

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1341

Ben pouted aggrievedly, not daring to utter a word.

“Don't take it out on him,” Zachary said calmly. “The truth is I've been struck with an incurable disease, and I don't know how much longer I'll live. That's why I drafted this will—just in case anything happens.”

“What?” Flabbergasted, Spencer fell into a daze and snapped back to reality after a long while. “What incurable disease? Are you joking around, Mr. Zachary? D-D-Don't do this to a geezer like me. I won't be able to take it at this age.”

“I'm not joking,” Zachary answered coolly. “Do you remember Cynthia Blackwood?”

“You're talking about Taylor Blackwood's eldest daughter, right? Yes, I do remember her. But why are you bringing her up now?” Spencer replied anxiously.

“After I exposed her tricks in front of Grandpa back then, she threw some poison at Charlotte, but I took the bullet instead.”

Zachary recounted the previous incident calmly and sighed.

“She shot me a vicious look before being taken away by the cops, signing that I would join her soon. I thought nothing of it at first, and it was only later that I realized what she had meant. I never expected the poison to be so deadly that I'd fall sick from it just by getting some in my eyes.”

“How could this have happened? That horrible woman!” Spencer shook with rage. “Have you talked to Dr. Felch? He's an expert in toxins, isn't he? If he could cure both Charlotte and Ellie, surely he'd be able to help you too—”

“It's too late,” Zachary cut him off. “Dr. Felch has passed away.”

Spencer froze in astonishment. "He's gone? When did that happen?"

"Just a few days ago. Charlotte and I sent him off after taking care of everything necessary," Zachary answered flatly. "That's why there's no one who can cure me anymore."

"How is that possible..." Spencer refused to accept the truth. "No, there has to be another way."

"There's a guy called Francesco, who used to be Dr. Felch's apprentice. We've been searching for him all this while, but we haven't got a clue about his whereabouts," Ben chimed in.

"Don't ever give up as long as there's hope," insisted Spencer. "I know Francesco. He's a close friend of Danrique Lindberg. You'll be able to find him if you find Danrique."

"We've been looking for him too, but he's also currently missing," Ben responded softly.

"How useless could you be? You can't even locate a guy!" Spencer was so infuriated that he hit Ben with his crutch. "I trained both you and Bruce, and this is all you're capable of?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Spencer."

Ben looked down in shame.

Indeed, he felt extremely remorseful after being reprimanded by Spencer, and he despised himself for not being able to find Francesco.

All their problems would have been solved long ago otherwise.

Spencer glared at Ben before turning to Zachary. "By the way, were you receiving treatment during your two-month disappearance? Did Dr. Felch not come up with any way to cure you?"

“Dr. Felch had followed Ms. Lindberg to Erihal at that time, so we had another medical team assist us—” Ben blurted out.

“Shut your mouth!” Zachary cut him off with a glare. “You've grown some guts, haven't you? How dare you interrupt me while I'm talking to Mr. Spencer?”

“I'm terribly sorry.” Ben hastily backed away, afraid to say anything more.

“You should've gotten Dr. Felch to help you back then! Why didn't you?” Spencer demanded frantically. “Does Charlotte know you've been poisoned?”

“She doesn't.” Zachary hastened to explain, “Ellie was also poisoned back then and needed Dr. Felch. There's no way I'd have gotten him to treat me instead of them.”