

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1390

For the next few days, Zachary stayed home to rest and recuperate.

According to Helen, there weren't any other treatments or medications needed at that point. She had made an incision behind Zachary's ear to drain the blood, and all he could do now was to rest as much as possible.

Raina and the other subordinates followed Zachary around all day like a shadow. Even when he headed downstairs for his meals, they took extra caution to ensure that he didn't trip and fall.

Spencer, too, kept droning on and reminding Zachary to be careful.

Naturally, Zachary was beyond frustrated. I'm a grown man, for goodness' sake! I don't need to be babied by them! Do they even know how humiliating this is for me?

It went without saying that Zachary lost his temper several times. However, Spencer would always plead with him and remind him of Henry, all the while choking back tears.

That tactic, unfortunately, was very effective against Zachary. Whenever he saw how Spencer was on the verge of tears, he'd clam up and return to his room, only to curse at Ben under his breath.

After all, Ben knew about Zachary and his weaknesses, which was why he intentionally got Spencer to watch over him.

As much as he hated it, even Zachary had to admit it was really clever of Ben.

Since he couldn't bear seeing Spencer upset, Zachary had no choice but to tamp down his irritation and be the compliant patient everyone wanted him to be.

Fortunately, the children had been home every day to join Zachary for his meals. And thanks to Spencer's constant reminders, they were all very well-behaved, making sure not to aggravate their father's injuries.

For the rest of their time, the children spent it playing with the three girls at Northridge.

Morgan, who was just as wild as they are, even brought all six children to fly kites in the mountains.

With Fifi and Little Fifi joining in, everyone had a lot of fun.

Robbie, however, would always sit alone on the tree swing and fiddle around with his tablet. As for what he was up to, nobody had a clue.

Just like that, two days passed peacefully.

On the third day, seeing as how there was still no news about Charlotte, a panic-stricken Zachary decided to call Ben first thing in the morning.

"Don't worry, Mr. Nacht. We've found clues pointing to her whereabouts and are heading to the location now."

"You have to find her before dark and bring her home. Understood?" Zachary ordered.

Ben swore he'd complete his mission and that finally set Zachary's mind at ease.

Just then, there was a knock on the door as a voice rang out. "Mr. Nacht, Ms. Gold is here."

"Have her meet me in the study room."

Zachary quickly changed his clothes before letting Raina help him to the study room.

Before long, one of the maids walked in with Nancy in tow.

“Mr. Nacht!” Nancy greeted with a smile, happy to see Zachary back to his old self. “I’m so relieved to know you’re well again!”

“I heard it was you who brought Dr. Wright here in the nick of time. Thank you so much!” Zachary said earnestly.

“Don’t mention it,” Nancy replied as she gazed fondly at him. “It was no trouble at all.”

“I know how hard it is to get Dr. Wright. Not only do you have to pay a pretty sum, but you also have to pull favors. But most importantly, I’m impressed that you had even thought about getting her to help!”

The thought of asking Helen to stabilize his condition had genuinely never crossed Zachary’s mind, yet it came so naturally to Nancy.

“Well, I thought of it because I cared enough,” Nancy replied with a chuckle. “Besides, anything that concerns you is far more important than my own matters.”

With such an abrupt but affectionate confession directed at him, Zachary was at a complete loss.

Nancy caught on to his uncomfortable silence and quickly changed the subject. “Relax, I’m not trying to stress you out or put you in a spot. By the way, I’m here today because I have something to tell you.”

“Oh, go ahead.”

“I don’t think it’s appropriate for me to bring this up, but…” Nancy blurted out after a moment’s hesitation.

“Don't worry. I have absolute trust in you. You can speak freely.”