

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1021

Zachary worked for the entire night and only switched off his laptop at five in the morning. Massaging his temples, he planned to sleep for two more hours before waking up.

At that moment, Bruce suddenly knocked on the door. "I have something to report to you, Mr. Nacht."

"Come in," replied Zachary.

Bruce walked in and closed the door. After scanning his surroundings and ensuring that there were no cameras, he whispered, "I've checked the vicinity. There's nothing suspicious and Sharon is still locked up. As for Ben..."

"Speak." Zachary frowned.

"He hasn't found any problems yet. However, he said that the entrance of Mr. Henry's residence is still tightly locked. They even strengthened the security, which is quite suspicious," Bruce stated softly.

When Zachary heard that, his expression became solemn. He remained silent for a few seconds before instructing, "Tell him to keep an eye there. If anything happens, inform me straight away!"

"Yes, sir." Bruce quickly left to relay the message.

Although Zachary wanted to rest initially, he could no longer sleep now. He could already guess what was happening over at Henry's place...

After half a month of peace, chaos was about to start again.

He heaved a deep sigh and got up to bathe. After changing into a comfortable set of clothes, he headed downstairs.

“Good morning, Mr. Zachary.” Mrs. Rawlston had just woken up and was prepared to go to the kitchen. She was surprised to see Zachary walking down the stairs too. “Were you up the entire night, or have you just woken up?”

“What do you think?” joked Zachary. “Looking at my complexion, it's obvious that I've just woken up.”

“That's great, then.” Mrs. Rawlston nodded with a smile. “Why didn't you sleep for a longer time?”

“There's too much work in the company. I'm going to stay in the company from today onward, or it'll just keep accumulating.” Zachary strode into the kitchen. “Before I leave, I'd like to make breakfast for the rest.”

“Huh? You won't be returning from today onward?” asked Mrs. Rawlston, stunned. “Where will you be staying, then?”

“There's a bedroom in my office,” replied Zachary before making a call. “Hi, Lucy. Inform the rest that the senior management and the president's office will have to work overtime from today onward. Important personnel will have to spend the night in the company, including myself.”

After ending the call, he rolled up his sleeves and started making breakfast.

“Poor Mr. Zachary... You're working so hard.” Mrs. Rawlston's heart ached.

“It's fine. Help me out here!” urged Zachary. “If not, they won't have any breakfast to eat after waking up.”

“I'm coming!”

When Charlotte woke up, she could taste blood in her mouth.

She got up dazedly and went to the bathroom to wash up. It was then that she discovered that her lips were split. Although the wound had been treated, it was obvious that she had bitten hard on it.

Furthermore, her teeth felt sore, as if she had bitten onto something forcefully.

It was probably not her lips.

“May I enter, Ms. Lindberg?”

Someone knocked on the door.

“Come in!” replied Charlotte.

Lupine and Hayley walked in, with the latter holding a medical kit.

“Ms. Lindberg, we'll treat your wound again after you're done washing up.” Lupine invited Hayley to sit down.

“Okay.” After washing up simply, Charlotte walked out of the bathroom. “Was there thunder yesterday night again?”

“Yeah.” Lupine nodded and said with a smile, “However, your relapse this time is much better than before. You slept really quickly and didn't have a nosebleed. This means that Dr. Felch's treatment is working!”

“That's great.” Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief.

“Sit down, Charlotte. I'll apply the ointment for you.” Hayley opened the medical kit. “Dr. Felch is treating Mr. Nacht now, so I'll have to go over later.”

“What happened to him?” asked Charlotte, puzzled.

“Don't you remember?” Lupine asked awkwardly. “You bit his hand yesterday and tore some skin off.”

“Yeah! It was terrifying.” Hayley nodded profusely. “Dr. Felch even had to stitch his wound last night. It'll definitely leave a scar.”