

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 938

Stunned by what Charlotte said, Robbie asked, "What happened?"

"Nothing." Charlotte tousled his hair. "Robbie, get changed quickly and bring Fifi along."

"Understood." Robbie nodded at once. He became emotional over the thought that his mommy and Fifi were going home together with him.

Given how long he had left home, he didn't know how much it had changed.

Meanwhile, at the Nacht residence, Taylor came to the study to see Zachary. He wanted to officially discuss the wedding. "Zachary, it isn't appropriate for Cynthia to continue staying in your home and taking care of the family. Why don't both of you get registered?"

Zachary was going through some documents. When he heard Taylor's proposal, he didn't agree, but neither did he reject it.

Observing Zachary's mood, Cynthia exchanged glances with her father.

Taylor continued, "Although Cynthia wasn't the bride at the wedding ceremony two years ago, her identity had been used in the public announcement. Since having a wedding now wouldn't be appropriate, why don't you just get the marriage registered? By the time you, the children, and Mr. Nacht have recovered, you can then hold a wedding with Cynthia. After all, she does deserve one, don't you think?"

"Mmm-hmm." Zachary finally responded. "You seem to have thought through this."

"Haha, it's not easy being a parent." Taylor sighed. "Every parent wants the best for their children. Given my age and deteriorating health, I just want Cynthia to find a good husband. Given how devoted she is

to you... of course, she is doing it willingly... all I can hope for as a father is that you officially acknowledge her.”

Cynthia signed frantically, “Daddy, don't say that. I did everything for Zachary of my own volition. You're turning this into emotional blackmail.”

“Cynthia, no one is blackmailing anyone. I'm just discussing with Zachary.” Taylor grew anxious. “Do you know what others say about you? The Nacht family doesn't acknowledge you and yet, you throw yourself at them, helping them with their domestic affairs and even...”

“My sickness and treatment have been kept secret all this while. How is it possible someone on the outside knows about it?” Finally, Zachary remarked indifferently, “Mr. Blackwood, who is this person you are talking about?”

Taylor was dumbfounded after being questioned by Zachary.

Cynthia signed in frustration, “Exactly. I like being here. Everyone treats me with respect unlike what you are alleging. Even if someone says that in front of you, you should just ignore them.”

“Cynthia, why are you siding with outsiders? I'm doing this for your own good,” Taylor retorted in exasperation.

“Enough.” Zachary didn't want to continue the topic. “Just as you said, every member of the family is sick now. Hence, no one is in the mood to think about anything else. We'll revisit this once everyone has recovered.”

“Good tidings, as the saying goes, will wash away bad luck,” Taylor added with a smile. “Perhaps, once you and Cynthia have registered your marriage, your disease will be healed.”

Zachary furrowed his eyebrows in response. Suddenly, an eagle's screech was heard from outside.

“What's that sound?”

Taylor and Cynthia were given a fright, after which their face turned pale.

Zachary sprang to his feet and walked to the window where he drew the curtains aside. Just as expected, the Lindberg's convoy of jeeps was approaching the Nacht residence.

A glorious shine was immediately restored to Zachary's gloomy face. His listless eyes sparkled as he cried out emotionally, “They're finally here!”

After a long and painstaking wait, she has finally returned.

He knew that she wouldn't sit on her hands. Even if she didn't care about him, she would at least be concerned for the children.