

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 793

"Apologize sincerely, and ask about the injury. That's basic courtesy," Henry demanded.

"It's already so late..." Zachary was about to reject when he saw Henry glower at him. He had no choice but to agree to it.

After that, he turned and walked back toward Cynthia's bed.

The nurses got the hint and quickly left the room to give some much-needed space to Zachary and Cynthia.

The door was closed behind him, leaving them alone in the room. The combined effect of the dimmed lights, sway of the white curtains, and lavender fragrance gave a very romantic ambiance.

Zachary sat on the sofa, opened a bottle of wine, and started drinking on his own.

As for Cynthia, she lay on the bed and quietly looked at Zachary, her eyes full of warmth and tenderness.

"I'll rest here for a while before leaving so I don't get nagged at again." Zachary glanced at Cynthia. "Am I disturbing you?"

"No, it's fine." Cynthia gestured. "You can rest as long as you want."

When they locked eyes, Cynthia blushed and immediately tried to clarify. "What I meant was, to put Grandpa at ease, you can stay here longer... no, I meant, you can stay however long you want..."

The more she tried to explain, the more flustered she got.

Regardless, Zachary remained on the sofa, quietly savoring the wine while enjoying the silence.

All of a sudden, he glanced at the door. He could sense someone outside, watching them.

At that, Zachary promptly placed his glass down and made his way toward Cynthia.

Cynthia was very nervous as she gripped her blanket tightly. As a matter of fact, her nerves were so bad she didn't even dare to look at Zachary.

Soon after that, Zachary was already beside her and was leaning in towards her. She then instinctively closed her eyes.

Just as she felt him getting even closer... Zachary reached out and turned off the light switch behind her.

The room was now mostly dark except for the flickering light from the aroma lamp. The darkness gave the room an even more romantic ambiance.

At that point, Cynthia was so nervous she was shaking uncontrollably. Even her breathing had become erratic.

However, Zachary still didn't touch her. He went back to the sofa and continued to drink his wine.

Cynthia slowly opened her eyes and gazed at him sadly.

She thought he was going to...

But alas, he was only turning off the lights.

After a while, Zachary had fallen asleep on the sofa. It was either from sheer exhaustion or the effect of the wine.

He dropped the wine glass he was holding, and the wine immediately stained the white carpet.

Cynthia stole a glance outside before getting out of bed to walk toward Zachary. She then covered him with a blanket and joined him on the sofa, looking at him longingly.

The dimly lit room made his handsome face look weary. His brows were knitted even in his sleep, as though he was in deep melancholy.

Cynthia's heart ached for him as she carefully reached out to caress his brows.

Right then, Zachary suddenly twitched in his sleep.

Startled, Cynthia quickly pulled her hand back and clutched her chest in panic.

Once there were no more sudden movements from Zachary, Cynthia breathed a sigh of relief.

Seeing that he was in deep sleep, she gathered up her courage and slowly caressed his face.

Her fingers were slender, and her touch was gentle. Every brush against Zachary's face was soft like a feather and full of love.

The desire in her eyes gradually intensified as she slowly moved her fingers onto his lips. She brushed against it gently and was about to get up to kiss him when...

Bzzzzz! The vibration of Zachary's phone interrupted her.

Cynthia was startled and quickly backed away, only to fall flat on the floor.

Coincidentally, Zachary had also been startled awake. When he sat up and saw Cynthia on the floor, he immediately bent down to help her up. "What's the matter?"

"You fell asleep, so I wanted to cover you with a blanket." Cynthia gestured nervously.

"Thank you." Zachary led her back to the bed. "You should go to bed now. Goodnight."

"Goodnight!" Cynthia gestured back.

Zachary checked his phone as he walked out. To his surprise, it was a call from Charlotte...