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When the owner almost spilled the cup of tea, Cynthia reached over to stop it in the nick of time. As a result, she was scalded by the tea.

The owner's mind was all over the place as she started blowing her hand. "I'm so sorry, Ms. Blackwood! Are you okay? I'll get someone to bring you the first-aid kit at once!"

Cynthia shook her head and showed the owner her hands, indicating that wouldn't be necessary since she was fine.

"I'm glad you're fine!" Heaving a sigh of relief, the owner announced, "If that's the case, allow me to excuse myself! I need to bring Ms. Lindberg her cup of tea!"

Cynthia nodded with a smile and brought herself away.

Once the owner showed up in the kitchen, he urged, "Ms. Lindberg, why don't you take a break and finish this cup of tea?"

"Just put it aside." Charlotte had her eyes glued to the different types of ingredients in front of her.

"If that's the case, I'll put it here. Hurry up and finish it once you're free to take a break."

The owner placed the cup of tea aside and urged the chefs to get the dishes for Zachary's table ready as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, shortly after Zachary wrapped up the session he had with Jamie and Ellie, he took a seat next to Robbie and asked in a hushed tone, "Robbie, have you seen that man?"

Robbie had his eyes glued to the documents in front of him. He asked, "Are you talking about Uncle Dan? We have met him."

"Come again? Did you just address him as Uncle Dan?"

Zachary was startled when he heard his son addressing Danrique in such an intimate manner. After all, others had always known Danrique as a heartless man who would do everything for his personal gains.

Has he seriously grown fond of his nephews and niece? Is that possible when they're the successor of the Nacht family?

Robbie turned around and looked at his father in the eyes. "What's wrong, Daddy? Aren't we supposed to address him as Uncle Dan?"

"Has he tried anything silly or picked on any of you?"

"Although we don't really consider him a friendly uncle of ours, he's not the type of man to pick on us for fun. He seems to be up to something, but I think it's just his intimidating look misleading others."

Zachary had his doubts. "If that's the case, has he brought up anything odd in front of any of you?"

"I don't think so, but Jamie and Ellie are afraid of him. They have made themselves clear they don't want to be anywhere near him anymore."

"Well, I'll take all of you home with me if that's the case!"

Zachary was not happy after hearing what Robbie said, so he up and thought of confronting Charlotte. However, his eldest son stopped him and said, "Daddy, I don't think that's appropriate. After all, she has just returned to us. I'm afraid she's going to be upset if you take us away with you."

Zachary turned around and assured him, "I'm pretty sure she's going to return to us in no time once all of you return with me."

It took the little boy a few seconds to fathom the things his father had brought up. He explained, "Mommy is no longer a silly woman; she's now an independent and reliable mother. If you take us away with you, I'm afraid she's going to barge into the family home and take us away."

"I guess you have a point." Zachary thought that wasn't a great idea when he recalled how grumpy Charlotte was. To make things worse, she might resort to extreme measures to get her hands on their children.

"I have a suggestion—I'll stay behind to keep Mommy company while you take Jamie and Ellie home with you! Since they're still having a fever, we'll just tell Mommy it's not wise to have them intimidated as it might make their condition worse."

"Aren't you afraid of your uncle?" Zachary was overwhelmed by a sense of guilt because of his son's suggestion.

"No! I don't have to worry since Mommy's going to keep me safe! On top of that, we resemble him! It feels as if I'm looking at a grown-up version of myself!"

Startled by the remark that came out of nowhere, the man repeated after his son, "What? Are you telling me you resemble Danrique?"

"Yes! I generated a simulation photo of my future self using one of my software! We literally look the same!"

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After pausing for a short while, Robbie added, "Jamie and Ellie were equally shocked when I showed them the photo. In fact, he was surprised too. That might be the reason he no longer held a grudge against us."

Zachary's mind went completely blank when he recalled he once thought he wasn't their children's father.

After all, Charlotte had gone to great lengths to keep their presence a secret from him due to the differences in their looks.

He had always thought the Nacht family had domineering genes, but it turned out their genes lost out to the Lindberg family. To make things worse, of all the members of the Lindberg family, his children resembled Danrique the most.

It feels awful, but there's nothing much I can do now! It's killing me!

"Daddy, what's wrong?" When Robbie caught his father's pale and haggard look, he noticed he might have said something he shouldn't. Thus, he remarked, "I mean, Mommy resembles Uncle Dan a lot in terms of look! I'm pretty sure we take after Mommy..."

Zachary went dead silent and took a sip of the drink he found on the table. After he had a mouthful of the mysterious drink, he almost threw up. He asked, "What is this?"

"It's Ellie's milkshake."

Robbie found out Jamie and Ellie were no longer around the moment he turned around to look for his siblings.

A female bodyguard noticed Robbie's concern. She stepped forward and told him, "They have gone to the kitchen."

"Alright."

Charlotte finally had the ingredients for the dishes she had in mind sorted out the moment her two children showed up in the kitchen. They had barged into the kitchen with a slice of cake to share with their mother.

When Charlotte saw her children, she announced with a proud grin, "Jamie, Ellie, why are you guys here? I have finally sorted out the ingredients for your favorite dish! See!"

"Wow! Mommy, you're awesome!" Jamie showed his mother a huge thumbs up and remarked, "It's really a job well done considering you can't really cook back in the day!"

Ellie leaned over and kissed Charlotte on the cheek. "Mommy, you're the best! Why don't you go ahead and give this cake a try? It's one of the best! have ever tasted!"

Charlotte felt motivated when she heard her children's compliments. After she had a mouthful of cake, she assured them, "Thanks, Ellie! I'll have everything ready in no time! I'm pretty sure it's going to taste great!"

"Thanks, Mommy!"

"Mommy, let me help you!"

Jamie had a mouthful of cake and volunteered to help Charlotte.

Ellie felt thirsty after having a few mouthfuls of cake. She asked when she saw the cup of tea on the island, "Mommy, I'm thirsty! Can I finish this cup of tea over here?"

"Go ahead and drink it if it is not hot, but you're not allowed to finish everything since you're not supposed to drink tea."

"Alright, Mommy!" Ellie tiptoed in an attempt to reach the cup of tea.

As soon as the little girl took it over from Morgan, she gulped down half of it since she was thirsty after finishing half of the slice of cake.

Charlotte turned around and urged, "That's enough. You're not allowed to finish everything because you're still a little girl. Why don't you return to the table and get them to order you a glass of fruit juice?"

"Okay, Mommy! I'll see you later!"

The little girl rushed out of the kitchen alongside Morgan.

"Jamie, why don't you go ahead and join your sister? I join all of you as soon as I have everything ready!"

"Alright, Mommy!"

Shortly after Jamie and Ellie returned to the dining hall, Zachary approached them and asked, "Jamie, Ellie, do you guys want to go home with me?"

The duo exchanged glances in silence as they were unsure if they were supposed to share their thoughts with their father.

Zachary leaned over and held them in his arms. "Just tell me if you're keen to join me or not. It's going to be fine."

Jamie's frustration was written all over his face. "I wish to return home, but I'm not willing to leave Mommy!"

Ellie asked with her lips pursed in an aggrieved manner, "I-I'm of the same idea, Daddy! Why don't you bring Mommy home with us?"