

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 964

Blood streamed down slowly and stained Zachary's clothes.

His face, his neck and the back of his hand were scratched. There were injuries all over his body.

However, he didn't resist Charlotte's attack at all. He just frowned and let her do whatever she wanted.

In the middle of the night, the Nacht residence was disrupted by a ruckus.

Raina and her medical staff urgently sent Morgan over to the clinic for emergency treatment.

Bruce had sent someone to clear the way. At the same time, he also informed the hospital to bring along their medical equipment and rush over immediately.

Charlotte passed out after a while. Zachary scared everyone out of their wits when he carried Charlotte back home.

Cynthia was shocked to witness this scene as she ran out of her room. She hurriedly gestured in sign language and asked, "Zachary, what happened? Why are you bleeding? You're injured..."

"Get out of my way!"

Zachary didn't even bother to look at Cynthia. He quickly carried Charlotte back to his room in no time.

Then, he carefully lay her down on the bed and put on soundproof headphones for her...

He was afraid that Charlotte would have to suffer through the pain once again because of thunder.

Meanwhile, his subordinate came forward and reported, "Mr. Zachary, Raina said Morgan is losing too much blood. Due to the shortages of medical equipment here, we need to go to the emergency room at the hospital now."

"Is the road clear now?" Zachary asked.

"It's almost done. We should be able to go by jeep."

"Send her to the hospital right now. I can't let anything bad happen to her."

Zachary knew Charlotte well. She cared about the people around her a lot. Mrs. Berry's death was such a severe blow to her. If anything bad happened to Morgan this time, then there would never be a chance for him to fix things between them anymore...

"All right," His subordinate then conveyed his message immediately.

Zachary was worried that they couldn't handle the situation properly. Hence, he hurried over to the hospital. Before he left, he told Mrs. Rawlston, "Look after Charlotte. Do not let anyone come into my room."

"Understood, Mr. Zachary." Mrs. Rawlston quickly nodded in response.

"Close all the doors and windows," Zachary instructed and dashed downstairs.

"Got it."

After that, Mrs. Rawlston went back to Zachary's room. She closed all the windows and switched on the light. Then anxiously stayed by Charlotte's side and watched over her.

Charlotte was covered in blood, unconscious. It was such a horrifying scene...

Mrs. Rawlston couldn't tell if it was her blood or Zachary's blood. Or perhaps, it belonged to somebody else.

She was really terrified. She didn't even dare to go near her.

However, after hesitating for a while, Mrs. Rawlston decided to wipe away the blood on Charlotte's body with a hot towel...

All of a sudden, there came a knock on the door.

Mrs. Rawlston had no choice but to answer the door.

It was Cynthia. She was standing outside the room with two nurses. She anxiously signed. "Mrs. Rawlston, I saw Zachary being injured. I brought a medical kit to treat his wound."

"Ms. Blackwood, Mr. Zachary is not around. He went out," said Mrs. Rawlston, frowned.

"He went out?" Cynthia looked shocked. She continued asking in sign language, "I saw that he was bleeding a lot. Where did he go?"

"I'm not sure either." Mrs. Rawlston was worried that they would disturb Charlotte. "You can look for him later when Mr. Zachary is back."

Cynthia signed again, "Is that Ms. Lindberg on the bed?"

"This..." Mrs. Rawlston was hesitant, but she simply didn't know how to lie.

"Is she hurt? Let me have a look," Cynthia signed eagerly, "It's my job to take care of a patient. Ms. Lindberg got injured so severely. I can't simply turn my back on her without even trying to save her."

"Let's wait until Mr. Zachary is back." Mrs. Rawlston turned her down at once. "He said before he left that no one is allowed to enter his room."

"Not even me?" Cynthia knitted her brows in displeasure.

"I'm sorry." Mrs. Rawlston didn't want to say anything further.

She tried to close the door but the nurse from the Blackwood family blocked it with her foot.

Cynthia was annoyed. She signed. "Mrs. Rawlston, if that woman died here, the Lindberg family would definitely give the Nachts a hard time. Besides, if the two families were to battle it out, then you would be the culprit."

"This..." Mrs. Rawlston was panicked all of a sudden.

"Move. Let me go in and have a look." Cynthia pushed the door open and broke in.

"You can't, Ms. Blackwood..." Mrs. Rawlston tried to stop her. Right at that moment, Henry's subordinate asked from downstairs, "Mrs. Rawlston, what's wrong?"