

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 971

"It's fine." Cynthia stopped him right away with her sign language. "I have some knowledge dealing with poison too. Let me solve it myself first."

"Okay then." Zachary nodded slightly. "Anything you need, just come and see me anytime."

"Thanks."

At that moment, Cynthia was shouting desperately internally. Please get lost now, all of you! I need my medicine!

"Then, I'll excuse myself first. It's late already." Zachary patted her shoulder gently. "Go to rest early."

Then, he turned to Henry as well. "Grandpa, please go back to your room. Stop disturbing her."

With that, Zachary left the scene.

Staring at Zachary's back figure, Henry felt something peculiar with him today. He seldom talks so nicely to me.

But Henry soon cleared his thoughts as he shifted his gaze toward Cynthia. "He's right. We'll make it up to you."

"Thanks, Mr. Henry." Cynthia expressed her gratitude with tears in her eyes.

"Mr. Nacht, you know about this too. Cynthia doesn't want anything. Her only hope is to get married to Zachary." Taylor laid out a timely statement.

“Zachary and Cynthia have been getting along well. If it weren't for that woman, I suppose they would have already gotten engaged by now.”

“You've mentioned this in the hospital.” Henry furrowed his brows. “Even though Zachary seems like a cold person, he has always placed great value in relationships. After all, that woman is the mother of his children. He won't be able to wipe that clean... And with his feelings toward her, I guess he'll get entangled with her no matter what. But since I'm back now, I'll keep an eye on him. Don't worry. I'll make sure to settle this marriage as soon as possible!”

“That's good then, that's good,” Taylor nodded his head. “Let me accompany you out.”

“It's fine. Please stay with Cynthia.”

With that, Spencer pushed Henry out of the room.

Back in the room, Cynthia immediately had the nurses lock the door. After that, they started pulling out the needle and applying the medicine to her face.

Her body trembled incessantly in agony as her tears flowed down uncontrollably. The pain was so extreme that her finger almost tore her clothes apart.

Taylor was heartbroken looking at this scene. “Cynthia, I'm sorry you have to go through this. But I think Zachary's heart is still for you. Plus, Mr. Nacht has agreed to the marriage. I believe it'll come true soon.”

Cynthia paid no attention at all to what he said, as she nervously observed her face in the mirror.

Almost half of her face had rotten, and the poison was still spreading. She recoiled in utter fear.

"It doesn't look good, Ms. Blackwood..." The nurse noticed nothing changed even after she applied the medicine. "Maybe we have waited for too long, or maybe the needle was too deep. It seems like the antidote is not working anymore."

"What? How could it be?" Taylor's heart skipped a beat. "If your face got ruined, then Zachary will truly leave you for good. You're already mute, and now..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Cynthia cut a ferocious glare at him. He immediately changed his tone. "Cynthia, don't look at me like this. I'm just worried about you."

"All you care about is your family interests. You don't care for me at all," Cynthia signed furiously.

"No... It's not like that..."

"That's enough." Cynthia had no mood to continue the conversation. "Please get in touch with Freya now. Ask her to get a few medicines from my laboratory..."

She wrote down the laboratory's name on a piece of paper and handed it to Taylor. "Hurry!"

"All right, all right. I'll see to it immediately." Taylor rushed out of the room.

"What now? The wound is too deep. If we don't treat it now, it will get worse," The nurse reminded in an anxious tone.

"Continue to apply the antidote. Let's try to suppress it first."

As Cynthia spread the medicine directly on her face, the pain almost killed her. Right then, she recalled the look of Charlotte's face when the latter pierced the needle right into her face.

Charlotte Lindberg, I swear I won't let you go just like this! I'm going to kill you!