Thrilled, the little girl asked, "Hooray! Are we finally living as a family of five once Mommy and I have fully recovered?"

Caressing the little girl's cheeks, the man urged, "I'll try to see if it's possible. Why don't you go ahead and tuck yourself in? I'll drop by and check on your mother."

Ellie was afraid the duo would engage themselves in another conflict. She grasped her father's hand and asked, "Can you promise me not to pick on Mommy?"

He kissed her on the cheek and assured her, "You need to calm down because I won't pick on her. Just go ahead and call it a day. I'll see you on day after tomorrow."

Ellie nodded and stared at her departing father with an aggrieved look as he sneaked his way out of the window again.

The ones stationed outside of the room heard the creaking sound of the window, but the moment they turned around, Zachary was nowhere to be seen anymore.

They thought they had been seeing things and paid no heed to it. After all, it wouldn't be much of a surprise for the windows to creak during such a heavy downpour.

Zachary, who had sneaked his way to Charlotte's balcony, could feel his heart racing, thinking he might go berserk if Louis was next to Charlotte in bed.

As soon as he picked the lock and sneaked his way into Charlotte's room, he saw Louis slouching against the couch with a scarf around him.

Meanwhile, Charlotte, who had put on a white nightgown, slept like a log on the bed. Her legs and bottom were exposed after tossing and turning in her sleep.

Zachary responded with a frown when he thought Louis must have seen the vulnerable side of Charlotte.

As Zachary marched in Charlotte's direction to tuck her in, Louis was almost roused from his sleep due to the commotion.

In an attempt to stop Louis, Zachary rushed over to Louis' side and launched a powerful strike on his neck to render him unconscious.

Thus, Louis passed out. In the nick of time, Zachary held him and stopped him from falling.

As jealous as Zachary might be, he knew Louis meant no harm. To be precise, Louis was merely there to keep Charlotte safe since she might be in great pain whenever there was a heavy downpour. Therefore, he had no intention of hurting Louis.

Once he had everything sorted out, he marched in the direction of the balcony to draw the curtain.

The ones outside of the residency caught a silhouette next to the window, but they paid no heed to it as they thought it was Louis.

Once Zachary locked the door from within, he removed his coat and joined Charlotte in bed, holding her in his arms.

Dr. Felch's sleep-inducing tea worked like a charm—Charlotte showed no signs of being roused from her sleep in spite of Zachary's actions. She ended up snuggling against the man in his arms.

Zachary looked at her in the eyes and kissed her on the forehead. He was overwhelmed by the challenges awaiting them and hoped things would turn out just fine at the end of the day.

With that being said, he needed to sleep more than ever after the hectic week he had. Once he set up an alarm to rouse himself from sleep at five o'clock in the morning, he fell asleep next to Charlotte.

Louis, who had fallen asleep on the couch, wasn't aware his so-called fiancée was in the arms of another man in front of him.

Meanwhile, Lupine thought Dr. Felch's sleep-inducing tea was awesome since Charlotte remained asleep throughout the entire night of heavy downpour.

She heard the commotion but paid no heed to it. Prior to her departure, she instructed those stationed outside of the room, "I want all of you to be on the lookout for any form of suspicious activities. If there's any, inform me at once."

"Yes!"

Unable to resist the pent-up fatigue any longer, Zachary had no intention to try anything silly even though Charlotte was in between his arms.

He fell asleep and slept like a log throughout the heavy downpour after being awake for almost a week.

It was the same for Charlotte—she felt a sense of security slouching in the arms of the man next to her. In spite of being unconscious, she could feel the man's warm embrace.

Soon, it was already five o'clock in the morning. Sebastian's vibrating watch roused him from his sleep.

He leaned over and kissed her on the forehead for one last time as soon as he snapped out of bewilderment.

As much as he was against the idea of leaving her alone with another man, he knew it was about time for him to leave.

When Zachary passed by Louis' side, he found out the unconscious man was about to regain consciousness.

He couldn't stand it when the thought of Louis spending some quality time with Charlotte as soon as he departed crossed his mind.

Therefore, he kissed Charlotte on the neck and left an eye-catching hickey on her neck in an attempt to stir things up between the duo.

Once he was done, he sneaked his way out of the balcony as it was about time for the bodyguards on shifts to take their time off.

Louis felt a racking sensation coming from his neck the moment he woke up. He sat upright and found out Charlotte was the only one in the room apart from him.

It hurts! What's wrong with my neck?

Charlotte turned around and exposed her legs as well as her bottom when Louis was still trying to figure out the reason his neck wouldn't stop aching.

He secretly gulped once he caught a glimpse of Charlotte. Afraid he might let loose of himself, he looked elsewhere and muttered to himself, "Shrug those dirty thoughts off your mind!"

Once he reached her side to tuck her in, he furrowed his brows in confusion since it seemed as if someone had been sleeping next to Charlotte.

What's this short hair over here? What's going on?

He inched over in an attempt to get a better look. It was then Charlotte roused from her sleep and looked at the man next to her in the eyes.

Louis exchanged glances with the woman and inched away from her in an attempt to prove himself innocent.

Charlotte brought herself up and announced with a frown, "I can't believe you're such a shameless man!"

"W-Wait! I-I haven't done anything! I was merely afraid you would catch a cold! The moment I reached your side, you—"

"What have you done when I was unconscious?" Charlotte confronted the man with a stern look.

"N-Nothing! I spent the night on the couch! What could I possibly have done? I'm just trying to tuck you in! You need to have faith in me!"

Charlotte rolled her eyes and answered, "Well, I guess you have a point. Thank you so much for looking after me throughout the night. It's time for you to take a break. I'll go ahead and take a shower to start my day. Join me for breakfast in a while."

"Sure!" The man heaved a sigh of relief when he found it was just a joke. He had never thought of trying anything silly, but he had the shock of his life.

Louis was about to leave shortly after he cleaned up the couch; suddenly, the woman in the bathroom shrieked, "Argh!"

Louis rushed into the bathroom and asked, "What's wrong? Is everything fine?"

"Louis, you're such a pretentious man! How can you take advantage of me when I'm unconscious?" Charlotte showed the man the hickey on her neck.

"I-I-Argh-"

Louis rushed out of Charlotte's room in an aggrieved manner after being punched in the face. He felt a strong urge to cry since Charlotte accused him of something he had never done.

Astonished by the response of the dejected man, the confused Lupine asked, "S-Sir Louis, are you okay?"

"I-I didn't—" Louis couldn't even finish his sentence as he continued dashing in the direction of his room in an aggrieved manner.

The confused Lupine made her way into Charlotte's room and asked, "Ms. Lindberg, you're up so early today! Is everything fine throughout the night?"

"Yes, I have never felt so afresh over the past two years."

Charlotte brought herself out of the bathroom and stood in front of her wardrobe, trying to pick the proper outfit to start the day.

"That's good to know!" Unable to keep her curiosity to herself, Lupine queried, "What's wrong with Sir Louis? He returned to his room with his face buried in his hands when I was on my way to your room."

"It turns out he's a pretentious man—he took advantage of me when I was unconscious!" Charlotte got increasingly worked up when she recalled the incident she had gone through.

"H-Huh? What did he do?"

Charlotte rolled her eyes and warned, "You need to stop poking your nose into my business and get yourself ready to depart at eight o'clock. It's about time to deal with the project of South Sea."

"Yes!"

Shortly after Charlotte got herself changed, she made her way into Ellie's room and found out her daughter had long roused from her sleep.

Olivia started dolling the little girl up with the maids around to clean the little girl's room.

Marching into the room with a bright grin, Charlotte greeted her daughter, "Ellie!"

"Mommy!" the little girl responded in a mellifluous tone.

Seated next to her daughter in front of the dressing table, Charlotte asked in a gentle tone, "Why are you awake so early? Aren't you supposed to be sleeping?"

Staring at Charlotte in the eyes, Ellie requested, "Mommy, I wish to drop by Daddy's place to visit him and Robbie as well as Jamie in the evening! Is that fine?"

Charlotte was startled by Ellie's request since the little girl couldn't seem to get used to living apart from her siblings and father.

"I'm sure they're heartbroken since Great-grandpa has passed on! Mr. Spencer told me Great-grandpa's funeral would be held tomorrow, but I wish to be there to keep everyone company! "

Ellie's words made sense since it was the right thing to do as a member of the Nacht family. She added, "Dr. Felch told me I would be fine as long as my temperature remains normal throughout the day."

"If that's the case, we'll make our way to visit Robbie and Jamie in the evening once we ensure you're fine, okay?"

Ellie responded with a nod. "Alright, Mommy! Thank you so much!"

Her mother kissed her on the forehead and said, "Once you're done, head downstairs and join me for breakfast with Olivia."

"Mmm!"

Ellie couldn't wait to join her mother for breakfast—she sat upright and allowed Olivia to doll her up.

When Charlotte was about to walk out of her daughter's room, the maid asked, "What's with these buns over here? They are all squashed!"

The maid's partner warned her, "Shh! It might be something Ms. Elisa had put aside just in case she was hungry in the middle of the night! We'll just clean up the mess!"

The questioning maid thought that must be the case. Thus, she nodded and started cleaning up the mess.

Charlotte thought it wasn't a big deal, but she urged her daughter, "Ellie, if you're hungry, finish the food on the table instead of in the bed."

The guilty little girl stammered, "Y-Yes, Mommy!"

Once the maid got rid of the squashed buns, they were about to make the little's girl bed.

It was then, Charlotte found out those weren't ordinary buns—those were hot cross bunnies she hadn't bought her daughter.

What's with the hot cross bunnies? I don't recall purchasing anything of that sort! On top of that, none of us can make those! Could it be—

She snapped out of her process of thoughts and asked, "Are those hot cross bunnies?"

Instead of answering her mother's query, Ellie looked elsewhere to avoid eye contact with Charlotte. She secretly grasped the hems of her shirt in silence.

Olivia couldn't care less. Thus, she asked, "Well, since those have been squashed-up, we can't really tell, but it doesn't really matter, does it?"

"Well, I guess you have a point." Charlotte played along with Olivia, but she was certain someone had dropped by their place in the middle of the night.

"It's better to close the window to prevent any of you catching a cold!"

Charlotte brought herself to the window in an attempt to verify her speculations. Unfortunately, she couldn't find anything so she couldn't tell if someone was there due to the heavy downfall.

On top of that, she was certain Zachary would wipe his traces off on his way out of her place since he was such a detail-oriented man.

"Just leave the rest to me, Ms. Lindberg!" The maid volunteered herself and started wiping the window clean.

"Get the sheets changed as well!" Immediately after she delivered her instructions, she returned to her room to verify her speculations.

It was then she found a short strand of hair with a different color on her bed and verified someone had sneaked into her place in the middle of the night.

Louis has blonde hair! In other words, this belongs to someone else! Needless to say, he was the only one who would try something as silly as such!

Suddenly, the maid knocked on the door and announced, "Ms. Lindberg, breakfast is ready. Ms. Elisa is waiting for you to join her in the dining hall."

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"I'll be there in a short while." Charlotte made her way out of the room as soon as she gathered her thoughts.

On her way down the stairs, she encountered the aggrieved Louis walking out of his room. He brought himself to a halt and muttered, "C-Charlotte, I didn't—"

Charlotte was slightly guilty as it was written all over her face. She finished, "It's fine! I was the one who had accused you of something you never did! You have my apologies!"

"Are you indicating you no longer think I'm the one at fault? Actually, I spent the night on the couch until you were about to wake up. I merely wanted to put the blanket over you because I was afraid you would catch a cold. It was never my intention to take advantage of you!"

"Alright, you need to stop explaining yourself since I'm aware that I have misunderstood you. Allow me to express my utmost apologies for jumping to conclusions without checking the situation."

"That won't be necessary as long as you're aware I'm not a pretentious man! Speaking of which, what's with the bruise on your neck?"

Startled, Charlotte gasped out her reply, "I-It might be the mosquito's doings!"

"H-Huh? Are you serious? What sort of mosquito is capable of that?"

"I-It might have been the result of me constantly scratching it! Shall we head downstairs and join the rest for breakfast?" Charlotte brought up something else to divert the man's attention.

Louis promised Charlotte in a serious manner, "If that's the case, I need to take out the mosquitos getting in the way of your sleep to stop them from annoying you in the night!"

Charlotte rolled her eyes and asked, "Aren't you aware we can always get the pest control experts over for the job?"

"You're right!"

"Well, why don't you go ahead to have something good to start the day?"

"What about you? Aren't you joining us for breakfast?"

"I'm in quite a hurry since I have a certain something I have to deal with in a timely manner!"

"I'll tag along with you!"

"Since it's an official duty of mine, I don't think that's appropriate."

"O-Okay."

Charlotte had something simple and departed after joining the rest in the dining hall for a few minutes. Prior to her departure, she reminded her daughter to finish her medicine on time and told the little girl she would be back in the evening to check on her.

Ellie assured her mother she would finish everything on time since she couldn't wait to go out and about after spending such a long time in isolation.

Charlotte thought of sorting out the issues bothering her once and for all as they would make their way to Erihal within twenty-four hours. The truth was she had no intention to return to H City in the future.

When Charlotte was on the way down Rokan Hill, Morgan was astonished by the presence of a black Rolls-Royce Phantom passing by their car.

She asked, "Aren't they supposed to be at the hospital? What are they doing here?"

Lupine answered nonchalantly, "Maybe they're here for something? If my eyes hadn't failed me, I saw Mr. Nacht in the car."

Out of the blue, Charlotte instructed, "Go after them!"

"Y-Yes!" Morgan accelerated the car in the direction of the black Rolls-Royce Phantom.

Upon a simple glimpse through the rearview mirror, Marino murmured, "T-They're coming after us, Mr. Nacht!"

As things have gotten to the point of no return between the Nacht family and the Lindberg family due to Mr. Nacht's aunt, Morgan has stopped answering my calls and texts.

"M-Mr. Nacht, have you—" Ben stuttered since he was afraid of poking his nose into Zachary's businesses.

"Pull over at the nearby bus station." Zachary thought Charlotte must have figured out he was there for the night.

However, he thought it wasn't much of a big deal since it was only a matter of time until he had to bear the consequences of his actions.