

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 751

Cynthia wanted him to stay, but he had already turned around and couldn't see her sign language. Her silent call for him to stay was in vain.

She could only look at his back and watch him leave with a dejected feeling.

When Zachary walked out of the ward, Spencer was baffled. "You're out so soon? Shouldn't you be chatting with Ms. Blackwood for a little longer?"

"There's nothing to talk about," Zachary replied placidly. "Oh, right, Mr. Spencer, there should be news from the police, right? What actually happened with this car crash?"

Spencer looked at Cynthia, who was in the ward, and took Zachary to the other side before he replied in a hushed voice, "It was said to be intentional."

"Intentional?" Zachary raised an eyebrow. "Who's behind this?"

"It might be..." Spencer toned down again, "Ms. Sharon."

"So it was her."

Zachary had seen it coming, and he had asked Ben to investigate it. The incident happened at a T-junction, which was only two kilometers away from the Blackwoods' residence. That location had multiple surveillance cameras installed. Hence, it was impossible that the case couldn't be solved.

How could the Blackwoods just let it be when the perpetrator had escaped?

Something didn't seem right.

That was the reason that Zachary had asked Cynthia that question previously.

"But I'm not too sure either." Spencer added lowly, "Mr. Blackwood refused to talk about it, so I didn't press him."

Zachary recalled the night when the incident happened. Sharon was maddened by Charlotte in Ashenville Garden. Given her temper, how could she have just let it be? Nevertheless, she had nowhere to vent her rage, and she ran into Cynthia on her way home, so she ran her car over...

“Mr. Blackwood was worried that Ms. Sharon would bully Ms. Cynthia when she goes home, so Mr. Nacht asked Ms. Cynthia to stay with us.” Spencer added, “Mr. Blackwood doesn’t usually stay in H City. He’s concerned about Ms. Cynthia’s safety when he’s not around, and that’s understandable.”

“If that’s the case, why doesn’t he punish Sharon?” Zachary couldn’t reason with it. “She could do this even to her own sister. It’s deliberate murder. Cynthia could have been killed if she wasn’t lucky.”

“You’re right. That’s what I’ve been thinking as well.” Spencer heaved a sigh. “Nevertheless, both of them are his daughters. Mr. Blackwood may have his own concerns. I heard that in the past few days, they have locked her up and are ready to teach her some lesson.”

“Taylor is too gentle. Sooner or later, his parenting style would cause him troubles.” Zachary was lazy to comment further, so he turned to leave. “Tell Grandpa that I’m leaving first.”

“Aren’t you going to stay a little longer? Mr. Nacht is going to get mad again when he doesn’t see you around later...”

Before Spencer could finish his sentence, Zachary had already entered the elevator.

Spencer let out a sigh and turned around to find Henry.

As soon as Zachary got in the car, his other phone rang. Even though that person had changed their number, he immediately recognized that it was Charlotte.

Gesturing, he signaled Bruce and the rest to stay quiet as he picked up the call...

"Hello?"

"Come pick me up." She was like a queen giving her command.

"Where are you?"

"Sultry Night."

"I'll be there in thirty minutes."

Hanging up the call, Zachary ordered Bruce instantly, "Ask Marino to drive the Pagani over, and we shall meet up at somewhere near Sultry Night."

"Got it." Bruce immediately contacted Marino.

Meanwhile, poor Marino was still on his knees. When he got the call asking him to meet up with Zachary, he leaped excitedly, but his knees weakened, and he almost slumped to the ground.

"Are you okay? Can you still drive?"

"Yes, I can. I'll get there right away."

Marino hurried over to the underground garage.

Looking at Marino's joyful figure leaving, Ben was both envious and dejected. Mr. Nacht is heartless. How can he forget about me? I've been kneeling here for the entire day. Why isn't he making up any excuse to let me go?

"Ben!" Suddenly, Marino turned around at Ben.

Ben immediately straightened his back.

"Mr. Nacht asked you to head over to Sultry Night with the rest."

"Sure. I'll be there in a minute!"

Ben and the other bodyguards were exhilarated.

They could finally stop kneeling and would even have the opportunity to see the pretty women at Sultry Night. Mr. Nacht isn't that heartless after all...