Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 750

"Mr. Nacht is a decent man who cherishes the people around him," Spencer lamented. "Ms. Blackwood has been sparing no effort in taking care of Mr. Nacht these two years. Now that she met an accident, it's only normal for Mr. Nacht to be concerned."

"Yeah." Zachary nodded and didn't say anything else.

Reaching the ward, they were about to knock on the door and enter when they heard Henry's voice from the ward. "Just stay with us with some peace of mind in the future. It so happens that a small building there has been modified into a clinic, which will be convenient for you to recuperate."

Upon hearing that, Zachary pushed open the door and stepped in.

"Zachary, here you are!" Taylor greeted him enthusiastically, "Quick, come and take a seat."

"Alright." Zachary nodded politely and greeted Henry, "Grandpa!"

"What took you so long?" Henry glowered at him in displeasure.

"Something's up with Louis, so I went over," Zachary explained again patiently.

"That's fine. Come and sit." Taylor beckoned him with great warmth.

Zachary walked over to the side of the hospital bed, and it was only then, did he finally look at Cynthia and ask, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine, thanks." Cynthia gestured in sign language.

She had recovered a lot even though her countenance was still pale. Generally, there was no problem with her situation anymore.

"That's good. Get treated and recover soon," Zachary uttered courteously.

"Alright. Thanks." Cynthia nodded and smiled at him.

Rather awkwardly, Zachary sat by the bed. He was at a loss for words, and such was the situation he was most afraid of dealing with as he had nothing to talk about.

"Cynthia would be discharged tomorrow." Henry announced directly, "I've already told them to let her stay at your house. It's more convenient for her to receive treatment."

"I'm afraid that's not really appropriate." Zachary frowned.

"What's wrong with that? It's not like she has never stayed there." Henry was very insistent. "When Ellie was sick, Cynthia stayed there for a month and spent all her time taking care of Ellie. Have you forgotten about that?"

Zachary was speechless, but he refrained from saying too much in front of Taylor and Cynthia.

Besides, Cynthia did take care of Ellie previously, and she deserved credits for that.

After the incident with Charlotte, Ellie had been falling sick very frequently. At first, it was still manageable for Raina. However, as time passed, the drug resistance accelerated, and most of the medication was rendered ineffective.

Ellie fell sick again, and even Raina was panicked. At that time, Henry arranged for Cynthia to treat Ellie. She applied the acupuncture treatment in traditional Chinese medicine, physiotherapy, and massage to help cure Ellie.

Under her attentive care and treatment for a month, not only did Ellie recover, but her body had also grown stronger.

Because of that, Zachary always felt indebted to Cynthia.

"It's settled then." Seeing that Zachary didn't object to it, Henry proceeded with affirming his decision. He said to Raina, who was waiting by the side, "Arrange to send Cynthia over next morning."

Raina took one look at Zachary and replied to Henry respectfully, "Yes, Mr. Nacht. I will."

"Wouldn't that be too much of a hassle for you?" Taylor only showed courtesy after it had been decided.

"Of course not. It's such a spacious house with so many maids around. What hassle is there?" Henry laughed as he added, "Besides, we're like a family. Don't worry about that!"

"Thank you so much." Taylor nodded with a smile and continued, "Mr. Nacht, it's too stuffy in here. Let me wheel you outside to get some air."

"Sure, I need some fresh air as well." Henry tapped Zachary's leg with his crutch and uttered, "You stay here and accompany Cynthia."

There was nothing Zachary could do but only remained silent.

As soon as the two men left, he suddenly remembered something, so he asked, "What happened in that car crash? Was it accidental or intentional?"

Listening to that, Cynthia's expression turned nervous, and the glint in her eyes flickered with guilt as she gestured in agitation, "It was an accident!"

"Really?" Zachary looked at her with a long gaze and sensed that there was something wrong. Despite that, he didn't say anything.

Cynthia nodded and didn't dare to look at him.

"Rest well then." Zachary got up and leave.