

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1353

"The wound is too deep." Frowning, Ben took out his phone and said, "I'll ask Raina to prepare some painkillers."

"It's fine," said Lupine quickly. "We've got some at home."

"External injury takes some time to heal. It'll probably become better in a few days," he reassured. "Raina is a talented surgeon, so dealing with this should be a piece of cake for her."

"The thing is, Ms. Lindberg is more used to traditional medicine. If only Dr. Felch is still around."

"Yeah, if only Dr. Felch didn't die..."

Ben was overwhelmed with mixed feelings. If Dr. Felch is still around, Mr. Nacht's illness could've been cured.

"It'll be good if Mr. Lindberg is around too." Lupine sounded despondent. "His friend, who's a doctor, is very skilled too."

"Are you referring to Francesco?" asked Ben immediately.

"Yeah, Francesco." She nodded and said, "Whenever Ms. Lindberg fell ill in the past, she would always go to him, and she'd be cured in no time."

"Are you still in contact with him?" he asked tentatively.

"We aren't, but Sean probably is," she replied in a nonchalant tone deliberately. "If Ms. Lindberg's wound doesn't heal in a few more days, I'll call him."

"Are you talking about Sean Lowe?" asked Ben hurriedly.

"Yeah." Lupine nodded.

Excitement coursed through his body. How could I've overlooked this? Since Francesco is a close friend of Mr. Lindberg, Sean, his assistant, would probably be in contact with Francesco. Ms. Lindberg would most likely be able to reach Sean... In other words, if we contact Sean, we can find Francesco!

Glancing at her watch, Lupine said, "Time's up. I've got to go now."

"Okay." Ben got out and opened the car door for her.

After getting out of the car, she said, "I'll go back first. It's going to be a busy day today, so I'll contact you tomorrow."

"Okay. Take care of yourself!" He reminded her gently.

Nodding, Lupine walked away briskly as she knew Charlotte was still waiting for an update from her at home.

If Ben contacted Sean, it meant that something was wrong with Zachary's health.

Ben watched Lupine until she disappeared from his line of sight. Immediately, he started the engine and drove back, intending to tell this piece of good news to Zachary. It might be possible for them to find Francesco through Sean.

At the same time, Lupine rushed home and headed directly to Charlotte's room.

"Ms. Lindberg!" She knocked on the door and entered the room, still breathless.

"How did it go?" Charlotte poured her a cup of hot tea. "Sit down and tell me."

After taking a sip of tea, Lupine said while panting, "I followed your instructions. Initially, he refused to divulge any information. But when I mentioned Francesco, his eyes immediately lit up. Even his gaze changed. I could feel his eagerness to contact Francesco, but he held himself back at the most critical moment. If something bad actually happened to Mr. Nacht, he'll probably contact Sean soon."

Upon hearing her recount, Charlotte pursed her lips, her face turning grim.

I should've realized this long ago. Zachary lost so much weight in the brief span of two months. Even his complexion has worsened. If he had only suffered a minor injury, he wouldn't have been in such a terrible state.

At that thought, she tried to make a guess. Does he have a terminal disease? But that seems rather unlikely. After all, none of his ancestors had a medical history of cancer. Even Henry lived till ninety-eight years old. Why would he fall ill then?

Moments later, Charlotte shook off those thoughts and decided to figure out Zachary's condition as soon as possible. Only then could she think of a solution.

Considering how prideful he was, she did not know how long he would put on a tough front and pretend to be fine.

"Ms. Lindberg," Lupine asked softly, "what should we do now?"

"Tomorrow is the memorial service for Dr. Felch, so I'll make a trip to Mount Phoenix." Charlotte quickly made a decision. "We'll know the outcome by then."