

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1385

Ben cleared his throat a little. Things had become so awkward that he didn't know what to say.

"Mr. Nacht is still sleeping, Ms. Gold, so may I suggest you go have breakfast for now?" advised Raina softly.

"I've lost my appetite," replied Nancy as she stared lovingly at Zachary, "I want to stay with him for a little while. Don't worry. I won't disturb him."

Raina stared at Ben in exasperation.

Ben was speechless as well. He didn't know what to say, and it was not like he could chase her out. Nancy was the one who got Helen to fly over for Zachary, after all.

Hence, it was socially inappropriate for them to chase her away at that moment.

"Okay, then please take a seat, Ms. Gold," said Raina before she got a chair over.

Nancy sat down and stared quietly at Zachary. Heartache shone from her eyes.

Raina poured Nancy a cup of water before she continued wiping Zachary with the warm towel.

"Let me do it."

Nancy took the warm towel away from Raina and started wiping Zachary. Every stroke she made, from his face to his neck to his arm, was gentle and sweet.

Both Raina and Ben felt awkward watching from the side.

Just then, a subordinate came in to report something to Ben, so he had to leave for a moment.

“Please go get another towel. This one has gone cold.”

Nancy handed the towel back to Raina.

“Okay,” replied Raina. She held the towel and went into the washroom.

Zachary and Nancy became the only ones left in the room. She gently stroked his frown like she was trying to take his troubles away.

Zachary seemed to have sensed her. His eyelashes fluttered a little, and his hand moved.

“Mr. Nacht,” said Nancy excitedly. She reached out to hold his hand as she promised, “Don't worry. I am right here...”

Zachary looked like he was trapped in a nightmare. He held Nancy's hand tightly. His nightmare eventually scared him awake, and his entire body trembled. Sweat dripped down from his forehead like never before.

“It's fine. You're okay. I'm here,” cooed Nancy with a broken heart. She held his hand tightly and caressed his face.

Perhaps her coos were working, but it didn't take long before Zachary calmed back down. He slowly opened his eyes. His vision was blurry when he looked at her, and his dried lips parted like he was calling out to something.

“What is it?” asked Nancy. She got closer to listen to him.

“C-Charlotte.”

Zachary's voice was raspy and ridiculously soft, but he was calling out to Charlotte in the most loving tone.

Nancy instantly stiffened. It felt like someone had tossed a bucket of icy water on her passionate and burning heart. Every inch of her felt cold.

She stared sorrowfully at Zachary as a complex emotion rose up in her. Nancy hated that feeling.

I don't get it. Why does he love that woman so much? What is so good about her? Is she really worthy of his love?

“Mr. Nacht is up!”

Raina exited the washroom at the time and saw how Zachary had woken up. She hurried over to examine him.

Nancy had no choice but to move away and stare quietly from the side.

“I'll go get my medical kit.”

Raina went to grab her medical kit to measure Zachary's pulse rate and temperature.

Nancy, on the other hand, held the warm towel. She wanted to continue wiping Zachary's body.

Zachary's vision slowly cleared up, and he realized that the woman in front of him wasn't Charlotte. He instinctively moved his hand away upon seeing Nancy.

Nancy was disappointed about how he reacted, but she wasn't upset. Instead, she patiently reassured, "It's nothing. I just wanted to take care of you."

"T-thank you," replied Zachary. He had to struggle to say those words.

Just then, Ben rushed in. He heard about how Zachary was up. Zachary saw the guy and weakly waved to signal Ben.

Ben quickly informed, "Ms. Gold, I need to help Mr. Nacht change his clothes. Perhaps you should..."

"I understand."

Ben had a poker face on and spoke respectfully, but Nancy knew that Zachary's earlier hand gesture had instructed Ben to chase her out of the room.

Perhaps Zachary did that because he didn't want to show her his weaker side, or perhaps he wanted to protect his reputation of being strong. Either way, this means that he still sees me as an outsider.