

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 497

“Harrison... Zachary... Beatrice...”

Henry was calling out to Zachary and his parents, but not a word about Zara.

Spencer looked at Zara awkwardly .

Zara's expression had changed from shocked to disappointed, then eventually disheartened. Suddenly, she cast a sardonic smile.

She was mocking someone and it was no other than herself.

I'm so silly. I actually thought he missed me.

What a joke!

Zachary turned his head away and remained silent.

He was aware that his grandpa didn't like Zara. Henry was always harsh to her and never showed her love.

Zachary once talked to Henry about that, but the latter was pissed whenever he brought that up.

Zachary didn't understand what Henry was thinking. He wanted to ease the tension between his aunt and grandpa, but there was nothing else he could do.

He once felt pity towards his aunt. However, Zara had slowly gone stark raving mad, so Zachary had no choice but to distance himself from her.

They had been minding their own businesses until Chris grew up into an adult. Since then, Zara had been plotting and scheming against her own family for the sake of her son. She was trying to seize the family's assets to pave the way for her son.

Despite her effort, Chris was nothing but a good-for-nothing who splurged money like there was no tomorrow. In contrast to Zachary's outstanding capabilities, all Chris knew was picking up girls.

Therefore, their relationship was pretty good as there was no conflict of interest between the two of them. In fact, Zachary always helped Chris out when the latter got himself into trouble.

However, their relationship began to turn sour when Chris was drugged and tried to force himself on Charlotte. That time, Zachary was pissed and almost choked him to death.

Indirectly, that incident intensified the conflict between Zara and Zachary.

"Ms. Zara, we can't stay here for too long. Do you have anything to say to Mr. Nacht?" Spencer reminded Zara with a soft voice.

"Of course." Zara approached Henry and called out her father, "Dad... Dad..."

Henry twitched his eyes in response to her voice.

Upon seeing his response, Zara was in seventh heaven. "Can you hear me? I'm Zara."

Henry hummed as if he heard her words. His eyes were twitching but he couldn't open them.

Zara squinted her eyes and smiled deviously. "Please get well soon, Dad. I have something great to tell you. You'll be overjoyed upon hearing that."

Spencer bent down and carefully guarded Henry beside the bed. The former was afraid that Zara might say something to provoke Henry intentionally.

Unexpectedly, Zara stepped away without saying anything else. She then turned to Spencer. "I'm done. Mr. Spencer, what did the doctor say? When can Dad regain his consciousness?"

"Mr. Nacht had a fall in the bathroom. The doctor said that Mr. Nacht would need to rest well for at least half a month to improve his health condition. If his condition turns bad, the recovery period might take up to months. But Mr. Nacht is a strong man and I believe he'll get well soon," Spencer replied.

"I hope he gets better soon." Zara heaved a sigh. "Please take good care of Dad, Mr. Spencer."

"Sure." Spencer nodded.

Zara thanked him, then she left the ward.

Spencer and Zachary exchanged glances.

Zachary felt that it was strange.

That woman just left like that. Said nothing and did nothing. That was not like her at all.

Zachary walked out of the ward.

Right then, Zara had removed her isolation gown and she was cleaning her hands with the sterilized wet wipes. "Don't forget to notify me when your grandpa awakes. I'll come with Chris and pay him a visit."

"If you don't play tricks, I won't stop you," Zachary said.

"Ha! If you have nothing to hide, then you have nothing to be worried about." Zara sneered as she gazed at him through squinted eyes.

"Take care, my good nephew." After saying that, she dusted her hands and turned around.

Zachary couldn't help but frown at her as she walked away.

Zachary didn't trust Zara although she was being cooperative the whole time. He had a subtle sense of foreboding.

Right then, his phone rang out. It was Raina. "Mr. Nacht, Ms. Windt has awoken!"

As Raina was speaking, Charlotte let out a horrifying scream.

Hearing that, Zachary's heart dropped and instantly rushed to the elevator.