

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1381

When Nancy learned that Zachary was in trouble, she worked so fast that she only spent thirty minutes to travel down the route that should've taken an hour.

Dr. Wright retched when she got out of the car and almost vomited.

“What happened to Dr. Wright?” asked Raina in astonishment.

“She's just a little carsick,” replied Nancy calmly, “She'll be fine after she had some coffee.”

“Oh, okay.”

Raina was quick to have someone make the good doctor some coffee.

She knew that Nancy must've made her chauffeur drive like crazy. That's the only explanation as to how she managed to rush to Southridge within such a short time frame.

Rokan Hill was famous for its winding routes, and rushing over like that meant that Helen must've had a bad experience.

She drank some coffee, but barely had time to sit and rest because Nancy urged her to examine Zachary right away.

Helen had no choice but to set her cup of coffee down and took her assistant to the second floor.

“Ms. Gold, Dr. Wright, thank you for coming,” greeted Ben while rushing over.

“Ben, this is the renowned Dr. Wright,” said Nancy to introduce Ben and Helen to one another before asking, “What happened to Mr. Nacht?”

“He's unconscious,” informed Ben while frowning. He spoke to Dr. Wright in Ustranasion and said, “Please help him, Dr. Wright.”

“I'll go check up on him now,” replied Helen. She was a reliable doctor at the end of the day and was quick to enter the room. “Please have someone update me on his condition.”

“Okay,” replied Raina before she hurried over.

Nancy wanted to follow along, but Ben stopped her and suggested, “You must be tired from all the traveling, Ms. Gold. How about you rest up in the guest bedroom for now?”

“I'd like to see how he's doing.”

Nancy's gaze slipped past Ben's arm to try to see how things were inside the room. However, Raina closed the doors as soon as she entered, and two subordinates stood guard beside the door.

All that showed that things were grave.

“Mr. Nacht is being treated now, so it's inappropriate for anyone else but the doctors to be with him,” replied Ben to explain the situation, “I understand that you're worried, and I have someone get a guest bedroom ready for you. Please stay the night. You'll see that Mr. Nacht is fine when he wakes up in the morning.”

“Okay, then thank you for your hospitality,” replied Nancy. Staying here gives me a great advantage. I don't need to rush things for now.

“You're welcome. Let me take you to your room,” said Ben as he led Nancy to the guest's bedroom, “Don't worry. I've also prepared a room for your subordinates.”

“Thank you.”

And just like that, Nancy and her two subordinates ended up staying in the Nacht residence.

Ben even had Mrs. Rawlston make them dinner. He made sure that everything was settled before he went to check up on Zachary.

Nancy soon realized that two maids were stationed right outside her room. They would serve her and get her anything she wanted at any hour.

However, Nancy knew that Ben only assigned those maids over to prevent her from venturing all over the place.

The precautions they took made her feel nervous, and her expression turned grim.

“I've long known that the Nacht family had a lot of rules, but I never imagined them to be that strict,” commented one subordinate, “Two maids stood guard outside every room, and bodyguards are stationed all over the place. Geez, they're even stricter than a palace.”

“Do you think maybe they're worried that we'd go after Mr. Nacht?” guessed another subordinate.

“I don't think that's what's happening,” said Nancy while pacing around the room. “It's likely that Mr. Nacht is gravely ill, and the others are worried about the news of his deteriorating health being spread. His wellbeing determines the fate of the family and the corporation, after all. If the media learned that he is ill, Nacht Group's share prices will surely fall.”

“That's true. He seems well this morning, but now...”

“Is that vase really that heavy?”

“What do you think? It smashed right on to his head! Would you like to experience it yourself to see how bad it'd hurt?” scolded Nancy.

“Sorry,” replied the subordinate while bowing down. The poor sap didn't dare to even breathe too loudly.

“Have our people apprehend the perpetrator and all other individuals involved in the matter,” ordered Nancy firmly.

“Understood,” replied a subordinate before making the calls right away.

“And then there's that Charlotte Lindberg. She is nothing but trouble! Mr. Nacht won't be in this state if it wasn't for her,” growled Nancy through gritted teeth.