

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1627

Zachary had no choice but to swallow his rage and humble himself. "I can't move right now. I need your help. Could you please lend a hand?"

"Good." Francesca's lips curled into a satisfied smile. "Be patient. I will help you after I finish my pork."

Zachary was rendered speechless. Is eating so important to her?

She had helped him with the hospital for around an hour. Then, she said she wanted to grab some food. After he woke up from his nap, she was still eating.

Is she planning to eat until sunset?

Zachary stared at the computer helplessly. It was right in front of him, but he could not touch it.

He tried hard to lift his hands but was in vain.

The only part of his body that could move right now was his brain.

He sweated desperately but failed to achieve anything.

"All right, all right. Let me help you."

Francesca finally finished eating. She washed her hands and walked over to the computer.

"Hurry. Please open my email and key in the password..."

"What?"

"The one I mentioned just now."

"That was hours ago. Do you think I still remember it?"

"The password is..."

"Please slow down. The password is so long. I can't remember it."

"Are you a goldfish? How long does your memory last?"

"I won't help you if you continue to speak like that."

"Fine. I will speak slowly."

"Say it letter by letter."

"Okay..."

"By the way, I will charge this separately. It's different from the medical fee. I will write it down in the account book later."

"You will be getting half of my assets. Is this necessary?"

"You should give me more than half then."

"That's nonsense!"

“Hahaha. It seems like I am more capable than you.”

Zachary bit his lip and whispered. “You'll pay for this...”

“What did you say?”

“Nothing. I say you're brilliant...”

“Holy sh*t. Your password is too long. I keyed it wrongly again. That's frustrating...”

“Please find the prescription tonight when you go to Northridge. It will save us a lot of troubles if you cure me earlier.”

“Do you think I don't want to cure you? I've searched throughout his body, but I found nothing.”

“Maybe Lupine kept it. They probably noticed you were there, but they didn't think of this. I guess the prescription will be with Ben tonight. Please try to look for it again.”

“What a bunch of complicated humans.”

“Things won't be complicated if you send me back to Northridge.”

“Not in a million years. If I send you back, what about my share of the assets? The Nacht Group belongs to others now. Are you still able to pay me?”

“Exactly. Hurry along, then.”

“Hmph. I feel that all the assets should belong to me!”

Zachary was lost for words. How could it all belong to you?

“Please repeat the password! Hurry!”

“Please focus. There are only fourteen letters. How come you can't get it right?”

“Are you blaming me?” Francesca narrowed her eyes.

“No.” Zachary immediately switched his tone. “I'm blaming myself for not explaining it well to you.”

“Remember. Letter by letter. Slow down, please.”

“If you key in too slowly, the system will stop recognizing it. It's the anti-theft settings.”

“This is troublesome.”

Zachary was beyond exasperated. Only if I could move... Only if her brain is at least elementary school level... Only if...