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Hesitating momentarily, Bruce asked, "Why are you asking this all of a sudden? What happened to Mr. Nacht?"

"Nothing..." Ben didn't elaborate before ending the call. He raised his gaze at Ellie. "Ellie, can you contact Robbie? Don't you have your smartwatch?"

"I do, but Robbie's phone has been turned off. Perhaps, its battery is out." Ellie felt dejected. "I miss, Robbie, Jamie, and Mommy..."

"Mommy! Mommy!" At that moment, Fifi flew in from the window.

"Fifi, you're back!" Ellie was delighted to see her. "Is Jamie back too?"

"Back! Back!" Fifi squawked as she flew out.

"Let me take a look." The moment Ben walked out of the room, he heard Jamie's voice shouting excitedly as he came running in. "Daddy! Ellie..."

"Mr. Jamison is back!"

Mrs. Rawlston hurried out to welcome him. They were thrilled to see him as he could lighten up the somber mood of the house.

"Mrs. Rawlston, where's Daddy and Ellie?" Jamie asked warmly.

"Upstairs, I'll take you there now." Holding his hand, Mrs. Rawlston led him up. Unable to contain her excitement, she remarked, "Mr. Jamison, it's great to have you back. I am so happy to see you again."

"I feel the same way too." Jamie looked up at Mrs. Rawlston. "Mrs. Rawlston, what's wrong? Why are your eyes red? Did someone bully you?"

"I'm fine. I'm just overwhelmed by the moment." Mrs. Rawlston collected herself quickly. "Come, I'll take you to see Daddy."

"Mmm-hmm." Jamie nodded and even greeted Ben, "Mr. Ben!"

"Good boy!" After chatting briefly with Jamie, Ben headed downstairs to see Spencer.

"Since Mr. Zachary mentioned that Ellie was bored at home, which isn't helpful to the recuperation, Mr. Nacht instructed me to bring Jamie here to keep her company," Spencer explained while drinking coffee.

"Mr. Nacht is attentive indeed." Ben asked, "How is he by the way?"

"He is better now, but we can't be too careful." Spencer added, "Given Cynthia's exceptional medical skills, I'm here to take her to the hospital where she can treat Mr. Nacht."

"Doesn't Serene Hospital have a lot of specialists? Actually, I think we should heed their advice-"

"Mr. Blackwood is here!"

Before Ben could finish, Taylor walked in from outside, causing him to hold his tongue.

"Ben, I appreciate what you have done." Taylor acted as if he was the host. "Please take care of Spencer while I head upstairs to see Zachary."

"Alright." Ben smiled awkwardly.

"Given that the worst is over, shouldn't you feel happy? What's with the glum face still?" Spencer noticed his sullen expression. "Is Lindberg Corporation applying pressure again?"

"No..." Ben felt the urge to discuss the Blackwoods with Spencer. However, given how much Spencer and Henry trusted them, he knew it would be a waste of time. In fact, his intentions might even be misconstrued.

Hence, he changed the topic. "Mr. Nacht has yet to fully recover. Hence, I'm still worried about him."

"With Cynthia around, he will be all right." Spencer patted him on the shoulder. "I'm going off first. I'll see you around."

"I'll walk you out." After escorting Spencer out, Ben called Marino when he saw that there was no one around. "Please contact Ms. Lindberg and tell her I have something to discuss with her in private."

"Ben, did you call the wrong person? Why are you asking me to get in touch with Ms. Lindberg..."

"Drop the act. Don't think that I'm not aware of you going out with Morgan."

"I... I didn't."

"Enough. Go get it done."

"I understand. I'll tell Morgan about it. Whether Ms. Lindberg is willing to see you or not is out of my hands."

"Once you tell Morgan everything that's happening within the Nacht family, Ms. Lindberg will naturally want to see me."

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After ending the call, Ben turned around to check. Just as expected, Taylor's man was watching him. When they were about to make eye contact, the bodyguard looked away, pretending to admire the scenery.

Ben furrowed his eyebrows. At this rate, the Nacht family will be controlled by the Blackwoods.

Ben just couldn't understand what Zachary was up to.

Why is he allowing the Blackwoods to behave with such impunity? Is he too sick to think straight?

As the silver Rolls-Royce was on its way home, Morgan received a very long phone call. Once she was done, she explained everything that was going on at the Nacht family to Charlotte.

The summary was that Zachary was making bad decisions because he was sick. Cynthia had taken charge of the household and wreaked havoc everywhere, causing Ellie to be terrified...

Lupine was infuriated when she heard about it. "What is Zachary doing? His hand was bitten by a poisonous snake, not his head. Why did he mess up and allow the enemy into his home?"

"I can't stand it either." Morgan suppressed her anger. "Marino mentioned that he only knows what's going on at the surface but not the details. He only heard about it from his friends. Hence, I'm afraid the reality is likely far worse."

"Ms. Lindberg, why don't we bring Mr. Jamison and Ms. Elisa back?" Lupine angrily suggested. "Then we should just leave Zachary to rot."

"Also, Marino says that Ben wants to meet with you."

Morgan gave Charlotte a conflicted look. The closer she got to know Marino, the more she knew about what happened two years ago. Hence, her attitude toward the matter had changed entirely.

She had come to believe that the love Charlotte and Zachary shared back then was true. It was just that there were too many misunderstandings that came between them two years ago.

"What's the point of meeting him?" Lupine snapped. "All that b*stard wants is to beg Ms. Lindberg to help his boss. Has he forgotten how Zachary sabotaged us so badly that the Lindberg Corporation lost hundreds of billions?"

Not daring to say a word, Morgan looked in the rearview mirror to sneak a glance at Charlotte.

Lowering her head, Charlotte remained silent.

Not knowing what was going through her mind, Lupine and Morgan didn't comment any further.

Back at home, Charlotte came to Robbie's room and handed him both presents. "I bought you a new computer and handphone. When I'm not around next time, you won't be bored anymore."

"Thanks, Mommy." Despite receiving the presents, Robbie was still upset.

"Robbie, are you missing Jamie and Ellie?" Charlotte asked softly.

"Mmm-hmm." Robbie nodded.

Over the last few days, he had painstakingly trained the eagle to understand what he was saying. In fact, it could even complete simple tasks at his command.

Unfortunately, despite flying to the Nacht residence a few times, it failed to locate Fifi.

Jamie and Ellie weren't at home too.

Hence, Robbie figured that Jamie must have taken Fifi to the hospital.

Although Charlotte told him that the worst was over for Ellie and Zachary was doing fine, he was still worried about them since he couldn't communicate with them. More importantly, he missed them.

"Get yourself changed. I'm sending you over."

For the sake of the children, Charlotte was going to storm over.

"Huh?' Robbie thought he had heard wrongly. "Really?"

"Of course." Pinching his face, Charlotte replied with a smile, "I'm going to get changed too. We'll leave in half an hour."

"Mmm-hmm." Robbie nodded before asking, "But if I go there, what about you?"

"I can visit all of you anytime." Charlotte let out a smile. "No one can stop me from visiting my children whenever I want."

"True. You're right." Robbie almost sprang up in excitement. "Mommy, wouldn't it be better if you thought about this earlier?"

"It's still not too late." Charlotte let out a smile. "No matter how my relationship with Daddy is, I will never let anyone bully any of you!"

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Stunned by what Charlotte said, Robbie asked, "What happened?"

"Nothing." Charlotte tousled his hair. "Robbie, get changed quickly and bring Fifi along."

"Understood." Robbie nodded at once. He became emotional over the thought that his mommy and Fifi were going home together with him.

Given how long he had left home, he didn't know how much it had changed.

Meanwhile, at the Nacht residence, Taylor came to the study to see Zachary. He wanted to officially discuss the wedding. "Zachary, it isn't appropriate for Cynthia to continue staying in your home and taking care of the family. Why don't both of you get registered?"

Zachary was going through some documents. When he heard Taylor's proposal, he didn't agree, but neither did he reject it.

Observing Zachary's mood, Cynthia exchanged glances with her father.

Taylor continued, "Although Cynthia wasn't the bride at the wedding ceremony two years ago, her identity had been used in the public announcement. Since having a wedding now wouldn't be appropriate, why don't you just get the marriage registered? By the time you, the children, and Mr. Nacht have recovered, you can then hold a wedding with Cynthia. After all, she does deserve one, don't you think?"

"Mmm-hmm." Zachary finally responded. "You seem to have thought through this."

"Haha, it's not easy being a parent." Taylor sighed. "Every parent wants the best for their children. Given my age and deteriorating health, I just want Cynthia to find a good husband. Given how devoted she is to you... of course, she is doing it willingly... all I can hope for as a father is that you officially acknowledge her."

Cynthia signed frantically, "Daddy, don't say that. I did everything for Zachary of my own volition. You're turning this into emotional blackmail."

"Cynthia, no one is blackmailing anyone. I'm just discussing with Zachary." Taylor grew anxious. "Do you know what others say about you? The Nacht

family doesn't acknowledge you and yet, you throw yourself at them, helping them with their domestic affairs and even..."

"My sickness and treatment have been kept secret all this while. How is it possible someone on the outside knows about it?" Finally, Zachary remarked indifferently, "Mr. Blackwood, who is this person you are talking about?"

Taylor was dumbfounded after being questioned by Zachary.

Cynthia signed in frustration, "Exactly. I like being here. Everyone treats me with respect unlike what you are alleging. Even if someone says that in front of you, you should just ignore them."

"Cynthia, why are you siding with outsiders? I'm doing this for your own good," Taylor retorted in exasperation.

"Enough." Zachary didn't want to continue the topic. "Just as you said, every member of the family is sick now. Hence, no one is in the mood to think about anything else. We'll revisit this once everyone has recovered."

"Good tidings, as the saying goes, will wash away bad luck," Taylor added with a smile. "Perhaps, once you and Cynthia have registered your marriage, your disease will be healed."

Zachary furrowed his eyebrows in response. Suddenly, an eagle's screech was heard from outside.

"What's that sound?"

Taylor and Cynthia were given a fright, after which their face turned pale.

Zachary sprang to his feet and walked to the window where he drew the curtains aside. Just as expected, the Lindberg's convoy of jeeps was approaching the Nacht residence.

A glorious shine was immediately restored to Zachary's gloomy face. His listless eyes sparkled as he cried out emotionally, "They're finally here!"

After a long and painstaking wait, she has finally returned.

He knew that she wouldn't sit on her hands. Even if she didn't care about him, she would at least be concerned for the children.

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"Mr. Nacht." Suddenly, Cain came rushing in to report, "The Lindbergs are here!"

Zachary turned around, regaining the frostiness of his past. "What are they doing here?"

"I have no idea. But, Mr. Robinson seems to be in one of the cars." Cain meekly added, "The eagle is here too!"

"Eagle?" Taylor's face turned pale as he gave Cynthia a troubled look.

Panicking, Cynthia hurried to Zachary's side and grabbed his sleeve. She signed, "Zachary, I'm scared."

"Don't be afraid," Zachary plainly replied. "She is just dropping Robbie off and won't be staying long."

Just as he spoke, he gently pushed her hand away and strode out.

If not for the fact he was pretending to be calm, he would have sprinted out without any hesitation. Suppressing his emotions, he couldn't let Charlotte know that she had fallen into the trap he set for her.

Meanwhile, the villa's huge metal gate remained closed. Without Zachary's orders, the bodyguards weren't authorized to open it.

Some of the bodyguards naturally recognized Charlotte. As for those who were transferred over by Henry, they were still awed by the Lindberg family's prowess despite not knowing who Charlotte was.

Just the sight of the jeep with a large golden "L" emblem was enough to strike fear into them.

"Open the gate!"

When Ben realized that Charlotte had arrived with Robbie, he thought about the message that he got Marino to send. Hence, he ordered for the gate to be opened immediately.

"Yes!"

The green colored gate gradually opened.

The Nacht family's bodyguards stood at attention in two neat rows, holding weapons in their arms.

It looked as if the Lindberg family was here for war.

After that, the three jeeps gradually entered in a domineering manner.

Fifi the eagle was standing right in front, glaring at the bodyguards as if to say all of them were scum.

Back in the villa, Taylor and Cynthia were terrified by the sight.

"Cynthia, let's back off for now," Taylor whispered. "I heard that ever since Charlotte reemerged, she behaves like the devil himself. She even beat up your sister badly the last time. Moreover, with Mr. Lindberg behind her, we can't afford to step on her toes."

"It's too late for that now." Looking towards the ground floor, Cynthia signed, "This is not the time to back down. After doing so much and arriving at the cusp of success, I cannot retreat from this!"

"We're only avoiding her for a while. It's not like we're not coming back." Taylor grew anxious. "She has yet to recover her memory. But, if she finds out that you masqueraded as her during the wedding, she will definitely strangle you to death. Also, if she knew that you planted the..."

Just when Cynthia shot him a glare, Taylor bit his tongue. Scanning the surroundings, he asked softly, "This is Zachary's room. I'm sure there aren't any cameras inside here, are there?"

"Enough." Cynthia signed, "You should head back first. All you're doing is get in my way."

"The exit is blocked. How am I going to leave?" Taylor snapped, "Now, we have no choice but to wait for the Lindbergs to go. Besides, I'm not going to leave you here all by yourself."

Cynthia signed in exasperation, "In that case, shut up."

"Fine," Taylor grunted meekly.

After shooting him a glare, Cynthia turned and left.

Meanwhile, when Zachary saw the jeeps driving into the compound, he barked, "Who asked you to open the gate?"

"Mr. Nacht, Ben did," Cain replied reluctantly.

"Ben, that's very brazen of you." Zachary shot him an icy stare.

"Mr. Nacht, I..."

"Step aside," Zachary bellowed before striding out.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Ben moved aside.

When she saw what happened, Cynthia thought to herself, It seems Zachary has grown sick of Charlotte and doesn't welcome her at all. Instead, Charlotte has shamelessly come over uninvited.

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Cynthia felt reinvigorated by the thought. Just when all the other bodyguards headed out to see what the commotion was about, she gave Freya a look.

The next moment, Freya brought a bowl of medication upstairs. She walked to a deserted corner before adding a mysterious substance into it. After that, she headed into Ellie's room.

"Is Mommy back? Mommy..."

When Ellie heard the eagle screeching outside, she got out of bed excitedly. Just when she attempted to get down, she was stopped by the nurses. "Ms. Elisa, you can't go down as you're still sick."

"Let go of me. I want to see Mommy."

Ellie tried to struggle free but it was a futile effort.

"What are you doing? Let her go this instant," Freya barked.

The two nurses released Ellie at once. Holding the medication, Freya suggested with a smile, "Ms. Elisa, why don't you take this first. After that, I'll take you to see Mommy."

"Really?" Ellie asked naively.

"Of course." Freya added, "Once you take your medication, you will feel better. Only then will Mommy be happy when she sees you."

"All right. I'll drink it." Ellie nodded obediently.

"Good girl. I'll feed you..." Freya prepared to feed Ellie the medication.

"Ellie, Ellie!"

Suddenly, Fifi flew into the room and flapped her wings vehemently to prevent Ellie from drinking the medication.

"Stupid bird. Go away." Freya used her hands to shoo it.

After Fifi was beaten aside, the nurses tried to capture her.

Shoving aside the medication, Ellie screamed, "Don't touch Fifi!"

"Ellie, be a good girl. Don't mind them and drink the medication first." Freya continued coaxing.

"I don't want to... hack..." Ellie began coughing as she pushed the bowl away.

"Be a good girl and listen to me." Freya pinned Ellie down and tried to force the medication into her.

"What are you doing?" At that moment, Jamie rushed into the room and saw what was going on. "Let go of Ellie!"

"Mr. Jamison."

The two nurses tried to stop him.

However, neither of them was his match. Slipping easily between them, Jamie kicked the bowl away.

"You..." Overwhelmed by anger, Freya raised her hand to hit him.

However, Jamie kicked her to the ground the very next instance. He yelled, "How dare you hit me? Is this how you treat Ellie all this while?"

"Jamie... boohoo..." When Ellie saw Jamie, she threw herself into his arms.

"Jamie, I'm scared. Take me to see Mommy."

Just when Jamie helped Ellie up to bring her out, Ellie's legs wobbled, causing her to collapse onto the ground.

Hence, Jamie carried her out on his back instead.

"Mr. Jamison, stop fooling around. It would be troublesome if Ms. Elisa falls," the nurses advised.

"Get out of my way!" Jamie barked. "You're not our family nurses. Our family nurses are a lot more gentle."

"Mr. Jamison..."

Just when both of them wanted to pacify Jamie, Freya gave them a look to stop. All she did was shield them by the side as if she was worried that they would fall.

Meanwhile, Charlotte carried Robbie down from the car. Dressed entirely in white, she was a stunning sight to behold.

At the same time, Fifi the eagle flew over their heads and flapped its wings, just like a guardian angel.

Lupine, Morgan, and the other six female bodyguards stood behind Charlotte in formation. This time, they didn't carry any weapons with them.

At Bruce's signal, the Nacht family's bodyguards put down their weapons.

"Ms. Windt. It's Ms. Windt."

At the sight of Charlotte, Mrs. Rawlston became so emotional that tears welled up in her eyes.

"My God, it really is..."

"Ms. Windt isn't dead. She has returned home!"

When Molly and the other old maids saw Charlotte, they too were thrilled.

Walking out slowly, Zachary looked at Charlotte with mixed emotions.

He had waited two years just for this moment.

Throughout the entire duration, he pined for her return.