

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 941

Raising her gaze at the majestic building, Charlotte looked at the gardens, the bodyguards, and the old servants. Inside her, she felt a strong sense of familiarity.

At that moment, countless disjointed images flashed across her mind. The images were from the time she lived in the villa.

Every one of them was warm and blissful.

Given that she didn't resent the place, it meant she had many happy memories there.

Charlotte recalled the last time she came to the Nacht residence.

At that time, Henry had sent a messenger to Northridge to warn her that her pet was frightening his great-grandchildren.

Infuriated, she brought the eagle to the Nacht residence so that she could show them who was the boss.

However, she ended up frightening her own children.

Due to her rash actions, Robbie saw the black gold ring on Fifi's legs. With that, he managed to locate her by chance.

Everything seemed to have been dictated by fate.

And destiny had decided that she was to come home sooner or later.

Even if her relationship with Zachary couldn't be reconciled, she had to protect her children from any threats they faced.

She would never forgive anyone who dared to hurt her children.

“Daddy!” Robbie’s vibrant voice rang out, interrupting Charlotte’s thoughts.

“Robbie!” Zachary bent over and stretched out his arms.

Robbie dashed over and threw himself into Zachary’s embrace. After leaving home for such a long time, he missed his daddy a lot. Since what happened at the Lindberg residence the last time, he was worried about Zachary every day.

Watching father and son reunite, Charlotte felt a rush of conflicting emotions.

“Ah!”

Suddenly, Jamie and Ellie’s screams could be heard from inside the house.

Just when Zachary was about to check, Charlotte dashed in right away.

A minute ago, just when Jamie was carrying Ellie down the spiral staircase, he felt someone suddenly push him from behind. Losing his balance, both he and Ellie tumbled down the steps.

At the crucial moment, someone dashed forward to cushion their fall, mitigating any further injuries.

“Mommy!” Jamie cried out subconsciously.

However, when he turned to look, he realized it was Cynthia instead of Charlotte.

“Jamie! Ellie!”

Dashing over anxiously, Charlotte coincidentally saw Cynthia lunging forward to save the children with little regard for her own safety.

Obviously, everyone else saw the moving scene.

Everyone, including Zachary was stunned.

Holding onto her injured back, Cynthia struggled to get up. She signed, "Jamie, Ellie, are you all right?"

"We're fine." Jamie shook his head. "Thank you, Ms. Cynthia."

Considering Jamie wasn't home recently, he wasn't aware of Cynthia's wrongdoings. As for how the nurses bullied Ellie, he assumed it was due to their own behavior and didn't think much about it.

"Mommy..."

When Ellie saw Charlotte, she cried with her hands outstretched.

Charlotte ran over and picked her up at once. Holding her haggard little face, she asked, "Ellie, are you all right?"

"Mommy, I'm scared."

Hugging onto Charlotte tightly, Ellie bawled her lungs out.

At that moment, all the panic and fear that she felt were released. The only place where she felt safe was in her mommy's arms.

"Ellie, don't be afraid. Calm down..." Charlotte gently patted her on her back. She softly comforted her, "Mommy is here. No one will dare harm you now."

"Boohoo..." Despite nodding in acknowledgment, Ellie continued crying.

"Mommy..." When Jamie saw Ellie crying, he too burst into tears.

At the same time, many of the old servants teared up at the scene.

"Jamie, come over here. Let me see if you're hurt." Charlotte pulled Jamie closer to check.

"I'm fine." Jamie shook his head. Sobbing, he remarked, "Mommy, you're finally home. We have been looking forward to your return every day."

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"That's right, Ms. Windt. All of us have been looking forward to your return," Mrs. Rawlston explained, "for two whole years!"

"Exactly!" the other servants added. "The place doesn't feel like home without you."

"She's right." Molly was filled with emotion. "To us, you are the lady of the house. Forever and always."

Cynthia shot Molly a ferocious glare.

Frightened by it, Molly quickly hid to the side.

"All of you flatter me." Charlotte looked at the servants gratefully. "This time, I'm just dropping Robbie off and will be leaving in a while."

"Mommy, don't go. I'm not letting you leave." Ellie hugged Charlotte tightly, worried that she would go.

"Mommy, I don't want you to leave either." Jamie too grabbed Charlotte's hand. "If you go, all of us want to go with you."

Feeling anxious, Robbie tugged at Zachary's hand and reminded softly, "Daddy, say something, quick."

Just when Zachary was about to speak...

A loud thud was heard as Cynthia suddenly fell from the steps.

"Ms. Blackwood!" The nurses there quickly helped her up.

Sobbing, Freya remarked, "You have pushed yourself too hard. Despite carrying so many injuries, you still care for everyone in this family. In fact, you even risked your life to save Mr. Robinson and Ms. Elisa, hurting yourself further."

She then spoke to Zachary in a coquettish tone, "Mr. Nacht, why don't you check on Ms. Cynthia and see if the wound on her waist tore open? Also, she might have sprained her leg."

Furrowing his eyebrows, Zachary didn't intend on complying.

"What happened?" At that moment, Taylor ran down from upstairs and asked anxiously, "Why did you fall down the steps for no reason? We still have to go to the hospital to treat Henry. What are we going to do now?"

By bringing up Henry's name, Taylor forced Zachary into reacting. He stepped forward and helped Cynthia up. "Are you all right? You should have been more careful."

"I'm fine," Cynthia signed. "When I saw Jamie and Ellie falling down the stairs, I dashed forward without thinking. All that matters is that they're safe."

Morgan rolled her eyes and felt the urge to give her a forceful slap.

"How did Mr. Jamison and Ms. Elisa fall down the steps?"

Lupine looked at the tracks on the staircase.

"Oh..." Freya added at once, "Mr. Robinson insisted on carrying Ms. Elisa on his back. When he wasn't careful-"

"Nonsense!" Jamie interrupted angrily. He explained, "Someone pushed me from behind!"

"Who did it?" Charlotte demanded.

"Erm..." Jamie scratched his head. "I don't know as I didn't get a good look. However, I'm definitely sure someone pushed me."

"Who is so brazen as to push you in our own house?" Robbie clenched his fists angrily.

"Perhaps, someone is trying to put on a show." Morgan glared in Cynthia's direction.

Hiding behind Zachary in fear, Cynthia signed in panic, "Why are you looking at me like that? I was downstairs during that time. Furthermore, I dived to save the children at the crucial moment. How is it possible that I pushed them? Are you saying that I have clones?"

"Aren't they everywhere?" Morgan swept her gaze at the medical staff.

"What's the meaning of this? How dare you accuse my daughter of such a thing?" Taylor questioned angrily, "This is the Nacht residence, not the Lindberg residence. How dare you outsiders wreak havoc here?"

"You're speaking as if you're not an outsider," Morgan retorted fearlessly.

"You..." Taylor's expression drastically changed. "Ms. Lindberg, your subordinate is out of line."

"She is right," Charlotte snapped.

Taylor was dumbfounded by Charlotte's response.

Cynthia tugged at Zachary's sleeve as tears filled her eyes.

"Are there surveillance cameras at home? We'll know once we have a look."

Lupine was more level-headed than Morgan.

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"This is my home. Why would there be security cameras?" Zachary finally spoke. "Before I could say anything, the both of you started hurling accusations. What are you trying to show?"

"You..." Infuriated, Morgan turned toward Charlotte.

“Looks like you’re trying to protect her?” Charlotte handed Ellie to Lupine before turning her attention to Zachary. “Now that there’s a stepmother, you no longer care for the children.”

“What did you say?” Zachary furrowed his eyebrows.

“In that case, I’ll take the children with me.”

Not bothered to argue further, Charlotte gestured with her hand. The next moment, her bodyguards picked up the three children and prepared to leave.

“Charlotte Lindberg, stop where you are!” Zachary bellowed. “Do you think this is the Lindberg residence where you can do as you wish? The children are Nachts. They are my children!”

“I gave birth to them, so they’re mine.” Charlotte remained defiant. “Ever since the children stayed with you, they have repeatedly fallen sick and gotten injured. Since you’re unable to protect them as their father, you should just return them to me.”

“Who says I can’t protect them?”

“Why did Ellie fall sick the moment she arrived?”

“She was poisoned at your place.”

“Stop arguing!” Robbie interrupted angrily.

Suddenly, Ellie barfed loudly and vomited all over Morgan.

“My God, Ellie!” Morgan exclaimed in panic.

“Ellie!” Charlotte and Zachary rush over at once.

Holding Ellie in her arms, Charlotte examined her anxiously. “Ellie, what happened to you? Don’t scare me, all right?”

“Why is this happening?”

Zachary panicked as it was the exact same situation as the first time she fell sick.

“Mommy, it feels terrible. Boohoo...”

After complaining in between her sobs, Ellie continued to throw up.

“Ellie...” Robbie and Jamie were seized with fright.

“Let’s get her to the hospital now!” Charlotte was filled with desperation.

“Step aside, there’s a doctor here.” Taylor pushed Cynthia forward at once.

“Let me see,” Cynthia signed.

Pouncing on Cynthia’s neck, Charlotte pinned her to the ground and screamed hysterically, “If anything happens to my daughter, I’ll slaughter your entire family!”

Cynthia’s eyes were filled with fear as she could suddenly feel death breathing down her neck.

“What are you doing? Let go of her.”

Taylor wanted to stop her, but Lupine shoved him aside. The other medical staff stayed away, barely daring to breathe.

“Charlotte, calm down!” Zachary pulled Charlotte’s hand back and anxiously persuaded her, “Release her and let her treat Ellie first. Or else, she’ll die!”

Gradually, Charlotte moved her hands away. Pinching her cheeks, she gritted her teeth and warned, “Listen well, I don’t care if you want Zachary. But if you harm my children, I will carve out your flesh piece by piece. Do you understand?”

“Mmm...” Trembling in fear, Cynthia nodded repeatedly.

“Now, treat her at once.” Charlotte pulled her back up.

Just when Cynthia was about to fall back down, Taylor quickly supported her.

After Morgan carried Ellie back into her room, the rest of the female bodyguards kept watch as Cynthia treated Ellie.

"It's them! It must be them!" Clenching his fists, Jamie pointed at Freya.

"Jamie, what did you see?" Robbie questioned further.

"They were forcing medicine on Ellie. When I kicked the bowl away, they even wanted to hit me." Pointing angrily at Freya, he declared, "They must have tortured Ellie, that's why Ellie turned out that way!"

Everyone turned to their attention toward Freya.

"Why would I..." Freya desperately explained, "Given how sick Ms. Elisa was, she needed her medication. I was just coaxing her to take it. I didn't force it on her in any way. Also, I wouldn't dare to hit Mr. Jamison too-"

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Slap! Before Freya could finish, Lupine hit her forcefully. "How dare you!"

"I didn't. I really didn't..."

With blood coming out of her lips, Freya fell to her knees, crying.

"We'll know for sure once we investigate." Charlotte gestured.

"Understood." Lupine was about to order Freya to be taken away when she suddenly screamed, "No! Uncle Taylor save me!"

"Wait!" Taylor hurried over and stood in front of Freya. "She's my niece and is also Cynthia's assistant. She might be stubborn at times but she does not harbor any ill intention."

"I don't care who she is!" Charlotte bellowed. "Even if it's you, I will kill you without hesitation if you touch my children!"

"You..." Taylor's face reddened in anger.

"Uncle Taylor, save me. I don't want to die." Freya burst into tears.

"Zachary, say something." Taylor looked desperately at Zachary. "We came here to help. And now, we're being bullied by outsiders. What's the meaning of this?"

Zachary responded with indifference.

"Fine." Taylor took out his phone. "Since you don't care, I'll get Mr. Nacht to judge."

"Fine." Finally, Zachary spoke and gestured to Ben.

Ben ordered men to bring Freya and the two nurses who fed Ellie out.

"Uncle Taylor, Uncle..." Freya cried in defiance.

"Enough, shut up," Taylor snapped.

He knew that Zachary would at least show them mercy on Henry's account.

If he continued to argue, they might not even get the chance.

"Are you going to let her go just like that?" Lupine couldn't accept it. "At the very least, shouldn't she be interrogated?"

Charlotte stared intently at Zachary with mixed emotions.

What is he up to? Given the thoughtful look in his eyes, he doesn't look like he's hobbled by sickness. There's something obviously wrong with Freya. A simple investigation would quickly reveal the

truth. But, he refuses to do it. Even if he is worried about Mr. Nacht, there's no need to back down without reason, isn't it? Mr. Nacht would also insist that the matter be investigated if he knew about it. So why does Zachary want to let Freya and the two nurses go? Why is he unwilling to investigate? Is it because he truly loves Cynthia and is protecting her? No, even if he loves her blindly, he wouldn't put the children's life at risk. That isn't him. In that case, what is he really up to?

"That's the end of the matter. No one is allowed to say anything else," Zachary warned. Next, he turned to Taylor. "Mr. Blackwood, it's been a long day for you. I think you should go home and rest now."

"I have been planning to do that since the beginning," Taylor replied awkwardly, "It's just that I was supposed to take Cynthia to see Mr. Nacht."

Taylor was smart. He knew Cynthia would have a difficult time with Charlotte here. Hence, he wanted to take her with him.

"I'll let Mr. Spencer know that Cynthia can't make it today," Zachary plainly answered. "Grandpa's condition is stable. It's Ellie who is in danger now."

"That's true." Taylor nodded. "Or else, why don't I wait for her to be done with Ellie before leaving together?"

"Now that both Ellie and I rely on her treatment, I can't allow her to leave."

Zachary gave Taylor a thoughtful look.

"But..." Just when Taylor was in a dilemma, one of the nurses approached them, "Mr. Blackwood, Ms. Blackwood says that you should go on home first. She will stay back to look after Ellie and Mr. Nacht."

"All right." Left without a choice, he probed, "Now that Freya and the others are gone, do you need me to arrange for more help?"

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"I'll get Raina to come with her men. You don't have to worry about it."

At his signal, Zachary's men came to escort Taylor out.

"In that case, I'll take my leave first. Please watch over Cynthia while she's here."

After looking at Charlotte with a worried expression, Taylor anxiously recovered his gaze.

"Don't worry, this is the Nacht residence." Zachary shot a glance at Charlotte.

"That's a relief."

Right after he finished, Taylor left without hesitation.

"Zachary, how brazen of you. Do you think just because this is your home, I wouldn't dare do a thing?" Charlotte threatened in anger. "Once I decide to kill someone, you won't be able to stop me."

"I know how powerful you are," Zachary patiently pacified, "but given how sick Ellie is, why don't we talk about it once her condition has stabilized?"

Charlotte found that he had a point. It wasn't the right time to let her temper flare.

"Get Raina here at once," Zachary instructed Cain.

"Right away." Cain went off to make a call.

"Let's wait upstairs." Zachary gestured for her to move ahead.

Coming upstairs together, both of them arrived outside Ellie's room.

At that moment, Cynthia was treating Ellie with the assistance of her medical staff.

Morgan and another four bodyguards were watching them closely.

Cynthia was no longer as calm as usual. Sweating profusely, her hands were shaking as she worked.

Charlotte furrowed her eyebrows when she saw what was happening.

Zachary entered the room and reminded, "Steady yourself. You must cure Ellie!"

Turning to give him a look, Cynthia felt as if she was reinvigorated and continued her treatment.

"Will this really work?" Lupine asked softly.

Charlotte didn't reply. Instead, she went into an empty room and made a call. Soon, the call connected.

"Charlotte!"

"Danrique, I need your help."

"Go on."

"Let me borrow Francesco for two days."

"Are you having a relapse?"

"No, I-"

"Since it's not you, there's no need to bother Francesco."

Just as he spoke, Danrique ended the call.

Charlotte felt extremely frustrated. Francesco was Danrique's personal doctor and was exceptionally skilled. He seldom showed himself and would only treat Danrique only in times of crisis.

Back when Charlotte was poisoned, all the doctors that Danrique had engaged could barely cure her.

It wasn't until the circumstances grew desperate that he called Francesco as a last resort. Only after Francesco prepared a special concoction for her did they manage to slowly neutralize the poison within her.

Therefore, when Charlotte saw Ellie's condition, she was extremely worried. Hence, she called Danrique hoping to seek Francesco's help. However, she didn't expect him to reject her outright.

Do we have no choice but to place our hopes on Cynthia now?

"She's puking it out, she's puking it out!"

Morgan's excited voice rang out from outside.

When Charlotte ran out, she saw Ellie puking a mouthful of contaminated blood. After that, she started crying out loud.

As for Cynthia, she collapsed butt first onto the floor with her forehead drenched in sweat.

She was terrified the entire time.

If she didn't manage to cure Ellie, Charlotte would definitely have her head.

"Ellie..." Zachary went up to hug her. He gently comforted, "Don't be afraid. Daddy's here."

"Mommy, I want Mommy." Ellie reached out her hand and cried out for Charlotte.

Charlotte walked up at once and held Ellie's hand. "Mommy is here."

“Mommy.” Ellie threw herself into Charlotte’s arms and hugged her neck tightly. “Mommy, don’t go. Don’t leave me alone.”

“Mommy, why don’t you stay?” Jamie hugged Charlotte’s leg and refused to let go. With tears streaming down his cheeks, he pleaded, “We feel miserable without you here.”

Zachary was stumped. The children were making it sound as if they were being abused at home.

“You’re a terrible father.”

Just as expected, Charlotte glared angrily at Zachary.

“I...” Zachary didn’t know what to say.

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“Mommy, please stay back. At least wait till Ellie gets better before you leave.” Tugging at Charlotte’s sleeve, Robbie suggested, “What if something happens to Ellie while you’re gone?”

“I’ll bring all of you back with me,” Charlotte declared.

“Stop messing around.” Zachary stopped her at once. “Can’t you see how sick Ellie is? Why are you being so persistent?”

“Zachary...”

“For the children’s sake, why don’t you just stay for the time being?” Zachary was close to pleading. “As for the rest, we’ll discuss them later.”

Cynthia felt anxious when she heard Zachary’s request. Despite tugging at his sleeves, he simply ignored her.

Charlotte hesitated briefly. Although she didn’t feel like staying, she couldn’t allow Ellie to take any more risks.

Her priority now was for Ellie to recover. Since she couldn't get Francesco and Dr. Felch wasn't back yet, she had no choice but to rely on Cynthia.

However, if Cynthia decided to mess around, Ellie would be in real danger.

Hence, she knew she couldn't take the risk.

With that thought in mind, Charlotte finally compromised. "Fine, I'll stay here for a few days until Ellie has recovered."

"That's wonderful." Zachary was delighted. He ordered Ben at once, "Prepare the rooms, including those for the bodyguards."

"Right away." With that, Ben conveyed the message to Mrs. Rawlston.

"Daddy, you look very happy." Jamie looked at Zachary in shock. "You're even smiling."

"Are you sure?" Zachary collected himself quickly.

Charlotte rolled her eyes at him and asserted, "Out with the rest of you. I'll stay here with Ellie."

"I want to stay with Ellie too-"

"Out!"

"Okay."

Before Zachary could finish, Charlotte yelled for him to go out.

Everyone was stunned by what they saw. No one expected the fearless Zachary to actually be afraid of Charlotte.

At the same time, Cynthia's face turned pale as she lost the composure she used to have.

She had to go through so much trouble before being allowed to stay by Zachary's side as his doctor.

But now, Charlotte was allowed to move in with a random excuse.

Furthermore, Zachary treated her as an exclusive guest. He made it look as if the villa was her home.

At the rate things were going, Cynthia's dream of becoming Mrs. Nacht was slowly slipping away.

However, she realized that she might now have difficulty staying, let alone continue with her plan.

"Dr. Blackwood, this way please." Lupine ushered her.

As Cynthia walked out with her head hung low, her staff left together with her.

With no outsiders in the room, the children surrounded Charlotte and shouted jubilantly, "Mommy! This is wonderful. You're finally home!"

"I'm only here for the time being," Charlotte explained. "I need to personally watch over Ellie given how sick she is. By the time she recovers, I'll-"

"We'll talk about it when the time comes." Jamie waved his hand and brazenly declared, "Perhaps, by the time Ellie is well, you won't want to leave anymore."

"Mmm-hmm, that's right." Robbie nodded with a smile.

"I don't care. All I want is Mommy here with me." Ellie threw herself into Charlotte's embrace and hugged her tightly. "With Mommy around, I'm not afraid of anything."

"Good girl, Ellie." Charlotte gently stroked Ellie's hair. "With me here, no one will dare to harm you."

"Mommy, why don't you sleep in my room?" Snuggling up in Charlotte's arms, Ellie refused to let go. "All I want is to be able to hug you every day."

"All right." Charlotte kissed her on her forehead. "I'll stay with you."

“What about me?” Jamie was jealous. “I want Mommy too.”

“You’re a boy and an elder brother,” Robbie reminded him sternly. “Why are you competing with Ellie over this?”

“It’s not that,” Jamie quickly explained. “I’m not trying to compete with her. I just... forget it, I’m just happy that I can see Mommy every day.”

“Be good. Once Ellie has recovered, I’ll spend more time with both of you,” Charlotte reassured them.

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Meanwhile, Zachary personally instructed Mrs. Rawlston to prepare Charlotte’s room. In fact, he even ordered rooms to be prepared for Lupine and Morgan.

Mrs. Rawlston was delighted to hear that Charlotte was staying. Hence, she instructed her staff to get on it at once.

When Molly and the other maids happily prepared the rooms, the other subordinates helped out too.

After all, Charlotte had saved them from Zara’s clutches and they were all grateful for it.

In a blink of an eye, the house was bustling with life.

As everyone busied themselves with work, it felt as if there was a celebration going on.

However, Cain rushed in and quietly asked Ben, “Ben, the eagle is circling the rooftop and wants to come in. What do we do?”

They knew that it was Charlotte’s pet. Hence, there was no way they could beat it nor chase it away. However, they couldn’t let it in either for fear of scaring the maids.

“About that...”

“Let it in.” Lupine happened to pass by.

“It doesn’t seem like a good idea.” Ben furrowed his eyebrows and questioned, “What if it hurts someone?”

“Don’t worry. Fifi won’t hurt anyone without Ms. Lindberg’s instructions,” Lupine declared proudly. “Unless that person deserves it!”

“You...”

“Ca-caw!”

Suddenly, the eagle screeched outside.

“Ah!”

The two nurses from the Blackwood family almost fell down the stairs after being frightened by it.

Panicking, Cynthia’s face turned ashen.

“Th-that’s really terrifying,” one of the elderly maids commented fearfully. “Are we really going to let it stay indoors?”

“Will it bite me?” Another younger maid was trembling in fear. “Last time, Ms. Windt only had a small parrot. But now, she has an eagle... uh...”

“Look at them.” Ben pointed at the maids. “They’re already terrified even with the eagle outside. If it comes in, how are they going to work? It’s better if you take it back.”

“No.” Lupine was extremely persistent. “Ms. Lindberg brought it here, how can we send it back?”

“But-”

“Fifi!” Just before Ben could say another word, Robbie suddenly called out and blew a whistle next.

“Ca-caw!”

Flapping its wings, the eagle dived into the villa like an arrow, sending a cold gust of wind through the house.

The maids screamed in fright.

At the same time, the medical staff from the Blackwood family ran helter-skelter, as if the eagle was there to attack them.

Just when Ben turned around vigilantly to defend against the eagle, it swooped over his head and landed on Robbie’s shoulder.

Given how heavy the eagle was, Robbie’s shoulder sank underneath its weight. Nevertheless, his expression remained cool and aloof. He ordered, “You have to behave, do you understand?”

The eagle cooed obediently.

“That’s the way.” Robbie stroked its wings and turned toward Lupine. “Lupine, Fifi will stay in my room. Please get someone to send his food there.”

“Yes, Mr. Robinson.” Lupine nodded with a smile.

“Mrs. Rawlston, Ms. Molly, Zizi, don’t be afraid. Fifi is my pet. It won’t hurt any of you,” Robbie reassured the maids.

“All right then.” Mrs. Rawlston nodded repeatedly.

Everyone gaped as they watch Robbie bring the eagle back to his room. Not too long ago, that same eagle had barged into the Nacht residence and almost hurt Robbie.

No one expected him to tame it and make it his pet.

“Mr. Robinson, you’re really awesome!” Zizi the maid exclaimed.

“Since it’s your pet, we are no longer afraid of it.” Mrs. Rawlston stroked her chest. “I’ll prepare some beef and bring them up in a while.”

“Mmm-hmm.”

With that, the maids went back to work.

When Ben saw that they were no longer afraid, he stopped interfering in the matter.

After that, Lupine ordered the bodyguards to go back and get their luggage.

With everyone busy with their work, the Blackwoods stood out like a sore thumb.

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As the staff at the Nacht residence didn't like Cynthia, they quickly formed a bond with the Lindberg family staff.

It didn't take long for Mrs. Rawlston to be on good terms with Lupine.

Lupine checked with Mrs. Rawlston as to whether there was a need to bring the Lindberg family's cooks over. After all, she was worried that Mrs. Rawlston couldn't cope.

Mrs. Rawlston reassured her that it was all right as they had nothing much to do before that. Now that Charlotte was back and the family reunited, the atmosphere in the villa was extremely vibrant.

All the maids were delighted and were more than willing to help.

Lupine was touched to hear their response. She was also surprised by how attached the old maids of the Nacht family were to Charlotte.

In fact, Mrs. Rawlston even told her that they saw her as family. Hence, she didn't need to behave like a stranger.

Lupine nodded and reminded them not to overexert themselves. They should let her know if they couldn't cope and she would arrange for more help.

After acknowledging what Lupine said, Mrs. Rawlston returned to the kitchen.

Meanwhile, Molly sighed aloud and commented that the villa felt different now that the real lady of the house was back.

Obviously, she had said it just to spite Cynthia.

At that moment, everyone in the house ignored Cynthia as if she was invisible. In fact, she was even resented by many of them.

The Blackwoods had brought eight medical staff. Now that three had been kicked out, there were still five left. They too were ignored.

When Cynthia returned to the room with a grim expression, the five of them quickly approached her.

"Ms. Cynthia, why don't we go home? Since, these people don't like us, staying here will just cause them to resent us."

"Exactly. Even the maids dislike us. Despite doing so much, they don't appreciate us at all. So, why should we stay here and suffer?"

"Now that his wife is back with such fanfare, I'm afraid it might be troublesome for you to stay back given how powerful she is--"

Slap!

Before the nurse could finish, Cynthia gave her a slap.

Full with rage, she put all her strength into it.

Even though the nurse's cheek was swollen red with a clear palm print on it, she lowered her head and didn't dare make a sound. Gritting her teeth, tears gradually rolled down her cheeks.

Cynthia raised her chin in an intimidating manner so that she could look her in the eye. After that, she signed angrily, "Listen well. I paid all of you so much to work for me. Even if you need to suffer, so be it!"

"Yes!" the medical staff meekly replied.

"The Lindbergs and the Nachts are mortal enemies. Zachary won't want to get together with Charlotte. Even if he does, we can rely on Mr. Nacht to stop them." Cynthia continued to sign, "I know what I must do and don't need any of your stupid opinions and concern."

"Yes, we understand." All the medical staff were frightened of her.

At that moment, Cynthia looked savage and was entirely different from her gentle demeanor.

"Mind your words and stop spewing nonsense." She signed, "Just do whatever I tell you to. If you hear anything useful, let me know at once, and you will be handsomely rewarded."

"Yes." They nodded in acknowledgment.

"Get out now," Cynthia ordered.

After the staff walked out, Cynthia was the only one left in the room. With Freya gone, she felt exhausted. All she was left with was a useless bunch who weren't much help at all.

Nevertheless, Cynthia wasn't going to admit defeat.

Given how much trouble I have gone through to stay in the Nacht residence and hold an important position by Zachary's side, it will be a shame to give up now. Charlotte is just too strong, there's no way I can challenge her successfully. What should I do?

Just as she was pondering upon it, her phone suddenly rang. She quickly answered as it was Taylor on video.

"Cynthia, how are you? Did Charlotte bully you?" Taylor asked anxiously.

“What do you think?”

Cynthia rubbed her neck. The mark from Charlotte’s grip was still visible. She was almost strangled to death just now.

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“You should come home at once.” Taylor shuddered when he recalled what happened in the past. “The Lindberg family loves to fight. Danrique himself kills without batting an eyelid. Naturally, his sister is also equally vicious. From the way Charlotte looked at you, she would likely tear you apart if she had the chance. They even have an eagle as a pet. If you stay, you will lose your life...”

“Stop wasting time.” Cynthia was extremely frustrated. “Instead of asking me to leave, you should help me think of how I should get rid of Charlotte.”

“Stop kidding yourself. Since when am I even capable of doing that? She said so herself today that even I wouldn’t be spared if I caused any trouble.” Taylor put on a helpless look. “Cynthia, leave now so we can fight another day. Survival is paramount now-”

“Enough.” Exasperated by her father’s words, Cynthia was about to end the call when something struck her. She signed, “How is Mr. Nacht now?”

“After I left the Nacht residence, I went to see him at the hospital. He is recovering well and wants to be discharged. However, Spencer didn’t allow it and wants him to be monitored for a while longer. Also, I didn’t dare tell him about what happened at the Nacht residence.”

“No, you should tell him.” Cynthia signed at once, “Not only that, you should let him know that Charlotte has come back to exact revenge. In order to take the children away, she caused Ellie to be poisoned. At the crucial moment, it was I who saved Ellie. Hence, I’m now staying back at the Nacht residence to protect her...”

"I understand." Taylor realized what her plan was. "I'll head to the hospital right away."

"As of now, my happiness and the future of the Blackwood family are in your hands." Cynthia signed solemnly. "Ideally, we should get Mr. Nacht back home to manage the situation. That way, Charlotte would have no choice but to leave."

"Understood!" Taylor nodded repeatedly. "I'll get it done at once. So, don't you worry."

After ending the call, Cynthia let out an insidious smile. It was as if victory was within her grasp.

Meanwhile, Charlotte remained in the room with Ellie until she fell asleep.

Lupine crept inside and asked softly, "I have packed your necessities and put them in the guest room they have prepared for you. You should get something to eat first. I'll watch Ms. Elisa for you."

"All right." Charlotte pulled out her arm carefully before stretching it alongside her neck. She had been lying on her side beside Ellie, causing both her arm and shoulder to go numb.

"It must be tough." Lupine helped her massage a little. "Go and grab a bite as you haven't had anything the entire day. After all, Ms. Elisa's condition has stabilized. With me here, Cynthia wouldn't dare to make a move."

"Exactly." At that moment, Morgan came up with a bowl of soup. "Ms. Lindberg, drink this before your blood sugar dips."

"Thank you." After taking a sip, Charlotte asked, "Have you contacted Marino? How is his search coming along?"

"I did." Morgan replied softly, "He said that after what happened to you two years ago, Dr. Felch had a bad impression of Mr. Nacht. Hence, he and his family moved away and cut off all contact. Recently, Mr. Nacht went to see them but they refused to let him in."

“When Marino went to look for them this time, he realized that they had moved, and we have no idea where to. However, he mentioned that Olivia might know where Dr. Felch is...”

“Make the arrangements. I want to see Olivia,” Charlotte ordered at once.

“Yes.” Morgan nodded.

After putting on her jacket, Charlotte prepared to leave. The moment she opened the door, he saw Zachary who was about to knock.

Exchanging glances, Charlotte’s gaze was icy cold while Zachary’s was filled with conflicted emotions. “Let’s talk.”

“All right.” Charlotte stared at him indifferently. “I was just about to look for you.”

Zachary then ushered her out.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 950

When Charlotte followed Zachary into a room, a strong sense of familiarity overwhelmed her the moment she opened the door.

Stopping in her tracks, she scrutinized the room and suddenly saw the wedding photo hung on the wall.

In it was Zachary and her, the children, Mrs. Berry, and Fifi.

It was a picture the seven of them had taken by the beach.

All of them were smiling cheerfully in it.

With the sun shining on their faces, it felt as if they were showered with love and warmth.

Charlotte was stunned to see the picture. She felt as if her head was being torn open as memories of the past flooded into her mind.

“Call me Hubby.”

“Pfft... it makes me cringe!”

“After me, Hub-by!”

“Hub-by”

“Hubby!”

“Hubby!”

“Sheesh!”

.....

“Why aren’t coming over to help me shower. If you treat me well, you will be generously rewarded!”

“Coming...”

“We’re already married. Why are you still unhappy?”

“I’m happy, Wifey!”

“Hubby!”

“Good girl! Look, I have put on the ring. From now onwards, we are husband and wife!”

“Charlotte, don’t be afraid. No matter what happens, I won’t let go of your hand!”

As the blissful memories floated through her mind, she felt as if they had just happened yesterday.

With her heart jolted, Charlotte could feel the emotions from the past swelling up within her. Lifting her gaze at Zachary, she was suddenly filled with tears.

“Do you remember now?” Holding onto her shoulders, he asked anxiously, “We used to love each other. Do you remember?”

Looking at him teary-eyed, her mind was looping through the beautiful memories that were playing like a reel.

She believed that once upon a time, they had truly loved each other.

The love and hate she felt seemed to meld together.

However...

A sudden pain in her head jolted her back to her senses. Closing her eyes, she held her head desperately as horrifying scenes filled her mind.

The wedding dress, blood, Mrs. Berry, thunder, and the storm...

One by one, the images flashed through her mind like lightning. To her, the shock felt as if someone had whipped her in her brain. Regaining her senses at once, she opened her eyes to reveal a murderous gaze.

Taken aback by the look she had, Zachary recoiled and looked at her in shock.

“Stop trying to rejig my memory. It will only make me hate you more.” Gritting her teeth, she warned, “I’m sparing you now on the account of the children. However, it doesn’t mean that I have forgiven you!”

“There has been a big misunderstanding...” Zachary wanted to explain. “Of course, if you don’t want to listen to it now, we can talk about it some other time. But now...”

“I will look for Olivia and ask her about Dr. Felch’s whereabouts.” Charlotte knew what he was going to say. “Ellie is my daughter,

and I will not let any harm come to her. At the same time, I will find out who the perpetrator is and kill her no matter who she is!”

Just as she spoke, Charlotte turned and left. Right when she was at the door, she turned around to look at the family photo.

She sneered, “What’s the use of leaving something like that around? The Charlotte Windt of old is dead!”

Those words shook Zachary to his core.

He had thought that there was a chance to turn things around.

Unfortunately, the hatred had already taken root within Charlotte and spread throughout her entire being.

Just reminding her of the wonderful memories alone wasn’t enough.

However, he remained defiant and refused to give up.

If the beautiful memories of the past couldn’t extinguish the hatred in her, what about the children? Perhaps, the children are the key. There has to be a way.