## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1062**

Those at the mansion walked out as soon as they heard someone closing in.

Marino stopped everyone from greeting Zachary and signaled them to remain silent in fear of rousing Zachary from his sleep.

Slouching against the backseat, Zachary slept like a log as the pent-up fatigue finally caught up to him.

Ben was reluctant to rouse the poor man from his sleep. Thus, Mrs. Rawlston whispered, "What's going on? What's wrong with Mr. Zachary?"

"He's just tired and in desperate need of sleep! Mrs. Rawlston, can you get his room and shower ready? It's about time for him to take a short break from everything!"

"Alright, I'll get going at once!"

Mrs. Rawlston marched in the direction of the living room and instructed the maids to make Zachary something to eat.

Zachary roused from his sleep the moment he heard the thunder. He opened his eyes and asked, "Is it about to rain?"

Ben answered in a hushed voice, "Yes, Mr. Nacht. Why don't you head into the mansion and take a bath? I have asked Mrs. Rawlston to get everything ready for you."

The exhausted Zachary murmured, "Make a trip to Northridge."

"H-Huh? I-It's—"

Zachary slapped himself in the face in an attempt to stop himself from sleeping. He blurted out the things in mind, "She's afraid of thunders the most. If I'm around, she's going to feel better."

"|-|—"

Zachary raised his volume and repeated himself, "Hurry up!"

After much hesitation, Ben leaned over and whispered, "If I'm not mistaken, Sir Louis is currently at Northridge as well."

The exhausted man couldn't believe his ears and gaped at Ben's announcement.

Ben suggested, "I'm afraid we can't even make it into the residency even if we make our way there. Since you're not feeling well, why don't you go ahead and take a short nap?"

Zachary went dead silent and alighted from the car, making his way back to the room he had spent countless days with Charlotte.

His mind was all over the place when he caught a glimpse of their photos in the room. Standing in front of the photos, he lost himself in a train of thought and continued recalling the good old times.

Mrs. Rawlston knocked on the door and made her way in with a meal. "Mr. Zachary, why don't you finish these? I have just made these for you! These have always been your childhood favorite!"

"Thanks." Zachary took a seat and started savoring the food Mrs. Rawlston made him.

Standing next to the exhausted man, Mrs. Rawlston couldn't resist the urge to weep and ended up sniffling next to Zachary.

Ironically, Zachary found her hilarious. Thus, he asked, "What's wrong? Why are you crying when everything's fine?"

Sniffling, Mrs. Rawlston muttered, "I'm just heartbroken because of the things you have to go through! I can't even imagine the amount of stress you have to deal with! It seems as if you have aged over the night when it has merely been a few days!"

Zachary caressed his cheek and murmured to himself, "Have I aged overnight?"

It was then Ben showed up and urged, "Mrs. Rawlston, why don't you return to your room and leave him alone for the time being? He has been staying awake for almost a week."

"Are you serious? How can you allow him to neglect his health? If one doesn't have enough sleep, it's going to take a toll on one's—"

When Mrs. Rawlston was about to nag Zachary, Ben stopped and assured her, "That's precisely the reason we need to leave him alone!"

It took Ben some good effort to persuade Mrs. Rawlston to leave Zachary alone. Once he returned, he assured Zachary, "You're not supposed to take her words seriously since she has exaggerated things to intimidate you."

"Well, maybe she's not wrong because I can feel I'm no longer in my prime. I can't believe it's my turn to feel useless."

"I'm sure you're just exhausted! Shall I get Raina over to check on you?"

"That won't be necessary since there's nothing she can do when I'm merely exhausted."

"Well, I guess you're right. In fact, we need to get in touch with Dr. Felch if there's anything wrong with you."

After the countless incidents they had gone through, Ben couldn't help but wonder if Raina could consider herself a qualified doctor.

When Zachary heard Ben mentioning Dr. Felch, he recalled the renowned doctor asking him if he had experienced anything odd with his eyes.

Is something wrong with my eyes?

Rumble!

Zachary was startled by the thunder. He turned around with his brows furrowed. Unable to keep his concerns to himself, he reached for his phone and tried calling Charlotte. To his dismay, he couldn't get through since he had been blocked.