MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 789

Zachary was about to argue back at Henry when another call came in. This time, it was Louis. "I'm hanging up now. Louis has an emergency," Zachary told Henry before abruptly ending his call.

"Louis?"

"Zachary, are you on your way with Raina?" The growing anxiety in Louis's voice was palpable. "We need her help."

"What's wrong?" Zachary anxiously asked in return.

"Charlotte suddenly had a splitting headache when the thunder rolled earlier. I suggested calling for an ambulance, but her subordinates refused to. I know you bring Dr. Langhan out on your errands a lot, so I thought... "

Before he could finish his sentence, there was another clap of thunder.

Once again, Charlotte let out another piercing, spine-chilling scream.

Zachary's heart pained upon hearing her. "I'm coming over right now."

With that, he ended the call and turned to Raina. "Follow me to meet Louis. And bring your medical kit along."

Raina was dumbfounded as she looked at Zachary and then back at Cynthia.

"Didn't you say the hospital staff would be here soon? They'll tend to Cynthia's wounds." Zachary was running out of patience now. "Get your medical kit now. Hurry."

Raina had no choice but to comply. She then looked apologetically at Cynthia before heading off to get her medical kit.

"Mr. Nacht, please don't do this to Ms. Blackwood..." one of the nurses begged amid sobs. "How can you leave her behind in this state? And you're even taking Dr. Langhan with you? What will Ms. Blackwood do without her around?"

Cynthia interrupted before Zachary could say anything more.

She tried to hide the excruciating pain she was in as she gestured, "You have to help Sir Louis. Don't worry about me. The hospital staff will be here soon. I'll be fine."

"Thank you!" Zachary exclaimed. His guilt was eating him up alive, but he was also very grateful for Cynthia's understanding. Following that, he turned toward Ben and ordered, "You stay here. I want you to accompany Cynthia to the hospital and protect her the entire journey. Understood?"

Ben nodded firmly.

At that time, Raina had gotten ready and called out for Zachary.

Zachary took one last look at Cynthia before stepping out of the room.

Instantly, Cynthia's nurse cried out, "This is outrageous! How can Mr. Nacht do this... "

Ben rushed forward to comfort her. "Alright. Alright. At least I'm still here."

"How is that the same? You aren't Mr. Nacht."

Ben was left speechless, and frankly, also a little hurt.

As Zachary and Raina made their way toward Charlotte's villa, the thunderstorm continued to rage on.

At that instant, Zachary's phone was ringing non-stop from Henry calling him, but he ignored them.

The car had only just pulled over at the villa when Charlotte's scream rang out again in the night. Hearing that, Zachary jumped out of the car and sprinted in, only to be blocked by the Lindberg's bodyguards. "Stop right there. This is Ms. Lindberg's villa. No outsiders are allowed."

"F*ck off!" Zachary unceremoniously pushed them away and raced up the stairs.

"Charlotte! Charlotte, what's wrong with you? Please don't scare me," Louis cried as he banged on her door. "Please open the door and let me in."

"Sir Louis, please pipe down. Ms. Lindberg has a relapse every time there's a thunderstorm. There's no medicine for it. We'll just have to wait till the storm passes," Charlotte's bodyguards explained.

Louis was about to retort when he saw Zachary come up the stairs. His arrival brought Louis a great sense of relief as he ran toward him and Raina.

"Dr. Langhan, please take a look at Charlotte..."

"Alright, I will. Don't panic," Raina reassured him.

Zachary tried the door, but it was locked from the inside. Thus, he turned to the bodyguards and shouted in frustration, "Open it!"

"We can't," she replied. "We aren't allowed to go near Ms. Lindberg when she has a relapse. Only Lupine and Morgan are in there with her."

In his fit of anger, Zachary took a step back and kicked the door.

A loud bang resonated through the house. His kick was so strong that the door and walls shook.