MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1519

When "Zachary" saw Hanna and the other take away his things, he gritted his teeth and glared at Charlotte. "You're a cruel woman!"

"I'm doing this for your own good." Looking at the untouched bowl of vegetable soup, she frowned. "If you don't eat that, there won't be anything else for you."

"I refuse." "Zachary" turned his head away in defiance.

"Fine. Put on your shoes. We're going to the loft in the backyard," Charlotte urged. "Hayley and Sam are already waiting for you."

He furrowed his brows. "Must I go?"

"You can choose not to." Charlotte did not insist. "If you don't want to be treated with traditional medicine, you will have to see Raina and do a full body checkup. After that, you will have to accept treatment with modern medicine, and—"

Before she could even finish her utterances, "Zachary" was already putting on his shoes. "Traditional medicine is a legacy of our nation. Therefore, we should believe in it."

"That's the spirit."

Breaking out into a smile, Charlotte led him to the loft in the backyard.

Along the way, she reminded the maids and subordinates. "From today onward, Mr. Nacht will be continuing his treatment. Therefore, all of you have to monitor him closely. He isn't allowed to drink nor eat whatever he wishes to. Also, he cannot leave on his own accord. If he has any instructions, report them to me and get my permission first. And if anything happens, inform me immediately."

"Yes, Mrs. Nacht!"

Everyone took orders from Charlotte as if she was the head of the household.

Meanwhile, "Zachary" was flabbergasted by everything that had just transpired. Why does it feel like I've come to the wrong place? This place feels more like the Lindberg residence than the Nacht residence.

"Stop looking around. We're in Northridge," Charlotte stated as if she knew what he was thinking. "Although most of them are your men, they only take orders from me."

"Zachary" was rendered speechless as a gloomy look crept into his eyes. It was as if he had a premonition of imminent danger.

By the time they arrived at the loft, Hayley and Sam had prepared the herbal concoction and poured it into a wooden bucket. At the same time, the needles for acupuncture were also ready.

The moment Charlotte entered with "Zachary," the two greeted him, "Zachary, we're glad to see that you are fine. We were worried sick!"

"I'm all right. Thanks for your concern," "Zachary" answered cordially.

"Zachary, why do you look so much better than before? In fact, you look reasonably spirited." Hayley found it strange after observing "Zachary." "It's as if you are not sick at all."

"That's right. Also, I feel as if your nose—"

"That's enough," Charlotte interrupted Sam before changing the topic. "After a brush with death, he has been reinvigorated and looks better than before. However, the poison in his body hasn't cleared yet, which is why we need your help. The previous treatment Dr. Felch used on me was pretty useful. Hence, you should just repeat the same procedures on him this time. Anyway, you can begin now."

"Yes, Charlotte," Hayley replied in acknowledgment. Then, she stepped out and called out, "All of you, come over here."

"Right away." A few burly men rolled up their sleeves and gradually approached "Zachary." "Mr. Nacht, do you want to take it off yourself, or do you want us to help you?"

"W-What?" "Zachary" knitted his brows. "Take what off?"

"Your clothes," Hayley replied while giggling. "After that, you will have to soak yourself in the bucket for an hour before Sam performs acupuncture on you."

"Acupuncture?" "Zachary" widened his eyes in shock.

"Yes, look."

Sam took out his equipment and spread them out for him to see. In it were seventy-two needles with one thicker and longer than the other.

"We will stick all of them into your body so that the toxins can be excreted. By doing it once a day for eighty-one days, we will be able to see its results."

Terrified till his face lost all color, "Zachary" looked at Charlotte in disbelief. "Charlotte, isn't this too cruel?"