

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1392

Ben was shellshocked as he struggled to comprehend what he had just witnessed.

Only when he finally snapped out of his daze did Ben then end the video call, afraid that the scene might upset Zachary.

Unbeknownst to him, Zachary had already erupted in anger.

He flung his phone toward the wall, causing it to shatter upon impact.

“Mr. Nacht, please calm down. It could just be a misunderstanding...” Raina advised. “I'm sure Ms. Lindberg isn't like that.”

“She's exactly like that!” Zachary yelled. “Back when I was on the verge of death, I continued to search for her. Yet all she could think of was to sleep with Louis! Now that I got injured from saving her, she even used the excuse of paying her respects to Dr. Felch to rendezvous with him! How dare she! She...”

The more emotionally charged Zachary was, the more his head started hurting again. This time, it felt as if a hammer was splitting his head open.

Zachary held his head, gritting his teeth as his face slowly contorted into a grimace of pain.

“Mr. Nacht! Calm down! If you get overly agitated, you'll suffer a relapse! You have to try to calm yourself down...”

As much as Zachary wanted to control his emotions, he was far too distraught to do so. The veins on his forehead and hands popped, and before long, his nose and the wound behind his ear started bleeding too.

Raina was so scared that she immediately called Helen. When the call failed to get through, she rang Nancy up instead. "Ms. Gold, Mr. Nacht is suffering a relapse! Can you please bring Dr. Wright here?"

"How did that happen? I only just left—"

"I don't have time to explain! Hurry!"

"Okay, okay, I'll get someone to send Helen over."

Then, Nancy called her subordinates and told them to send Helen to Southridge right away.

After which, she turned to her subordinate at the wheel and ordered him to turn the car around.

"I shouldn't have told him all that," Nancy mumbled guiltily. "I didn't think it'd affect him that much..."

"It's not your fault. All you did was provide the information. You haven't done anything wrong," the subordinate reassured. "Who knows what sordid affair Charlotte and Sir Louis have gotten up to? That must be what angered Mr. Nacht."

"In any case, I shouldn't have rushed it..." Nancy groaned. "I may have dirt on Charlotte and can easily get rid of her, but doing so will only hurt Mr. Nacht! If anything happens to him, I'll never be able to live with myself..."

"With Dr. Wright around, he'll be fine."

"Drive faster!"

"Yes!"

Meanwhile, Southridge was once again in complete disarray. When Spencer heard that Zachary had suffered a relapse, his anxiety level got to an all-time high.

Just then, Nancy arrived and allayed Spencer's fears with the assurance that Helen was on her way. Immediately after, she rushed to help Raina take care of Zachary.

Even under such chaotic circumstances, she was calm and in control, truly the perfect woman to run the house.

Back at the villa, Ben was about to barge in when he heard an annoyed Charlotte speaking to Louis. "We've put on this act for three days, haven't you had enough?"

"How is this an act?" Louis whimpered. "You're my wife, and I'm your husband. You've taken care of me and showered me with love for three days. Is nothing real?"

"Wake up, Louis!" Charlotte hollered. "If you hadn't captured Lupine and the others and threatened me with their lives, I'd rather die than to put on this husband and wife act with you!"

"Charlotte, why are you treating me like this? You know how much I love you, don't you? Why must you continue to hate me so?"

"Because you've changed! You used to be innocent and kind. What happened?" Charlotte asked, feeling both mentally and emotionally exhausted. "I know I was in the wrong. I shouldn't have agreed to your proposal, nor should I have toyed with your feelings. But it's time to let that go. We can't continue to make mistakes..."