

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1440

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1440

“What did Dr. Wright say? Why did he go into shock suddenly?” Ben was extremely anxious.

“She said that going into shock is considered the best-case scenario.” Raina sounded pessimistic. “If not for Mr. Nacht’s strong constitution, I’m afraid...”

Upon hearing that sentence, he slammed his fist against the wall in frustration.

Boom! Along with the shaking wall, everyone’s heart sank.

That dire circumstance weighed heavily on everyone’s minds.

“With Dr. Wright’s help, we have been trying to contact doctors from all over the world. Unfortunately, everyone backed out after hearing about his condition.” Raina could not help but sigh. “I’m feeling equally distraught. Given the circumstances, we can’t afford to experiment with other treatments too.”

“Did you hear anything from Bruce?” Marino asked softly.

“No.” Ben shook his head.

“What about Ms. Lindberg?” Raina questioned.

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

"Ms. Lindberg has been brainstorming ideas non-stop. However, she has lost contact with Sean and Gordon," Ben explained. "Considering that Mr. Lindberg's enemies are hunting him down, it's not a surprise that they have cut off communications."

"What are we going to do?" Raina's brows were deeply furrowed.

"Ms. Lindberg plans to go to Mount Phoenix tomorrow and see what she can find at Dr. Felch's," Marino revealed softly. "I heard from Morgan that Dr. Felch left many medical books there before his death. Perhaps, Ms. Lindberg wants to search Dr. Felch's study for any clues on how to contact Francesco."

"Great, great. That's a good idea." Ben nodded repeatedly. "Maybe she can discover something useful."

"Mmm, I hope that's the case." Raina felt hopeful again. "But we don't have much time left. If we don't find Francesco soon, it will—"

"It's premature to talk about that now. Anyway, you should stay here for the next few days in case something happens to Mr. Nacht," Ben instructed. "In the meantime, I'll help him back to his room."

"Okay."

When Raina came downstairs, she told Charlotte she had re-dressed Zachary's wound and that he fell asleep due to his weak condition.

Immediately, Charlotte went upstairs to check on him and found him sleeping in his bed peacefully.

Afraid that she would feel distressed, Ben carefully explained, "Mr. Nacht was just too tired. He will be better when he wakes up."

"Stop hiding it from me. Did he pass out?" It sounded like there was a lump in her throat as she spoke.

"No," he replied softly, "he was in shock."

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

Closing her eyes, she swallowed the sigh that almost left her lips.

“He has been given his medication and should wake up tomorrow morning,” Ben comforted her. “You should stay with him. I’ll take my leave first.”

Charlotte nodded in response before shifting her gaze to Zachary.

Overwhelmed by heartache and anxiety, she could not stop herself from giving Danrique another call. However, she was still unable to get through to him. The result was the same when she called Sean and Gordon.

Holding her phone in hand, Charlotte sat by the bed with her shoulders slumped.

At that moment, her only hope lay at her trip to Mount Phoenix on the next day. Hopefully, I can find some valuable clues in Dr. Felch’s study...

After wiping Zachary’s body and changing him into his pajamas, Charlotte stayed by his side quietly.

Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably when she saw how haggard he looked.

Stricken by remorse, she regretted not setting aside her hatred earlier, not noticing Zachary’s condition, and not staying in H City.

If she had done so back then, Dr. Felch would have been able to treat Zachary. And perhaps, Zachary might even be cured by then.

He would not need to be tormented by his sickness or be in critical condition.

Consequently, she blamed herself for everything that had transpired.

As she dwelled on the past, her tears fell onto Zachary’s face unknowingly.

When she reached out to help him wipe it away, she felt a warm palm grip her hand. Then, a raspy voice murmured, “I’m not dead yet. Don’t worry.”

***CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>***

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

**CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR  
MORE UPDATES <https://t.me/NovelsFuns>**