

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1118

“We will make sure it stays that way. However, it is urgent that you get yourself treated as there's no way you can delay it,” Raina anxiously advised. “If you don't trust the doctors here, we can invite those from overseas-”

“Enough,” Zachary interrupted. “That's all for now.”

“Mr. Nacht...”

Just when Raina wanted to continue persuading, she held her tongue when she saw the look in Ben's eye. With that, she lowered her head and left.

Ben knew that once Zachary had made his decision, no one was able to change it.

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“Can it be Cynthia?” Ben probed. “When she was caught, she wasn't remorseful at all. In fact, she tried to poison Ms. Lindberg. However, you managed to shield Ms. Lindberg at the crucial moment.”

“I suppose so.” Zachary had guessed the same. “Back then, I was splashed with a little bit of poison on my face. I didn't expect such a minute amount to be able to seep into my body.”

“What a terrifying woman,” Ben hissed through his teeth.

Zachary remembered Cynthia's last words before she left.

“You really do love her. Unfortunately, you will never be together in this lifetime. Soon, you will join me in hell...”

Back then, she had a vicious look on her face.

However, Zachary didn't notice it due to his overconfidence.

He felt that he was invincible and couldn't be hurt by a few drops of poison.

“I wonder if there's an antidote. I'll start looking right away.” Ben suddenly thought of a crucial detail. “Freya, who is in prison right now, and Taylor might know something about this. I'll go over to Cynthia's lab to see if I can find anything.”

“A long time has passed since then. An antidote would be useless even if there was one,” Zachary replied plainly. “There's no need to waste your time.”

“Nevertheless, we should give it a try still.” Ben was desperate. “We can't just sit here and do nothing.”

With that, he hurriedly left.

Sitting on the sofa, Zachary continued sipping his wine. Despite looking calm, his gaze gradually turned gloomy.

At that moment, Jamie's voice rang out. "Daddy, are you awake? Let's have breakfast together."

"Wait for me downstairs. I'll be down in ten minutes."

Zachary got up to shower and change. Looking at himself in the mirror, he was filled with mixed emotions.

Although he looked as if there was nothing wrong, he was carrying a deadly sickness.

Nevertheless, he reminded himself to bear with it.

He couldn't allow himself to fall as he still had lots of unfinished business.

Holding that thought, he took a deep breath and washed his face with cold water. After coming out of the bathroom, he got changed and pulled himself together before going to see Jamie.

Jamie looked smart in his casual clothing and was feeding Little Fifi at the dining table.

When he saw Zachary, he greeted, "Daddy!"

"Good morning, Jamie." Zachary tousled his hair. "What are your plans for today?"

“Since I can't go to school these few days, I'll just have to work on combat training with Mr. Marino.” Jamie moved to sit beside Zachary and chatted casually. “However, Mr. Marino has been in a bad mood recently and seems distracted.”

Zachary shot Marino a glance.

Marino quickly lowered his head as his face lost color.

“I'll train with you today,” Zachary declared as he rolled up his sleeves. “After that, we'll play soccer.”

“Really? That's wonderful!” Jamie exclaimed in delight.

“Be good now and finish your breakfast.” Zachary poured a glass of milk for him. “Drink more milk and you'll grow tall and strong.”

“Mmm-hmm.” Jamie nodded repeatedly. “I drink two glasses every day. I'm sure I'll be as tall as you are.”

“You should aim to be taller than me.” Zachary gave him a gentle look. “Jamie, other than martial arts and sports, don't you have any other interests?”

“I find planes and cars interesting too.” Jamie drank a mouthful of milk and suggested excitedly, “Daddy, when I grow up, you must teach me how to drive a car and fly a plane.”