

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1444

In the evening, Charlotte picked some books about poison treatments and left Mount Phoenix with the photo.

The golden hue of the setting sun bathed the road down the mountain.

After Hayley's and Sam's figures disappeared from the rearview mirror, she retracted her gaze and looked at the old photo she was holding.

Prior to leaving, she had already sent the photo and all the relevant information she discovered to Bruce, hoping that the new leads would assist him in finding Francesco.

Time waits for no man. As of then, they only had fourteen days left.

With a heavy heart, Charlotte ordered, "Drive faster so that we can get home sooner."

"Yes, Mrs. Nacht."

After sleeping for the entire day at home, Zachary forced himself to get up and take a shower before going downstairs to dine with the children.

He thought he had recovered his strength. Unexpectedly, his legs buckled when he was going down the steps. If not for Ben catching him, he would have fallen down the staircase.

"Mr. Nacht, I have something to report."

Pretending that he had something important to share, Ben talked as he walked down the steps with Zachary.

In truth, he was using his own strength to support Zachary.

As a result, the other subordinates and maids did not realize anything was amiss.

The moment Zachary arrived downstairs, the children surrounded him.

“Daddy, Daddy!”

“Uncle Zachary, Uncle Zachary!”

“Hi, kids!” Zachary gently pushed Ben away before bending down to pick the children up. To his surprise, he was struck by a dizzy spell the moment he did so.

“Mr. Nacht...” Ben was extremely worried.

“All of you are being too noisy!” Robbie yelled. “Return to your seats and sit down, now!”

Momentarily stunned, all of them obediently went back to the dining table, albeit pouting.

When the children were climbing back onto their chairs, Ben seized the opportunity to help Zachary to his seat. Then, wearing a smile on his face, he chatted with the children. “Kids, did you have a good time at school today?”

“Yes, we did!”

“There was an exam today, and I got full marks for all the subjects.”

“Me too!”

“We learned how to sing today...”

“And also how to draw...”

The kids recounted everything they did in school to Ben. Only Robbie did not say a word. Instead, he quietly brought Zachary a glass of warm water. “Daddy, have some water.”

“Thank you, Robbie.”

Zachary was so weak that he could not even carry a conversation with the children.

Hence, Ben spoke to them on purpose in an effort to distract them.

Nonetheless, Robbie saw through it all.

When he saw how lethargic his father was, he was utterly heartbroken. Even so, he kept his emotions to himself and could only ask, “Daddy, you look really tired.”

“I'm fine.” Zachary tousled the boy's hair. “Go back to your seat. It's time to eat.”

“Okay.” Robbie returned to his seat.

After Hanna and the maids had served the last dish, everyone began to eat.

Not having much of an appetite, Zachary forced himself to take a few bites before preparing to head back upstairs. However, the instant he got to his feet, he fell.

“Mr. Nacht!”

Although Ben managed to reach him in time, it was still too late. Zachary had fallen by the dining table.

“Daddy!”

That was the first time Zachary failed to hold himself together and collapsed in front of the children.

In an instant, everyone fell into a state of panic.

Ben quickly brought Zachary to his bedroom and requested Raina's presence.

Meanwhile, Jamie and Ellie stood by the bed. Even though their bodies were trembling as they cried, they covered their mouths, not daring to make a sound.

As for Robbie, he stood by the corner and did not dare to approach. Nevertheless, tears were streaming down his cheeks uncontrollably.

Back at the dining room, Hanna and the maids were disconcerted by Zachary's unexpected condition.

Only Danrique's children continued eating at the table, oblivious to what was going on.

“Is Uncle Zachary sick?”

“Looks like it.”

“He definitely is.”

“His condition seems to be serious.”

“Why didn't Aunt Charlotte get Mommy to treat him?”