Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 887 -888

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Henry's dry lips parted like he had something to say, but he couldn't make any sound.

"It's four-thirty in the morning, so the kids are asleep. I'll bring them over once you feel better," informed Zachary, who knew exactly what Henry was thinking.

Henry blinked and relaxed.

"They keep asking when you'd be back, and Robbie is especially sad. He feels guilty and claims that it is his fault that you fell..." said Zachary to trigger a reaction from Henry and get his emotions run wild.

"Uh, ah..." muttered Henry, who was instantly worried.

"Mr. Zachary..." said Spencer, who was getting nervous.

"Don't worry, I told him that it is not his fault," replied Zachary quickly to calm Henry down. He added, "You know how smart Robbie is though. He may act like he is fine, but he's secretly worried and praying that you will be home soon. That is why you must cooperate with the doctor and recover quickly."

"Hmm," replied Henry before he nodded with great difficulty.

"Rest well. I will stay here with you."

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Zachary helped Henry pull up his blanket before stroking his arm gently. The former was cooing as if the latter were a kid.

Henry, who was nervous earlier, slowly calmed down and went to sleep.

The doctor came and examined Henry's condition before leaving.

Spencer got a chair over for Zachary and suggested, "Here, Mr. Zachary. Take a seat. It'd be tiring to keep standing like this."

Zachary sat down. He kept holding Henry's hand and stared at him quietly.

Back in the days, Zachary thought that Henry was a domineering assh*le and a control freak who had made tons of unredeemable mistakes.

The former was especially angry about how Henry dealt with Charlotte.

That anger lasted for two whole years.

Unfortunately, Henry was Zachary's grandpa and the person who raised him. That made it impossible for Zachary to hate the guy despite being furious at him.

All that anger and rage dissipated at that moment.

Zachary's only wish was that Henry would recover and scold him again. I won't mind even if he hits me with his cane.

He'd actually feel more at ease if that were to happen.

"Mr. Zachary, you should take a nap on the sofa. Mr. Henry is asleep, and he will likely be out for a couple of hours," said Spencer.

"Go rest up. I want to stay with my Grandpa for a little longer."

Zachary kept staring at Henry. The former started recalling how Henry used to be. That powerful man who managed a business empire has slowly turned gray and fragile.

There will come a day when he fades away completely.

Spencer got Zachary a coat before sharing sadly, "The doctor told me everything. I..."

Spencer couldn't finish that sentence. His voice became so thick with tears that he didn't sound like his normal self.

"I have been serving Mr. Henry for seventy years and have been by his side my entire life. In a way, I spent more time with him than his spouse and kids did. How I wish that I can keep serving him..."

"You can," replied Zachary with a smile before he added, "The doctor said that Grandpa will be fine so long as he remains happy and rests well every day."

"Huh? Really?" blurted Spencer in astonishment.

"Yeah," answered Zachary. He pretended to be at ease when he joked, "That is why I can't piss him off anymore. In fact, I'll have to coo him and be nice to him every day from now on."

"Hahaha," laughed Spencer immediately. "It'll be tough for you then."

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"I have no choice. He's my grandpa, and he spent his life building me up. I simply owe him too much," replied Zachary as his lips curved into a warm smile.

"You've really grown up, Mr. Zachary," sighed Spencer.

"I'm a dad now, so I have to be an adult," replied Zachary before he grinned exasperatedly.

"A-are the kids really home?" asked Spencer, who couldn't help wondering.

"Kyle told you?"

At that moment, Zachary knew that he could no longer lie about the matter.

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"The issue is too grave, so he didn't dare to keep it a secret. Who would've thought that Mr. Henry's worst nightmare would come true, after all?"

"Yeah, sometimes, it feels like it is unavoidable..." murmured Zachary sadly.

"You're right about that. If we had known earlier, we would never send Ms. Windt away..." replied Spencer.

"Life is never predictable."

Zachary had calmed down at that point. In the past, he would get riled up when he talked about the issue, but he was at ease at that moment.

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"I was shocked and saddened to learn the whole truth. Life truly is unpredictable. Who would've thought that the innocent and kind Charlotte Windt will turn into what she is now?" commented Spencer as he frowned at Zachary.

"It's like they're two completely different people, but her kind soul, the part that matters, remained," replied Zachary. Even thinking about Charlotte got his gaze to turn softer.

"You're right. If she hadn't shown up to help us today, Kyle and the other bodyguards would all be sacrificed. The family truly owes her a debt for what she did today," agreed Spencer.

"We owe her so much more than that. Mrs. Berry died because of us, and the pain and humiliation Charlotte had to endure all those years ago..." said Zachary. He grinned bitterly and looked like he was mocking himself.

"Yeah," murmured Spencer before he sighed and added, "I'm sure Mr. Henry will regret his past decisions if he learns about all of this. However, that is not the most urgent issue now..."

Spencer spoke in a meaningful tone when he said that last sentence...

"Don't worry, I'll take the kids over to visit Grandpa soon. Keep this a secret from him for now so that he won't be triggered," informed Zachary, who knew what Spencer was really talking about.

"Understood," replied Spencer before he nodded.

"I will deal with everything else. Your job is to take care of Grandpa. You're getting older too, so you shouldn't worry too much either," consoled Zachary.

"Right," agreed Spencer, who seemed a little embarrassed about getting Zachary worried.

"Go and get some rest. I'd like to be alone with Grandpa for now."

"Understood."

Spencer left soon after.

Zachary sat there quietly and guarded over Henry...

Before anyone knew it, it was already dawn.

Zachary was so tired that he ended up sleeping on the chair. He didn't wake up until the phone in his pocket vibrated. He groggily answered the call, "Hello?"

"Mr. Nacht, something happened to the company," informed Lucy nervously from the other side of the line.

"What's wrong?" asked Zachary while frowning.

"Someone hacked into the company's system, the new software that is about to hit the market suddenly malfunctioned, and the internet is suddenly flooded with nasty rumors involving Nacht Group. In short, a series of problems popped up last night, and everything is aimed at you.

"Please hurry over. Journalists have surrounded the building, and the shareholders are all nervous. Everyone in the office is also panicking. Mr. Sterk is rushing over as well..."

"I got it. I'll be there soon," informed Zachary before he instructed, "Lock the doors and stop the journalists from entering the headquarters. I will solve the issues when I get back."

"Understood."

Zachary narrowed his eyes and thought things through after he hung up.

He was the one who set up the security system for Divine Corporation, so there was no way an ordinary hacker could get into their system...

I paid extra attention to the new software as well, so it shouldn't have suddenly malfunctioned like this.

Moreover, every media corporation has profited off of Nacht Group, so no one would make us look bad...

Unless there is someone making demands from behind the scenes. No average Joe could accomplish all three, so...

Brrt! Bruce was calling from the other end of the line.

Zachary picked up the call and immediately asked, "Is Danrique here?"

"Yeah, how did you know? I was about to report the matter to you," replied Bruce in astonishment before he added, "I just received news that Danrique's plane has landed in H City. He will be attending the South Sea opening ceremony tomorrow."

"What date is it again?" asked Zachary. He was so busy that he couldn't keep track of the dates anymore.

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Read full novel here https://myfinder.live/ "Tomorrow's twelve. They preponed everything by a day," answered Bruce.