

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 928

“Understood, I'll make the arrangements right away!” Ben then contacted Bruce and had him reinvestigate the case.

Zachary looked at the bandages on his right hand as he placed it over his aching chest and spaced out for a bit.

Where did I go wrong? Why are so many things happening lately? I've always had the greatest of strategies, and yet I seem to be failing time after time... This isn't right...

He was snapped out of his train of thoughts when Taylor's voice came from behind, “Cynthia wanted me to tell you that the venom in your body isn't completely removed yet, so you need to be extra careful. Make sure you don't walk around for the time being.”

Zachary turned around and looked at him as he said, “All right, thanks. How is she?”

“She was severely injured before this, so a whole night of stress got her wound all inflamed. She's being treated as we speak,” Taylor replied with a pained look on his face.

“I'll go see her.”

Zachary then gestured at one of his men who then pushed his wheelchair toward Cynthia's ward.

“Cynthia was worried sick when we got the call from Spencer today, and she came rushing over with her medical kit as quickly as she could. I tried to talk her out of it. I told her that Ellie would be fine as Nacht Group has its very own hospital and a ton of doctors. I also told her that your injuries are top secret, so outsiders shouldn't get involved, but she refused to listen. She said she had to do something, and that she wouldn't be able to eat nor sleep knowing that Ellie is in danger. She was so stubborn that I couldn't stop her, so I had no choice but to come with her. She really treats you guys like her own family, you know?” Taylor said as he followed behind them.

Anyone who could read between the lines would know exactly what he was implying, but Zachary simply kept quiet instead.

They soon arrived at the ward and saw the doctor treating the inflamed wound on her waist.

Zachary gasped when he noticed how weary and pale her face looked.

“Mr. Nacht!” The doctor stood up and greeted Zachary the moment he saw him.

Cynthia panicked and burned bright red as she quickly tidied up her clothes, and it pained Zachary to see her like this.

“Sorry for the trouble. Ellie's condition is stable now, so you can rest assured,” he said softly.

Cynthia nodded at him with a smile and signed, “I've told them to call for me if anything happens to Ellie. I'll be fine!”

“Thanks...”

Zachary didn't really know what else to say apart from thanking her.

Noticing that, Taylor was quick to change the topic. “I'll head back to get you a few sets of clothes. Dr. Howard, there's something I need to ask you about.”

“Sure thing!” The doctor caught on, and the two went out of the ward in a hurry, leaving Zachary and Cynthia inside.

Cynthia then tried adjusting herself into a more comfortable position, only to drop her pillow by accident.

As she was about to get down from the bed, Zachary motioned at her to not move and wheeled himself toward her instead. He then picked up the pillow and carefully placed it behind her back.

The two of them were very close to each other, and her limp body was almost leaning against Zachary's chest, but he didn't seem to mind.

"Mr. Nacht..."

Ben came in through the door all of a sudden but quickly turned around when he saw what was going on. "Sorry, I...I'll come back later..."

Zachary called out to him, "What is it?"

"I've taken care of that thing you asked me to. Oh, and there's something important I need to tell you about," Ben said awkwardly.

"Go ahead."

"Um..." Ben had a troubled look on his face as he glanced at Cynthia.

"She's not an outsider." Zachary growled with a frown, much to Cynthia's delight.

Ben began his report, "Right... Earlier today, Lindberg Corporation had an opening ceremony for the South Sea project at South Sea Hotel..."