

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1567

“This is all your fault, you know? When you finally wake up, you'd better pay me one billion for the treatment fees! All right, I've stuck the needles into all your acupuncture points now. You'd better show me some response now!” Francesco said, slapping Zachary's cheeks in a not very gentle manner. Yet, Zachary remained motionless.

She sighed helplessly and turned around to pull a notebook out of a drawer. Then she flipped to an empty page and wrote: The fourteenth day of treatment. Owing three hundred seventy million in fees.

Then, she took Zachary's hand, pressed his right thumb onto an ink pad, and stamped his thumbprint onto the treatment sheet she had just written up.

“There we go!” Francesco blew at the wet thumbprint and smiled in satisfaction. “If you live, you'll have to pay me your treatment fees with interest, and if you die, I'll take this bill to your wife and children! Although your wife is the aunt of my precious babies, my fees should still be paid. This is not personal, just business. You understand, right? Ah, forget it! It's useless for me to talk to you. Looking at you, I highly doubt you'll live much longer. I don't want to waste any more time on you. Tomorrow morning, I'll take you to the furthest mountains in Northridge and leave you there. Whether you live or die will be up to fate...”

One by one, Francesco started removing the acupuncture needles from Zachary. She fully intended to give up on him.

Suddenly, Zachary's fingers twitched slightly.

Francesco immediately froze. Her eyes widened as she stared at him in astonishment. Did my eyes play a trick on me? Or maybe the wind blew a strand of hair into my eye and blurred my vision? Or perhaps I was hallucinating? This man has been lying here motionless for more than ten days, and now, suddenly...

Just as Francesco was speechlessly staring at him, Zachary moved his fingers a few more times.

This time Francesco was sure of what she had seen. He moved his fingers!

Francesco laughed ecstatically. "How wonderful that you are finally conscious! It seems my efforts weren't in vain! It wasn't a waste for me to read through those old books in your wife's study!"

Following that, Francesco excitedly stuck all the needles back into Zachary. She wanted to continue with the current treatment plan since it was proven to work.

At that moment, over at Northridge, Beta and Gamma awoke from a nightmare.

The two of them subconsciously reached out to touch the pillow beside them before realizing Alpha was not there. Beta started crying immediately.

With teary eyes, Gamma consoled Beta, "Stop crying. What's the point in crying? We should be trying our best to contact Daddy now and get him to beat up those bad guys to avenge Alpha!"

"But we've lost our phone! How can we contact Daddy?" Beta choked through her tears. "Mommy said that we can only reach Daddy's number with that phone!"

"Wah! What should we do?"

"When Aunt Charlotte gets back, we'll ask her to help us call Daddy..."

"But she's so busy right now! She hasn't even found Robbie and Jamie yet. I feel so frightened..."

"I miss Mommy so much! Why won't she come home quickly? Wah..."

"I have an idea of how we can find Mommy..." Zero said casually as Beta cried next to her.

At that moment, the door swung open, and Morgan barged in. She immediately went to wrap her arms around Beta and Gamma. "What's wrong? Did you girls have a nightmare? Don't be scared. I'm here, okay?"

"Ms. Morgan, we're very frightened..."

"Don't be afraid. I'll protect you. You are all safe with me." She tightened her arms around them and said, "Alpha's condition has stabilized. She'll be alright soon."

"Ms. Morgan, we want Daddy and Mommy..."

"Your daddy has gone to Erihal. He has important things to do there. As for your mommy, well, we're looking for her too."

"Wah..."

However, Beta was inconsolable and continued crying helplessly. Gamma, on the other hand, merely kept silent and stared out of the window at Fifi, who was perched on a tree outside.