

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1307

The winter sun always brought about a unique warmth.

Sam placed a pillow on the wheelchair while Zachary helped Dr. Felch into it. He then placed a blanket over Dr. Felch and ordered Sam to light the fire.

A dying person would definitely be afraid of the cold, so Dr. Felch desperately needed to warm himself up now.

After making sure Dr. Felch was comfortable underneath the blanket, Zachary told Hayley to feed Dr. Felch some hot soup.

Basking underneath the sun, Dr. Felch warmed himself up before the crackling fire and drank some soup before regaining his senses. He squinted at Zachary and summoned his energy to say, "Thank you!"

"No problem. You saved my wife and kids," Zachary answered, reaching out to wipe the stain on his lips.

Back then, he didn't even get a chance to take care of his own grandfather.

Now that the chance had arrived, he wished to repay Dr. Felch's favor.

"I'm sorry..." Dr. Felch mumbled apologetically.

He stared at Zachary, guilt evident in his gaze. Though he couldn't speak coherently, Zachary's illness remained a niggling concern in his heart.

For his entire life, he saved countless lives and did many good deeds.

Before he got sick, he even treated Charlotte and Ellie, repaying Richard's favor from years ago.

If anything, he should be able to rest in peace.

However, whenever he saw Zachary, guilt would rise in his heart. I wasn't as strong as before and ignored his condition. Though I want to treat him, my stamina is lacking.

Dr. Felch initially wanted to write the treatment plan so Sam and Hayley could treat Zachary even after he was dead, but he had no idea he'd breathe his last breath before the plan was completed.

"The number of one's days is fixed," said Zachary as he took Dr. Felch's hand. "Don't worry about me."

Dr. Felch pointed at his own chest with a shaking finger, and Sam immediately realized what he meant. The latter pulled out a piece of paper from his shirt.

The crumpled piece of paper was full of unintelligible words and strange drawings. There was no full stop, and only half of the drawings were completed, so it was clear that Dr. Felch didn't manage to finish what he was writing.

Dr. Felch pointed at Zachary.

Sam gave the paper to Zachary and said solemnly, "Last night, Dr. Felch woke up briefly and told me a man might understand the plan he wrote on the paper. You might have a chance to get better."

"Who could that man be?" Ben inched nearer anxiously.

"His name is Francesco," revealed Sam carefully. "He was Dr. Felch's first apprentice and had remained with him for twenty years. As he was extremely talented, he inherited all of Dr. Felch's medical skills."

Sam hung his head low, feeling somewhat ashamed. Though he had been Dr. Felch's apprentice for years, he didn't manage to learn a lot from his teacher.

Dr. Felch told him to leave a few times, saying he wasn't suitable to be a doctor, but he refused to do so.

He was an orphan and had nowhere else to go. Dr. Felch had adopted him from the orphanage, so he planned to stay and serve Dr. Felch until the latter died of old age.

"I didn't know Francesco was Dr. Felch's apprentice," Zachary mused in surprise.

The legendary Francesco did not have a fixed address and was travelling constantly. Besides being a skilled doctor, he was also skilled in defensive skills.

At the mention of his apprentice, Dr. Felch let out a long sigh.

"Keep it." Sam offered the paper to Zachary.

After accepting it, Zachary folded it carefully before placing it in his pocket. He turned to Dr. Felch and said, "Thank you!"

Dr. Felch squinted his eyes and stared into the distance, waiting for Charlotte to arrive.

Zachary had just told Ben to call her when a car rolled to a stop outside. Ben dashed out at once.