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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1292

Chapter 1292 Do Not Get Your Hopes High

“Enough,” Dr. Felch said harshly, “Who do you think you are? I’m not the least worried about you. I’m worried about the children.”

“I’m sorry.” Zachary did not dare to say another word. He was grateful that Dr. Felch was going out of his way to treat him.

“But don’t get your hopes high. I don’t have much time left. I might be gone before I even come up with a way to treat you.”

“Ha, you were just encouraging me a second ago, now you’re asking me to manage my expectation. What exactly do you want me to do?” Zachary teased.

“I didn’t ask you to talk.” Dr. Felch pushed his shoulder lightly and chuckled.

Zachary looked at the wise and kind-hearted old man in silence. He felt bad for him, but he did not know how to comfort him.

“I’ll take a rest first. You go and help her out in the kitchen. You’d better pray hard that I wake up from my sleep, else you won’t get cured,” Dr. Felch joked.

“I thought you wanted to taste her cooking before you go?” Zachary replied.

“Good one,” Dr. Felch said with a laugh.

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Sam helped the old man lie down and pulled a blanket over him.

After Zachary exited the room, he did not go over to the kitchen. Instead, he went to the courtyard for another cigarette.

“Bruce is sending the document over. He’ll be here by tonight,” Ben reported after he came back.

“It’s okay. I’m not in a rush.” Zachary was not expecting anything. “Dr. Felch is already so weak. He can’t really see well either. We should just let the old man rest.”

“But this is not the time to give up, Mr. Nacht!” Ben was getting anxious. “What Dr. Felch said was right. You have to think about the kids.”

“Don’t worry about it,” Zachary replied, looking over to the kitchen.

Ben said no more, but deep in his heart, he believed that Dr. Felch would provide a way out.

“Zachary!” Charlotte cried out as she walked out from the kitchen, wearing an apron with floral prints and holding a carrot in her hand. “Dr. Felch wanted to see the kids. Do you think you can ask Marino to bring them over?”

“What about tomorrow?” Zachary said, throwing away his cigarette. “They have had a long day traveling all the way from Yaleview today. It’ll be too tiring for them.”

“True. Alright then, tomorrow it is.” Charlotte nodded.

“You look good in the apron,” Zachary complimented her.

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Charlotte rolled her eyes at him and went back in.

Zachary leaned against the car, looking at her through the window from the outside. He wondered if their relationship would have turned out differently if he were not born in the Nacht family and her, the Lindberg family.

Charlotte was wiping away the sweat on her forehead when she looked up and saw Zachary gazing at her. It unsettled her for a bit when she caught his gaze. For a moment, it felt as if they were just a regular couple leading a simple life. She was preparing food and he was admiring her.

Ring!

Zachary's phone rang, shaking everyone back to reality.

He reached for his phone and walked away. "Yes?" he said, picking up the call.

"I'll be there in a bit."

Zachary hung up and called for Ben, "We're leaving for the company. Ask Bruce to come over with his men and send Charlotte and Lupine back after they're done here."

"So we're not waiting here?" Ben was worried that Zachary was not giving Dr. Felch enough time to treat his disease. "Work can wait. We should hear what the doctor has to say at least."

"I said we're going to the company," Zachary reiterated, looking at the kitchen.

Luckily for him, Charlotte and Lupine were busy cooking and had not heard their conversation.

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“Another word from you and you’re fired.”

Zachary was angry. He did not want anyone to mention a word to Charlotte about his condition.

Ben looked down in submission.

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