

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 886

Zachary and the rest rushed over to the hospital. When Cain, who was waiting at the entrance, saw their car, he quickly greeted them, "Mr. Nacht!"

"How is he?" asked Zachary.

"He woke up an hour ago. However, the doctor is afraid that it's only temporary. We told Mr. Spencer to inform you after observing Mr. Henry for a while and ensuring that he has really woken up," explained Cain.

Zachary walked to the special ward briskly.

The medical superintendent and the other doctors were waiting at the door. When they saw Zachary coming, they rushed to welcome him. "Mr. Nacht, can we speak to you at the side?"

Zachary shot a glance at the ward before heading to the adjacent corridor. "How's the situation?"

"Mr. Nacht..." The medical superintendent explained carefully, "The news I'm about to break to you might not be so optimistic. Please be mentally prepared."

"Speak!" Zachary frowned.

"Mr. Henry woke up earlier than expected through sheer determination. However, his body had already deteriorated significantly due to old age. As he had also fallen twice over the past two years, it has impacted him greatly. I'm afraid that this time..."

At that moment, he shot a timid glance at Zachary's expression and did not dare to continue his sentence.

“What?” growled Zachary unhappily. “Just tell me everything in one go!”

“I'm afraid that his days are numbered.”

The medical superintendent finally stated the main point. He then stared at Zachary in fear and trepidation, afraid that he would fly into a rage.

However, Zachary was exceptionally calm, for he had already prepared himself beforehand. At an old age of ninety-eight years old, Henry had already lived a longer life than most average people. If he had not suffered a fall two years ago, he might still be quite strong.

However, he became frailer after that fall. Now that he had another fall...

It was already a miracle that he could wake up.

“How much time does he have?” demanded Zachary.

“Well...” The medical superintendent glanced at the doctors.

One of them replied tentatively, “If we're optimistic, half a year. Otherwise...”

After a slight pause, he continued tactfully, “It depends on the situation. If he's in a good mood and leads a healthy lifestyle, he might live for more than half a year. However, he must not suffer any provocations, nor can he be injured again. Otherwise, nothing else can save him.”

Although his words were tactful, the point was clear.

Henry only had a few months left, and it depended on how good his mood would be.

In other words, he must not be triggered anymore.

“Okay, I understand,” said Zachary solemnly. “Thank you for your efforts!”

With that, he turned around and changed into an isolation gown.

The medical superintendent and the doctors were stunned. They exchanged a confused look before feeling nervous.

One of them asked softly, “What's wrong with Mr. Nacht? In the past, he would've flown into a fit of fury after receiving such news. Why is he so calm now?”

“Perhaps, he's already made his mental preparations,” guessed another doctor. “After all, Mr. Henry is already ninety-eight years old. It's already impressive that he's in such a state of health.”

“Mr. Nacht's temper wasn't so good in the past...”

“Maybe he's matured after becoming a father of three kids!” exclaimed the medical superintendent. “Alright, let's stop talking. We'll be doomed if he overhears us.”

After changing his clothes, Zachary walked into the ward.

Henry was staring at the door dazedly with his eyes narrowed as if he was waiting for something. When he spotted Zachary walking over, his hand twitched and his eyes lit up.

Zachary's footsteps quickened. He grabbed Henry's hand and called out softly, "Grandpa!"

Since young, he loved to bicker with Henry and always went against him. All he wanted to do was to flaunt his dominance and fight for his freedom. He wished to gain command of his own life instead of constantly being controlled by him...

However, Henry no longer had the strength to care about him, nor could he scold him, yell at him or hit him with the cane anymore.

All of a sudden, Zachary felt lost and a wave of sorrow engulf him.