

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1439

“Let's do our best together.” Robbie's voice was a little hoarse. “We can put our heads together and think of a solution.”

“Robbie...” Charlotte felt bad for him. “You're still so young. I don't want you to feel burdened.”

“I want to save Daddy.” Furrowing his little eyebrows, the boy maintained a stubborn expression. “I'm sure I can solve the problem. Also, I have requested Mr. Sterk to come and help.”

“All right. We will think of something together.” Heart aching for her son, she reached out to hug him. “Let's go back now. I'll help you put on some medication.”

“Mmm-hmm.” Obediently, Robbie went back inside with Charlotte. “Mommy, you should check on Daddy and see if—”

“He doesn't want us to see him. Let's not make it any more difficult for him, all right?” she exhorted as her eyes reddened.

“I understand.” Robbie lowered his head.

Back in the dining room, Jamie turned his head away petulantly when he saw Robbie.

“Robbie, what happened to your hand?” When Ellie saw that Robbie's hand was injured, she rushed to his side. “Oh, you're hurt!”

“What happened?” Morgan hurried over to check on him. “Robbie, how did you hurt yourself?”

“Bring him to dress his wound,” Charlotte instructed.

“Yes.” Morgan did as she was told.

When Jamie saw that Robbie's hand was wounded, he could not help but worry, so he caught up to them and said, “Robbie, let me help you.”

“Jamie, I'm sorry about just now. I didn't mean to lose my temper at you.”

“Don't worry about it. I'm used to it.”

“Erm...”

“After all, you're the eldest. There's nothing I can do about you scolding me.”

“That sounds about right.”

“You...”

“Hahaha...”

Given that they were still kids, they patched up their relationship in the blink of an eye.

Looking at both of them, Charlotte felt a surge of warmth in her heart. Even though she continued eating with the children, she barely had any appetite. Instead, she kept looking upstairs and wondered how Zachary was coping.

Meanwhile, in the study on the second floor, Zachary was lying on the sofa. With a face as pale as a sheet, he seemed extremely weak.

“Raina is on her way. You should have a drink first.”

Ben helped Zachary up and wanted to feed him some water.

However, Zachary made a gesture of rejection.

After lying down for half an hour, he had gradually recovered from the earlier shock. As a result, his mind began to clear.

“We can't keep this up.” With red-rimmed eyes, Ben asked, “Should we go to the hospital?”

Too weak to speak, Zachary closed his eyes.

A second before he collapsed, the last thing he told Ben was to hide his condition from Charlotte and the children.

That was the only thing that mattered to him.

In fact, he was not even hoping to survive.

“Mr. Nacht...”

Looking at Zachary's condition, Ben felt tears welling up in his eyes. If it were possible, he would gladly suffer on his behalf.

In the meantime, Raina arrived with her assistant in haste. However, when she entered the hall and saw Charlotte with the children, she slowed down and feigned a relaxed manner as she said, “Mrs. Nacht, I'm here to change the dressing for Mr. Nacht's wound.”

“Go ahead.” Despite feeling worried, Charlotte put up a calm front.

“All right.” Raina nodded before rushing upstairs with her assistant.

“Quick!” Marino was waiting for them by the staircase.

The moment Raina entered the room and saw Zachary lying on the sofa, her knees buckled, but she forced herself to rush to his side. After examining his condition while kneeling, she gave him his medication.

“What medication is that? Will it be of any use?” Ben asked.

“I spoke to Dr. Wright before I came,” Raina explained in a low voice. “She suggested this.”

“What else did she say?” Ben probed. “Does she have any other ideas?”

Raina shook her head dejectedly but said nothing else.

After taking the medication, Zachary gradually fell asleep. His expression eased significantly compared to before.

Putting a blanket over him, Raina explained, “Let him sleep. He will feel much better once he wakes up.”