slim, Charlotte insisted on checking Spencer's house thoroughly just in case there were any clues left behind.

"Ms. Lindberg, it's getting really late. Please take a rest at the lounge that we've prepared for you and have a simple dinner," urged Raina.

"All right, I'll go take a quick shower. Keep me if anything happens."

Charlotte did not get a chance to freshen up after playing with the children at the hillside. She was drenched in sweat when she rushed to the hospital. Thus, she wanted to make herself comfortable.

"Sure, don't worry."