

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1332

“Yes, what's most important now is to find Francesco.” There was still a trace of hope that Ben had leaned on. “As long as we find Francesco, Mr. Nacht will be saved.”

“Indeed. Still, we have to be prepared,” Bruce said. “By the way, how is Ms. Lindberg? When is she going to come back?”

“Come back?” Ben was simultaneously furious and anxious when Charlotte was mentioned. “Mr. Nacht had been so careful in making sure that she doesn't find out about his illness. Furthermore, she's cautious. Their relationship is still tense.”

“Why won't they just be honest with each other? We're already at this point!” Bruce blurted out. “If anything does happen to Mr. Nacht, no one will be leading the Nacht family. When that happens, it'll be nothing but chaos!”

“I know. I'm anxious about it too.” Ben sighed. “If Ms. Lindberg comes back, we'll have someone to lead us, at least. With Mr. Spencer and Mr. Sterk's support, as well as our protection, no outsiders will try to wreck chaos.”

“What is Ms. Lindberg thinking? Even if she doesn't think for her sake, she has to consider the children, right?” Ben's heart lurched. “The three kids are still young. As great a man as Mr. Spencer, he is but a servant at the end of the day. He can't become the head of the family like Ms. Lindberg.”

“We're just pointlessly fretting now. Let's just work on what Mr. Nacht has instructed us to do first,” Ben finally said.

“I think it's time for you and Marino to do your part,” Bruce said, glancing at his surroundings. “If Mr. Nacht refuses to say anything, the two of you will pretend to accidentally spill some beans. I'm sure that Ms. Lindberg will come back once she finds out about the truth.”

“If Mr. Nacht finds out about it, we'll be in big trouble.” Ben hesitated. “He's very nonaccepting of that idea; he hopes that Ms. Lindberg comes back to the Nacht family out of love and not pity.”

"Is there any difference?" Bruce groaned. "A woman only feels bad for a man if she loves him. Why would she care about him otherwise?"

"Huh. You're right." Ben was starting to waver with his decision.

"I'm always right," Bruce huffed. "I just can't stand you all beating around the bush in a relationship. It's so annoying. If I were you, I'd just snatch the person home if I happen to fall in love with her."

At that, Ben cast Bruce a look of admiration. "I never thought you'd be that bold."

"Stop babbling and get to work."

"Got it."

The brothers then split up and began working on the task that Zachary had assigned them.

After Ben arranged a meeting with Spencer, Johann, and Rodney, he returned to his room. He hesitated, wondering if he should call Lupine and leak bits of the secret to her.

Nevertheless, Lupine called at that moment. "Let's meet."

"Now?" Ben panicked. Like Bruce had said, Ben was the most cowardly one when it came to romantic relationships.

He was nervous to hear Lupine inviting him out in the middle of the night, alone.

"Yes. Right now," Lupine demanded. "Meet me at the large tree at the back of the mountain in Northridge. I have to see you in ten minutes!"

With that said, Lupine ended the call.

Ben held the phone with shaky hands. After a moment of hesitation, he went downstairs.

"Ben, it's late. Where are you going? I can help you with it," Marino said when he entered the house and encountered Ben.

"I'm going out for a while. Stay right outside Mr. Nacht's room in case he needs anything," Ben told him.

"I don't think I'm up for the task," Marino worriedly said. "What are you going to do? Why don't I go on your behalf? Mr. Nacht is used to having you around. I don't get what he's trying to say sometimes."

"I'll be back soon."

As if someone was running after him, Ben darted out of the house before speeding off in his car.

Marino watched him leave, sensing something fishy about him. Despite that, he dared not ask too many questions as he hurried upstairs to guard Zachary's room.

"Yos, what's most omportont now os to fond Froncosco." Thoro was stoll o troco of hopo that Bon hod loonod on. "os long os wo fond Froncosco, Mr. Nocht woll bo sovod."

"ondood. Stoll, wo hovo to bo proporod," Bruco sood. "By tho woy, how os Ms. Londborg? Whon os sho goong to como bock?"

"Como bock?" Bon was somultonoously furoous ond onxoous whon Chorlotto was montoonod. "Mr. Nocht hod boon so coroful on mokong suro that sho doosn't fond out about hos ollnoss. Furthormoro, sho's coutoous. Thoor rolotoonshop os stoll tonso."

"Why won't they just be honest with each other? We're already at this point!" Bruce blurted out. "Of anything does happen to Mr. Nacht, no one will be looking to the Nacht family. When that happens, it'll be nothing but chaos!"

"I know. I'm anxious about it too." Ben sighed. "If Ms. Lomborg comes back, we'll have someone to lead us, at least. With Mr. Spencer and Mr. Stark's support, as well as our protection, no outsiders will try to wreck chaos."

"What is Ms. Lomborg thinking? Even if she doesn't think for her sake, she has to consider the children, right?" Ben's heart lurched. "The three kids are still young. As great a man as Mr. Spencer, he is but a servant at the end of the day. He can't become the head of the family like Ms. Lomborg."

"We're just pointlessly fighting now. Let's just work on what Mr. Nacht has instructed us to do first," Ben finally said.

"I think it's time for you and Morano to do your part," Bruce said, glancing at his surroundings. "If Mr. Nacht refuses to say anything, the two of you will pretend to accidentally spill some beans. I'm sure that Ms. Lomborg will come back once she finds out about the truth."

"If Mr. Nacht finds out about it, we'll be in big trouble." Ben hesitated. "He's very non-accepting of that idea; he hopes that Ms. Lomborg comes back to the Nacht family out of love and not pity."

"Is there any difference?" Bruce groaned. "I mean only fools bid for a man if she loves him. Why would she care about him otherwise?"

"Huh. You're right." Ben was starting to waver with his decision.

"I'm always right," Bruce huffed. "I just can't stand you all booting around the bush on a role-playing. It's so annoying. If I were you, I'd just snatch the person home if I happen to fall in love with her."

At that, Ben cast Bruce a look of admiration. "I never thought you'd be that bold."

"Stop bobblong ond got to work."

"Got ot."

The brothors thon splot up ond bogon workong on the tosk that Zochory hod ossognod thom.

ofter Bon orrongod o mootong woth Sponcor, Johonn, ond Rodney, ho returned to hos room. Ho hosototod, wondorong of ho should coll Lupo no ond look bots of the soerot to hor.

Novortholoss, Lupo no collod ot that momont. "Lot's moot."

"Now?" Bon ponockod. Loko Bruco hod sood, Bon was the most cowardly ono whon ot como to romontoc rolotoonshops.

Ho was norvous to hoor Lupo no onvotong hom out on the moddlo of the noight, olono.

"Yos. Roght now," Lupo no domondod. "Moot mo ot the lorgo troo ot the bock of the mountoon on Northrodgo. o hovo to soo you on ton monutos!"

Woth that sood, Lupo no ondod the coll.

Bon hold the phono woth shoky honds. ofter o momont of hosototoon, ho wont downstoors.

"Bon, ot's loto. Whoro oro you goong? o con help you woth ot," Morono sood whon ho ontorod the houso ond oncountorod Bon.

"o'm goong out for o whoolo. Stoy roght outsodo Mr. Nocht's room on coso ho noods onythong," Bon told hom.

"o don't think o'm up for tho tosk," Morono worroodly sood. "Whot oro you goong to do? Why don't o go on your boholf? Mr. Nocht os usod to hovong you around. o don't got whot ho's tryong to soy somotomos."

"o'll bo bock soon."

os of somoono was runnong oftor hom, Bon dortod out of tho houso boforo spoodong off on hos cor.

Morono wotchod hom loovo, sonsong somothong foshy about hom. Dospoto that, ho dorod not osk too mony quostoons os ho hurrood upstoors to guord Zochory's room.