

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 841

“Either way, the Blackwoods will be finished sooner or later...” Bruce had always been the one not to mince his words. “But if Taylor were to come to you to beg now, how would you respond?”

“I’ll leave him alone,” Zachary replied as he frowned, “There are always consequences to one’s actions. The Blackwoods will have to live with the outcome they have brought upon themselves.”

After all, he himself was fully exposed and vulnerable. Unable to protect himself, he could not afford to care for others.

Bruce caught his hint and acknowledged, “Understood. If he calls again, I’ll find another excuse to reject him.”

Very soon, their car reached the hospital.

Raina was already waiting at the door. Seeing Zachary’s car pulling over, she immediately rushed to meet him. “Mr. Nacht.”

“What’s up?” Zachary hurriedly headed towards the hospital.

“He’s out of the critical stage,” Raina informed, but continued solemnly, “However his current state is still dangerously unstable. We’ll have to observe for another twenty-four hours to assess the situation.”

Breathing a sigh of relief, Zachary was glad. After all, not being in a life-threatening situation was already a blessing in the midst of misfortune.

“What went wrong? How could he just fall down like that?” Zachary frowned as he questioned.

“Here's the surveillance recording of Fairytale Land. You can view it yourself.” Raina handed the tablet in her hand to Zachary.

He took a look and furrowed his brows even deeper. This showed Henry's lapse of judgment. After all, Robbie had a safety harness coupled with his climbing rope. Yet Henry chose to jump out to save others, causing his own fall...

“Mr. Zachary, you're finally back.”

Spencer greeted him excitedly. His pair of muddled old eyes were bloodshot red.

“Grandpa was really...” Zachary was both anxious and angry. “At such an advanced age, does he still think that he is young? He's nearly a century old, yet he chooses not to pay any heed to his own body condition at all.”

“Mr. Henry cares too much for the children,” Spencer defended in a choking voice. “His fall two years ago resulted in two full months of hospitalization. Since then he never really stood up well. For him to experience another fall now... Even though it may not be life-threatening, yet...”

“He'll be fine,” Zachary consoled comfortingly as he patted Spencer on the latter's shoulder, “Don't forget that the person we're worried about is the Henry Nacht who shook the world. He won't go down easy.”

“I hope so,” Spencer said, his eyes turning red. “Mr. Henry is currently asleep. I'll stand guard here. You should take the three children home first and comfort them the best you can, especially young Mr. Robinson. I'm worried about his current state of mind and his psychological burden...”

“They're still here at the hospital?” Zachary frowned.

“After the incident, they were brought to the hospital together,” Raina quickly explained. “I coaxed them a few times to go back to rest, but the three of them were worried about Mr. Henry so they insisted to stay. At one o'clock this morning, Jamie and Ellie could not keep their eyes open and fell asleep at the lounge. As for Robbie...”

“Mr. Robinson is still in Mr. Henry's ward,” Spencer informed as he added, “I've tried persuading him to take a rest, but he was quiet throughout. I'm worried about him. Even though he looked calm and indifferent, out of the three, he is the most loyal...”

“I understand.” With that, Zachary hurried towards Henry's ward.

Upon reaching the ward, he could see Robbie clad in an isolation gown and seated beside the old man's bed. The young boy was silently staring at Henry like a small statue without saying a single word...

Zachary observed the boy's back and was filled with a tinge of sadness. Taking a deep breath, he pushed open the door to the ward and walked in quietly...

Robbie could feel someone tapping on his shoulder and thought it was Spencer. Without looking back, he growled in a low voice, “I'm not sleepy. I want to stay here with Great-grandpa.”

“Great-grandpa is asleep. You should go back and catch some sleep as well.” Zachary's voice rang from behind, sounding very serious.

Robbie was stunned to hear the voice. Turning his head, he looked upon his father in surprise, “Daddy? You're back?”

“I got to know about the incident and rushed back immediately.” Squatting down, Zachary patted his little shoulders and softly said, “Come. Come home with Daddy.”

“But...”

“Be a good, obedient boy, now,” Zachary interrupted him. “After Daddy sends you back, I’ll come back and be with Great-grandpa. Now, be good, aye?”

His words proved effective as Robbie nodded almost immediately, “Aye!”