

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 881

"Raina is caring for Mr. Henry now, but a doctor will be here tomorrow to treat your condition. That being said, you have to hand the evidence over before I do anything for you," informed Bruce sternly. There was no room for negotiation at all.

Sharon knew that she had no other choice, so she frowned and said, "Get me a laptop."

Bruce signaled and got Marino to head over with a laptop.

Sharon typed into it and unlocked a folder before sending the folder to Zachary's e-mail. After that, she informed, "You can confirm with your men to see if they received the evidence."

Bruce called right away, and Ben replied, "We got it. It'll work."

"Okay," said Bruce before he hung up and turned to Sharon to say, "Rest well. Goodbye."

He turned around and walked away immediately after.

Sharon stared as they left. She sighed a breath of relief before she fell onto the sofa and grinned bitterly. "Who would've thought that I'd end up in this pathetic state?" said Sharon.

"It'll be fine. All we have to do is cooperate with Mr. Nacht, and we'll be free soon," replied one of the bodyguards who had followed Sharon over.

"I should never have listened to Zara and gone to T Nation to kill Charlotte if I had known that the latter is a member of the Lindberg family," said Sharon, who truly regretted her decision, "That evil b*tch! She conned me into doing her dirty work for her."

"Mr. Nacht has already promised to keep you safe, so you'll be fine," replied the bodyguard.

“That may be true, but I am still worried. You don’t know how powerful Charlotte is right now. The aura she exuded at Ashenville Garden... That was downright terrifying. Plus, she has the Lindberg family backing her up now...” said Sharon as she trailed off with a frown.

Even recalling that past got her to tremble in fear.

However, she shook her head soon after and cooed herself, “No, there is nothing to worry about. It doesn’t matter how powerful she is. She is no match against Zachary. I know him too well, and he will keep his words no matter what!”

Thinking that got Sharon to relax.

At Northridge.

A few renowned pediatricians examined the three kids before they grimly informed Charlotte, “The eldest boy is fine. He only has a mild fever; however, the middle child and the youngest girl are burning up and need to go to the hospital right away.”

“Get the car ready now!” urged Charlotte.

“Yes.”

Morgan got a custom-made Rolls-Royce over and got all the three kids into the car.

While inside the car, the pediatrician suggested, “The best hospital for kids is Kindness Hospital. I recommend heading over.”

“Okay, go to Kindness Hospital now,” ordered Charlotte without thinking too much about it.

“Yes.”

It didn’t take long before everyone rushed to Kindness Hospital. The medical team there didn’t know who they were, and it was already half-past one in the morning. Hence, most doctors weren’t in.

That was why no one came to help them when Charlotte and her team rushed to the hospital.

Seeing that, the pediatricians called Raina right away.

Charlotte was on the verge of losing her temper when Raina hurried over with her team. Raina called out excitedly, "Ms. Windt..."

Charlotte instinctively turned around and was taken aback when she saw Raina there.

She looks really familiar, and I am certain that I know her in the past, but... I just can't remember who she is.

"I'm Raina. Don't you remember me?" asked Raina.

"Dr. Langhan, is this your hospital?"

Lupine recognized Raina. When Charlotte's illness acted up in Ashenville Garden, Raina helped them out a lot.

Unfortunately, Charlotte was unconscious at the time, so she didn't see Raina.

"Yeah, it is," answered Raina while nodding. She added, "I got a call from the hospital and guessed that you girls were the ones here, so I hurried over. What's wrong? Who's sick?"

"The kids," replied Lupine as she pointed at the triplets in the ward.

Raina turned around and was taken aback. Huh? Aren't those the kids from the Nacht family? How are they suddenly with the Lindbergs now? Has the family reunited?

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Raina was smart enough to infer that since the Nacht family did not inform her about the three kids' disappearance, they were aware that were handed over to Charlotte amicably.

In that case, she should not create a ruckus over it.

She quickly arranged for medical screening for the kids.

Charlotte watched over them for the entire time. Although she had not regained all of her memories, her motherly love was an instinct embedded within her.

Now that her children became sick immediately after returning to her side, she felt extremely guilty.

At the same time, she reflected on why she had not reunited with her children earlier. Not only did they miss her a lot, but they also had to look for her secretly, making themselves vulnerable to those with ill-intention.

"Don't blame yourself, Ms. Lindberg. The kids will be fine," consoled Lupin, having read Charlotte's mind.

"Their body temperatures are back to normal." Raina took off her mask and said to Charlotte, "We'll observe them for another night. If their fever doesn't return tomorrow morning, they'll be fine."

"That's great..." Charlotte finally heaved a sigh of relief. Watching the children sleeping soundly, she smiled gently.

"It's already the middle of the night, so they must be tired." Raina felt a sense of affection as she gazed at the children. "I'll be watching over them. You can go back and rest!"

"I'll stay for the night to keep them company." Charlotte sat on the sofa. "All of you should leave so you won't disturb them."

"Sure. If anything happens, just ring the bell."

Raina made a gesture and the medical staff left quietly.

"I'll ask Morgan to bring a change of clothes for you," whispered Lupine.

When Charlotte nodded, she left as well.

Only Charlotte, the children and Little Fifi were left in the room.

Although Little Fifi was not ill, it kept the children company quietly.

When they were receiving their treatment, it watched at the side.

It flapped its wings anxiously upon seeing Ellie vomiting.

When Jamie was mumbling in his sleep, it would rub its furry head against his face to console him.

When Robbie could not fall asleep, it would pat his shoulders gently with its wings.

Now that the children were asleep, Little Fifi flew to Charlotte's shoulder and rubbed its head against her cheek. It mumbled softly, "Mommy..."

"What's your name?" She stroked its feathers tenderly.

"Little Fifi! Little Fifi!" screeched Little Fifi softly.

"Oh..." Charlotte was startled for a while before laughing. "No wonder this name flashed across my mind when I was naming the eagle."

It turned out that all of her memories were so deeply embedded in her mind that they could never be erased, no matter what happened.

Her so-called amnesia was only a temporary displacement of her memories. She had not actually forgotten anything...

"Mommy! Mommy!" Little Fifi flapped its wings and called out softly, "Mrs. Berry! Mrs. Berry!"

When she heard that name, tears welled up in her eyes uncontrollably.

In addition to feeling guilty, she was worried that the children would also ask her where Mrs. Berry was after waking up.

In that case, how should I answer? I've lost Mrs. Berry and she won't ever return?

At that thought, Charlotte felt her heart aching terribly.

"Mommy, don't cry..."

Little Fifi rubbed its head against Charlotte's jaw, consoling her.

Although it was only a pet, it was very sentient and could read human emotions.

Charlotte took a deep breath and collected herself. She patted Little Fifi gently before glancing at the children and making a decision...

No matter what the price was, she would keep them by her side and never leave them.

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After Raina left the ward, she secretly called Ben and told him what happened in the hospital.

When he heard that the children were sick, he rushed to the study room to inform Zachary, who was still working.

Upon hearing the news, Zachary immediately froze. "What happened? Did they get injured?"

"No." Ben shook his head. "Raina said that the children aren't injured. It's just that they had a high fever, which was probably caused by excessive shock."

“Get the car ready. I’m going to the hospital.” Zachary grabbed his coat and dashed out.

“Marino, get the car ready.”

“Okay!”

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Charlotte was hugging Little Fifi and leaning against the sofa.

She gazed at the three children silently.

Although they were in a deep sleep, they were frowning due to the discomfort.

At that moment, Raina knocked on the door and entered to take their temperature. She reported, “Their temperature is back to normal, so they are probably fine. I’ve already asked the others to clear out the room next to this. You should rest there!”

“It’s fine. I’ll keep the kids company here.” Charlotte glanced at her watch and saw that it was already four in the morning. “Leave the room for my bodyguards. Tell them to rest there.”

“Okay.” Raina passed her a blanket before leaving quietly.

Charlotte draped a corner of the blanket over Little Fifi, who had just fallen asleep. Propping her chin up with a hand, she continued staring at the kids.

Although she was exhausted, she did not feel sleepy at all.

All she wanted to do was to gaze at them.

Just by watching them sleep peacefully, she felt extremely satisfied and at ease.

She hoped that time would freeze right then so she could spend more time accompanying them.

Suddenly, she saw a shadow emerge under the door. Turning her head around warily, she grabbed the gun on the table, stood up and crept behind the door.

The door opened slowly and in walked a slender figure...

Charlotte immediately aimed the gun at the person. However, the person snatched her gun away swiftly, choked her neck and pointed the gun at her head.

Everything was done within a second.

He was as swift as lightning.

However, when they saw each other's faces, they could not help but get stunned.

"Who's that?"

"How dare you?"

Outside, the eight female bodyguards from the Lindberg family and the eight male bodyguards from the Nacht family were pointing their guns at each other.

It was as if a battle would break out any time soon!

The nurse walking in between them immediately raised her arms. Trembling uncontrollably, she wailed, "Please spare me!"

Zachary released Charlotte. Twirling the gun on a finger, he returned it to her and instructed his men, "It's a misunderstanding! She's one of us."

The bodyguards from the Nacht family lowered their guns.

However, the female bodyguards still had their guns raised.

"Put them down!" ordered Charlotte.

Only then did the bodyguards place their guns down and step aside.

The corridor was flanked by eight male bodyguards on one side, and eight female bodyguards on the other. They glared at each other resentfully, as if a violent confrontation would occur at any moment.

The nurse was so scared that her legs trembled as she escaped frantically.

Zachary closed the door.

“Why did you come?” Charlotte glared at him coldly.

“To visit the kids.”

Zachary walked to the bed softly and touched the childrens’ foreheads. When he discovered that their temperature was no longer as high, he heaved a sigh of relief.

“Now that you’ve seen them, you can leave now,” said Charlotte curtly.

Zachary ignored her. Taking off his coat, he walked to the sofa and was about to sit down when he almost squashed Little Fifi.

“Hey!” Charlotte rushed over. However, her feet slipped and she collapsed into his arms.

When Zachary hugged her, his hands brushed against her breasts.

Frozen, he stared at her in a daze.

He suddenly felt something pressing against his chest. When he lowered his head to take a look, he frowned and released his grip.

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“Sit there and stay away from me.”

Charlotte was pressing her gun against Zachary’s chest as she glared daggers at him.

Frowning, he moved to the single sofa on the other side.

Only then did she keep her gun and drape the blanket over Little Fifi again.

"I heard that you had an overwhelming victory today. That's impressive!" Zachary tried to curry favor with her.

However, Charlotte ignored him. Sitting on the sofa, she patted Little Fifi gently and coaxed it to sleep.

Zachary reminded softly, "Although Shirley is Zara's assistant, she's quite mediocre in fighting. It's only through sheer luck that you defeated her. If it were someone else, you'd be in danger. So, if you encounter such situations in the future, you have to be more careful."

"It's none of your business!" interrupted Charlotte curtly.

"How is it not? You're my children's mother." Zachary inched closer to her shamelessly. "If you get into an accident, what'll happen to the kids?"

"Speaking of which, I need to talk to you." Charlotte glanced at the children on the hospital bed and whispered, "From today onward, they will come and stay with me. You're not allowed to disturb them in the future."

"No way!" He refused immediately. "The children have already adopted my last name and are registered under my household. Legally, they should stay with me. Furthermore, they are already used to living with the Nacht family..."

"Since they can change their last name from Windt to Nacht, they can also change it to Lindberg!" rebuked Charlotte. "If they can adapt to the Nacht family, they can also adapt to the Lindberg family!"

Zachary frowned. "Charlotte, don't be reckless just for the sake of it! I am in full control of the Nacht family, but you can't dictate what the Lindberg family does."

"You are in full control?" Charlotte laughed mockingly. "So, are you the only one behind what happened two years ago? In that case, I don't need anyone else to take revenge for me. I will go after you instead!"

"What happened two years ago was very complicated. When there's a chance, I'll explain it to you slowly," said Zachary patiently. "However, this concerns the kids. You must approach it rationally!"

"I'm very rational." Charlotte stared at him coldly. "That's why I mustn't let my children get affected by their stepmother."

"What stepmother?" Zachary was rendered speechless. "The news is all fake! How can you believe them?"

"I've witnessed it personally and caught both of you in the act." Fury rose within Charlotte when she mentioned it. "Do you think that I'm blind?"

"Haven't you wondered why you had appeared there at that exact moment?" He frowned unhappily. "With your intelligence, you should understand what's going on!"

"Even if it was the result of someone's deliberate manipulation, you still have to fall into the trap willingly!" mocked Charlotte. "Did someone force you to go to the hotel, drag you into the room, take off your clothes and jump into my arms?"

Zachary was rendered speechless. It was hard for him to explain what happened and even if he tried to, he might make things worse.

"Are you at a loss for words?" She felt angrier at his silence. "Not only that, but you also tricked me by disguising yourself as another person! Is it addictive to put up an act? Are you experienced at pretending to be a gigolo?"

"Okay, just keep insulting me." Zachary gave up on explaining. "As long as it makes you happy, just scold me however you'd like. If that's not enough, you can beat me up too."

"I'll be letting you off the hook too easily by beating you up."
Charlotte scoffed coldly. "Don't worry. I will not spare anyone who has ever bullied or harmed me!"

"I'll give you a proper explanation of what happened that year."
Zachary suddenly became serious. "I'm collecting evidence now. When the appropriate time arises, I'll pass them to the police and personally oversee the investigation."

"You don't have to trouble yourself," retorted Charlotte disdainfully. "I have my way!"

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Zachary felt exasperated. No matter what he said, Charlotte refused to listen to him.

He knew that her trust for him had already been eroded. It was not something that he could solve through words alone.

Actually, he had never liked doing any explanation. He was simply too anxious now...

Upon that thought, he decided to stop disturbing Charlotte. Instead, he watched over the kids silently at the side. Occasionally, he would adjust their blankets and feel their foreheads.

As Jamie was an unruly sleeper, he kept tossing around and almost fell down the bed.

Zachary immediately placed his leg against the edge of the bed. After Jamie had stopped moving, Zachary flipped him to the side gently so as not to wake him up.

Behind him, Ellie suddenly sobbed.

Thinking that she had woken up, Charlotte rushed forward. However, Zachary made a shushing gesture, signaling her to remain quiet. He then shoved a small pillow into Ellie's arms.

Immediately, she stopped crying. Hugging the pillow, she continued sleeping soundly.

In the next moment, Robbie shivered, as if he was having a nightmare.

When Zachar patted his shoulder gently, he calmed down quickly.

Upon witnessing everything, Charlotte could not help but fall silent. Casting all grudges aside, Zachary is actually a good father.

After spending a while coaxing the children to sleep, Zachary was about to sit down when his phone vibrated. He immediately walked out to pick up the call. "What's the matter, Mr. Spencer?"

He paused for a while before replying, "I'll come over right now."

After ending the call, he gestured to Ben before he returned to the ward and told Charlotte, "They're sleeping soundly now and won't wake up till the daybreak. Go and rest!"

Charlotte ignored him coldly.

"I'll leave now." Frowning, he turned around and left.

Only after hearing the door closed did Charlotte turn around and glance at it. Listening to the footsteps outside, she knew that he had already left with his men.

She gazed at the children and fell into deep thought.

After a while, a determined look flashed across her eyes as she made a call. "Tell Mr. Williams to come here."

"Okay!"

Zachary left the hospital.

While Raina sent him and the rest downstairs, she explained to him how the children were doing. In the end, she added, "Don't worry. Looking at the situation now, their fever will definitely subside after daybreak."

"There aren't any reliable pediatricians over there with her, so she'll probably invite you there to take care of the kids. Watch over them carefully and inform me if something happens," instructed Zachary.

"Understood." Raina nodded.

After Zachary got into the car, he did not go home. Instead, he told Marino, "Go to Serene Hospital."

"Yes, sir." The car drove toward the hospital.

Ben asked uneasily, "Mr. Nacht, what happened to Mr. Henry?"

"He woke up." A lighthearted look finally replaced Zachary's gloomy expression that had been dominating his face for the past few days.

"Mr. Henry is awake? That's great!" Ben was overjoyed.

"We need to be on guard now. We must not let Zara grab any opportunities," ordered Zachary.

"Yes, don't worry." Ben nodded profusely. "Since Mr. Jamison, Mr. Robinson and Ms. Elisa are with Ms. Lindberg, we have more manpower now. I've already moved the bodyguards at home to the hospital."

"Okay." Zachary sighed. "Looks like it's a good thing that she took the kids away temporarily."

"I'm afraid that she'll bring them back to Erihal and we won't be able to find them..." blurted Bruce.

Ben glared at him. "How is that possible? Ms. Lindberg isn't someone like that."

"But she's still capable of doing it." Zachary frowned. "However, she won't do it. I'm afraid that Danrique won't tolerate the kids..."

"Doesn't that mean the kids will be in danger over there?" asked Ben anxiously.

“Not yet.” Zachary glanced at the time. “But we should bring them back to us as soon as possible.”

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Zachary and the rest rushed over to the hospital. When Cain, who was waiting at the entrance, saw their car, he quickly greeted them, “Mr. Nacht!”

“How is he?” asked Zachary.

“He woke up an hour ago. However, the doctor is afraid that it’s only temporary. We told Mr. Spencer to inform you after observing Mr. Henry for a while and ensuring that he has really woken up,” explained Cain.

Zachary walked to the special ward briskly.

The medical superintendent and the other doctors were waiting at the door. When they saw Zachary coming, they rushed to welcome him. “Mr. Nacht, can we speak to you at the side?”

Zachary shot a glance at the ward before heading to the adjacent corridor. “How’s the situation?”

“Mr. Nacht...” The medical superintendent explained carefully, “The news I’m about to break to you might not be so optimistic. Please be mentally prepared.”

“Speak!” Zachary frowned.

“Mr. Henry woke up earlier than expected through sheer determination. However, his body had already deteriorated significantly due to old age. As he had also fallen twice over the past two years, it has impacted him greatly. I’m afraid that this time...”

At that moment, he shot a timid glance at Zachary’s expression and did not dare to continue his sentence.

“What?” growled Zachary unhappily. “Just tell me everything in one go!”

“I’m afraid that his days are numbered.”

The medical superintendent finally stated the main point. He then stared at Zachary in fear and trepidation, afraid that he would fly into a rage.

However, Zachary was exceptionally calm, for he had already prepared himself beforehand. At an old age of ninety-eight years old, Henry had already lived a longer life than most average people. If he had not suffered a fall two years ago, he might still be quite strong.

However, he became frailer after that fall. Now that he had another fall...

It was already a miracle that he could wake up.

“How much time does he have?” demanded Zachary.

“Well...” The medical superintendent glanced at the doctors.

One of them replied tentatively, “If we’re optimistic, half a year. Otherwise...”

After a slight pause, he continued tactfully, “It depends on the situation. If he’s in a good mood and leads a healthy lifestyle, he might live for more than half a year. However, he must not suffer any provocations, nor can he be injured again. Otherwise, nothing else can save him.”

Although his words were tactful, the point was clear.

Henry only had a few months left, and it depended on how good his mood would be.

In other words, he must not be triggered anymore.

“Okay, I understand,” said Zachary solemnly. “Thank you for your efforts!”

With that, he turned around and changed into an isolation gown.

The medical superintendent and the doctors were stunned. They exchanged a confused look before feeling nervous.

One of them asked softly, "What's wrong with Mr. Nacht? In the past, he would've flown into a fit of fury after receiving such news. Why is he so calm now?"

"Perhaps, he's already made his mental preparations," guessed another doctor. "After all, Mr. Henry is already ninety-eight years old. It's already impressive that he's in such a state of health."

"Mr. Nacht's temper wasn't so good in the past..."

"Maybe he's matured after becoming a father of three kids!" exclaimed the medical superintendent. "Alright, let's stop talking. We'll be doomed if he overhears us."

After changing his clothes, Zachary walked into the ward.

Henry was staring at the door dazedly with his eyes narrowed as if he was waiting for something. When he spotted Zachary walking over, his hand twitched and his eyes lit up.

Zachary's footsteps quickened. He grabbed Henry's hand and called out softly, "Grandpa!"

Since young, he loved to bicker with Henry and always went against him. All he wanted to do was to flaunt his dominance and fight for his freedom. He wished to gain command of his own life instead of constantly being controlled by him...

However, Henry no longer had the strength to care about him, nor could he scold him, yell at him or hit him with the cane anymore.

All of a sudden, Zachary felt lost and a wave of sorrow engulf him.

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Henry's dry lips parted like he had something to say, but he couldn't make any sound.

"It's four-thirty in the morning, so the kids are asleep. I'll bring them over once you feel better," informed Zachary, who knew exactly what Henry was thinking.

Henry blinked and relaxed.

"They keep asking when you'd be back, and Robbie is especially sad. He feels guilty and claims that it is his fault that you fell..." said Zachary to trigger a reaction from Henry and get his emotions run wild.

"Uh, ah..." muttered Henry, who was instantly worried.

"Mr. Zachary..." said Spencer, who was getting nervous.

"Don't worry, I told him that it is not his fault," replied Zachary quickly to calm Henry down. He added, "You know how smart Robbie is though. He may act like he is fine, but he's secretly worried and praying that you will be home soon. That is why you must cooperate with the doctor and recover quickly."

"Hmm," replied Henry before he nodded with great difficulty.

"Rest well. I will stay here with you."

Zachary helped Henry pull up his blanket before stroking his arm gently. The former was cooing as if the latter were a kid.

Henry, who was nervous earlier, slowly calmed down and went to sleep.

The doctor came and examined Henry's condition before leaving.

Spencer got a chair over for Zachary and suggested, "Here, Mr. Zachary. Take a seat. It'd be tiring to keep standing like this."

Zachary sat down. He kept holding Henry's hand and stared at him quietly.

Back in the days, Zachary thought that Henry was a domineering ass*le and a control freak who had made tons of unredeemable mistakes.

The former was especially angry about how Henry dealt with Charlotte.

That anger lasted for two whole years.

Unfortunately, Henry was Zachary's grandpa and the person who raised him. That made it impossible for Zachary to hate the guy despite being furious at him.

All that anger and rage dissipated at that moment.

Zachary's only wish was that Henry would recover and scold him again. I won't mind even if he hits me with his cane.

He'd actually feel more at ease if that were to happen.

"Mr. Zachary, you should take a nap on the sofa. Mr. Henry is asleep, and he will likely be out for a couple of hours," said Spencer.

"Go rest up. I want to stay with my Grandpa for a little longer."

Zachary kept staring at Henry. The former started recalling how Henry used to be. That powerful man who managed a business empire has slowly turned gray and fragile.

There will come a day when he fades away completely.

Spencer got Zachary a coat before sharing sadly, "The doctor told me everything. I..."

Spencer couldn't finish that sentence. His voice became so thick with tears that he didn't sound like his normal self.

"I have been serving Mr. Henry for seventy years and have been by his side my entire life. In a way, I spent more time with him than his spouse and kids did. How I wish that I can keep serving him..."

"You can," replied Zachary with a smile before he added, "The doctor said that Grandpa will be fine so long as he remains happy and rests well every day."

"Huh? Really?" blurted Spencer in astonishment.

"Yeah," answered Zachary. He pretended to be at ease when he joked, "That is why I can't piss him off anymore. In fact, I'll have to coo him and be nice to him every day from now on."

"Hahaha," laughed Spencer immediately. "It'll be tough for you then."

"I have no choice. He's my grandpa, and he spent his life building me up. I simply owe him too much," replied Zachary as his lips curved into a warm smile.

"You've really grown up, Mr. Zachary," sighed Spencer.

"I'm a dad now, so I have to be an adult," replied Zachary before he grinned exasperatedly.

"A-are the kids really home?" asked Spencer, who couldn't help wondering.

"Kyle told you?"

At that moment, Zachary knew that he could no longer lie about the matter.

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"The issue is too grave, so he didn't dare to keep it a secret. Who would've thought that Mr. Henry's worst nightmare would come true, after all?"

“Yeah, sometimes, it feels like it is unavoidable...” murmured Zachary sadly.

“You’re right about that. If we had known earlier, we would never send Ms. Windt away...” replied Spencer.

“Life is never predictable.”

Zachary had calmed down at that point. In the past, he would get riled up when he talked about the issue, but he was at ease at that moment.

“I was shocked and saddened to learn the whole truth. Life truly is unpredictable. Who would’ve thought that the innocent and kind Charlotte Windt will turn into what she is now?” commented Spencer as he frowned at Zachary.

“It’s like they’re two completely different people, but her kind soul, the part that matters, remained,” replied Zachary. Even thinking about Charlotte got his gaze to turn softer.

“You’re right. If she hadn’t shown up to help us today, Kyle and the other bodyguards would all be sacrificed. The family truly owes her a debt for what she did today,” agreed Spencer.

“We owe her so much more than that. Mrs. Berry died because of us, and the pain and humiliation Charlotte had to endure all those years ago...” said Zachary. He grinned bitterly and looked like he was mocking himself.

“Yeah,” murmured Spencer before he sighed and added, “I’m sure Mr. Henry will regret his past decisions if he learns about all of this. However, that is not the most urgent issue now...”

Spencer spoke in a meaningful tone when he said that last sentence...

“Don’t worry, I’ll take the kids over to visit Grandpa soon. Keep this a secret from him for now so that he won’t be triggered,” informed Zachary, who knew what Spencer was really talking about.

“Understood,” replied Spencer before he nodded.

“I will deal with everything else. Your job is to take care of Grandpa. You’re getting older too, so you shouldn’t worry too much either,” consoled Zachary.

“Right,” agreed Spencer, who seemed a little embarrassed about getting Zachary worried.

“Go and get some rest. I’d like to be alone with Grandpa for now.”

“Understood.”

Spencer left soon after.

Zachary sat there quietly and guarded over Henry...

Before anyone knew it, it was already dawn.

Zachary was so tired that he ended up sleeping on the chair. He didn’t wake up until the phone in his pocket vibrated. He groggily answered the call, “Hello?”

“Mr. Nacht, something happened to the company,” informed Lucy nervously from the other side of the line.

“What’s wrong?” asked Zachary while frowning.

“Someone hacked into the company’s system, the new software that is about to hit the market suddenly malfunctioned, and the internet is suddenly flooded with nasty rumors involving Nacht Group. In short, a series of problems popped up last night, and everything is aimed at you.

“Please hurry over. Journalists have surrounded the building, and the shareholders are all nervous. Everyone in the office is also panicking. Mr. Sterk is rushing over as well...”

“I got it. I’ll be there soon,” informed Zachary before he instructed, “Lock the doors and stop the journalists from entering the headquarters. I will solve the issues when I get back.”

“Understood.”

Zachary narrowed his eyes and thought things through after he hung up.

He was the one who set up the security system for Divine Corporation, so there was no way an ordinary hacker could get into their system...

I paid extra attention to the new software as well, so it shouldn't have suddenly malfunctioned like this.

Moreover, every media corporation has profited off of Nacht Group, so no one would make us look bad...

Unless there is someone making demands from behind the scenes. No average Joe could accomplish all three, so...

Brrt! Bruce was calling from the other end of the line.

Zachary picked up the call and immediately asked, "Is Danrique here?"

"Yeah, how did you know? I was about to report the matter to you," replied Bruce in astonishment before he added, "I just received news that Danrique's plane has landed in H City. He will be attending the South Sea opening ceremony tomorrow."

"What date is it again?" asked Zachary. He was so busy that he couldn't keep track of the dates anymore.

"Tomorrow's twelve. They preponed everything by a day," answered Bruce.