

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 917

Bruce gave Zachary first aid hastily and rushed him to the hospital. He managed to give Raina a call on the way there.

By the time they reached the hospital, both Ben and Raina were already waiting anxiously at the main entrance. They darted toward Zachary and called out incoherently, "Mr. Nacht..."

"He has been poisoned! Hurry up and treat him immediately!" Bruce urged, his forehead beaded with sweat.

"What happened?" Ben asked apprehensively.

"Mr. Nacht bumped into Mr. Linberg when he went to fetch Robbie just now. They had a conflict..." An utterly vexed Bruce switched to grumble, "Why didn't you and the others tag along with him? How could you let him go there by himself?"

"He rushed out all of a sudden just now, and we had to take good care of Ms. Elisa here..." Ben heaved a deep sigh and mumbled, "Anyway, this is not the time to argue now. Let's keep our fingers crossed that Mr. Nacht will be fine."

Raina attended to Zachary right away. The moment Spencer knew about Zachary's current condition, he was a bundle of nerves.

At the moment, the Nacht family was in a precarious situation, troubled by internal and external threats. If anything happened to Zachary, it would surely be a deadly blow to the family.

After the press conference earlier, a series of matters were pending to be settled by Zachary. If he were unable to show his face during this period of time, the others might start to sense something awry and spread rumors. Hence, Zachary must have a speedy recovery.

Spencer instructed a few experienced specialists from Kindness Hospital to assist Raina. Apart from that, he reminded Ben to keep the news of Zachary's injury under wraps.

At the same time, he kept reminding them to cool their heads off so they would not act impulsively. They could not take the risk to let their guards down and must brace themselves for any potential obstacles.

When the hospital was in chaos, there were some hiccups in Northridge as well.

Crash! Robbie smashed something on the floor. It turned out to be Danrique's favorite antique teapot which was priceless. The maids usually handled it with extra care when they cleaned it, fearful of even leaving the slightest stain.

At the sight of the shattered pieces on the floor, both Lupine and Morgan were ashen-faced, holding their breaths.

Meanwhile, Danrique was gardening in the backyard. His slender figure could be seen through a well-crafted wooden partition.

Surprisingly, he did not unleash his wrath at Robbie even after knowing that his favorite teapot was damaged.

"Big bad guy, let go of me! I have to get to the hospital now to check on Daddy and Ellie. I'm not your kid. You have no right to hold me captive here!" Robbie remained strong-willed, although tears started to well up in his eyes.

"Robbie, you can't behave like that!" Charlotte reprimanded him at once.

“Mommy, aren't you worried about Ellie? She's in ICU now...” Robbie choked up.

Hearing that, Charlotte's heart thumped, and she was on the brink of tears. No doubt, she was worried sick about Ellie's condition. Even so, she knew that she would not be able to see her at the moment.

She bet the Nacht family would surely lock down the hospital to keep mum about Zachary's condition. Not to mention, she was labeled as their enemy at the moment. Thus, she foresaw that she would be strictly prohibited from entering the building.

Zachary's impulsiveness earlier had put all of them in a tight spot. She had to talk herself into simmering down so she would not act impetuously and exacerbate the situation.

“Mommy...” Robbie tried to plead with Charlotte with his teary eyes.

“What can you do over there?” An icy-cold voice sounded.

“I-I...” Robbie stuttered.

“Now that it is chaotic at the Nachts' residence, the situation will only become worse if you go over. It will also cause them inconvenience as they will be distracted having to look after you. If you promise to be obedient and don't get on my nerves, I might consider giving you the antidote.” Danrique gave him a subtle glance and said placidly.

Robbie's eyes lit up as he asked, “The antidote?”

“Robbie, thank Uncle Dan now.” Charlotte was over the moon.

“Thank you, Uncle Dan,” Robbie thanked him sincerely and stretched out his hand. “Can you give me the antidote now?”

“I told you that I would give it to you if you were good, didn't I?” Danrique took the towel from his subordinate to wipe his hands as he stepped into the house. “Come to the study room with me now.”