

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 777

“Okay.” Henry nodded. “Your clinic in M Nation's a nice one. Christopher frequents it since it's hard for a doctor to treat himself. He needs a professional opinion from other doctors.”

'Oh, I'm just an amateur compared to him.' Cynthia smiled sheepishly. 'Your previous treatment has been going well, Grandpa. You should keep at it.'

“I think I should. My back's been really sore lately. I think I'll go back once everything's settled down here.” Henry fiddled with the board.

“What business do you have here?” Zachary asked casually. “I'll handle the company, so don't worry about it.” Finally. Zachary grasped the chance to talk about it.

“I know you can handle it.” Henry gazed into him. “But what about your personal problems?”

Zachary froze. “What's that supposed to mean?”

“Cynthia's a good girl.” Henry peered at Cynthia. “You should talk to her more.”

Zachary frowned. He was about to fly into a rage, but then he remembered something. Henry will go back to M Nation if I pretend to date Cynthia, and he wouldn't bother me anymore. I can also take the time to settle business with Charlotte.

Zachary nodded. “Yeah, she's a nice girl. I can try dating her.”

“Really?” Henry was overjoyed, and Cynthia was stunned. She had been waiting for him to say that for the longest time.

“Of course.” Zachary didn't show too much enthusiasm, or it'd be too fake. “I can date her and see what happens.”

“Good. Very good. Excellent.” Henry nodded in exuberance. “You'll see how nice Cynthia is once you get along with her.”

“Yeah, yeah, I know.” Zachary gave her a shrimp dumpling. Touched, Cynthia smiled gently at him.

Henry was overjoyed to see that, and he didn't want to get between the 'couple,' so he said, “Whoops, I'm getting sleepy after I had something to eat. Must be my age acting up. I'll go to my room now. You guys go ahead without me.” He patted Cynthia's hand and gave her a cryptic look.

Spencer took Henry back to his room, and Zachary put his cutlery down. “I'm done with supper, so I'm taking you to your room.” He took Cynthia to her room upstairs.

Henry turned around and whispered to Spencer, “Go and see if that kid's doing what he said he would. He's one little trickster, that boy is. This might also be his lie.”

“I don't think so.” Spencer was confident in Zachary's promise. “The young master has always been an arrogant one. He can't pretend to like someone he doesn't.”

“True.” Henry nodded. “He hates putting on pretenses. That kid was cold to Cynthia, but he's changed quite a bit.”

“Maybe he's sympathizing with her,” Spencer analyzed. “Pity is the first step to love, you see. Well, some say friendship is.”

“You have a point.” Henry nodded. “Still, take a look just in case.”

“Very well then. After I take you to your room.” Spencer went upstairs in silence after taking Henry to his room.

At the same time, Zachary took Cynthia back to her room, placed her on her bed, leaned closer, and whispered, “Looks like Grandpa really wants us to be together. Why don't you work with me here? I want him to stop bothering me.”

Cynthia stiffened up, but she quickly gave him a gentle smile. 'I see. I'll do it.'

“Thanks.” He nodded. “I owe you one, and I'll be sure to pay you back.”

'It's fine. I want to do this.' Cynthia suddenly hugged Zachary and kissed him because she saw someone outside her room.