

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 961

Jamie nodded before uttering, "Yeah. Also, I'll work harder from now on, Mommy. So that I can protect you when I'm all grown up."

"No matter where we choose to live, I'll make sure we survive. However, we need to wait for Ellie's recovery before we can head anywhere." Robbie had a serious look on his face.

"Then, we must wait for a few more days," replied Jamie.

"So, you'll have to protect Ellie for the next few days, Jamie. Don't worry about Mommy. She'll be under my aegis. We need to work together on this, okay?"

"Understood!"

The two children continued to discuss their future plans.

Gazing at the two of them, Charlotte's eyes started tearing up.

Over the past two years, Charlotte had been pushing herself to the limit in order to become someone who could solve any problem thrown her way.

Hence, she was rather touched when her children told her that they would share the burden with her.

Look at them! Their eyes are so solemn and honest. I'm so glad to have you guys as my children.

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Jamie reached out his hand to wipe the tears off Charlotte's face. "Did Daddy hurt you? Don't be sacred. I'll make sure to lecture him later."

Robbie grabbed onto Charlotte's hand and comforted her, "Don't worry, Mommy. We've all grown up, so it's our turn to protect you."

Charlotte embraced Robbie and Jamie. "As long as you guys are here with me, I have nothing to fear!"

Robbie gave her a gentle pat on the back. "We will always be here to support you, Mommy."

"Me too! Me too!" said Little Fifi.

"Yeah, yeah. You too."

"Hahaha..."

Amused, they all burst out laughing. The room was suddenly filled with bliss and delight.

After Charlotte was done packing up, she took Robbie and Jamie to bed.

Morgan ordered the bodyguards to keep Ellie safe. "Don't let anyone from the Blackwood family near her," he exhorted.

Just as Charlotte and Morgan were about to leave, Zachary queried, "Are you heading out? It's quite late in the night. Also, I think it's about to rain soon."

Charlotte just ignored him and left.

Zachary caught up to her and added, "You should bring more men with you. Zara might be hiding in the mountains nearby."

"Just mind your own business."

Charlotte gave him a cold glance before getting in the car.

Seeing as Charlotte only brought Morgan with her, Zachary instructed Bruce, "Keep an eye on them. Make sure she's safe."

"Understood."

"You know what, never mind. I'll watch over her myself. I want you to protect Mr. Henry and the kids while I'm gone."

Bruce nodded. "Understood. But your body hasn't fully recovered yet. Will you be okay?"

"I'm not that fragile. I'll be fine."

Zachary took his men and rushed after Charlotte.

"Actually, Mr. Nacht is right. We should bring more men with us," said Morgan, while driving.

"With half our men going after Sharon, the rest need to stay at home to protect the kids. We can't afford to bring any extra manpower with us."

Scrolling through her phone, Charlotte was checking if Danrique had replied to her message.

Unfortunately for her, there wasn't any message from Danrique yet.

If Danrique isn't willing to help us get Francesco, Dr. Felch will be our last and only hope.

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"Looking at the weather now, it does seem like a thunderstorm is approaching. Your medicines are at home. Will you be able to handle it if it starts raining heavily?"

Morgan looked distressed.

"It's fine. I have my earplugs here. We should focus on finding Dr. Felch. Our priority right now is to save Ellie."

"But..."

Out of nowhere, a plethora of gunshots were fired at the car.

“Ms. Lindberg, buckle up!” Morgan accelerated the car in hopes of escaping from their assailants as fast as possible.

However, there were traps hidden on their escape route.

The car ended up crashing into the woods after hitting a huge rock.

“Sh\*t! I should’ve driven an off-road vehicle.”

With her teeth clenched, Morgan tried to reverse the car to get it back on the road. However, one of the tires was stuck in the drain by the road.

Charlotte lowered down the side window before uttering, “It’s okay, stay calm. Do not get out of the car. You should just keep on trying to reverse the car.”

“Yes.” Morgan continued to reverse the car.

On the other hand, Charlotte was shooting back at the assailants. With her precise shooting, she was able to eliminate quite a few of them.

However, it still wasn’t enough as there were way too many of them. Realizing that their car was stuck, the assailants started closing in on them.

“Call for help,” Charlotte commanded.

“Yes...” Just as Morgan was about to contact her men at Northridge, a bullet flew through the window and hit her shoulder.

“Ahh!” Morgan exclaimed.

“Morgan...” Charlotte quickly pulled her down to avoid the shooting. “Hang in there.”

Morgan shoved Charlotte to the side, “Ms. Lindberg, run! The car won’t be able to get us out of here. This area is full of traps. They’ve been expecting us.”

“Stop talking. They won’t kill me. I’m an important hostage to them.”

“But...” Before Morgan could finish her sentence, a copious amount of red lasers were directed at them.

Dazzled by the red lasers, Charlotte stayed completely still.

In a blink of an eye, she was surrounded by a large group of people.

“I have finally captured you, Charlotte.”

A familiar voice was heard within the crowd surrounding them.

“Zara!” Charlotte yelled out loud.

Zara had been waiting patiently at Rokan Hill for her chance to ambush Charlotte.

She deliberately instigated Sharon to escape in order to create a distraction for the underlings of the Lindberg family. Then, she simply set up an ambush and waited for Charlotte to come to her.

All according to plan.

“Who’s laughing now, huh?”

Zara sneered at her.

But before she could capture her, several jeeps forced their way onto the scene.

“Ms. Nacht, watch out!” The bodyguards shouted.

Trying to dodge the jeep coming her way, Zara fell into the drain.

The bodyguards of the Nacht family got down from the jeeps and started firing at Zara’s men.

“Help me up.” Zara was enraged.

A few bodyguards helped her up from the drain while maintaining fire at Zachary's men.

The gun battle between them was very intense.

In the midst of this quagmire, Zara instructed, "Go and capture Charlotte. I need her alive."

I'll definitely lose if this battle continues. I should just get Charlotte and retreat for now.

"Yes, Ms. Nacht." A few of Zara's men rushed toward Charlotte.

"Cover me!"

Zachary uttered as he jumped out of his jeep and went after Charlotte.

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In the meantime, one of Zara's men broke the window of the Rolls-Royce and yanked Charlotte out of the car.

Charlotte gave him a strong kick in response. "Die!" uttered Zara as she pointed her gun at Charlotte.

"Ms. Lindberg..."

At this crucial moment, a person swooped in front of Charlotte and took the bullet for her.

**Bang!**

Charlotte was shell-shocked as blood splashed onto her face.

When she came back to her senses, she saw Morgan lying down beside her...

Morgan suffered another shot on her chest and was bleeding profusely. Her body twitched a few times before she passed out.

Charlotte stared vacuously at Morgan.

Her heart felt like it was being pierced through by a bullet.

Suddenly, the image of Mrs. Berry getting shot by Sharon was evoked in her mind.

Subsequently, all her other tragic memories started popping up in her head.

She was fraught with resentment and hatred.

Due to her intense emotions, the back of her head started aching.

My head. It hurts. It hurts so much...

"Charlotte!" Having evaded the bullets in the air, Zachary finally arrived by her side. "I'm sure she'll make it. Don't worry," he assured her.

"Get Raina over here. Quick!"

"Yes!"

The wind was getting stronger and stronger, signaling the arrival of a thunderstorm.

Raina brought a few people with her before rushing over to Morgan's aid.

"How is she?" Bruce was all worried.

"We need to head to the hospital now. The bullet was shot close to her heart. She's in critical condition."

Bruce hurriedly ordered his men to carry Morgan onto the ambulance.

"Let's go! A thunderstorm is coming."

Zachary helped Charlotte up from the ground.

Out of the blue, a thunderclap was heard.

Charlotte's face immediately stiffened up. She lifted her head up and glared at Zachary.

"You! It's all your fault! On the day of our wedding, you betrayed my trust. I was separated from my own kids because of you.

"How can the Nacht family be so callous and cruel? First, they took Mrs. Berry away from me. And now, they even want to take my bodyguard's life."

Zachary was taciturn.

She's starting to remember...

"Zachary, you'll pay with your life—"

Charlotte lunged herself at Zachary with murderous intent.

Instead of dodging her, Zachary merely closed his eyes.

At this moment, another thunderclap was heard.

Covering her head, Charlotte screamed in pain. There was blood coming out of her nose.

"Charlotte!" Zachary covered her ears and comforted her, "Everything's fine. You'll be okay."

"Bruce, get the car over here," he commanded.

"We're still in the process of removing the traps on the road." Bruce responded.

Raina was unable to send Morgan to the hospital because of the traps as well. Without any tools, the bodyguards would require at least two hours to finish clearing up the road.

"This is taking way too long. We won't be able to save Morgan at this rate. Mr. Nacht, why don't we bring her to our clinic? We can provide her with the necessary treatment there."

"Okay. Quick. We must save her at all costs."

"Yes." Raina quickly brought Morgan over to the Nacht residence.

Under the lighting storm, Charlotte was behaving like a crazed animal. She was screaming frantically and pulling her hair.

Zachary held tightly onto her to deter her from harming herself.

Unfortunately for him, Charlotte's attack didn't stop there. She scratched his arm and even bit his neck trying to break free from him.

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Blood streamed down slowly and stained Zachary's clothes.

His face, his neck and the back of his hand were scratched. There were injuries all over his body.

However, he didn't resist Charlotte's attack at all. He just frowned and let her do whatever she wanted.

In the middle of the night, the Nacht residence was disrupted by a ruckus.

Raina and her medical staff urgently sent Morgan over to the clinic for emergency treatment.

Bruce had sent someone to clear the way. At the same time, he also informed the hospital to bring along their medical equipment and rush over immediately.

Charlotte passed out after a while. Zachary scared everyone out of their wits when he carried Charlotte back home.

Cynthia was shocked to witness this scene as she ran out of her room. She hurriedly gestured in sign language and asked, "Zachary, what happened? Why are you bleeding? You're injured..."

"Get out of my way!"

Zachary didn't even bother to look at Cynthia. He quickly carried Charlotte back to his room in no time.

Then, he carefully lay her down on the bed and put on soundproof headphones for her...

He was afraid that Charlotte would have to suffer through the pain once again because of thunder.

Meanwhile, his subordinate came forward and reported, "Mr. Zachary, Raina said Morgan is losing too much blood. Due to the shortages of medical equipment here, we need to go to the emergency room at the hospital now."

"Is the road clear now?" Zachary asked.

"It's almost done. We should be able to go by jeep."

"Send her to the hospital right now. I can't let anything bad happen to her."

Zachary knew Charlotte well. She cared about the people around her a lot. Mrs. Berry's death was such a severe blow to her. If anything bad happened to Morgan this time, then there would never be a chance for him to fix things between them anymore...

"All right," His subordinate then conveyed his message immediately.

Zachary was worried that they couldn't handle the situation properly. Hence, he hurried over to the hospital. Before he left, he told Mrs. Rawlston, "Look after Charlotte. Do not let anyone come into my room."

"Understood, Mr. Zachary." Mrs. Rawlston quickly nodded in response.

"Close all the doors and windows," Zachary instructed and dashed downstairs.

"Got it."

After that, Mrs. Rawlston went back to Zachary's room. She closed all the windows and switched on the light. Then anxiously stayed by Charlotte's side and watched over her.

Charlotte was covered in blood, unconscious. It was such a horrifying scene...

Mrs. Rawlston couldn't tell if it was her blood or Zachary's blood. Or perhaps, it belonged to somebody else.

She was really terrified. She didn't even dare to go near her.

However, after hesitating for a while, Mrs. Rawlston decided to wipe away the blood on Charlotte's body with a hot towel...

All of a sudden, there came a knock on the door.

Mrs. Rawlston had no choice but to answer the door.

It was Cynthia. She was standing outside the room with two nurses. She anxiously signed. "Mrs. Rawlston, I saw Zachary being injured. I brought a medical kit to treat his wound."

"Ms. Blackwood, Mr. Zachary is not around. He went out," said Mrs. Rawlston, frowned.

"He went out?" Cynthia looked shocked. She continued asking in sign language, "I saw that he was bleeding a lot. Where did he go?"

"I'm not sure either." Mrs. Rawlston was worried that they would disturb Charlotte. "You can look for him later when Mr. Zachary is back."

Cynthia signed again, "Is that Ms. Lindberg on the bed?"

"This..." Mrs. Rawlston was hesitant, but she simply didn't know how to lie.

"Is she hurt? Let me have a look," Cynthia signed eagerly, "It's my job to take care of a patient. Ms. Lindberg got injured so severely. I can't simply turn my back on her without even trying to save her."

"Let's wait until Mr. Zachary is back." Mrs. Rawlston turned her down at once. "He said before he left that no one is allowed to enter his room."

"Not even me?" Cynthia knitted her brows in displeasure.

"I'm sorry." Mrs. Rawlston didn't want to say anything further.

She tried to close the door but the nurse from the Blackwood family blocked it with her foot.

Cynthia was annoyed. She signed. "Mrs. Rawlston, if that woman died here, the Lindberg family would definitely give the Nachts a hard time. Besides, if the two families were to battle it out, then you would be the culprit."

"This..." Mrs. Rawlston was panicked all of a sudden.

"Move. Let me go in and have a look." Cynthia pushed the door open and broke in.

"You can't, Ms. Blackwood..." Mrs. Rawlston tried to stop her. Right at that moment, Henry's subordinate asked from downstairs, "Mrs. Rawlston, what's wrong?"

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"Oh, that's..."

Mrs. Rawlston was about to answer but Cynthia and those nurses broke into the room. One of the nurses even tried to shut the door.

“What are you doing?” Mrs. Rawlston hurriedly followed them.  
“Mr. Zachary said no one is allowed to enter his room. Please get out of here.”

“Mrs. Rawlston, why are you so anxious? We are just checking on Ms. Lindberg.”

The two nurses stopped Mrs. Rawlston.

Meanwhile, Cynthia was examining Charlotte by the bed...

Cynthia was a little afraid of Charlotte due to some encounters previously, but she plucked up the courage to approach and push Charlotte gently.

Knowing that Charlotte was completely unconscious, a cold glint flashed across Cynthia’s eyes. She slapped Charlotte’s face and mouthed, “Stop playing tricks on me. What does an unconscious person need headphones for?”

As she spoke, she took her Charlotte’s headphones off...

“What are you trying to do? Please leave now...” Mrs. Rawlston called out anxiously, “Ms. Blackwood, I’m afraid that I’ll have to inform Mr. Zachary if you don’t leave right now.”

“Oh, come on. Mrs. Rawlston, Ms. Blackwood is just examining Ms. Lindberg. Why are you so nervous...”

The two nurses were trying hard to stop Mrs. Rawlston.

Meanwhile, Cynthia took out a silver needle and was about to stab it on Charlotte’s head...

Bang! At that moment, a loud thunder rumbled across the sky.

Charlotte was jolted awake by the thunder. She opened her eyes abruptly and saw Cynthia trying to stab her with a needle in her hand.

Charlotte had really given Cynthia a good scare when she met Charlotte's menacing gaze. Then, Cynthia instantly stabbed her with the needle.

However, Charlotte was quick on the draw. She grabbed Cynthia's hand and pinned her to the bed. After that, she stabbed the needle in Cynthia's face...

"Ah!"

Cynthia let out a scream of fear.

Mrs. Rawlston and the two nurses were shocked.

The two of them immediately rushed over and grabbed Charlotte by her arms.

At that moment, thunder roared across the sky.

Charlotte grabbed Cynthia by the throat, refusing to let go. Her clear and bright eyes become bloodshot like a crazy beast...

"Let go of her..." The two nurses wanted to hit Charlotte with a vase because they couldn't pry her off. Mrs. Rawlston hurriedly rushed to stop them. "What are you guys trying to do?"

"Step aside!"

It was such a mess inside the room.

Just then, there was an angry bellow coming from outside, "Get her!"

A few bodyguards immediately pounced on Charlotte and pinned her down but she kept struggling to break free. Charlotte was like a horse that had just broken free from its reins. It was difficult for them to bring her under control.

"Hurry up! All of you!" Henry commanded again.

His bodyguards rushed over to press Charlotte down on the ground and even chain her up.

“This is outrageous! You’re at the Nacht residence now. How dare you!” Henry was infuriated. “You wanted to kill someone in front of me this afternoon. And now you’re trying to assault someone while I was sleeping. You really think you’re above the law!”

“Mr. Nacht, something doesn’t seem right...” Spencer was observing Charlotte. Then, he continued uneasily, “Charlotte seems out of control. She is totally not in the right state of mind. Is she sick? Or perhaps, did something trigger her emotions?”

Henry took a closer look and noticed something was indeed wrong with Charlotte...

Just as he was about to speak, Cynthia fell off the bed and crawled towards Henry. She pointed at her own face with trembling hands and wailed agitatedly.

“Oh my God!”

Henry could see half of the silver needle was stabbed deeply in her face. Half of Cynthia’s face was ruined. Apart from that, there were traces of blood on her neck. It was all because of Charlotte...

Immediately, a vortex of anger swirled inside Henry. He yelled furiously, “This is way too much!”

“Mr. Nacht, you’ve misunderstood...”

“Mr. Nacht, please stand up for Ms. Blackwood.”

The two nurses interrupted Mrs. Rawlston when she was about to speak.

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The two nurses sobbed as they knelt on the ground. “Ms. Blackwood was supposed to treat the wound for Mr. Zachary but he’s not around. Then, she saw Ms. Lindberg was lying on the bed

with blood all over her body. Therefore, she was trying to clean her wounds. Little did she know that she would get treated so badly by Ms. Lindberg. Fortunately, you guys appeared in the nick of time. Otherwise, Ms. Blackwood would've lost her life."

"She is such a vicious woman! How could she stabbed the whole needle into Ms. Blackwood's face. Is she trying to disfigure Ms. Blackwood?"

"Ms. Blackwood is a pretty young woman. How is she going to go out and meet people if half of her face is destroyed?"

"What did Ms. Blackwood do wrong? She was just here to get Mr. Zachary and Ms. Elisa treated. Why does Ms. Lindberg keep bullying her again and again? Why does she have to put Ms. Blackwood to death? Isn't she too ruthless?"

"During the time when Ms. Elisa was feeling unwell, Ms. Blackwood stayed in the hospital to heal her despite her injury. She even fainted outside of the ward. Besides, when Mr. Jamison and Ms. Elisa fell down the stairs, Ms. Blackwood rushed forward to save them without hesitation and injured herself."

"Ms. Blackwood has been taking care of the Nacht family and treating them with all her heart. And yet she is repeatedly mistreated at the Nacht residence. Now, she nearly lost her life! How could you bear to see it?"

The two of them were crying and complaining one after another as if Cynthia was the most unjustly treated person on earth.

Those who didn't know the truth would definitely feel sorry for Cynthia if they heard it...

Mrs. Rawlston was taken aback by their reactions. For a moment, she was at a loss for what to say.

"Mr. Nacht..." Right then, Taylor rushed over and saw his daughter like that. He teared up. "If you didn't stand up for my daughter and me today, it would be too embarrassed for me to live!"

**“This is ridiculous!” Henry’s face turned livid with rage. He pointed at Charlotte and bellowed angrily, “Drag this crazy woman out of here! And never let her step in the Nacht residence again!”**

**“Yes.”**

**His bodyguards then held the chain around Charlotte’s wrist and tried to drag her out.**

**There were thunders roaring outside. Charlotte’s head was splitting. She kept struggling and resisting with all her might as if she was a lioness on the loose. The bodyguards couldn’t even hold her down.**

**Henry waved his hands, the other bodyguards charged at her immediately.**

**Charlotte got into a fight with them. That scene was quite intense.**

**Spencer thought Charlotte seemed strange. Thus, he hurriedly advised, “Mr. Nacht, something doesn’t seem right...”**

**Before Spencer could finish his sentence, Charlotte suddenly rushed forward and reached out her hand. She grabbed Henry by his throat. “Silly old bugger, I’ll kill you!”**

**Henry widened his eyes in surprise...**

**Spencer immediately stopped her but Charlotte knocked him down on the ground.**

**At that moment, Henry’s wheelchair was falling downstairs...**

**Everyone was dumbstruck and almost stopped breathing.**

**At this critical moment, a figure rushed over and blocked the wheelchair in time.**

**Zachary pushed Henry’s wheelchair back and hugged Charlotte tightly to stop her from acting crazily...**

In the meantime, the bodyguards were still trying to rush over and take Charlotte down. Zachary roared furiously, "Get lost!"

The bodyguards were shocked by his aura. They took a step back and didn't dare to go forward.

Cynthia shot a look at the nurses and signaled them. They immediately crawled over and complained, "Mr. Zachary, this woman bullied Ms. Blackwood just now..."

"Say one more word and I'll cut off your tongue."

Zachary shot them a death stare, including Cynthia.

Cynthia could feel a shiver down her spine. Feeling panicked, she slumped on the floor...

"She is insane! This is too outrageous!" Henry finally regained his composure. Then, he ordered angrily, "Throw that woman..."

"Enough!" Zachary finally exploded with rage. "This is my house. I have the final say. If you don't like the way it is, feel free to go back. If you're going to stay, please just shut up and stop meddling in anything!"

"Zachary, you..."

"Haven't you caused enough trouble already?"

Zachary yelled, infuriated. With that, he spat a mouthful of blood.

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"Mr. Nacht..."

"Mr. Zachary!"

Everyone was shocked as they saw Zachary spitting blood.

Zachary had never fully recovered from the snake venom, and he had been suppressing it all this while. Plus, he had gotten worn out by endless chores these few days.

Just when he thought things were getting under control, Henry came back and caused the conflict between him and Charlotte to escalate once again.

Zachary had to endure more physical and emotional damage with another fight uprising tonight.

“What’s wrong with him?”

Henry was not aware that Zachary got poisoned by a snake. Everyone hid this from him as they did not want him to get upset.

“Hurry. Bring Raina over here.”

“Stop!” Zachary shouted in exasperation. “If you don’t want to see me die, stop sticking your nose into my business!”

“How could you say that...”

“Mr. Nacht!” Spencer stood up nervously, with his hands pressing against his injured waist. “Let’s go downstairs and let Mr. Zachary handle this himself.”

“Why are you siding with him too?” Henry was enraged. “This is all caused by the b\*tch from the Lindberg family. She can’t stop wanting to kill those at the Nacht residence. And look what she has done to Cynthia now!”

At that moment, Cynthia was sitting helplessly on the floor, crying desperately.

“I’ll handle that my way.” Zachary hugged tightly onto Charlotte, who was still going nuts, as he shouted furiously, “All of you get out of my sight!”

“You...” Regardless of how pissed Henry was, he could not bear to see Zachary suffering like this. Eventually, he chose to give in. “If you can’t handle it by tonight, I’ll take over tomorrow.”

“All right. Let’s drop this for now.” Spencer signaled Henry to leave as he spat another sentence toward Taylor. “Mr. Blackwood, please take Cynthia downstairs.”

“But...” Taylor had no choice as he saw Henry had given in as well. Reluctantly, he escorted Cynthia out.

“Who the h\*ll chain her? Unlock it now!”

As Zachary spotted Charlotte’s hands and feet chained, he burst into a fit of fury again.

The few bodyguards immediately went over and freed Charlotte from her chains.

The next second, Charlotte cast a furious kick toward them.

Zachary immediately grabbed her before she could start beating those guards up. With that, he tried hard to pull her into the room.

However, Charlotte was still struggling unyieldingly. In the end, Zachary had no choice but to put her off with a slap in her head.

“Mr. Zachary...” Mrs. Rawlston followed in and started tidying up the messy room. “Ms. Lindberg is innocent. Ms. Blackwood was the one who barged in and the needle belonged to Ms. Blackwood. She said that she wanted to cure Ms. Lindberg, but actually...”

“I know.” Zachary narrowed his eyes while biting his lip angrily. “I wanted to wait for her to show her true color. But it looks like we won’t get the opportunity for that.”

Mrs. Rawlston was stunned momentarily upon hearing what Zachary said. Everyone thought Zachary was totally blind as he was mesmerized by the Blackwood family. Only now did Mrs. Rawlston realize that Zachary knew everything since the beginning.

“Stop thinking about this, and stop talking about this. Please go check on the kids.” Zachary instructed, “Don’t let them know what happened just now. And don’t involve them in this.”

“Yes. I got it.” Mrs. Rawlston nodded nervously.

“Mrs. Rawlston...” Zachary reminded solemnly. “You’re the butler here and a respected elderly. Other than Mr. Spencer, it would be best if you were the one in charge. Please don’t let any outsider bully you.”

“Understood.” Mrs. Rawlston immediately straightened her back.

“You may leave now,” Zachary instructed again.

With that, Mrs. Rawlston closed the door gently and left.

Zachary stared at Charlotte who was unconscious, his eyes filled with guilt.

Wiping off the bloodstain on her face, he uttered in a low voice, “I won’t let anyone hurt you ever again. I promise...”

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Taylor escorted Cynthia back to the room while asking nervously, “What happened? Why were you getting bullied by her again? Didn’t I tell you...”

Before Taylor could finish his sentence, he got startled by what came into his sight. “Oh my God. Cynthia, your face...”

Responsively touching her face, Cynthia felt something was flowing out.

Beyond panic, she ran to the mirror to check her face. A second later, she fell onto the ground while trembling incessantly.

“Holy shit. What’s going on?”

The two nurses at the scene also recoiled in fear. At that moment, the area on her face pierced by the needle was decomposing rapidly as pus flowed out.

“What’s happening to you?” Taylor could not suppress his anxiousness. “Could it be the needle got poisoned? Isn’t this your needle?”

He recognized instantly it was Cynthia’s medical needle.

Right away, he realized what had happened. It looks like she tried to kill Charlotte while the latter was injured badly. But who would have thought that she got pierced by Charlotte with her own needle...

“Quick! Bring me medical kit number one,” Cynthia signed anxiously.

The nurse immediately found her the medical kit.

Cynthia nervously searched through the box and took out a bottle of medicine. Just when she was about to apply it, there was an abrupt knocking on the door. The next second, Spencer’s voice appeared.

“Cynthia, Mr. Nacht is here to see you. Is it convenient now?”

Cynthia was about to go crazy. I’m about to put on the medicine, and I’m running out of time. The rotting area is becoming bigger and bigger. What’s Mr. Nacht doing here now?

Cynthia gave a signal to the nurse to ask her to reject Henry. But right then, Taylor suddenly spat out a sentence. “No problem! Please give us a second!”

Upon saying that, Taylor made a gesture toward Cynthia, asking her to tidy up herself.

Cynthia got utterly pissed by her brainless father. But at that moment, she had no other option but to comply. Helplessly, she put on her mask and hid away the medical kit.

Taylor opened the door and welcomed Henry courteously. "Mr. Nacht, is there anything? Why do you come here at this hour?"

"I'm here to see Cynthia."

After witnessing Cynthia getting bullied by Charlotte until she nearly lost her life, Henry felt utterly guilty. With that, he came purposely to comfort Cynthia.

Cynthia was leaning against the couch. She tried to get up, and her body fell weak. As such, the nurse rushed to support her.

"Grandpa," Cynthia signed casually.

"Cynthia, how do you feel? Is your injury serious?" Henry asked with deep concern.

Cynthia lowered her head without a word as tears began flowing down her face.

"The Nacht family owe you an apology. We've wronged you."

Recalling Charlotte's merciless gesture, Henry bit his lips in exasperation.

"Initially, I still felt sorry for her as I thought it was my stubbornness two years ago that caused her and Mrs. Berry to end up like that. But now, her crazy behavior is unforgivable!"

"Indeed. It's unacceptable." Taylor also stomped his feet in rage. "Probably she has found out that Cynthia took her place two years ago. That was why she's been wanting to revenge the latter and bully her."

Just then, Cynthia bawled out her eyes while signing, "Actually Daddy had advised me to go back. But I'm worried about Ellie, who's sick, and Zachary, who has been poisoned. If I go back now, their life would be in danger. That's why I took the risk and stayed. But who would know that Ms. Lindberg refused to back off from me? She's been trying to take my life."

“What? Is Zachary poisoned?” A dark expression immediately loomed over Henry’s face. “How did he get poisoned? I thought he merely suffered some slight injury.”

“Have you not known about it?” Cynthia signed anxiously, “Danrique poisoned Ellie, and her life’s at stake now. Zachary tried to confront him, but he let loose a snake to bite Zachary. Zachary almost lost his life too...”

Right then, Spencer was shaking his head forcefully, signaling her not to reveal it. Yet, Cynthia ignored him utterly.

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“So Ellie doesn’t have a fever, but she was poisoned. Zachary too...” The color drained from Henry’s face as he stomped in exasperation. “Spencer, come over here!”

Spencer, standing behind Henry, cut a glare at Cynthia before walking toward Henry and apologizing, “I’m so sorry, Mr. Nacht. I lied to you.”

“You piece of cr\*p!” Henry beat him angrily with his cane. “Tell me now. Is everything Cynthia said true?”

Spencer pondered for a while and chose his words cautiously. “Danrique was the one who let the snake bit Mr. Zachary. But regarding Ellie’s case, even though Danrique is the biggest suspect, we’ve not found the decisive proof for it. Mr. Zachary is still investigating...”

“What a smart statement that is.” Right then, Taylor weighed in rudely. “I heard from Ben that Ellie got poisoned while she was with Charlotte. If it wasn’t Danrique, then was it Charlotte?”

“Daddy, what nonsense are you talking about?” Cynthia immediately interrupted Taylor with her sign language. “Even a

vicious tiger will not eat its cubs. How could Ms. Lindberg possibly do that?"

"Silly girl. She almost killed you twice today. Why do you still speak up for her?" Taylor responded in wrath.

"I'm merely analyzing it rationally," Cynthia signed.

"Cynthia, you're too soft-hearted." Henry's expression was utterly rigid. "After Ellie got sick, Charlotte could get back to the Nacht family legitimately. Now I look at it, what Taylor said seems reasonable."

"That's impossible. Mr. Nacht, Ms. Lindberg loves her child very much..."

Spencer was about to speak for Charlotte again.

"Shut the f\*ck up!" Henry shouted, beyond enraged. "How dare you hide such an important truth from me? Do you want to piss me to death as well?"

Spencer lowered his head upon hearing that, not daring to utter another word.

"I've underestimated Danrique." The more Henry thought of it, the more pissed he became. "He transformed Charlotte and then instilled hatred in her. Then, he let her come back to cause a mess in the Nacht family. Now Zachary has been blinded by love. If this goes on, I'm afraid he will get destroyed by that b\*tch completely! No way. I'm chasing her out now. It'll be too late if the whole family got destroyed by her. My three great-grandkids will be affected as well..."

Upon saying that, Henry pushed his wheelchair angrily, intended to leave.

"Mr. Nacht, please calm down. Don't do anything harsh." Spencer immediately consoled him. "You've promised Mr. Zachary to let him handle it tonight. Maybe you should stay out of it."

"Cut the cr\*p! Push me out now..."

As Henry was throwing a tantrum, the door opened abruptly. It was Zachary who was standing outside.

The whole room was stunned momentarily, as Spencer was the first to react. "Mr. Zachary, why are you here?"

"I know Grandpa's not getting good sleep recently, so I came to check."

Closing the door behind him, Zachary walked toward them slowly.

"How dare you try to act like you care..."

When Henry was about to scold Zachary, Spencer patted the former's shoulder gently, signaling him to stop.

Looking at those wounds all over Zachary's body, Henry swallowed back his anger again.

"Zachary, have a seat," Taylor immediately greeted Zachary.

"Are you okay?" Zachary looked at Cynthia in her eyes.

Cynthia shook her head, with her eyes still brimming with tears. Her pitiful look would make anyone's heart break.

"I'm sorry." Zachary wrapped his arm around her shoulder. "I've arranged for that crazy woman to leave tomorrow afternoon."

"Really?" Taylor was unable to suppress his eagerness upon hearing that. He immediately realized his inappropriate reaction after that.

"Are you going to send her away only?" Henry confronted, still enraged. "Look at Cynthia. She almost broke her neck, and her face got pierced by a needle! We won't even know if her look would get destroyed!"

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 970

“Let me check. Is the wound severe?” Zachary reached out his hand to take off Cynthia’s mask.

Cynthia immediately avoided him while taking a few steps back. “I’ve not taken out the needle. My look is terrible now. I don’t want to startle you.”

“It’s all right. No matter how your look becomes, you’re the prettiest in my eyes.” Zachary uttered gently, “Please let me have a look. If it’s serious, I’ll ask Raina to come to treat you right away.”

“There’s no need for that. Really. I look hideous now...” Cynthia shook her head insecurely while signing.

“Cynthia, please take it off and show it to Zachary.”

Taylor stepped toward her abruptly and swiftly took off her mask.

At that instant, everyone in the room was shocked upon seeing Cynthia’s face. They did not expect it would be so severe.

“How could this be?” Henry was befuddled. “Was the needle poisoned?”

Spencer took a closer look and said, “It must be.”

Cynthia lowered her head with embarrassment, covering her face with her hands.

“The Lindberg family expertise in poisons, and Danrique is a master in dealing with poison.” Taylor uttered emotionally, “First, they poisoned Ellie, and then they used a poisonous snake to bite Zachary. Now, they pierced Cynthia with a poisonous needle. This is outrageous!”

Spencer cut a side glance at him without saying anything.

"I didn't know Charlotte had become so inhuman." Henry was trembling incessantly with rage. "Zachary, do you see that? That woman can't be trusted."

"Does Mr. Blackwood mean this needle belongs to Charlotte?" Zachary observed Cynthia's face. "I don't recall she owns something like this. But Cynthia is the one who has always been using needles."

"The needle is not Ms. Blackwood's."

One of the nurses weighed in abruptly.

"I've no idea where she got the needle." Cynthia cried while signing. "I intended to treat her wound. But there was a rumble of thunder, and she opened her eyes suddenly. After that, she charged at me fiercely and used the needle to pierce me..."

"Did she use the needle to pierce you?" Zachary narrowed his eyes. "But why Mrs. Rawlston said that you were the one who pierced Charlotte first?"

"No, that's not it. I didn't carry any needle." Cynthia immediately explained with her sign language. "I merely wanted to check on her wound. My hands were empty."

"The medical kit was still in my hand at that time," The nurse added. "Ms. Blackwood didn't carry anything."

"Absolutely." The other nurse spoke too. "Mrs. Rawlston was standing far by the door that time. And it was dark inside the room. How could she possibly see what Ms. Blackwood was holding in her hand?"

"Probably that's right." Zachary nodded faintly. "Mrs. Rawlston doesn't have good eyesight after all."

Spencer stared at Zachary with a complicated expression.

“So it means that the needle belongs to Charlotte,” Henry spoke again in his harsh tone. “We can’t drop this matter just like that. What if Cynthia’s look got disfigured?”

“Then what do you propose?” Zachary shifted the question back to Henry.

“Well...” Henry was rendered speechless for a while. If we settle this in private, the Lindberg family will find us. If we send her to the cops, what’re we going to tell the three kids?

“Forget it,” Cynthia signed while crying. “She’s a mother of three, after all. And she’s the daughter of the Lindberg family. The Blackwood family can’t afford to piss them off. And I don’t want to put Grandpa and Zachary in a bad spot.”

“But look at what she’s done to you...” Tears started welling up Taylor’s eyes at that moment. “It’s all my fault. I wasn’t able to protect you.”

Just when Henry was about to say something, Zachary interrupted again, “The Nacht family owes you this, and I make it up for you. To avoid further conflict, I’ll send here away tomorrow.”

After hesitating for a while, Zachary took out his phone. “Now, let’s send you to the hospital first.”