

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1387

Zachary continued to be in and out of sleep for the rest of the day. Whenever he woke up, he'd only ask for the time and the well-being of his children and Charlotte before going back to sleep again.

Because of that, he hadn't eaten anything except for the sips of water when he took his medicine.

It was past nine at night when Zachary roused from his sleep and once again asked if Charlotte had returned.

Ben remained calm and collected as he replied, "Lupine informed me that they'd be staying at Mount Phoenix for a couple more days. Ms. Lindberg was very worried about your injuries and even asked me how you were doing. I assured her that you're all right and recovering well—"

"No. Don't tell her about my condition," Zachary firmly instructed.

"Okay, okay, I got it."

Fortunately, Ben knew the right words to say so it wouldn't arouse Zachary's suspicions. It also helped that Zachary was too out of sorts to detect Ben's lies.

"Don't call too much either, or Charlotte will suspect something..." Zachary mumbled, his eyes getting heavier by the second. "Remember to inform me when she's back."

"I know. Stop worrying and go to sleep," Ben said as he adjusted the blanket.

Zachary ended up sleeping for more than twenty hours, but even then, he still looked exhausted.

Despite that, there was no denying that his condition was gradually improving, thus proving that Dr. Wright's operation was a success.

Ben, however, hadn't slept a wink in two nights. Although everyone begged him to take a nap, he just couldn't lay his worries to rest and insisted on staying up to watch over Zachary.

On top of that, he'd call Cain every two hours to ask about Charlotte and Lupine's whereabouts. Unfortunately, the search for them was still underway, and Cain could offer no further updates.

As such, Ben decided to deploy a few people to Phoenix City.

Charlotte, Lupine, please be all right!

Time continued to pass by, and it was early morning when Zachary finally woke from his deep slumber. Not only did he look a lot more energetic, but he also clamored for Hanna's beef stroganoff.

Naturally, Ben was more than happy to accede to his request.

Just like Ben, Hanna had been so worried about Zachary's safety that she hadn't had a good night's sleep. When she heard that he was craving her food, she shed happy tears and rushed off to cook.

Zachary sat up in bed with Ben's help and stretched his limbs. "Wow. How long have I been sleeping? My body feels like it's falling apart."

"You've slept for almost two days," Ben replied with a chuckle. "But everything's fine now. You look like you're in good spirits."

"Yes, I feel full of energy too," Zachary muttered as he rubbed the sleep out of his eyes. "Fill the tub for me. I'm going to take a nice, long bath before I knock everyone out with my odor."

"Hahaha, will do!"

As Ben hurried off to the bathroom, Zachary retrieved his phone from under the pillow. Alas, all he saw were concerned text messages from Nancy. With nary a call or text from Charlotte, he couldn't help but feel a pang of disappointment.

Oh, forget it. Charlotte has always been like that. I shouldn't be so calculative.

He called Charlotte immediately after, only to find out that her phone was switched off.

Could she be on her way back in the private jet? Is that why she had to turn her phone off?

"Mr. Nacht, your bath is ready," Ben announced while walking out of the bathroom.

"Has Lupine called you?" Zachary suddenly asked.

"Yes, she just did. They're still up in the mountains..."

Ben went on with his carefully fabricated lie, but the more he said, the more he realized Zachary's expression had changed.

"Mr. Nacht, I—"

"Idiot!" Zachary thundered as he kicked Ben to the floor. "How dare you lie to me!"

Now that Zachary was awake and lucid, Ben could no longer pull the wool over his eyes.

"Mr. Nacht, I—"

"Tell me the truth!" Zachary demanded, rage pulsing through his veins.

Under such circumstances, Ben had no choice but to come clean with Zachary. "We've lost contact with Ms. Lindberg since last night..."