

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1342

“But you could've all received treatment together! They shouldn't have gone to Erihal. The three of you should have stayed behind so that none of you would miss out on Dr. Felch's treatment!”

“Dr. Felch was old; he wouldn't have been able to manage. He collapsed right after treating Charlotte and Ellie. If he had to treat me too, none of us would have made it.”

“But—”

“That's enough, Mr. Spencer,” Zachary interjected. “It's too late now. There's no point bringing up the past.”

“All right.” Spencer lowered his head, choosing not to say any more despite feeling slightly resentful toward Charlotte.

The older man refused to believe that the doctor would be unable to cure one more person and secretly blamed Charlotte for Zachary's current predicament.

“I called you over because I want to leave the Nacht family in your hands,” Zachary said gravely. “Ben and Bruce have stayed by my side for many years, but they still have a long way to go compared to you. You have the ability to take the helm here. The only problem is that you may seem less convincing because of your identity, so I'll find a way to change that.”

“I understand.” Spencer no longer opposed to his decision. “I'll do everything in my power to carry out your will and protect the Nacht family for as long as I live.”

“That's what I like to hear.” Zachary felt especially relieved. “Take care of your health, and please do not fall until the kids have grown,” he exhorted.

“Okay.” Spencer nodded, his eyes reddening slightly.

“You can leave now. I'll be meeting Johann soon.” The corner of Zachary's lips quirked into a smile. “Take good care of yourself. I'll talk to you again when I've made all the necessary arrangements.”

“Got it.” Spencer gazed at the younger man before him. He wanted to say something more but ultimately stopped himself.

“See Mr. Spencer off,” Zachary instructed Ben.

“Yes, Sir.” With that, Ben wheeled Spencer away.

“Bring me for a stroll at the courtyard since Johann has yet to arrive. Mr. Henry used to love sitting in there.” Spencer could not help but lament as he stared at the familiar-looking garden.

“Sure, but it's raining now. Give me a moment while I get someone to pass us an umbrella.”

Moments later, Ben wheeled Spencer into the garden while holding a large, black umbrella.

The garden was well maintained by the gardener and looked exceptionally beautiful, but Spencer simply did not have the heart to enjoy the view. “Tell me the truth. Is Mr. Zachary's illness that serious?” he asked solemnly.

“It's been about three months since we discovered the problem. Before this, he would experience blurred vision and dizziness from time to time, but last night, he completely lost his sense of sight for a few hours. According to the doctor, it's because the poison has reached the brain and affected his sensory nerves.”

After elaborating, Ben added sorrowfully, “We held onto the last sliver of hope when we went to see Dr. Felch. He was already barely hanging on back then, but he never forgot about Mr. Zachary's illness and even went on to write a prescription during his last moments. Unfortunately, he couldn't make it. However, before taking his last breath, Dr. Felch told us that his apprentice, Francesco, would be able to

understand the unfinished prescription and cure Mr. Zachary. That's why we've been doing whatever we can to find Francesco, but there's still no news on his whereabouts.”

“I'll think of something too.” A frown creased Spencer's forehead. “We can't give up as long as we have a chance, no matter how slim it is.”

“That's right.” Ben nodded. “We've never given up and have been trying our best to find a cure.”

“Mr. Zachary is all the family has now. If he were to collapse, it would be the end of the Nacht household's century-long legacy...”

Spencer's eyes watered as he spoke. “I promised Mr. Henry to watch over Mr. Zachary. How am I going to face Mr. Henry if anything were to happen to his grandson?”