### Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 941 - 945

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.

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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.

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"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.