

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 931

“Take them all back for tests!” Charlotte instructed.

“Right away!” Morgan carefully placed all eleven tea sets into plastic bags and had someone bring them back.

“Ms. Lindberg... We wash all our kitchen utensils and sterilize them at high temperatures repeatedly on a daily basis, so you might not be able to find anything on them...” the restaurant owner said cautiously.

“You can open the restaurant for business tomorrow,” Charlotte said and left the place, only for Bruce and his men to come looking for the tea set moments later.

The restaurant owner then explained to him what had happened and asked Bruce for his opinion on opening up his restaurant the next day.

With the tea set gone, Bruce had no choice but to report the situation to Zachary accordingly.

Zachary had just finished showering in the hospital and was drying his hair on the chair at the time. “We’ll go with her decision,” he replied in a deep voice after hearing Bruce’s report.

“Yes, sir.”

“Given Lindberg Corporation’s current situation, Ms. Lindberg must really care about Ellie if she’s personally carrying out the investigation at Seacrest Restaurant!” Ben said after Zachary hung up the phone.

“You keep defending her...” Zachary lowered his voice as he asked, “Do you think the two of us could possibly go back to how we once were?”

"I..." Ben didn't know what to say.

"I noticed a strong sense of pride in Danrique during our confrontation today. He got really mad because I wrongly accused him, and he tried to poison Robbie as a result. There's no way a vengeful man like him would allow Charlotte to let go of our grudges and return to me. Besides, Charlotte would never forgive me if she regains her memories and remembers her hatred for me anyway..."

Zachary seemed dejected when he said that as he recalled how Charlotte had protected him and their kids.

I know she's a kind and loyal person deep down inside, but the events today have shown me that there is a gap between us that we can never bridge...

Unsure of what to say, Ben could only let out a sigh in response.

Having made up his mind, Zachary declared, "Danrique will definitely be coming after me for costing Lindberg Corporation hundreds of billions today. Just you wait... This battle of ours has only just begun!"

"Why must you two keep fighting like this? Wouldn't it have been a lot better if both families could coexist in peace?" Ben asked.

Zachary turned to look out the window as he said in a low voice, "Had it not been for that incident two years ago, we might actually be able to continue coexisting peacefully. As tempting as it may be, Danrique would normally take his business to another country if he can't gain a foothold here. I mean, just look at what happened two years ago. He failed to gain the support of the Browns and the Blackwoods over and gave up when Grandpa stepped in. So, why would he launch an attack at me now? I used to think that he did it because he had gained some kind of leverage over me, that he saw a perfect opportunity and used Charlotte against me. However, I realized today that isn't the case..."

"What's the reason, then?" Ben asked curiously.

“Because...” Zachary’s frown deepened as he continued in a stern tone, “Danrique thinks our family has been bullying his, so he’s trying to get his revenge!”

“He’s sacrificing so much just for the sake of revenge?” Ben couldn’t understand the logic behind it.

“Danrique is said to be incredibly cruel and capable of doing anything to achieve his goals. Even so, his aunt Isabella remains his biggest weakness. There was a businessman who ended up with his whole family dead, all because he accidentally insulted Isabella.

Danrique saved Charlotte in the nick of time when she was tortured like hell in T Nation, and he knew Sharon was the one behind it. However, he chose not to kill her so that Charlotte could get her revenge herself!

I always thought Danrique had an endless amount of tricks up his sleeve, but my encounter with him today proved me wrong. He is simply fueled by pure hatred, and everything he did was for the sake of getting revenge. He couldn’t care less about wealth or power. All he wants is to make us pay in blood!”

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Charlotte called up Raina on the way home to check on Ellie’s condition, but she only gave her a brief summary as she was tired from completing her rounds.

“Ms. Blackwood’s treatment was successful, and Ms. Elisa’s condition has stabilized. The venom in Mr. Nacht’s body isn’t completely removed yet, but he’s okay now.”

“Got it, thanks,” Charlotte said and hung up the phone after that.

“What does she mean Cynthia treated her? Her treatment couldn’t have possibly worked without your medicine! I can’t believe she’s being hailed as some hero just because she stuck a few needles in Ellie! Are the Nachts blind or what?” Lupine shouted angrily.

“Great... Now the Nachts are going to treat her like she’s a queen. If she really is the culprit, then they would practically be protecting a potential murderer!” Morgan said sarcastically.

“She’s definitely the culprit! Who else could it possibly be? Judging by how she’s acting all innocent after what she did, I’d say she’s a cruel and heartless woman on the inside!” Lupine got even angrier the more she thought about it.

Morgan clenched her fists tightly. “She’s dead meat if I find any evidence linking her to this incident!”

Charlotte, on the other hand, was calmly looking at her phone and seemed to be in deep thought.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Lindberg! At least Ellie’s fine now!” Lupine comforted her.

“I just feel like there’s a lot more to this whole thing than meets the eye.”

Charlotte was staring blankly at a villa in the distance when she suddenly remembered something and asked, “By the way, how are things with Jeffrey and Olivia? Have they settled down?”

“Yes, they have. I was going to pay them a visit the other day, but then it got postponed because Robinson got abducted, and a lot more stuff happened after that. I’ve had them settle down in a hotel for many days now,” Lupine replied.

“Let them head back. I won’t be able to see them for quite a while.” Charlotte said.

“Huh? I thought you wanted to confirm what happened back then?” Lupine asked in confusion.

Charlotte let out a wry chuckle. “I feel like there are some things that I’m better off not knowing. I mean, what else can I do after finding out? Kill Zachary? The kids would hate me to death for doing so!”

Unsure of what to say, Lupine could only let out a sigh in response.

“Regardless, we’re not letting Zara and the Blackwood sisters get away!” Morgan added angrily.

Charlotte frowned. “For now, let’s just focus on finding out who poisoned Ellie. If Cynthia truly is the culprit, then things would become a lot more dangerous.”

“Yeah! She could poison the kids anytime now that she’s by Mr. Nacht’s side every day!”

“That’s why we have to expose her true colors as soon as possible.”

Ellie’s condition was starting to improve after a few days of treatment at the hospital.

Zachary was also recovering slowly, but he was still very weak and could only work for a few hours before falling asleep from fatigue.

Meanwhile, the people at Lindberg Corporation had spent the past few days trying to fix the situation.

However, the final result remained that they were not allowed to carry out the South Sea project, but the company would receive a part of the amount lost as compensation.

Despite having recouped some of its losses, all of Lindberg Corporation’s projects had to be halted due to a lack of funds.

It was a huge blow to the company, but Danrique seemed to be taking it rather well.

Not only did he not blame Charlotte for it, but he even left H City three days later without doing anything out of the ordinary.

Charlotte didn’t know why he left, but she had a bad feeling deep down inside.

Ellie had finally woken up from her comatose state that morning, but she still required regular acupuncture treatments for a very long time.

Zachary figured it would be inconvenient for them to remain in the hospital, so he brought both Ellie and Cynthia home with him.

That way, Cynthia would be able to take care of both their daily treatments easily.

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In the past, Cynthia had only ever shown up at the Nacht residence as a guest. Although they were all very polite toward her, she was still considered an outsider at best.

This time, however, she had moved into the Nacht residence as a part of the family.

She replaced all of Raina's medical staff with her own and even insisted on managing all three meals of the day for both Zachary and Ellie.

"Both Mr. Nacht and Ms. Elisa were severely poisoned, Mrs. Rawlston. It is crucial that we have Ms. Blackwood manage their meals to ensure they don't get poisoned again or eat anything they shouldn't. All you have to do is prepare the food according to the recipes provided," Freya said when Mrs. Rawlston questioned her request.

"I..." Mrs. Rawlston turned to look at Zachary, who then nodded slightly at her in response. "All right, I understand."

Cynthia then had Freya bring her two sets of recipes, and Mrs. Rawlston was about to head into the kitchen when Freya called out to her again, "Hold up!"

Mrs. Rawlston paused in her tracks, and Freya glanced at the maids around them before saying, "In order to better ensure the safety of both Mr. Nacht and Ms. Elisa, all of you are to refrain from entering their rooms on your own. Should the need arise for you to do so, please inform us beforehand."

The maids exchanged glances before shifting their gaze toward Mrs. Rawlston, who could only look at Zachary in response. "Sir..."

"Do as they say," Zachary said blandly.

Cynthia signed at her with a smile, "Please don't take it to heart, Mrs. Rawlston. I'm only doing this to prevent any bacterial infections before the poison is completely cleared out of their bodies."

"All right, Ms. Blackwood." Mrs. Rawlston nodded respectfully.

"That'll be all for now. You can all go back to work." Cynthia signed, and everyone else returned to their tasks at hand.

While preparing lunch in the kitchen, one of the older maids grumbled, "Does Ms. Blackwood think she's the lady of the house or what? She's acting like she owns the place!"

"Shh! Keep it down, Molly! Ms. Blackwood brought eight assistants over, so she's got eyes and ears everywhere!" one of the chefs reminded her softly.

"She looks all weak and soft, but she's ordering us around arrogantly before she even marries Mr. Nacht! Honestly, Ms. Windt is a lot better! At least she's nice and humble!" Molly continued.

"Molly!" Mrs. Rawlston gave her a nudge.

Molly froze for a brief moment and turned around to see Freya standing behind her with a recipe in hand.

"This is a recipe that Ms. Blackwood has prepared. Please prepare the meal accordingly," she said with an ambiguous smirk.

“Okay.” Mrs. Rawlston took the recipe over.

“And make it fast! Ms. Blackwood will be visiting Mr. Henry at Serene Hospital in the afternoon. Everyone in the Nacht family is counting on her treatment, you see...” Freya said arrogantly before strutting off.

“Hmph! What a sly b*tch! She used to be so polite to us when Mrs. Berry was around! Who the hell does she think she is, huh?” Molly cursed furiously after she left.

“That’s enough, Molly. You really need to fix that temper of yours,” Mrs. Rawlston advised.

“Is Ms. Blackwood really going to marry into this household later on?” Molly asked with a frown.

“It’s hard to say,” Mrs. Rawlston mumbled as she carried on with her work.

Molly shook her head and let out a helpless sigh. “Looks like life is going to be rough for all of us...”

The maids in the kitchen were clearly frustrated with their predicament but didn’t dare say a word about it.

Ben had noticed all that and frowned as he quickly made his way to the study room.

Zachary was going through some documents inside, but the venom from the snake bite left him incredibly weak, and he found himself rubbing his forehead from exhaustion after reading a few pages.

“You can’t keep going on like this, Mr. Nacht! I think we should consult some other doctors!” Ben exclaimed worriedly when he saw that upon entering the room.

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“Has there been an update from Marino yet?” Zachary asked.

“Not yet... They’ve moved again after we went to see Dr. Felch. I think they’re avoiding us out of fear due to what happened two years ago. Marino is currently trying to find out about their whereabouts in Phoenix City. It’s Dr. Felch’s hometown, so they shouldn’t be far,” Ben replied.

“Try Olivia. She should still be in contact with Hayley,” Zachary said wearily while rubbing his forehead.

Ben gave him a worried look. “I’ve contacted Olivia through Peter yesterday, but Ms. Lindberg’s men have her heavily guarded. We’re unable to get anywhere near her. How about we head over to Serene Hospital and get you looked at, Mr. Nacht?”

Zachary closed his eyes and said, “What good are the doctors there if even Raina can’t do a thing about my condition? For now, just focus on finding and bringing Dr. Felch to me. He’s the only one who can fix this.”

“Yes, sir. In that case, I shall take my leave now.” Ben quickly turned around and left so as to not disturb him any further, only to see Cynthia approaching when he opened the door.

She was holding a bowl of herbal tonic in hand and flashed Ben a smile when she saw him.

Ben felt an inexplicable sense of unease when he looked at the bowl, but Zachary’s voice came from behind before he could question her about it. “Is the medicine ready?”

Cynthia then walked straight into the study room and closed the door behind her.

With a frown on his face, Ben was about to walk away when he heard something shattering inside the room, followed by the sound of Ellie crying.

“I don’t want to take this medicine! I want Mommy! I want Mommy!”

Ellie had knocked the bowl of medicine over and was crying for her mom.

Freya's hand was scalded by the hot herbal tonic, causing her to lose her temper and lash out angrily, "Stop crying!"

Ellie froze and went pale as she stared at Freya in fear.

Realizing what she had done, Freya frantically tried to coax Ellie. "You have to take your medicine or you won't get better, Princess Ellie. Come on, be a good girl and take your medicine, okay?"

Ellie's eyes were filled with tears as she continued looking at Freya.

"I'm sorry I raised my voice earlier, Princess Ellie. It's because my hand got scalded by the medicine. Here, can you see?"

Freya held her hand out and showed Ellie the huge red patch that had formed on her skin.

Ellie felt guilty when she saw it and was about to apologize when a figure appeared next to them and spun Freya around before slapping her hard across the face.

Smack!

Freya fell to the floor from the impact, but she didn't dare get mad as she saw that it was Cynthia who hit her. "I'm sorry, Ms. Blackwood! I..."

"How dare you yell at Ellie like that? Who do you think you are? Get the hell out!" Cynthia signed aggressively at her.

"Yes, Ms. Blackwood!" Freya ran out of the room with her hands covering her teary face.

Cynthia then flashed Ellie a gentle smile and signed, "Did she scare you, Ellie?"

Ellie simply hugged her stuffed alpaca and curled herself up on the bed while trembling in fear.

“Don’t be scared, Ellie. I’ll have someone prepare a new bowl of medicine for you, so make sure you drink it, okay? You can’t get better if you don’t take your medicine!”

Cynthia gently ran her hand through Ellie’s hair before signing at the medical staff, “Well? What are you waiting for? Go whip up another bowl!”

“Right away!” the medical staff replied and ran off to prepare the medicine.

“Now, now, stop crying and just take a nap while you wait. I’ll come keep you company after I feed your daddy his medicine, okay?”

Cynthia signed at her and got ready to leave when she saw Ben standing outside the door. “Why are you still here, Ben? Aren’t you leaving for the office?”

“I’ll head out in a bit. I’m here to see Ellie,” Ben replied with a smile.

“She’s sick and should not be disturbed!” Cynthia signed quickly.

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“Are you going to get in my way as well, Ms. Blackwood?” Ben asked with a frown, looking cool for the first time ever.

Cynthia quickly signed at him, “No, that’s not what I meant...”

“Step aside,” Ben said as he shoved past her and entered Ellie’s room.

There was a vicious glint in Cynthia’s eyes when she glared at him from behind, but she quickly went back to her usual gentle self and entered Zachary’s study room looking sad.

“What’s wrong?” Zachary had just finished his medicine and was going through some documents.

Cynthia shook her head in response but maintained that depressed look on her face.

“Did someone bully you?” Zachary asked again.

“No... Ben wanted to see Ellie. I told him she needs to rest, and he wasn’t too happy about it. I was wondering if I might be a little too controlling...”

Zachary frowned in displeasure. “That little sh*t sure has gotten a lot bolder... How dare he have that attitude with you?”

“No, he didn’t... He’s just worried about Ellie, that’s all. She knocked over a bowl earlier because she refused to take the medicine... Don’t go scolding Ben, Zachary! If you do, I won’t know how to face him afterward!” Cynthia signed.

“All right, I won’t. I’m sorry you had to put up with all this,” Zachary said while patting her on the head.

“It’s fine. I’m just glad you understand.”

Cynthia gave him a gentle look as she reached out to wipe the traces of medicine from his lips. Seeing as he didn’t resist her touch, she then gently caressed his face and signed, “You’ve gotten skinnier...”

Zachary held her hand and said with a smile, “I’m feeling a lot better thanks to your treatment. Honestly, I can’t thank you enough!”

“I’m just doing what I should.” Cynthia signed and leaned against his chest.

Zachary didn’t show any signs of resistance, but the look in his eyes was as cold as ice.

After entering the room, Ben told the other medical staff to leave before looking at Ellie who was curled up in a corner. "What's wrong, Ellie?" he asked with a pained expression on his face.

Ellie pursed her lips, and her tears rolled down her cheeks. "I want Mommy... Will you take me to see my mommy, Mr. Ben?"

"Are you not afraid of Uncle Dan anymore? I remember you saying you wanted to come back when you were staying with your mommy back then," Ben asked in a gentle tone.

"Daddy wasn't sick at the time, and Jamie was here too! We didn't have so many strange people in the house... Now Jamie's gone, and Daddy's sick too! I'm really scared! I miss Mommy..." Ellie said while sobbing, and it hurt Ben to see her like this.

"Your daddy will be all better soon, Ellie. Jamie will be coming home soon too."

"But I miss Mommy! She was feeding me my medicine while I was asleep, and I heard her whisper in my ear 'Don't be afraid, Ellie. Mommy will protect you!'... And then, I got all better after that..."

Ben froze for a moment when he heard that, and he quickly asked, "Are you saying that your mommy went to visit you while you were unconscious?"

Ellie nodded and said seriously, "Yeah! She fed me my medicine, and I heard her voice shortly after that! I also heard Mommy talking to Lupine about protecting me..."

Ellie wasn't as good at describing things like Robbie was, but Ben understood what she meant.

So, Charlotte had already arrived at the hospital and fed Ellie the medicine before Cynthia carried out the treatment... In that case, Ellie was able to recover because of Charlotte's medicine, not Cynthia's treatment!

Ben then gave Bruce a call and said, "When you brought Mr. Nacht to the hospital after he got poisoned at the Lindberg residence, you mentioned something about Ms. Lindberg giving him some kind of medicine. Is that right?"

“Yes, Ms. Lindberg had escorted Mr. Nacht out of there despite the risk of getting on her brother’s bad side. She was holding a bottle when she handed him over to me,” Bruce replied.

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Hesitating momentarily, Bruce asked, “Why are you asking this all of a sudden? What happened to Mr. Nacht?”

“Nothing...” Ben didn’t elaborate before ending the call. He raised his gaze at Ellie. “Ellie, can you contact Robbie? Don’t you have your smartwatch?”

“I do, but Robbie’s phone has been turned off. Perhaps, its battery is out.” Ellie felt dejected. “I miss, Robbie, Jamie, and Mommy...”

“Mommy! Mommy!” At that moment, Fifi flew in from the window.

“Fifi, you’re back!” Ellie was delighted to see her. “Is Jamie back too?”

“Back! Back!” Fifi squawked as she flew out.

“Let me take a look.” The moment Ben walked out of the room, he heard Jamie’s voice shouting excitedly as he came running in. “Daddy! Ellie...”

“Mr. Jamison is back!”

Mrs. Rawlston hurried out to welcome him. They were thrilled to see him as he could lighten up the somber mood of the house.

“Mrs. Rawlston, where’s Daddy and Ellie?” Jamie asked warmly.

“Upstairs, I’ll take you there now.” Holding his hand, Mrs. Rawlston led him up. Unable to contain her excitement, she remarked, “Mr. Jamison, it’s great to have you back. I am so happy to see you again.”

"I feel the same way too." Jamie looked up at Mrs. Rawlston. "Mrs. Rawlston, what's wrong? Why are your eyes red? Did someone bully you?"

"I'm fine. I'm just overwhelmed by the moment." Mrs. Rawlston collected herself quickly. "Come, I'll take you to see Daddy."

"Mmm-hmm." Jamie nodded and even greeted Ben, "Mr. Ben!"

"Good boy!" After chatting briefly with Jamie, Ben headed downstairs to see Spencer.

"Since Mr. Zachary mentioned that Ellie was bored at home, which isn't helpful to the recuperation, Mr. Nacht instructed me to bring Jamie here to keep her company," Spencer explained while drinking coffee.

"Mr. Nacht is attentive indeed." Ben asked, "How is he by the way?"

"He is better now, but we can't be too careful." Spencer added, "Given Cynthia's exceptional medical skills, I'm here to take her to the hospital where she can treat Mr. Nacht."

"Doesn't Serene Hospital have a lot of specialists? Actually, I think we should heed their advice--"

"Mr. Blackwood is here!"

Before Ben could finish, Taylor walked in from outside, causing him to hold his tongue.

"Ben, I appreciate what you have done." Taylor acted as if he was the host. "Please take care of Spencer while I head upstairs to see Zachary."

"Alright." Ben smiled awkwardly.

"Given that the worst is over, shouldn't you feel happy? What's with the glum face still?" Spencer noticed his sullen expression. "Is Lindberg Corporation applying pressure again?"

“No...” Ben felt the urge to discuss the Blackwoods with Spencer. However, given how much Spencer and Henry trusted them, he knew it would be a waste of time. In fact, his intentions might even be misconstrued.

Hence, he changed the topic. “Mr. Nacht has yet to fully recover. Hence, I’m still worried about him.”

“With Cynthia around, he will be all right.” Spencer patted him on the shoulder. “I’m going off first. I’ll see you around.”

“I’ll walk you out.” After escorting Spencer out, Ben called Marino when he saw that there was no one around. “Please contact Ms. Lindberg and tell her I have something to discuss with her in private.”

“Ben, did you call the wrong person? Why are you asking me to get in touch with Ms. Lindberg...”

“Drop the act. Don’t think that I’m not aware of you going out with Morgan.”

“I... I didn’t.”

“Enough. Go get it done.”

“I understand. I’ll tell Morgan about it. Whether Ms. Lindberg is willing to see you or not is out of my hands.”

“Once you tell Morgan everything that’s happening within the Nacht family, Ms. Lindberg will naturally want to see me.”

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After ending the call, Ben turned around to check. Just as expected, Taylor’s man was watching him. When they were about to make eye contact, the bodyguard looked away, pretending to admire the scenery.

Ben furrowed his eyebrows. At this rate, the Nacht family will be controlled by the Blackwoods.

Ben just couldn't understand what Zachary was up to.

Why is he allowing the Blackwoods to behave with such impunity? Is he too sick to think straight?

As the silver Rolls-Royce was on its way home, Morgan received a very long phone call. Once she was done, she explained everything that was going on at the Nacht family to Charlotte.

The summary was that Zachary was making bad decisions because he was sick. Cynthia had taken charge of the household and wreaked havoc everywhere, causing Ellie to be terrified...

Lupine was infuriated when she heard about it. "What is Zachary doing? His hand was bitten by a poisonous snake, not his head. Why did he mess up and allow the enemy into his home?"

"I can't stand it either." Morgan suppressed her anger. "Marino mentioned that he only knows what's going on at the surface but not the details. He only heard about it from his friends. Hence, I'm afraid the reality is likely far worse."

"Ms. Lindberg, why don't we bring Mr. Jamison and Ms. Elisa back?" Lupine angrily suggested. "Then we should just leave Zachary to rot."

"Also, Marino says that Ben wants to meet with you."

Morgan gave Charlotte a conflicted look. The closer she got to know Marino, the more she knew about what happened two years ago. Hence, her attitude toward the matter had changed entirely.

She had come to believe that the love Charlotte and Zachary shared back then was true. It was just that there were too many misunderstandings that came between them two years ago.

"What's the point of meeting him?" Lupine snapped. "All that b*stard wants is to beg Ms. Lindberg to help his boss. Has he

forgotten how Zachary sabotaged us so badly that the Lindberg Corporation lost hundreds of billions?"

Not daring to say a word, Morgan looked in the rearview mirror to sneak a glance at Charlotte.

Lowering her head, Charlotte remained silent.

Not knowing what was going through her mind, Lupine and Morgan didn't comment any further.

Back at home, Charlotte came to Robbie's room and handed him both presents. "I bought you a new computer and handphone. When I'm not around next time, you won't be bored anymore."

"Thanks, Mommy." Despite receiving the presents, Robbie was still upset.

"Robbie, are you missing Jamie and Ellie?" Charlotte asked softly.

"Mmm-hmm." Robbie nodded.

Over the last few days, he had painstakingly trained the eagle to understand what he was saying. In fact, it could even complete simple tasks at his command.

Unfortunately, despite flying to the Nacht residence a few times, it failed to locate Fifi.

Jamie and Ellie weren't at home too.

Hence, Robbie figured that Jamie must have taken Fifi to the hospital.

Although Charlotte told him that the worst was over for Ellie and Zachary was doing fine, he was still worried about them since he couldn't communicate with them. More importantly, he missed them.

"Get yourself changed. I'm sending you over."

For the sake of the children, Charlotte was going to storm over.

"Huh?' Robbie thought he had heard wrongly. "Really?"

"Of course." Pinching his face, Charlotte replied with a smile, "I'm going to get changed too. We'll leave in half an hour."

"Mmm-hmm." Robbie nodded before asking, "But if I go there, what about you?"

"I can visit all of you anytime." Charlotte let out a smile. "No one can stop me from visiting my children whenever I want."

"True. You're right." Robbie almost sprang up in excitement. "Mommy, wouldn't it be better if you thought about this earlier?"

"It's still not too late." Charlotte let out a smile. "No matter how my relationship with Daddy is, I will never let anyone bully any of you!"

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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.

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“Mr. Nacht.” Suddenly, Cain came rushing in to report, “The Lindbergs are here!”

Zachary turned around, regaining the frostiness of his past. “What are they doing here?”

“I have no idea. But, Mr. Robinson seems to be in one of the cars.” Cain meekly added, “The eagle is here too!”

“Eagle?” Taylor’s face turned pale as he gave Cynthia a troubled look.

Panicking, Cynthia hurried to Zachary’s side and grabbed his sleeve. She signed, “Zachary, I’m scared.”

“Don’t be afraid,” Zachary plainly replied. “She is just dropping Robbie off and won’t be staying long.”

Just as he spoke, he gently pushed her hand away and strode out.

If not for the fact he was pretending to be calm, he would have sprinted out without any hesitation. Suppressing his emotions, he couldn’t let Charlotte know that she had fallen into the trap he set for her.

Meanwhile, the villa’s huge metal gate remained closed. Without Zachary’s orders, the bodyguards weren’t authorized to open it.

Some of the bodyguards naturally recognized Charlotte. As for those who were transferred over by Henry, they were still awed by the Lindberg family’s prowess despite not knowing who Charlotte was.

Just the sight of the jeep with a large golden “L” emblem was enough to strike fear into them.

“Open the gate!”

When Ben realized that Charlotte had arrived with Robbie, he thought about the message that he got Marino to send. Hence, he ordered for the gate to be opened immediately.

“Yes!”

The green colored gate gradually opened.

The Nacht family’s bodyguards stood at attention in two neat rows, holding weapons in their arms.

It looked as if the Lindberg family was here for war.

After that, the three jeeps gradually entered in a domineering manner.

Fifi the eagle was standing right in front, glaring at the bodyguards as if to say all of them were scum.

Back in the villa, Taylor and Cynthia were terrified by the sight.

“Cynthia, let’s back off for now,” Taylor whispered. “I heard that ever since Charlotte reemerged, she behaves like the devil himself. She even beat up your sister badly the last time. Moreover, with Mr. Lindberg behind her, we can’t afford to step on her toes.”

“It’s too late for that now.” Looking towards the ground floor, Cynthia signed, “This is not the time to back down. After doing so much and arriving at the cusp of success, I cannot retreat from this!”

“We’re only avoiding her for a while. It’s not like we’re not coming back.” Taylor grew anxious. “She has yet to recover her memory. But, if she finds out that you masqueraded as her during the wedding, she will definitely strangle you to death. Also, if she knew that you planted the...”

Just when Cynthia shot him a glare, Taylor bit his tongue. Scanning the surroundings, he asked softly, “This is Zachary’s room. I’m sure there aren’t any cameras inside here, are there?”

“Enough.” Cynthia signed, “You should head back first. All you’re doing is get in my way.”

“The exit is blocked. How am I going to leave?” Taylor snapped, “Now, we have no choice but to wait for the Lindbergs to go. Besides, I’m not going to leave you here all by yourself.”

Cynthia signed in exasperation, “In that case, shut up.”

“Fine,” Taylor grunted meekly.

After shooting him a glare, Cynthia turned and left.

Meanwhile, when Zachary saw the jeeps driving into the compound, he barked, “Who asked you to open the gate?”

“Mr. Nacht, Ben did,” Cain replied reluctantly.

“Ben, that’s very brazen of you.” Zachary shot him an icy stare.

“Mr. Nacht, I...”

“Step aside,” Zachary bellowed before striding out.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Ben moved aside.

When she saw what happened, Cynthia thought to herself, It seems Zachary has grown sick of Charlotte and doesn’t welcome her at all. Instead, Charlotte has shamelessly come over uninvited.

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Cynthia felt reinvigorated by the thought. Just when all the other bodyguards headed out to see what the commotion was about, she gave Freya a look.

The next moment, Freya brought a bowl of medication upstairs. She walked to a deserted corner before adding a mysterious substance into it. After that, she headed into Ellie’s room.

“Is Mommy back? Mommy...”

When Ellie heard the eagle screeching outside, she got out of bed excitedly. Just when she attempted to get down, she was stopped by the nurses. "Ms. Elisa, you can't go down as you're still sick."

"Let go of me. I want to see Mommy."

Ellie tried to struggle free but it was a futile effort.

"What are you doing? Let her go this instant," Freya barked.

The two nurses released Ellie at once. Holding the medication, Freya suggested with a smile, "Ms. Elisa, why don't you take this first. After that, I'll take you to see Mommy."

"Really?" Ellie asked naively.

"Of course." Freya added, "Once you take your medication, you will feel better. Only then will Mommy be happy when she sees you."

"All right. I'll drink it." Ellie nodded obediently.

"Good girl. I'll feed you..." Freya prepared to feed Ellie the medication.

"Ellie, Ellie!"

Suddenly, Fifi flew into the room and flapped her wings vehemently to prevent Ellie from drinking the medication.

"Stupid bird. Go away." Freya used her hands to shoo it.

After Fifi was beaten aside, the nurses tried to capture her.

Shoving aside the medication, Ellie screamed, "Don't touch Fifi!"

"Ellie, be a good girl. Don't mind them and drink the medication first." Freya continued coaxing.

"I don't want to... hack... hack..." Ellie began coughing as she pushed the bowl away.

“Be a good girl and listen to me.” Freya pinned Ellie down and tried to force the medication into her.

“What are you doing?” At that moment, Jamie rushed into the room and saw what was going on. “Let go of Ellie!”

“Mr. Jamison.”

The two nurses tried to stop him.

However, neither of them was his match. Slipping easily between them, Jamie kicked the bowl away.

“You...” Overwhelmed by anger, Freya raised her hand to hit him.

However, Jamie kicked her to the ground the very next instance. He yelled, “How dare you hit me? Is this how you treat Ellie all this while?”

“Jamie... boohoo...” When Ellie saw Jamie, she threw herself into his arms.

“Jamie, I’m scared. Take me to see Mommy.”

Just when Jamie helped Ellie up to bring her out, Ellie’s legs wobbled, causing her to collapse onto the ground.

Hence, Jamie carried her out on his back instead.

“Mr. Jamison, stop fooling around. It would be troublesome if Ms. Elisa falls,” the nurses advised.

“Get out of my way!” Jamie barked. “You’re not our family nurses. Our family nurses are a lot more gentle.”

“Mr. Jamison...”

Just when both of them wanted to pacify Jamie, Freya gave them a look to stop. All she did was shield them by the side as if she was worried that they would fall.

Meanwhile, Charlotte carried Robbie down from the car. Dressed entirely in white, she was a stunning sight to behold.

At the same time, Fifi the eagle flew over their heads and flapped its wings, just like a guardian angel.

Lupine, Morgan, and the other six female bodyguards stood behind Charlotte in formation. This time, they didn't carry any weapons with them.

At Bruce's signal, the Nacht family's bodyguards put down their weapons.

"Ms. Windt. It's Ms. Windt."

At the sight of Charlotte, Mrs. Rawlston became so emotional that tears welled up in her eyes.

"My God, it really is..."

"Ms. Windt isn't dead. She has returned home!"

When Molly and the other old maids saw Charlotte, they too were thrilled.

Walking out slowly, Zachary looked at Charlotte with mixed emotions.

He had waited two years just for this moment.

Throughout the entire duration, he pined for her return.