

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 971

"It's fine." Cynthia stopped him right away with her sign language. "I have some knowledge dealing with poison too. Let me solve it myself first."

"Okay then." Zachary nodded slightly. "Anything you need, just come and see me anytime."

"Thanks."

At that moment, Cynthia was shouting desperately internally. Please get lost now, all of you! I need my medicine!

"Then, I'll excuse myself first. It's late already." Zachary patted her shoulder gently. "Go to rest early."

Then, he turned to Henry as well. "Grandpa, please go back to your room. Stop disturbing her."

With that, Zachary left the scene.

Staring at Zachary's back figure, Henry felt something peculiar with him today. He seldom talks so nicely to me.

But Henry soon cleared his thoughts as he shifted his gaze toward Cynthia. "He's right. We'll make it up to you."

"Thanks, Mr. Henry." Cynthia expressed her gratitude with tears in her eyes.

"Mr. Nacht, you know about this too. Cynthia doesn't want anything. Her only hope is to get married to Zachary." Taylor laid out a timely statement.

"Zachary and Cynthia have been getting along well. If it weren't for that woman, I suppose they would have already gotten engaged by now."

"You've mentioned this in the hospital." Henry furrowed his brows. "Even though Zachary seems like a cold person, he has always placed great value in relationships. After all, that woman is the mother of his children. He won't be able to wipe that clean... And with his feelings toward her, I guess he'll get entangled with her no matter what. But since I'm back now, I'll keep an eye on him. Don't worry. I'll make sure to settle this marriage as soon as possible!"

"That's good then, that's good," Taylor nodded his head. "Let me accompany you out."

"It's fine. Please stay with Cynthia."

With that, Spencer pushed Henry out of the room.

Back in the room, Cynthia immediately had the nurses lock the door. After that, they started pulling out the needle and applying the medicine to her face.

Her body trembled incessantly in agony as her tears flowed down uncontrollably. The pain was so extreme that her finger almost tore her clothes apart.

Taylor was heartbroken looking at this scene. "Cynthia, I'm sorry you have to go through this. But I think Zachary's heart is still for you. Plus, Mr. Nacht has agreed to the marriage. I believe it'll come true soon."

Cynthia paid no attention at all to what he said, as she nervously observed her face in the mirror.

Almost half of her face had rotten, and the poison was still spreading. She recoiled in utter fear.

"It doesn't look good, Ms. Blackwood..." The nurse noticed nothing changed even after she applied the medicine. "Maybe we have waited for too long, or maybe the needle was too deep. It seems like the antidote is not working anymore."

"What? How could it be?" Taylor's heart skipped a beat. "If your face got ruined, then Zachary will truly leave you for good. You're already mute, and now..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Cynthia cut a ferocious glare at him. He immediately changed his tone. "Cynthia, don't look at me like this. I'm just worried about you."

"All you care about is your family interests. You don't care for me at all," Cynthia signed furiously.

"No... It's not like that..."

"That's enough." Cynthia had no mood to continue the conversation. "Please get in touch with Freya now. Ask her to get a few medicines from my laboratory..."

She wrote down the laboratory's name on a piece of paper and handed it to Taylor. "Hurry!"

"All right, all right. I'll see to it immediately." Taylor rushed out of the room.

"What now? The wound is too deep. If we don't treat it now, it will get worse," The nurse reminded in an anxious tone.

"Continue to apply the antidote. Let's try to suppress it first."

As Cynthia spread the medicine directly on her face, the pain almost killed her. Right then, she recalled the look of Charlotte's face when the latter pierced the needle right into her face.

Charlotte Lindberg, I swear I won't let you go just like this! I'm going to kill you!

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"She's going to be sent away tomorrow, so you should just endure it first. Don't be rash!" advised the medical staff carefully. "We can't fight her now. She's too powerful!"

"Yeah, don't do anything reckless for now. It's not worth it."

The two medical staff were already so scared of Charlotte that they did not dare to provoke her anymore.

“Forget it?” Cynthia signed frantically. “If she escapes this time, how can I take revenge on her? I want her to experience my suffering before she leaves!”

“But...”

“Shut up!” Cynthia slapped the medical staff forcefully. “Pass me the medical kit.”

“Okay.” Clutching her cheek, the medical staff brought the medical kit over.

Cynthia took out a small blue bottle. Narrowing her eyes, she signed viciously. “Tomorrow morning...”

Pale from fear, the medical staff quickly interrupted, “We can’t do this, Ms. Blackwood. We’re doomed if someone finds out!”

“Yeah! Ms. Lindberg is cruel and merciless. She’ll definitely kill us!”

“You’re afraid of her, but not me?” Cynthia signed menacingly. “If you act smartly, no one will find out. Furthermore, Henry and Zachary are siding with me now. The family is going to be in my grasp soon! Who is that woman to compete with me?”

When the medical staff heard that, they hesitated...

“Don’t worry. After everything, I’ll arrange for both of you to leave as soon as possible and give you a huge sum of money.” Cynthia took out two cheques. “This is your deposit.”

When the two of them saw the number scribbled on the cheque, their eyes lit up. The deposit was so hefty that no one could refuse it.

“Don’t worry over nothing.” Cynthia signed coldly. “Even doing business involves risk-taking. When you go out, you might even

get into a car accident! If you don't dare to take any risks, how can you ever succeed?"

"You're right! I'm in!"

"Me too!"

Meanwhile, in his room, Henry was frowning.

"There's something wrong with that rascal. Why is he so agreeable tonight?" He wondered. "Is this part of a strategy to calm me down first before playing his tricks?"

With his head lowered as he made the bed, Spencer gave no response.

"Why aren't you saying anything, you silly old bugger?" growled Henry unhappily.

"I don't dare to," answered Spencer.

"Pfft! What do you not dare to do?" A grim expression crossed Henry's face. "Why are you speaking so weirdly? What are you trying to say?"

"I don't understand." Spencer tried to hold himself back, but he could not help but ask, "Why would you rather believe an outsider than your own grandson?"

"What do you mean?" Henry was stunned, for this was the first time Spencer had rebuked him.

"I think that Mr. Zachary knows what he is doing. Sometimes, you..."

Spencer shot him a timid look, not daring to go on.

"What do you want to say? Speak!" Henry glared at him.

"You're too much of a busybody." Spencer could not help but speak his mind.

“How insolent!” Henry refused to admit it. “I’m doing this for his own sake...”

“You might be doing it for his own sake, but he doesn’t want it.” Spencer became anxious. “Two years ago, you also had his good intentions in mind. However, what happened? He drowned in his sorrows, while the kids hated you. Not only did you fail to stop what you wanted to stop, but you also made the situation worse...”

At that point, Spencer paused mid-sentence when he noticed Henry’s grim expression. He was afraid that if he continued speaking, Henry would be provoked again.

Hence, he paused and advised tactfully, “Mr. Nacht, I think that you should trust Mr. Zachary’s judgment and capabilities. For all these years, he had never taken a wrong step. On the other hand, when you try to forcefully change the situation, you’d end up committing a huge mistake. Not only does it require so much effort, but you have also turned your grandson and grandchildren against you! Why go through all that?”

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“Silly old bugger, you’re getting bolder, huh? How dare you chide me?” scolded Henry furiously as he hit Spencer’s leg with his cane.

Spencer lowered his head as he received Henry’s blows silently.

However, after two hits, Henry stopped. Panting weakly, he said, “Your punishment is that you’re not allowed to speak tonight.”

“Okay.”

After cleaning the blood and dirt away from Charlotte’s body, Zachary took a bath and slept beside her.

Propping his head up with an arm, he lay on his side and watched her silently.

It was rare to see her so quiet. Instead of making a fuss, she was lying beside him so obediently.

He recalled how two years ago, they had such passionate nights on this bed. While he could never bear to let go of her, she would also cling to him so longingly.

They were reunited on the same bed two years later, although in a different way.

Stretching his hand out, he flicked her hair away from her forehead gently before stroking her beautiful face with the back of his palm. Then, he moved closer, kissed her forehead and hugged her tightly in his arms.

He really wished that they could continue like this forever.

I hope that she won't ever wake up.

However, just when that thought flashed across his mind, he heard a series of urgent knocks on the door. "Mr. Nacht, I need to report something to you."

Left with no choice, Zachary got up, put on his robe and opened the door. "What happened?"

"We have captured Sharon," said Ben softly. "Raina also sent a message, saying that Morgan's condition has already stabilized. Her life is not in danger anymore..."

"Where's Ms. Lindberg?"

Lupine and a few female bodyguards had hurried back rapidly. On their way, they heard about Morgan being shot. Feeling anxious, she immediately dispatched two bodyguards to the hospital to check on Morgan.

Meanwhile, she and the remaining two other bodyguards rushed back to look for Charlotte...

"Softer," reminded Zachary as he frowned. "She just fell asleep."

"I need to check on her." Lupine was still worried. "Please let me in to take a look."

Zachary moved aside.

Lupine crept over quietly. Through the dim lighting, she could see that Charlotte was deep asleep. It was only after confirming that Charlotte had not suffered any serious injuries that she left, feeling relieved.

"Sorry for disturbing you."

Lupine bowed to Zachary before heading toward Ellie's room.

"Keep an eye on Sharon and don't let her escape again," Zachary instructed Ben. "You must also pay attention to what's happening in the hospital. Don't let anything happen to Morgan."

"Understood." Ben nodded before whispering, "Marino has already found Dr. Felch. However, he said that he'll only come to H City if he can contact Ms. Lindberg."

"I'll talk to her after daybreak." Zachary glanced at his watch and saw that it was already three in the morning. "You may leave now."

"Okay."

Ben rushed away quickly to supervise the others, who were monitoring Sharon.

Meanwhile, Lupine went to Ellie's bedroom and asked the two female bodyguards, "Is Ms. Elisa alright?"

"She's fine," one replied softly. "However, Ms. Lindberg got bullied today..."

"What?" Lupine was startled. "What happened?"

The bodyguard quickly told her about what happened between Charlotte and Cynthia.

"We could hear shouts from outside. However, as this room is soundproof, we can't really hear what was being said. Since Ms. Lindberg told us to protect Ms. Elisa to our best abilities and that we're not allowed to exit no matter what happens, we did not leave."

After a slight pause, she continued, "Afterward, we heard from Molly that Ms. Lindberg and Morgan got attacked after leaving and ended up getting caught in a thunderstorm. When Ms. Lindberg's illness acted up again, Mr. Nacht carried her home. Probably out of jealousy, Cynthia forcefully barged into the room when Mr. Nacht was not around and provoked Ms. Lindberg. This was despite Mrs. Rawlston's frantic attempts to stop her! Ms. Lindberg retaliated angrily and almost suffocated Cynthia. Hence, Mr. Henry sent a few bodyguards to restrain her, even chaining her down..."

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"How dare they?" Lupine was furious. "The Nacht family has really crossed the line!"

"Mr. Nacht came back afterward and stabilized the situation," explained the bodyguards. "He still sides with Ms. Lindberg, but that old man, Mr. Henry, hates her to the core. He just can't wait to get rid of her!"

"That's right. I don't know if he's blind. Otherwise, why would he trust that mute from the Blackwood family and keep targeting Ms. Lindberg?"

"Now, we are left without much manpower and are trapped in the Nacht residence. Ms. Lindberg is unconscious while Morgan got into an accident. Things can't go on like this..." A grim look crossed Lupine's face. "I'll report to Mr. Lindberg immediately!"

"Yeah. If he comes, no one will dare to bully Ms. Lindberg!"

Lupine immediately sent a message to Danrique and reported everything that happened to him.

However, he gave no response.

She had no choice but to keep waiting.

The rain lasted for the entire night.

When the next morning arrived, the sky had cleared.

Charlotte woke up from her sleep. Her head felt extremely heavy and the back of her neck was very sore.

Sitting up, she shook her head and tried to remember everything that had happened last night.

I left to meet Olivia with Morgan but was caught in a sneak attack by Zara. Morgan was shot while my illness relapsed again...

“Morgan!”

Charlotte widened her eyes. She immediately jumped out of the bed but realized that she was completely naked except for a bathrobe wrapped around her.

“She’s fine.” A familiar voice sounded.

When she turned her head, she saw Zachary walking out of the bathroom. There was only a towel wrapped around his torso, while water dripped down his hair and body.

“Are you crazy? Why are you bathing in my room?” growled Charlotte as she frowned.

Zachary pointed at the wedding photo hung on the wall.

Charlotte raised her head and glanced at it. Stunned, she continued scanning the room. “Is this your room?”

“It’s ours.” Zachary walked toward her while he wiped his hair. “Go and bathe. We’ll head downstairs for breakfast later.”

“What’s going on?” Charlotte felt very uneasy. “What happened last night?”

Every time she had a relapse, she would forget what happened.

“Go and bathe first.” Zachary stroked her hair. “You smell like blood.”

After Charlotte sniffed herself and realized that he was right, she immediately went to the bathroom.

While she bathed, she tried to recall the events from last night. She realized that there were bruises on her wrists and ankles, which looked like they were marks from being cuffed...

She closed her eyes and tried her best to remember. Soon, a few flashbacks appeared in her mind.

Cynthia attacked me with a silver needle, but I pinned her against the floor and stabbed her face with the needle. Then, Mr. Nacht came with some men.

When Charlotte opened her eyes again, a vicious glint flashed across them.

Very well! How dare these worthless people bully me?

She walked out of the bathroom, fuming with rage.

“Change your clothes.” Zachary opened the closet to reveal an array of female clothing. For some reason, they looked quite familiar to her...

“I don’t wear someone else’s clothes.”

Charlotte walked out directly.

“These are yours,” said Zachary gently. “Don’t you remember?”

Charlotte halted in her tracks and turned around to take a look. Yeah, they look kinda familiar...

“Wear them. It’s not appropriate if the kids come and knock on the door later.”

Zachary pointed at her bathrobe.

After shooting a glare at him, Charlotte grabbed a set of clothes and changed into them behind the partition.

“Daddy! Daddy!” At that moment, someone suddenly knocked on the door. Jamie yelled anxiously, “Mommy’s gone! We can’t find her!”

Walking over, Zachary opened the door and pointed inside the room. “Mommy’s changing now.”

“Huh?” Jamie was stunned. “Did Mommy sleep here last night?”

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“Yeah.” Zachary nodded.

“Wow, that’s great!” Jamie was overjoyed. “Does this mean that you’ve reconciled?”

“We need more time...” Turning around, Zachary glanced at Charlotte. “Mommy’s still angry at me, so I must impress her.”

“Haha! Do your best!” Jamie clenched his fist and pumped it into the air. “I won’t disturb you anymore. I’ll wait for you downstairs!”

“Go on.” Zachary stroked his head and closed the bedroom door.

“What nonsense are you telling Jamie?”

Charlotte walked out of the partition after changing her clothes.

When Zachary turned to look at her, he saw that she was wearing a white dress. Her hair draped over her shoulders, while her face

was without any makeup. She looked like her past self—much more gentle and affectionate.

“I look so weak and vulnerable wearing these clothes,” remarked Charlotte mockingly. “Precisely so, all of you keep bullying me.”

“No one bullies you.” Frowning, Zachary stared at her. “Sometimes, it’s just fate playing a prank on you.”

“Fate is only an excuse used by failures.”

Charlotte could not be bothered to talk to him.

“Where are you going?” Zachary immediately pulled her back.

“I’m leaving! Am I going to stay here and let all of you harm me?” She glared at him coldly. “When I find Dr. Felch, I’ll bring the three kids back to me. Then, I’ll settle my score with the Nacht family!”

With that, Charlotte flung his hand away and left.

“Wait!” Zachary quickly stopped her. “I have something to tell you.”

“There’s nothing for us to talk about.”

Just when Charlotte opened the door and was about to leave, she froze.

Robbie was standing outside with a hand raised, about to knock on the door. However, it was obvious that he had overheard their argument. His hand was frozen mid-air, while a crestfallen expression crossed his face.

“Robbie...” Charlotte squatted down and said softly, “I’m leaving. After I find the doctor, I’ll pick all of you up.”

“Okay.” Robbie nodded. Although the disappointment in his eyes could not be concealed, he squeezed out a smile. Pretending to be strong, he promised, “I’ll protect Jamie and Ellie. Don’t worry, Mommy!”

Charlotte hugged him, feeling extremely reluctant to leave him.

No matter what her relationship with Zachary was, she felt like she owed her children a lot. Now that she thought about it, she should not have let Zachary meet the children. She and Mrs. Berry could have raised the children themselves. Although they were poor, life was peaceful and happy.

The minute they get acquainted with this rich family, everything changed. After she came back to the Nacht family, all those grudges and hatred arose...

She could not even control her own fate anymore.

“Leave after eating breakfast.”

Seeing how resolute Charlotte was, Zachary knew that he would not be able to retain her no matter what. Hence, he said, “Jamie and Ellie are still waiting for us downstairs...”

“Mommy!”

A wake and hoarse voice sounded.

When Charlotte turned around, she saw Lupine pushing Ellie, who was sitting in a wheelchair, out of the bedroom. Ellie was hugging a stuffed alpaca, while a blanket was draped over her body. Meanwhile, Little Fifi perched on her shoulder obediently.

After being sick for a long time, Ellie had lost a lot of weight. Her initially chubby cheeks were now completely pale, while her bright eyes had become sunken and dull.

It broke Charlotte’s heart when she looked at her.

“Why did you come out, Ellie?” Charlotte rushed over to hug Ellie. “Why aren’t you resting in your room?”

“I’ve not left my room for some time. Since the weather’s so good today, I’d like to come out and take a breather.” Ellie’s voice was hoarse and she struggled to speak. “Mommy, let’s eat breakfast in the garden.”

“Ms. Windt, breakfast is ready!” announced Mrs. Rawlston as she walked up the stairs. “It’s the pastries that you and the kids like to eat!”

“Thank you, Mrs. Rawlston. I...”

“Grandpa went out for a stroll and Cynthia’s having breakfast with her father indoors.” Zachary could read her mind. “It’s just the six of us this morning.”

“Fine.” Charlotte glanced at him. For some reason, she thought that he was intentionally planning something...

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“Ellie, I’ll carry you down.”

Charlotte carried Ellie from the wheelchair. Ellie wrapped her arms around Charlotte’s neck and snuggled in her embrace.

Meanwhile, Zachary held Robbie’s hand and headed downstairs. They were greeted by Jamie’s wide grin. “Good morning, Daddy and Mommy! Good morning to you too, Robbie and Ellie!”

“Good morning, Jamie!”

The family walked to the outdoor dining room in the garden. As they dined in the warm sunlight and listened to the melodious chirping of the birds, the atmosphere became harmonious.

Mrs. Rawlston brought the last few plates over before standing at the side and gazing at them with a smile. There was a look of affection in her eyes as if she was watching her own children.

“Let’s dig in, Mommy and Daddy!”

“Good boy! Let’s eat!”

Charlotte gazed at the children warmly.

Jamie was shoving the food into his mouth.

Although it looked like there were a lot of things weighing on Robbie's mind, he was trying his best to appear happy.

Ellie's appetite had improved a lot as well. While she ate, she said to Little Fifi, "Little Fifi, you must eat obediently and not make a mess with your food, okay?"

"Eat! Eat!"

Little Fifi's head was lowered as it ate the seeds. The entire plate of seeds was scattered all over the table. However, after Ellie reminded it, it picked the seeds up and placed them back onto the plate.

Charlotte gave Ellie a hot cross bunny before watching the children eat.

As she did not have much of an appetite, she only drank tea.

"Ms. Windt, I made some yam broth for you. If you don't have an appetite, you can drink that first."

At that moment, Mrs. Rawlston walked over with a bowl of steaming broth.

"Thank you, Mrs. Rawlston," said Charlotte.

"What happened to your hand?" Molly discovered that Mrs. Rawlston's hand had been scalded.

"When I was walking out of the kitchen with the broth, the Blackwoods' medical staff bumped into me. The broth spilled onto my hand and scalded me," explained Mrs. Rawlston softly. "Luckily, not a lot was spilled. Otherwise, Ms. Windt won't have anything to drink!"

"How dare they? Did they do it on purpose?" exclaimed Molly indignantly.

“No. They accidentally bumped into me when they were getting something from the kitchen,” Mrs. Rawlston clarified quickly. “Okay, let’s stop talking. Don’t disturb Mr. Zachary and Ms. Windt’s meal!”

Although Molly did not dare to speak anymore, her expression was grim. She was fuming in anger.

Despite them conversing in hushed tones, Zachary and Charlotte overheard them.

Zachary stared at the bowl of yam broth and narrowed his eyes.

Charlotte moved closer to him and warned softly, “When I’m not around, please protect the kids and fulfill your duty as a father!”

“If you’re worried, you can stay here and protect them yourself.” Zachary sipped on his tea.

“You...” Charlotte flushed from anger.

“Mommy, why aren’t you eating?” At that moment, Jamie passed a hot cross bunny to Charlotte. “Mrs. Rawlston made this. Give it a try!”

“Thank you, Jamie.”

Charlotte took a bite of the hot cross bunny. It tastes like how I remembered it...

When Mrs. Berry stayed there, she often taught Mrs. Rawlston how to make hot cross bunnies. After dozens of attempts, she had finally mastered it.

The hot cross bunnies looked exactly like Mrs. Berry’s.

“Good morning, Zachary!”

At that moment, an affectionate voice sounded.

Raising her head, Charlotte saw Cynthia pushing Henry over, while Spencer and Taylor tagged along. It was Taylor who greeted them just now.

Cynthia was wearing a mask, looking timid. When she spotted Charlotte, she was so scared that she trembled.

When Charlotte remembered what happened last night, a sharp glint appeared in her eyes.

"Ms. Lindberg, did that woman attack you last night?" asked Lupine softly from behind.

"You're already leaving, so don't kick up a ruckus," warned Zachary softly.

Charlotte glared at him angrily. This jerk! Is he defending Cynthia?

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"Morning!" Zachary greeted as he slowly pushed Henry to the dining table. "Where are your manners?"

"Good morning, Great-grandpa," greeted the triplets.

"Good day." Henry didn't seem too well that morning. He looked wan, showing he didn't have a good night's rest. Yet, he managed an affectionate smile for the kids.

He frowned at Ellie. "Why are you so thin?"

"I'm not feeling well, Great-grandpa."

She answered arduously, followed by a string of coughs.

"How are you feeling, Ellie?" Charlotte immediately patted Ellie's back gently. "It's chilly here. Let me take you upstairs."

Charlotte hadn't wanted to deal with Henry. She was planning to leave right after sending Ellie back to her room.

"Have Mrs. Rawlston send her instead," Zachary insisted. "Robbie and Jamie, have you finished? Go upstairs and accompany Ellie."

**“But I’m not full yet-”**

**Before Jamie got to finish, Zachary cast him a glance to silence him.**

**Jamie soon realized Zachary wanted them upstairs. And so the former took a handful of hot cross bunnies, got up, then trailed after Mrs. Rawlston and Ellie.**

**“Mommy...” Robbie worried about Charlotte being ill-treated without them there.**

**“Go ahead.” Charlotte ruffled Robbie’s head and comforted softly, “Don’t worry. I’ll come and pick you guys up soon.”**

**“But they-” Henry opened his mouth to speak, but when he caught Robbie’s sharp gaze, the former snapped his mouth shut.**

**Robbie embraced Charlotte then turned to Zachary. “Daddy, do you remember the promise you made to me to protect Mommy two years ago?”**

**“I remember.” Zachary stared at Robbie. “I won’t break that promise. Believe me.”**

**Robbie was taken aback by the determined look in Zachary’s eyes. It was a rare sight to see.**

**“All right.” Robbie decided to believe in Zachary. “I believe you.”**

**“Good boy. Head upstairs then.”**

**Zachary cast a knowing glance at Bruce. The latter left with Robbie’s hand in tow, leading some staff upstairs to protect the kids.**

**Zachary finally shifted his focus to Taylor and Cynthia. “Come sit with us and have some breakfast.”**

**“No thanks.” Taylor swiftly averted his gaze after a cursory glance at Charlotte. “Cynthia and I will be heading back to our room.”**

Taylor was pulling Cynthia to leave as he spoke.

“Sit,” Henry instructed arrogantly. “You’re in the Nachts’ residence and my esteemed guests. We have nothing to hide from you.”

“This...” Taylor was conflicted.

“Grandpa is right.” Zachary added politely, “Please have a seat.”

Taylor turned confident when he noted Zachary’s bias attitude toward them. After exchanging eye contact with Cynthia, they both took a seat.

“Why sit so far away?” Henry asked. “Come closer.”

The father and daughter moved closer to the head of the table. Taylor ended up beside Henry while Cynthia beside Zachary.

Meanwhile, Charlotte merely sipped her tea silently.

However, if one would notice, her fingers on the teacup had tightened.

“Mrs. Rawlston, bring a few more dishes for our new company,” ordered Zachary.

“Yes, sir.”

Molly was furious but could only follow her employer’s instructions.

Lupine was furious as well at Zachary’s attitude. “Ms. Lindberg, let’s leave.”

Charlotte finally set her teacup onto the table and lifted her gaze, settling on Zachary. “I’ll come to pick up the kids seven days later. If anything happens to them, you will pay for it.”

She rose, preparing to leave.

"You sure talk brave for someone so powerless," Henry taunted. "Do you think you can pick up the kids any time you want? They are the Nachts. Nobody can take them away."

"Try me," Charlotte retorted.

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"You..."

"It's still early in the morning, and you're already angry." Zachary tugged Charlotte to sit back down. "I'll send you off after breakfast."

"Let go of me!"

Charlotte wanted to get free from his grasp but froze when she met his gaze. It seemed he was hinting something at her.

"Sure. It's just a meal." Charlotte sneered, "They won't eat me anyways."

Taylor coughed dryly at her sneer.

Cynthia merely sat there obediently with her head lowered. Tears were falling as though she had suffered greatly.

"Since you're leaving, I think we should talk."

Henry suppressed his anger and tried his best to seem humble.

"What are you trying to say?" Charlotte gazed at him coldly.

Henry sighed deeply. "I still feel the guilt regarding Mrs. Berry's incident two years ago."

Charlotte was surprised at his repentance. It was the first time he admitted to his mistake. Has he honestly regretted his actions?

"These two years have been hell to me. The kids were estranged from me, especially Robbie. He's been blaming me for sending you away ever since. Zachary was also cold and kept his distance from me.

"It wasn't that I didn't reflect on my actions. I have frequently wondered I wouldn't have insisted on sending you away if I could make that choice again. But there is no turning back in life.

"Unfortunately, mistakes have been made. And there's no way to rectify it even if I was the worst kind of criminal.

"I don't know how you feel about your new identity. But you will realize life doesn't leave you with much of a choice as you age.

"Especially when you're in a high position, you have to take into consideration the fate of your family and grandchildren's future in your every thought and action. You can't just think about yourself."

"What are you trying to say?" Charlotte wanted a straightforward answer.

"I hope you can be more considerate of your children."

Henry finally spoke his mind.

"Are you sure it is better for the kids when you take them to the Lindberg residence? Even though you're a Lindberg and the second major shareholder of the Lindberg Corporation, you rely on Danrique for everything you have.

"What will happen if you defy him one day? And he got mad, then took everything away from you. I know you're fine on your own, but what about the kids? Where would they go? Do they have to move from city to city with you?"

Undeniably, his words struck a nerve in Charlotte.

She had considered all these problems hence her worries.

I, myself, don't feel any sense of belonging to the Lindberg family. So I hadn't wanted to take the kids there if it wasn't for the

continuous dangerous occurrences they faced in the Nacht residence.

Henry took a sip and continued, "If you have any grudges, I'll try my best to make it up to you. I can even apologize to you with my humblest and deepest sincerity. Anything is fine.

"But I hope you can refrain from acting recklessly and be more considerate of the kids' future. Robbie will be the successor to the Nacht family, while Jamie and Ellie are the descendants of the Nacht family. This place is their home.

"If they're in the Lindberg residence, they would be subjected to others' ministrations. It won't be their home."

"You truly are an excellent negotiator. Every word you said is on point." Charlotte jeered, "I had considered everything you mentioned. But the kids didn't seem to inherit anything from the Nacht family. And if they keep falling sick and injured..."

"Do you want me to expose the truth?"

Rage gripped Henry at her words. "How did Ellie end up like that? Isn't it because of the poison by Danrique? And Zachary was also bitten by Danrique's poisonous snake-"

"Who told you Danrique poisoned Ellie?" Charlotte yelled angrily.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 979

"Who said it isn't important." Henry covered for Cynthia. "The kids were poisoned when they were by your side. That is the truth, isn't it?"

Charlotte merely glared at Cynthia.

If I have the evidence, I will expose her true nature right at this moment.

"The kids were poisoned with you by their side. Now, this makes the situation different." Henry spoke justly, "Think from another angle. If the kids returned to the Lindberg residence with you, they might be in more danger-"

"Are you done?"

It was Zachary who interrupted.

Charlotte was baffled at his lack of manners. He rarely retorted Henry in front of an audience.

"Zachary, watch your tone!" Henry's anger spiked.

"I have been investigating Ellie's poisoning all this while and suspected there can be another reason for it." Zachary frowned as he added. "I reckoned the poison was in her tea served at the Seacrest Restaurant."

He raised his teacup and continued, "Currently, Bruce is following up with the investigation. I believe we will have the outcome soon."

"You mean it wasn't the Lindbergs who poisoned her? It was the staff from the restaurant?" Henry was surprised.

Charlotte gazed knowingly at Cynthia. This woman hides well. She concealed her emotions with her head lowered the entire time. It was how she masked her anxiety.

"Exactly." Zachary turned to Charlotte. "Unfortunately, the tea set was taken away by your people. Else I would've found the perpetrator."

"There's nothing on the tea set. I have it examined already," Charlotte replied.

"What do you mean?" Henry was confused. "Why would you take away the tea set if Zachary is the one investigating the matter?"

"Maybe to cover her tracks," Taylor sneered under his breath.

Charlotte glared at Taylor. This man is fake as plastic. His outward appearance may look gentle and elegant, but he is no different from his mute daughter.

“That’s enough.” Zachary switched the topic. “Talking doesn’t prove anything. Since everyone’s here, let’s finish breakfast quietly. Everyone, please head back to your respective seats.”

“Right.” Taylor agreed and served Henry a bowl of oatmeal. “Mr. Nacht, let’s have breakfast first.”

He then set a glass of milk in front of Cynthia. “Cynthia, let’s eat.”

Henry didn’t have an appetite because he was worried Charlotte would take the kids away. After pondering for a while, he spoke sombrely.

“There are no outsiders here. So I’ll speak frankly. I have written my will. After I pass, the kids will inherit all my wealth and assets. I didn’t leave anything for the rest, including Zachary, Zara, and Chris.”

Everyone was baffled at his sudden announcement.

Charlotte was surprised by his decision. Henry was a very wealthy man, so it was shocking for him to leave everything to her kids and none to his children.

If so, the three kids’ net worth would be way much higher than their parents’.

“I have included a note. All my wealth and assets will be donated to the GJ Foundation if any harm befalls the kids. None would be left for the rest, including their parents and relatives.

“Before they reach adulthood, Zachary will be managing it. It will be transferred to their accounts when they reached twenty years of age. But they will need Zachary’s and Spencer’s approval.

“Charlotte, you’re a mother. So I sincerely hope you can consider your children’s future.”

Charlotte kept silent. She wasn't surprised by the amount of wealth and assets. Instead, what surprised her was Henry's careful ministrations in consideration of the kids.

The remarks in his will are for protecting the kids' safety and welfare. It's also his way to inform Zara not to fight for his inheritance because he didn't leave any for her. Even Zachary won't get anything.

Also, they can't even think about using nasty tactics to steal the inheritance from the kids. If anything happens to the kids, they won't get to see any of it at all.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 980

"Of course, the condition is Zachary has to be their guardian." Henry hinted, "You're a smart girl. Surely you understand what that entails."

Charlotte understood his insinuation if she took the kids away, they would have lost the inheritance and the protection from the Nacht family.

Taylor frowned in silence as he lowered his head.

But his expression had darkened. After all his efforts and planning, everything had gone down the drain.

Zachary is not part of the inheritance lineup. Despite owning Divine Corporation and having a high network, it is still not enough.

"Are you finished?" Zachary placed hot cross bunnies on Charlotte's plate. "You haven't eaten anything the entire morning. Please have something."

The hot cross bunnies had gone cold. Absent-mindedly taking a bite, Charlotte choked on it. She was about to take a sip of some medicinal broth to wash it down.

Cynthia's eyes brightened when she noticed Charlotte's action.

"Drink this instead." Zachary took away the medicinal broth from Charlotte and gave her a glass of warm milk instead. "I happen to crave some medicinal broth."

Charlotte glared at him then sipped on the milk, washing the bun down.

The medicinal broth was about to reach Zachary's lips.

Pang!

Cynthia suddenly stood up and hit her glass of juice by accident.

"Cynthia, where are your manners?" Taylor reprimanded.

Cynthia poured Zachary a cup of tea and signed to him frantically. "Don't drink the medicinal broth. It has gone cold. Drink this instead."

"Don't worry. It tastes even better when it's cold."

Zachary picked up his spoon and was about to take a sip of the medicinal broth when Cynthia urgently pushed his hand away.

The bowl flipped, and the contents spilled all over the table.

"What are you doing?" Zachary looked at her with confusion.

Cynthia signed urgently. "There's a bug in the broth."

"Bug or poison?"

Charlotte narrowed her eyes, staring coldly at Cynthia.

"I don't know what you're saying."

Cynthia hung her head, not daring to meet Charlotte's eyes.

"You have provoked Ms. Lindberg multiple times already. You attacked her just yesterday. Today you tried to poison her. Do you think the Lindberg family will let you do as you please?"

Lupine held Cynthia captive and was about to drag her away.

Cynthia started screaming silently. Ah... ah..

"How dare you!" yelled Henry.

"Lupine, let her go." Charlotte sipped her tea. "This is the Nacht residence, so let's let the Nachts settle this fairly."

She turned to Zachary. "Am I right, Mr. Zachary?"

"I trust that Cynthia is not that kind of person." Zachary glanced at Cynthia, then called, "Raina!"

"Yes, sir."

Raina immediately led a team of doctors over and quickly set up all the apparatus and equipment. They took a sample from the medicinal broth and checked the contents on the spot.

They were familiar with every step as if they had prepared for such a scenario.

"Zachary, what are you doing?" Taylor began to panic. "Cynthia would never poison anyone. She's a gentle and kind-hearted girl."

"Yes, I do believe in Cynthia. The tests are done to ensure she's not falsely accused."

Zachary cleaned his fingers elegantly and casually with a napkin. But his buried domineering attitude had started to poke its' head up.

Charlotte realized Zachary's intention of going through all the trouble.

Today's breakfast truly is interesting.

There might be something more interesting that awaits.

“Mr. Nacht...” Taylor turned to Henry for support.

“Zachary, what do you think you’re doing?” Henry chided, “You’re investigating Cynthia for a bowl of medicinal broth? She would never do that.”

“It’s better for me to investigate this situation thoroughly now rather than allowing the Lindberg family to take revenge on her.” Zachary continued slowly, “What do you think, Mr. Blackwood?”

“This...” Taylor turned to Cynthia.