

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1147

Back in Ashenville Garden, H City...

Zachary was watching the press conference on his computer.

The couple wasted no time as they went straight for the main agenda to announce their marriage.

Louis also proposed on the spot. The atmosphere was filled with love and affection. The couple seemed like they were a match made in heaven, a couple in an illicit love affair.

Zachary couldn't think of anything else to describe them as he fixed his eyes upon Charlotte.

He watched as she smiled gently at Louis and accepted his proposal.

She even hugged Louis on the waist.

Zachary's heart ached as if it was ripped open. He watched the proposal happen as he was reminded of the times they shared.

"Zachary!"

"Huh?"

"I love you!"

"What? Say that again!"

“Nothing, it doesn't matter if you didn't hear it the first time.”

“Come on, say it one more time! I want to hear it!”

“No! Some things can only be said once! It's your loss if you didn't hear it!”

“Hurry up, Charlotte! Just say it one more time!”

“No, absolutely not!”

“If you don't, I'll make you...”

“Stop it, you beast! I'm having a nosebleed, for God's sake! Stop it! It's really ticklish, haha!”

“Are you pregnant? We should have another set of triplets! I bet things are going to get lively in the house if we do!”

“No way! I'm not a pig!”

“Come on, doesn't it sound great? Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie would be thrilled!”

Those happy memories flashed by one after another in his mind like countless silver needles piercing him, causing indescribable pain.

He continued to stare at the computer as his mind was filled with Charlotte and Louis's intimate scenes. He was so engrossed in those thoughts, he didn't realize he had crushed the glass with his bare hands and was holding glass shards.

It was like he was trying to hold onto the love he shared with Charlotte. Every time he squeezed harder, the shards would penetrate deeper into his palm, hurting him further as blood poured from his palms.

Yet, he couldn't bring himself to let go...

"Mr. Nacht, Mr. Nacht!"

"Let go!" both Ben and Raina screamed.

Zachary finally came back to his senses and lowered his eyes to look at his hands.

He didn't feel any pain despite gripping onto the shards so hard that it was deep into his skin.

She's given up. She's given up on me and our family. So, is it time for me to give up as well?

But, I can't do it... I really can't.

"Mr. Nacht, stop it."

Raina had never seen Zachary in such a state as tears rolled down her cheeks. She got down on one knee and quickly attended to Zachary's wound.

As for Ben, he quickly took a handful of tissues and wiped the blood off Zachary's face.

Zachary didn't notice that he was having a nosebleed until he snapped back into reality.

He wiped his nose with his other hand and saw a handful of blood. He stared at the blood coldly and said, "Funny, it didn't hurt one bit..."

"Mr. Nacht..." Raina cried, "you can't go on like this anymore. You need to be treated right away."

"I've already found the perfect medical team for you. It's the same team that treated Ms. Lindberg. They're scheduled to arrive by tomorrow. If they can cure Ms. Lindberg, I'm pretty sure they do the same for you. Nothing is too difficult for you to overcome."

You can win Ms. Lindberg over and take the kids back home. That way, you can all reunite once again..."

Her words were very persuasive, especially the last part.

Zachary's eyes lit up at her words. Yes, of course. Nothing can stop me once I'm in good condition.

No one can stand in my way. Not even, Danrique or Louis can take away my wife and kids. I have to get back in shape to bring them home!