

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 762

"There's a clinic in the building at the back," Zachary cut her off with a cold glare. "You could have taken her there."

"I'm sorry, sir." Raina bowed her head, not daring to say anything else.

"What's the issue here?" Henry's voice piped up from behind. "You're going to wake our guest up. If you have something to say, say it in the study room."

Zachary was feeling angrier by the second, but he still followed Henry to the study room.

Raina, on the other hand, was feeling nervous, but Ben gestured to her that she didn't need to worry.

Once they reached the study room, Zachary asked angrily, "I thought we agreed to leave her in the building in the back! I don't mind that you brought her here to help, but she doesn't have to live here. Not in that room."

"You agreed that you would spend time with her, so why did you leave early?" Henry asked instead.

"That's completely unrelated!" Zachary said in anger.

"Since you can do whatever you want, I can too," Henry said matter-of-factly. "That room has the best conditions for Cynthia to get better."

"This is my house," Zachary blurted out.

"As if you would have this house without me," Henry said with a raised eyebrow. His pride was coming to the forefront again.

"You're just being unreasonable now." Zachary was enraged, but he was trying his best to control it. "I keep trying to close an eye, but you keep pushing things."

"Cynthia saved Ellie's life. The Nacht family owes her that," Henry said. "It doesn't seem right for you to complain so much now that she's heavily injured and is recovering at our house."

"It's not like I'm asking her to leave. I just don't think she should use that room."

"She's in it already. What are you going to do about it?" Henry started in an almost cheeky manner.

"You-" Zachary couldn't finish his sentence in his anger.

"Please calm down, Mr. Zachary," Spencer piped up hurriedly, trying to mediate things. "Mr. Nacht wasn't planning to put her in that room at first, but Ms. Cynthia started having breathing difficulties once she reached and needed oxygen at once. The building at the back wasn't ready yet, so we decided to place her in the guest room for the time being."

"There's no need to explain anything to him," Mr. Nacht said in anger. "It's just a room, for God's sake! Rooms are made for staying in! Are you going to withhold even that from me?"

"Please calm down, Mr. Nacht-"

"Zachary, this is the last time I'm telling you this," Henry thundered. "I gave you everything you own now. Without me, you're worth nothing. If you dare act so recklessly again, I'm going to give Chris all the shares to the Nacht Group. If that happens, Danrique will be able to get rid of you as easily as an ant."

"Are you threatening me right now?" Zachary said with a darkening expression. His gaze became cold. "Do you really think I need you to make a living?"

“You can try.” Henry jabbed a finger at him fiercely.

“Alright then-”

“Please calm down, Mr. Nacht.” Ben quickly stopped Zachary from saying something he would regret.

At the same time, Spencer also advised, “Mr. Henry, please calm down. He's still young.”

“Young? He's already thirty!” Henry roared. “The only younglings here are those three great-grandchildren of mine. He's stuck in the past for some selfish reason and never thinks about his own kids' futures!”

“Who's the selfish one here? If you weren't selfish from the start, would our family turn out like this?”

“How dare you!”

“Please keep your voices down, or the kids will wake up,” Spencer hurriedly said. He then indicated for Ben to pull Zachary out of the room.

However, Ben couldn't calm Zachary down enough to do that.

Without a choice, Spencer ended up pushing Henry's wheelchair out. “You're too old to be quarreling with youngsters, Mr. Nacht. If the kids saw you, they'd start talking again.”