Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 931 - 935

"Take them all back for tests!" Charlotte instructed.

"Right away!" Morgan carefully placed all eleven tea sets into plastic bags and had someone bring them back.

"Ms. Lindberg... We wash all our kitchen utensils and sterilize them at high temperatures repeatedly on a daily basis, so you might not be able to find anything on them..." the restaurant owner said cautiously.

"You can open the restaurant for business tomorrow," Charlotte said and left the place, only for Bruce and his men to come looking for the tea set moments later.

The restaurant owner then explained to him what had happened and asked Bruce for his opinion on opening up his restaurant the next day.

With the tea set gone, Bruce had no choice but to report the situation to Zachary accordingly.

Zachary had just finished showering in the hospital and was drying his hair on the chair at the time. "We'll go with her decision," he replied in a deep voice after hearing Bruce's report.

"Yes, sir."

"Given Lindberg Corporation's current situation, Ms. Lindberg must really care about Ellie if she's personally carrying out the investigation at Seacrest Restaurant!" Ben said after Zachary hung up the phone.

"You keep defending her..." Zachary lowered his voice as he asked, "Do you think the two of us could possibly go back to how we once were?"

"I..." Ben didn't know what to say.

"I noticed a strong sense of pride in Danrique during our confrontation today. He got really mad because I wrongly accused him, and he tried to poison Robbie as a result. There's no way a vengeful man like him would allow Charlotte to let go of our grudges and return to me. Besides, Charlotte would never forgive me if she regains her memories and remembers her hatred for me anyway..."

Zachary seemed dejected when he said that as he recalled how Charlotte had protected him and their kids.

I know she's a kind and loyal person deep down inside, but the events today have shown me that there is a gap between us that we can never bridge...

Unsure of what to say, Ben could only let out a sigh in response.

Having made up his mind, Zachary declared, "Danrique will definitely be coming after me for costing Lindberg Corporation hundreds of billions today. Just you wait... This battle of ours has only just begun!"

"Why must you two keep fighting like this? Wouldn't it have been a lot better if both families could coexist in peace?" Ben asked.

Zachary turned to look out the window as he said in a low voice, "Had it not been for that incident two years ago, we might actually be able to continue coexisting peacefully. As tempting as it may be, Danrique would normally take his business to another country if he can't gain a foothold here. I mean, just look at what happened two years ago. He failed to gain the support of the Browns and the Blackwoods over and gave up when Grandpa stepped in. So, why would he launch an attack at me now? I used to think that he did it because he had gained some kind of leverage over me, that he saw a perfect opportunity and used Charlotte against me. However, I realized today that isn't the case..."

"What's the reason, then?" Ben asked curiously.

"Because..." Zachary's frown deepened as he continued in a stern tone, "Danrique thinks our family has been bullying his, so he's trying to get his revenge!"

"He's sacrificing so much just for the sake of revenge?" Ben couldn't understand the logic behind it.

"Danrique is said to be incredibly cruel and capable of doing anything to achieve his goals. Even so, his aunt Isabella remains his biggest weakness. There was a businessman who ended up with his whole family dead, all because he accidentally insulted Isabella.

Danrique saved Charlotte in the nick of time when she was tortured like hell in T Nation, and he knew Sharon was the one behind it. However, he chose not to kill her so that Charlotte could get her revenge herself!

I always thought Danrique had an endless amount of tricks up his sleeve, but my encounter with him today proved me wrong. He is simply fueled by pure

hatred, and everything he did was for the sake of getting revenge. He couldn't care less about wealth or power. All he wants is to make us pay in blood!"

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Charlotte called up Raina on the way home to check on Ellie's condition, but she only gave her a brief summary as she was tired from completing her rounds.

"Ms. Blackwood's treatment was successful, and Ms. Elisa's condition has stabilized. The venom in Mr. Nacht's body isn't completely removed yet, but he's okay now."

"Got it, thanks," Charlotte said and hung up the phone after that.

"What does she mean Cynthia treated her? Her treatment couldn't have possibly worked without your medicine! I can't believe she's being hailed as some hero just because she stuck a few needles in Ellie! Are the Nachts blind or what?" Lupine shouted angrily.

"Great... Now the Nachts are going to treat her like she's a queen. If she really is the culprit, then they would practically be protecting a potential murderer!" Morgan said sarcastically.

"She's definitely the culprit! Who else could it possibly be? Judging by how she's acting all innocent after what she did, I'd say she's a cruel and heartless woman on the inside!" Lupine got even angrier the more she thought about it.

Morgan clenched her fists tightly. "She's dead meat if I find any evidence linking her to this incident!"

Charlotte, on the other hand, was calmly looking at her phone and seemed to be in deep thought.

"Don't worry, Ms. Lindberg! At least Ellie's fine now!" Lupine comforted her.

"I just feel like there's a lot more to this whole thing than meets the eye."

Charlotte was staring blankly at a villa in the distance when she suddenly remembered something and asked, "By the way, how are things with Jeffrey and Olivia? Have they settled down?"

"Yes, they have. I was going to pay them a visit the other day, but then it got postponed because Robinson got abducted, and a lot more stuff happened after that. I've had them settle down in a hotel for many days now," Lupine replied.

"Let them head back. I won't be able to see them for quite a while." Charlotte said.

"Huh? I thought you wanted to confirm what happened back then?" Lupine asked in confusion.

Charlotte let out a wry chuckle. "I feel like there are some things that I'm better off not knowing. I mean, what else can I do after finding out? Kill Zachary? The kids would hate me to death for doing so!"

Unsure of what to say, Lupine could only let out a sigh in response.

"Regardless, we're not letting Zara and the Blackwood sisters get away!" Morgan added angrily.

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Charlotte frowned. "For now, let's just focus on finding out who poisoned Ellie. If Cynthia truly is the culprit, then things would become a lot more dangerous."

"Yeah! She could poison the kids anytime now that she's by Mr. Nacht's side every day!"

"That's why we have to expose her true colors as soon as possible."

Ellie's condition was starting to improve after a few days of treatment at the hospital.

Zachary was also recovering slowly, but he was still very weak and could only work for a few hours before falling asleep from fatigue.

Meanwhile, the people at Lindberg Corporation had spent the past few days trying to fix the situation.

However, the final result remained that they were not allowed to carry out the South Sea project, but the company would receive a part of the amount lost as compensation.

Despite having recouped some of its losses, all of Lindberg Corporation's projects had to be halted due to a lack of funds.

It was a huge blow to the company, but Danrique seemed to be taking it rather well.

Not only did he not blame Charlotte for it, but he even left H City three days later without doing anything out of the ordinary.

Charlotte didn't know why he left, but she had a bad feeling deep down inside.

Ellie had finally woken up from her comatose state that morning, but she still required regular acupuncture treatments for a very long time.

Zachary figured it would be inconvenient for them to remain in the hospital, so he brought both Ellie and Cynthia home with him.

That way, Cynthia would be able to take care of both their daily treatments easily.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 933

In the past, Cynthia had only ever shown up at the Nacht residence as a guest. Although they were all very polite toward her, she was still considered an outsider at best.

This time, however, she had moved into the Nacht residence as a part of the family.

She replaced all of Raina's medical staff with her own and even insisted on managing all three meals of the day for both Zachary and Ellie.

"Both Mr. Nacht and Ms. Elisa were severely poisoned, Mrs. Rawlston. It is crucial that we have Ms. Blackwood manage their meals to ensure they don't get poisoned again or eat anything they shouldn't. All you have to do is prepare the food according to the recipes provided," Freya said when Mrs. Rawlston questioned her request.

"I..." Mrs. Rawlston turned to look at Zachary, who then nodded slightly at her in response. "All right, I understand."

Cynthia then had Freya bring her two sets of recipes, and Mrs. Rawlston was about to head into the kitchen when Freya called out to her again, "Hold up!"

Mrs. Rawlston paused in her tracks, and Freya glanced at the maids around them before saying, "In order to better ensure the safety of both Mr. Nacht and Ms. Elisa, all of you are to refrain from entering their rooms on your own. Should the need arise for you to do so, please inform us beforehand."

The maids exchanged glances before shifting their gaze toward Mrs. Rawlston, who could only look at Zachary in response. "Sir..."

"Do as they say," Zachary said blandly.

Cynthia signed at her with a smile, "Please don't take it to heart, Mrs. Rawlston. I'm only doing this to prevent any bacterial infections before the poison is completely cleared out of their bodies."

"All right, Ms. Blackwood." Mrs. Rawlston nodded respectfully.

"That'll be all for now. You can all go back to work." Cynthia signed, and everyone else returned to their tasks at hand.

While preparing lunch in the kitchen, one of the older maids grumbled, "Does Ms. Blackwood think she's the lady of the house or what? She's acting like she owns the place!"

"Shh! Keep it down, Molly! Ms. Blackwood brought eight assistants over, so she's got eyes and ears everywhere!" one of the chefs reminded her softly.

"She looks all weak and soft, but she's ordering us around arrogantly before she even marries Mr. Nacht! Honestly, Ms. Windt is a lot better! At least she's nice and humble!" Molly continued.

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"Molly!" Mrs. Rawlston gave her a nudge.

Molly froze for a brief moment and turned around to see Freya standing behind her with a recipe in hand.

"This is a recipe that Ms. Blackwood has prepared. Please prepare the meal accordingly," she said with an ambiguous smirk.

"Okay." Mrs. Rawlston took the recipe over.

"And make it fast! Ms. Blackwood will be visiting Mr. Henry at Serene Hospital in the afternoon. Everyone in the Nacht family is counting on her treatment, you see..." Freya said arrogantly before strutting off.

"Hmph! What a sly b*tch! She used to be so polite to us when Mrs. Berry was around! Who the hell does she think she is, huh?" Molly cursed furiously after she left.

"That's enough, Molly. You really need to fix that temper of yours," Mrs. Rawlston advised.

"Is Ms. Blackwood really going to marry into this household later on?" Molly asked with a frown.

"It's hard to say," Mrs. Rawlston mumbled as she carried on with her work.

Molly shook her head and let out a helpless sigh. "Looks like life is going to be rough for all of us..."

The maids in the kitchen were clearly frustrated with their predicament but didn't dare say a word about it.

Ben had noticed all that and frowned as he quickly made his way to the study room.

Zachary was going through some documents inside, but the venom from the snake bite left him incredibly weak, and he found himself rubbing his forehead from exhaustion after reading a few pages.

"You can't keep going on like this, Mr. Nacht! I think we should consult some other doctors!" Ben exclaimed worriedly when he saw that upon entering the room.

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"Has there been an update from Marino yet?" Zachary asked.

"Not yet... They've moved again after we went to see Dr. Felch. I think they're avoiding us out of fear due to what happened two years ago. Marino is currently trying to find out about their whereabouts in Phoenix City. It's Dr. Felch's hometown, so they shouldn't be far," Ben replied.

"Try Olivia. She should still be in contact with Hayley," Zachary said wearily while rubbing his forehead.

Ben gave him a worried look. "I've contacted Olivia through Peter yesterday, but Ms. Lindberg's men have her heavily guarded. We're unable to get anywhere near her. How about we head over to Serene Hospital and get you looked at, Mr. Nacht?"

Zachary closed his eyes and said, "What good are the doctors there if even Raina can't do a thing about my condition? For now, just focus on finding and bringing Dr. Felch to me. He's the only one who can fix this."

"Yes, sir. In that case, I shall take my leave now." Ben quickly turned around and left so as to not disturb him any further, only to see Cynthia approaching when he opened the door.

She was holding a bowl of herbal tonic in hand and flashed Ben a smile when she saw him.

Ben felt an inexplicable sense of unease when he looked at the bowl, but Zachary's voice came from behind before he could question her about it. "Is the medicine ready?"

Cynthia then walked straight into the study room and closed the door behind her.

With a frown on his face, Ben was about to walk away when he heard something shattering inside the room, followed by the sound of Ellie crying.

"I don't want to take this medicine! I want Mommy! I want Mommy!"

Ellie had knocked the bowl of medicine over and was crying for her mom.

Freya's hand was scalded by the hot herbal tonic, causing her to lose her temper and lash out angrily, "Stop crying!"

Ellie froze and went pale as she stared at Freya in fear.

Realizing what she had done, Freya frantically tried to coax Ellie. "You have to take your medicine or you won't get better, Princess Ellie. Come on, be a good girl and take your medicine, okay?"

Ellie's eyes were filled with tears as she continued looking at Freya.

"I'm sorry I raised my voice earlier, Princess Ellie. It's because my hand got scalded by the medicine. Here, can you see?"

Freya held her hand out and showed Ellie the huge red patch that had formed on her skin.

Ellie felt guilty when she saw it and was about to apologize when a figure appeared next to them and spun Freya around before slapping her hard across the face.

Smack!

Freya fell to the floor from the impact, but she didn't dare get mad as she saw that it was Cynthia who hit her. "I'm sorry, Ms. Blackwood! I..."

"How dare you yell at Ellie like that? Who do you think you are? Get the hell out!" Cynthia signed aggressively at her.

"Yes, Ms. Blackwood!" Freya ran out of the room with her hands covering her teary face.

Cynthia then flashed Ellie a gentle smile and signed, "Did she scare you, Ellie?"

Ellie simply hugged her stuffed alpaca and curled herself up on the bed while trembling in fear.

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"Don't be scared, Ellie. I'll have someone prepare a new bowl of medicine for you, so make sure you drink it, okay? You can't get better if you don't take your medicine!"

Cynthia gently ran her hand through Ellie's hair before signing at the medical staff, "Well? What are you waiting for? Go whip up another bowl!"

"Right away!" the medical staff replied and ran off to prepare the medicine.

"Now, now, stop crying and just take a nap while you wait. I'll come keep you company after I feed your daddy his medicine, okay?"

Cynthia signed at her and got ready to leave when she saw Ben standing outside the door. "Why are you still here, Ben? Aren't you leaving for the office?"

"I'll head out in a bit. I'm here to see Ellie," Ben replied with a smile.

"She's sick and should not be disturbed!" Cynthia signed quickly.

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"Are you going to get in my way as well, Ms. Blackwood?" Ben asked with a frown, looking cool for the first time ever.

Cynthia quickly signed at him, "No, that's not what I meant..."

"Step aside," Ben said as he shoved past her and entered Ellie's room.

There was a vicious glint in Cynthia's eyes when she glared at him from behind, but she quickly went back to her usual gentle self and entered Zachary's study room looking sad.

"What's wrong?" Zachary had just finished his medicine and was going through some documents.

Cynthia shook her head in response but maintained that depressed look on her face.

"Did someone bully you?" Zachary asked again.

"No... Ben wanted to see Ellie. I told him she needs to rest, and he wasn't too happy about it. I was wondering if I might be a little too controlling..."

Zachary frowned in displeasure. "That little sh*t sure has gotten a lot bolder... How dare he have that attitude with you?"

"No, he didn't... He's just worried about Ellie, that's all. She knocked over a bowl earlier because she refused to take the medicine... Don't go scolding Ben, Zachary! If you do, I won't know how to face him afterward!" Cynthia signed.

"All right, I won't. I'm sorry you had to put up with all this," Zachary said while patting her on the head.

"It's fine. I'm just glad you understand."

Cynthia gave him a gentle look as she reached out to wipe the traces of medicine from his lips. Seeing as he didn't resist her touch, she then gently caressed his face and signed, "You've gotten skinnier..."

Zachary held her hand and said with a smile, "I'm feeling a lot better thanks to your treatment. Honestly, I can't thank you enough!"

"I'm just doing what I should." Cynthia signed and leaned against his chest.

Zachary didn't show any signs of resistance, but the look in his eyes was as cold as ice.

After entering the room, Ben told the other medical staff to leave before looking at Ellie who was curled up in a corner. "What's wrong, Ellie?" he asked with a pained expression on his face.

Ellie pursed her lips, and her tears rolled down her cheeks. "I want Mommy... Will you take me to see my mommy, Mr. Ben?"

"Are you not afraid of Uncle Dan anymore? I remember you saying you wanted to come back when you were staying with your mommy back then," Ben asked in a gentle tone.

"Daddy wasn't sick at the time, and Jamie was here too! We didn't have so many strange people in the house... Now Jamie's gone, and Daddy's sick too! I'm really scared! I miss Mommy..." Ellie said while sobbing, and it hurt Ben to see her like this.

"Your daddy will be all better soon, Ellie. Jamie will be coming home soon too."

"But I miss Mommy! She was feeding me my medicine while I was asleep, and I heard her whisper in my ear 'Don't be afraid, Ellie. Mommy will protect you!'... And then, I got all better after that..."

Ben froze for a moment when he heard that, and he quickly asked, "Are you saying that your mommy went to visit you while you were unconscious?"

Ellie nodded and said seriously, "Yeah! She fed me my medicine, and I heard her voice shortly after that! I also heard Mommy talking to Lupine about protecting me..."

Ellie wasn't as good at describing things like Robbie was, but Ben understood what she meant.

So, Charlotte had already arrived at the hospital and fed Ellie the medicine before Cynthia carried out the treatment... In that case, Ellie was able to recover because of Charlotte's medicine, not Cynthia's treatment!

Ben then gave Bruce a call and said, "When you brought Mr. Nacht to the hospital after he got poisoned at the Lindberg residence, you mentioned something about Ms. Lindberg giving him some kind of medicine. Is that right?"

"Yes, Ms. Lindberg had escorted Mr. Nacht out of there despite the risk of getting on her brother's bad side. She was holding a bottle when she handed him over to me," Bruce replied.