

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 501

Zachary brought the three children to Kindness Hospital.

Outside the ward, Zachary had one child on each arm, with the third one was sitting on Zachary's shoulder. It was as if they were monkeys hanging from a huge tree.

The children gawked at Charlotte, who was in a deep sleep, through the glass door.

With both her hands on the glass window, Ellie's eyes brimmed with tears while her little lips puckered up.

Robbie and Jamie's eyes reddened as well. They didn't dare to cry but their eyes were filled with worry.

"Kids, Mommy is just sleeping because she was exhausted. Mommy will be able to go home after two days. Be good and go home to rest, alright?" Raina gently reassured them.

"Dr. Langan, what happened to Mommy? Is she sick?" Robbie looked at her with reddened eyes while he asked anxiously.

Raina replied smilingly, "Mommy has a cold and she'll be fine after resting for a few days. Even children can catch a cold, so wouldn't it be normal for adults to catch a cold too? It's nothing serious, you don't have to worry."

Robbie felt that something was wrong as he lifted his head to look at Zachary and asked, "A cold? Didn't Uncle Zack say mommy was hurt?"

Zachary's expression froze as he wasn't good at lying, especially when it came to children.

"Uh, that..." He paused momentarily, then immediately gave an excuse by saying, "That's because she caught a cold and wasn't feeling well, hence she tripped and injured herself while she was walking."

"Mommy is so pitiful..." Sob, sob. Ellie's heart ached for her mother. Her lower lip protruded and she started crying sadly.

"I want to go in and see Mommy. Can we go in?" Jamie tapped on the glass window anxiously.

"It's better not to go in since Mommy is very weak right now and she needs some quiet time. You don't want to disturb Mommy, right?" Raina advised softly.

"But..." Even though Jamie was a little disappointed, he nodded his head because he truly cared for his mother. "Alright, I won't disturb Mommy."

Ellie covered her little mouth to stop herself from crying out loud but tears continued rolling down her cheeks.

Zachary felt relieved as Raina finally managed to coax the children into silence.

"Alright, it's time to go back and sleep."

He didn't want the children to wake Charlotte up as she finally was able to fall asleep. If she woke up and started acting crazy like before, not only that would frighten the children but she would suffer as well.

"Then are we coming to visit Mommy again tomorrow?" Robbie tilted his head as he asked Zachary.

"As long as you are well behaved, we can come and visit Mommy. So, go back and have a good sleep after eating your dinner. No more fussing." Zachary carried the three children and left.

"Okay, I'll be good." Jamie promised instantly in order to see his mother.

"Me too." Ellie raised her tiny chubby arm while she promised. However, fearing that she might fall off, she hugged Zachary's head immediately.

As the eldest of the bunch, Robbie uttered, "I'll look after them. Uncle Zack, thank you for taking care of Mommy. We will repay your kindness when Mommy wakes up."

“The best way to repay me is to be obedient.” Zachary was afraid that they might create another fuss again.

“We will be obedient.” Robbie promised instantaneously.

“Me too. I won’t hit people with shoes anymore.” Jamie glanced at Zachary timidly while he softly apologized.

“I won’t rub my tears and snot on you too...” Ellie sniffed forcefully while admitting that.

“...” Zachary was dumbfounded for a moment then he uttered, “Good children!”

The three of them had been fussing the entire time before they saw their mother, and after they were finally able to see her, they felt a little more at ease. Before he knew it, the children had fallen asleep in Zachary’s arms.

Afraid of falling off, Ellie grabbed Zachary’s hair with both her hands and her tiny body leaned against his head while she dozed off.

Zachary quickly handed Jamie, who was fast asleep to Ben and Robbie to Raina, then he carefully carried Ellie in his arms.

Ellie rolled over and faced him. Her small chubby hands tugged at his shirt as she drifted off to sleep.

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“Dr. Langan, put me down. I can walk by myself.” Robbie had always been an exceptionally well-behaved and understanding child. He seemed mature compared to children his age.

After putting him down, Raina walked next to him while holding his tiny hand.

While carrying Jamie in his arms, Ben shivered after recalling this child hitting him with his tiny leather shoes previously. He couldn't imagine what a terror he would be after growing up!

At the same time, while being in Jamie's arms, Fifi looked at Ben timidly and its little eyes darting around. It was probably wondering if Ben would snap its neck after it had pooped on his head earlier.

Ben deliberately glared at it, then Fifi hurriedly flew to Robbie's shoulder out of fear.

Robbie looked over at Ben, who immediately flashed an ingratiating smile at him.

Robbie was most likely to be the future heir, so it was better not to offend him.

The moment they stepped out of the hospital, they suddenly heard a familiar voice. "Mr. Zachary!"

Zachary turned around and saw Spencer standing in the corridor while smiling at him.

"Hello Mr. Spencer!" Robbie greeted politely.

"Good boy, Robbie! It's so late, why aren't you sleeping yet?" Spencer went over and uttered gently.

"I'm here to see Mommy. Thank you for your concern." Even though Robbie was tired, he did not forget his manners.

"Silly boy, it's my pleasure. Have you gotten used to staying at Uncle Zack's place?" Spencer squatted down and caressed Robbie's head gently.

Robbie replied politely, "It's fine. Jamie and Ellie are exhausted, Mr. Spencer. I'll go back with them to get some rest. See you next time."

Spencer patted his tiny shoulder and uttered, "Alright, see you next time! If anything happens, feel free to contact me anytime. Mr. Henry's phone is turned off and you have my number."

"Got it, thanks Mr. Spencer." Robbie replied courteously.

"Send them back." Zachary handed Ellie to Raina and turned to look at Robbie. "I'll accompany Mommy at the hospital, then go back to see you guys tomorrow. Be good!"

"Yes." Robbie nodded his head, turned around and left.

"Yes." Accompanied by a few bodyguards, Raina and Ben entered the car with the children.

Upon seeing them leave, Spencer said smilingly, "Mr. Zachary, care to talk for a bit?"

"What do you want to talk about, Mr. Spencer?" Zachary turned around and entered the inpatient building.

"Ms. Charlotte is the mother of these three children?" Spencer asked softly.

"Yes." Zachary wasn't planning to hide the truth anymore because he knew there was no point in doing that. In addition, since the three kids were his, Henry could no longer oppose Charlotte from being part of the family.

"Then, the three kids are..." Spencer was trying to probe further.

"I'll fill Grandpa in with the details after he wakes up."

Zachary thought he should tell Henry about this matter personally, and it was better to keep a low profile for now.

"Noted. Sorry to disturb you." Spencer nodded in response.

Zachary arrived at Charlotte's ward and saw her sleeping soundly. It must be due to the sedatives.

He got on the bed and lay on his side. While hugging Charlotte, he gently brushed her messy hair with his fingers. Then he whispered to her ear, "Don't be scared, I'll never leave you again."

Throughout the night, although everything seemed calm and peaceful, Zachary had an overwhelming feeling bubbling from within. It was as if he could predict something bad was about to happen...

As the time slowly ticked away, soon it was already daytime.

After experiencing such a hectic and strenuous time, Zachary was extremely exhausted. Even though his initial plan was to look after Charlotte, instead, he had fallen asleep with her in his arms.

That morning, he suddenly felt someone gently caressing his brows, then he jumped up instantly and saw it was Charlotte's pretty face in front of him.

Instead of her being crazy and out of control like the previous night, Charlotte's expression was rather calm while she stroked his face.

"You're awake..."

Before Zachary was able to finish his sentence, Charlotte passionately kissed him.

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It seemed that after the incident, all of Charlotte's worries had dissipated. At that moment, she only wanted to hug him tightly and kiss him. It was as if the world was coming to an end and she wanted to cherish every single last moment she had.

Charlotte's kiss was so passionate that it had consumed Zachary entirely. Soon after, he couldn't hold himself back anymore as he leaned over her and returned her kiss fiercely. That morning, their souls were entwined by the passion they shared for one another.

Raina was standing outside the ward. Just when she was about to knock on the door, she unintentionally caught a glimpse of the both of them. She backed away instantaneously and signaled the other medical staff not to interrupt them.

Ben and his men were calmly guarding at the entrance. They used to become shy and nervous whenever they saw such a scene in the past, but after some time, they were slowly accustomed to that.

The corners of Ben's lips curled into a faint smile of relief as the worst had passed and everything was going to be fine.

After some time, Zachary let go of Charlotte reluctantly. It wasn't because other people could see them through the ward's glass window from the outside, nor was it because he was shy. In fact, the main reason was that Charlotte had just returned and he was worried about her physical condition, so he decided to stop.

As he cupped her cheeks in his hands and gently brushed her soft lips with his thumb, he gazed into her eyes deeply and affectionately. He had so much he wanted to say to her, however at that moment, he only uttered, "From now on, I'll never let you get hurt again."

Charlotte's reddened eyes were brimming with tears as she responded, "I feel that I was so silly in the past... I should have cherished you better..."

"It's not too late." Zachary kissed her forehead.

Charlotte closed her eyes and hugged him tightly. After pondering for some time, she suddenly plucked up the courage and uttered, "I have something to tell you."

"Hm? What is it?" Zachary cupped her face in his hands and their eyes met.

Charlotte took a deep breath and uttered slowly, "I lied to you... Actually... Those three children are actually..."

"My flesh and blood! Am I right?" Zachary interjected instantly.

Charlotte was stunned as she stared at him. "How... How do you know?"

"The few days you were missing, Robbie came to me for a talk." The moment Zachary thought of him, his heart ached. "He said that to truly love someone is to never hurt them no matter what happens. At that time, he was sitting in front of me. As I looked at him, even though his body was small, his posture was very straight. His tiny face was calm and composed while his eyes were filled with determination, and I couldn't help but remember how I was when I was a child. Suddenly, there was an inexplicable feeling in my heart and even though I wasn't sure, I felt that he could be my child. After that, he accidentally drank some juice with kiwi in it and was then sent to the hospital because of an allergic reaction. As I thought that there was something fishy about it, I sent his sample for a DNA test, and it turns out that he was my flesh and blood."

Charlotte froze and it took her quite a while before coming back to her senses. "You, you already knew? Then, how is Robbie now?"

Zachary responded gently, "He's fine. Since he was given a shot, his allergies have cleared up. The three children are staying at my house now and I've already prepared a new room for them. From now on, that will be their home."

Then he kissed her on the lips while his hand pinched her chin. "It'll be your home too!"

"My home?"

Charlotte was utterly dumbfounded. She had never expected her life to change drastically after experiencing a life-and-death situation. Without having to crack her brain and explain to Zachary, he had already found out and made all the necessary arrangements. Am I dreaming? She thought to herself.

"I should have thought of this earlier and I shouldn't have misunderstood you. The reason you didn't dare tell me this in the beginning was because I was too violent in nature, right? You're worried that there would be a lot of unpredictable dangers if I were to reconcile with the children?" Zachary felt remorseful upon thinking how paranoid and violent he was in the past.

"I'm sorry..." Charlotte hugged him tightly. "It was my mistake, I should have told you earlier."

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"It's alright. It's not too late, we still have time..." While he gently stroked her hair, he uttered softly next to her ear, "When you are feeling better, we will go home and have a grand wedding. The children will definitely be thrilled about it and Grandpa will be very happy too."

"Wedding..." Upon hearing Zachary's words, Charlotte indulged in her imagination and pictured the children's bright smiles and Henry's kind and loving face.

At the thought of that, Charlotte's lips curled into a wide smile as she hugged Zachary tightly. She was eager for that happy day to arrive.

In a split second, she felt a sudden sharp pain coming from her arm. Her body froze instantly as she bit her lower lip forcefully to endure the immense pain.

Charlotte was brought back to the moment where several black figures held her down and injected her with an unknown drug.

However, that drug was like a ticking time bomb as it caused her to lose control of her emotions for a period of time, and at other times she felt as if a knife was slicing through her and the pain was excruciating.

She was very scared and afraid that the drug would destroy her. She was even more terrified of what horrifying things the drug would make her do and possibly hurt the people she loved.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?" Zachary felt Charlotte's body tremble and he asked hurriedly.

Charlotte tried her best to endure the immense pain while uttering in a trembling voice, "My wound hurts... Where is Raina?"

"I'll ask her to come over right away." With that being said, Zachary rushed out to look for her.

Right after, Raina entered the room and attended to Charlotte's wound immediately. However, she did not proceed with any other treatments.

While holding back her doubts, Charlotte tried to ask calmly, "Dr. Langan, have you checked? Are there any other problems with me?"

"Apart from the trauma on your back and limbs, I haven't found any other problems for now." Then Raina continued to ask, "Ms. Windt, are you feeling discomfort anywhere else? You need to tell me so I can treat you accordingly."

"This arm hurts..." Charlotte lifted her right hand strenuously. "The pain was around the wrist previously, but now it has not only spread to the elbow, it is also slowly traveling upwards all the way to the brain..."

"I'll arrange for you to be examined right away." Raina immediately ordered, "Take an x-ray to see if her bone is fractured."

"Don't worry. Raina is an excellent doctor, she will definitely be able to cure you," Zachary uttered reassuringly.

"Yes." Charlotte nodded her head.

Right after, Ben, who was standing outside of the ward, said that he had something important to report to Zachary.

"I'll go out for a while and accompany you later."

Zachary kissed Charlotte on the forehead and left in a hurry.

After the door was closed, Charlotte asked Raina in a low voice, "Dr. Langan, is there really nothing else wrong with me?"

"Hm?" Raina was taken aback for a moment, then she asked worriedly, "Ms. Windt, so far I have performed a variety of tests on you and I have yet to find any problems. Are you... Are you suffering from any other injuries? You have to tell me."

"No, but my arm hurts."

Charlotte began to wonder if she was being paranoid since Raina didn't find anything else that was wrong with her tests either. Perhaps, that injection was only to put her asleep and it wasn't anything serious.

The pain in her arm could also possibly be the aftermath of getting hit, and it would get better after some time.

As for the moments when she lost control of her emotions due to the pain, that might be due to shock.

"Don't worry, I'll arrange for you to be examined right away. It'll be fine." Raina uttered reassuringly.

"Alright, thank you."

Feeling drained, Charlotte leaned back on the bed while noticing the pain in her arm slowly fading away.

The attack I had yesterday seemed to have lasted for a very long time, whereas it was only a minute or two today.

It certainly looks like I might have been overthinking. Maybe there really isn't any other problem and I'll be fully recovered in a few days.

While being in her thoughts, Charlotte slowly drifted off to sleep.

Then Raina tucked her in and pushed her for her arm x-ray.

Soon, the results came back. Charlotte's right arm bones were fine, however, there was some damage to her muscles. That might be the cause of her pain, but mainly it was from the excessive shock she had experienced.

After her analysis, Raina wrote them down on the examination report.