

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1518

After Hayley and Sam arrived, they settled into a loft at the back.

Charlotte had requested Raina to set up a traditional medicine treatment room there so that Hayley and Sam would have a place to treat Zachary.

Given their dutiful nature, both of them brought along all their equipment and drugs when they heard about Zachary's return and Charlotte's request to have him treated.

The moment they arrived at the loft, they began to unpack.

"Hayley!"

When Charlotte walked in, Hayley was still unpacking the needles left behind by Dr. Felch. When she heard the former's voice, she hurried to greet her, "Charlotte!"

"Thank you for coming all the way here again."

After the fire at Southridge, Charlotte had sent both of them to the villa at Yaleview temporarily. That was because she knew Zachary would return one day, and their help would still be needed when that happened.

Indeed, she was right, for Hayley and Sam were brought back just after a few days.

"It's fine. After all, Dr. Felch sent us to take care of you," Hayley replied with a giggle. "Charlotte, is Zachary really back? See, I told you he'd be fine!"

"Mmm-hmm, he's back," Charlotte answered with a slight smile. "However, the poison in his body has yet to be removed. After giving it a lot of thought, I feel that we should employ the prescription Dr. Felch used on me to treat him."

“Charlotte, actually, we have discussed this before, but I'm worried that it won't work.” Sam sounded concerned. “After all, Dr. Felch hasn't taught it to us before, and we haven't given it a try either.”

“We have no other choice now. It's our only hope,” Charlotte commented in resignation. “Let's just give it a try.”

“All right then. I'll prepare the medication.” Sam got to work at once.

“I'll prepare the silver needles,” Hayley added. “When I treated you before, I have a good grasp on how to use them. After that, I ran through it with Dr. Felch again, so it should turn out fine.”

“That's good. You guys continue with your preparation while I bring him here.”

With that, Charlotte returned to the villa to get “Zachary.”

At that moment, “Zachary” was already dressed. He sat on the sofa, watching Hanna and the maids clear out his mini-bar with a scowl on his face.

When he saw them take every single bottle of his wine away, he could not resist the urge to rebuke. Sadly, they were undeterred by him.

Hanna even responded, “Mr. Nacht, please calm down. We're just following Mrs. Nacht's orders. She's doing all this for your own good, so you'd better behave!”

That rendered “Zachary” speechless.

He probably had never imagined that a lofty person like himself would end up in such a state.

This... This isn't right.

“Mr. Nacht, prior to this, you only drank vegetable soup alone for two months. Hence, you shouldn't blame her and should be understanding. In fact, she's spoiling you by allowing you to have side dishes.”

“That's right, Mr. Nacht. Mrs. Nacht suffered a lot when you weren't around.”

The two maids advised “Zachary” as if he was an ungrateful husband who did not appreciate his wife's good intentions.

Remaining silent throughout, “Zachary” held his head in agony.

No, it shouldn't be like this. Given how domineering Zachary is, everyone at home should be taking orders from him. Why are the maids brazen enough to lecture me? Why does everyone listen to Charlotte instead of me? Can it be...

“Are you done cleaning up?”

At that moment, Charlotte returned.

“Mrs. Nacht, we're done,” Hanna reported at once. “We have taken everything other than the mineral water. We didn't leave the coffee behind either.”

“Good job.” Gratiified to hear that, Charlotte nodded. “We're doing this for the sake of his health, so we must be strict.”

“Yes, Mrs. Nacht.”