MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1368

Charlotte knew Zachary was intractable. He would never show his vulnerability before his family.
He would not breathe a word even if she asked. It would only bother him further, so Charlotte decided to just swallow her question.
"Alright. I'll let you off the hook this time." Zachary let her go reluctantly.
Charlotte got out of the bed and pulled on a cardigan before going over to wash up. She changed into a new set of clothes and came over to help Zachary wash up.
She had never taken care of other people. The maids at home saw to it that she did not need to lift a finger to take care of anything at home in the past two years, but it felt so natural for her to attend to Zachary.
Zachary's heart warmed looking at her. It reminded her of the days they spent together. Everything was so blissful and now there was finally a chance for them to resume their relationship.
"All done." Charlotte wiped Zachary's hands clean and headed for the door.
"Good morning, Ms. Lindberg."
Ben, Raina, Lupine, and the others greeted her the moment they saw her coming out from the ward.
"Come on in," she said.
"Yes." The tree headed in. Ben went over and stood beside Zachary while Raina checked on his wounds.

ready for takeoff at two in the afternoon.
"Noted." Charlotte nodded.
"I want to go home if there's nothing else to do at the hospital," Zachary said.
Raina was concerned and tried changing his mind. "This is not a minor wound, Mr. Nacht. It'll be better to stay for a few more days. I know that Southridge has a hospital as well, but their equipment and facility are not as extensive. It's better to stay at this hospital. We'll be able to offer the best care in case"
"In case?" Zachary cut her short impatiently, "There won't be any emergency. There's no need to be paranoid."
"But"
Raina hushed when she met Zachary's fierce glare.
She looked at Ben beseechingly for help, but to her dismay, Ben did not object.
"Alright. I'll make the necessary arrangement."
Raina knew all hope was gone.
"Great," Zachary said, turning toward Charlotte. "Get over here."
Charlotte's brows stitched looking at him. Seriously. He's showing his true color just when he's getting better.

As for Lupine, she went next to Charlotte and reported back on her work. "The private jet is ready. It's



"Where are you going? You're not leaving." Zachary's grip tightened around her hand.