

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1384

“Ah!”

Ben suddenly recalled how Charlotte and the others had been missing for the entire night. He immediately called Lupine again, but her phone was turned off.

Similarly, Charlotte's phone was switched off too.

Ben worried even more. Charlotte can't get into any trouble at a time like this. If she does, we'll all be in hot water.

“Did something happen to Ms. Lindberg?” asked Raina worriedly.

“We lost contact with her. My guess is that she got ambushed. I've already sent my men over to check things out, but they haven't reported back,” replied Ben while frowning deeply.

“Then find her quickly. Don't let anything happen to her,” urged Raina nervously, “Mr. Nacht practically sacrificed his life for her. If anything were to happen to Ms. Lindberg...”

“I know.”

Ben called Kyle and Cain right away.

It didn't take long before he received the report of how they had just arrived in Phoenix City. They were searching for Charlotte, but they hadn't found any clues just yet. The only thing they could be certain of was that the ladies were followed as soon as they landed.

Ben instructed them to find Charlotte at all costs and to take everyone home safely.

He worried endlessly after he hung up.

Raina spoke up to offer some comfort. "Ms. Lindberg is no longer the woman she used to be and is now a force to be reckoned with. Moreover, she has well-trained bodyguards with her, so I'm sure she's fine."

"I hope that's true."

That night, Zachary slept deeply on his bed. He had no idea what had happened.

No one else could sleep, though.

Helen had explained that Zachary's condition was stabilized, but everyone would still be worried so long as he remained unconscious.

Ben and Raina stood guard in the room until the sun rose on the following morning. The sunlight streamed in via the gaps between the curtains, and warmth seeped in.

Raina went to pull the curtains close while Ben pulled up Zachary's blanket for him. When he saw that Zachary was still sleeping deeply, he understandably got worried and asked, "It's already seven in the morning. Why isn't he up yet?"

"Let's wait a little longer," said Raina. She had a warm towel with her and was wiping Zachary's face.

Knock! Knock! A series of knocks came from the door. A servant then said, "Breakfast is ready, Ms. Gold. Please head down the stairs to eat up."

"I'd like to see Mr. Nacht."

"But..."

Ben and Raina looked at each other. An understanding passed between them, and Raina put her medical equipment away immediately. After that, she went to open the door, "Good morning, Ms. Gold."

"Morning. It seems I'm intruding a little. Did I get in the way?" asked Nancy apologetically.

"No, not at all. Mr. Nacht is still sleeping," answered Raina.

"Can I see him? I just want to see how he's doing. I couldn't sleep last night because I was too worried," begged Nancy.

Raina's heart softened upon hearing that. A rich heiress with high social status had lowered her stance so much that she was begging like that... How can I refuse her request?

"Then please come in."

"Raina..."

Ben wanted to stop her, but Raina had already opened the door, so he wasn't in a position to say anything else.

Nancy had her subordinates wait outside the room. She was the only one who entered it. When she saw how Zachary was lying unconscious on his bed, her nose became runny, and her eyes became teary. She was about to walk up when she saw something that stunned her in place.

Hanging on the wall right on top of the bed was the wedding photo Zachary took with Charlotte. The two of them were looking at one another and were smiling happily.

Zachary was hugging Charlotte tightly in his arms and had tilted his head down to stare at her. His eyes shone with the kind of love and tenderness that Nancy had never seen before.

“Oh, that's the wedding photo they took two years ago,” informed Ben softly, “Mr. Nacht kept it in the room and never took it down.”

Nancy's expression stiffened, and her gaze became unsettled. It didn't take her long before she regained her footing, though. She smiled and insisted, “It's all in the past now, so it's not important.”

It sounded like she was responding to Ben's words, but it also looked like she was telling it to herself. Either way, it was obviously her way of trying to comfort herself.