

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 887

Henry's dry lips parted like he had something to say, but he couldn't make any sound.

"It's four-thirty in the morning, so the kids are asleep. I'll bring them over once you feel better," informed Zachary, who knew exactly what Henry was thinking.

Henry blinked and relaxed.

"They keep asking when you'd be back, and Robbie is especially sad. He feels guilty and claims that it is his fault that you fell..." said Zachary to trigger a reaction from Henry and get his emotions run wild.

"Uh, ah..." muttered Henry, who was instantly worried.

"Mr. Zachary..." said Spencer, who was getting nervous.

"Don't worry, I told him that it is not his fault," replied Zachary quickly to calm Henry down. He added, "You know how smart Robbie is though. He may act like he is fine, but he's secretly worried and praying that you will be home soon. That is why you must cooperate with the doctor and recover quickly."

"Hmm," replied Henry before he nodded with great difficulty.

"Rest well. I will stay here with you."

Zachary helped Henry pull up his blanket before stroking his arm gently. The former was cooing as if the latter were a kid.

Henry, who was nervous earlier, slowly calmed down and went to sleep.

The doctor came and examined Henry's condition before leaving.

Spencer got a chair over for Zachary and suggested, "Here, Mr. Zachary. Take a seat. It'd be tiring to keep standing like this."

Zachary sat down. He kept holding Henry's hand and stared at him quietly.

Back in the days, Zachary thought that Henry was a domineering ass*le and a control freak who had made tons of unredeemable mistakes.

The former was especially angry about how Henry dealt with Charlotte.

That anger lasted for two whole years.

Unfortunately, Henry was Zachary's grandpa and the person who raised him. That made it impossible for Zachary to hate the guy despite being furious at him.

All that anger and rage dissipated at that moment.

Zachary's only wish was that Henry would recover and scold him again. I won't mind even if he hits me with his cane.

He'd actually feel more at ease if that were to happen.

"Mr. Zachary, you should take a nap on the sofa. Mr. Henry is asleep, and he will likely be out for a couple of hours," said Spencer.

“Go rest up. I want to stay with my Grandpa for a little longer.”

Zachary kept staring at Henry. The former started recalling how Henry used to be. That powerful man who managed a business empire has slowly turned gray and fragile.

There will come a day when he fades away completely.

Spencer got Zachary a coat before sharing sadly, “The doctor told me everything. I...”

Spencer couldn't finish that sentence. His voice became so thick with tears that he didn't sound like his normal self.

“I have been serving Mr. Henry for seventy years and have been by his side my entire life. In a way, I spent more time with him than his spouse and kids did. How I wish that I can keep serving him...”

“You can,” replied Zachary with a smile before he added, “The doctor said that Grandpa will be fine so long as he remains happy and rests well every day.”

“Huh? Really?” blurted Spencer in astonishment.

“Yeah,” answered Zachary. He pretended to be at ease when he joked, “That is why I can't piss him off anymore. In fact, I'll have to coo him and be nice to him every day from now on.”

“Hahaha,” laughed Spencer immediately. “It'll be tough for you then.”

“I have no choice. He's my grandpa, and he spent his life building me up. I simply owe him too much,” replied Zachary as his lips curved into a warm smile.

"You've really grown up, Mr. Zachary," sighed Spencer.

"I'm a dad now, so I have to be an adult," replied Zachary before he grinned exasperatedly.

"A-are the kids really home?" asked Spencer, who couldn't help wondering.

"Kyle told you?"

At that moment, Zachary knew that he could no longer lie about the matter.