Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 946 - 950

"Mommy, please stay back. At least wait till Ellie gets better before you leave." Tugging at Charlotte's sleeve, Robbie suggested, "What if something happens to Ellie while you're gone?"

"I'll bring all of you back with me," Charlotte declared.

"Stop messing around." Zachary stopped her at once. "Can't you see how sick Ellie is? Why are you being so persistent?"

"Zachary..."

"For the children's sake, why don't you just stay for the time being?" Zachary was close to pleading. "As for the rest, we'll discuss them later."

Cynthia felt anxious when she heard Zachary's request. Despite tugging at his sleeves, he simply ignored her.

Charlotte hesitated briefly. Although she didn't feel like staying, she couldn't allow Ellie to take any more risks.

Her priority now was for Ellie to recover. Since she couldn't get Francesco and Dr. Felch wasn't back yet, she had no choice but to rely on Cynthia.

However, if Cynthia decided to mess around, Ellie would be in real danger.

Hence, she knew she couldn't take the risk.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

With that thought in mind, Charlotte finally compromised. "Fine, I'll stay here for a few days until Ellie has recovered."

"That's wonderful." Zachary was delighted. He ordered Ben at once, "Prepare the rooms, including those for the bodyguards."

"Right away." With that, Ben conveyed the message to Mrs. Rawlston.

"Daddy, you look very happy." Jamie looked at Zachary in shock. "You're even smiling."

"Are you sure?" Zachary collected himself quickly.

Charlotte rolled her eyes at him and asserted, "Out with the rest of you. I'll stay here with Ellie."

"I want to stay with Ellie too-"

"Out!"

"Okay."

Before Zachary could finish, Charlotte yelled for him to go out.

Everyone was stunned by what they saw. No one expected the fearless Zachary to actually be afraid of Charlotte.

At the same time, Cynthia's face turned pale as she lost the composure she used to have.

She had to go through so much trouble before being allowed to stay by Zachary's side as his doctor.

But now, Charlotte was allowed to move in with a random excuse.

Furthermore, Zachary treated her as an exclusive guest. He made it look as if the villa was her home.

At the rate things were going, Cynthia's dream of becoming Mrs. Nacht was slowly slipping away.

However, she realized that she might now have difficulty staying, let alone continue with her plan.

"Dr. Blackwood, this way please." Lupine ushered her.

As Cynthia walked out with her head hung low, her staff left together with her.

With no outsiders in the room, the children surrounded Charlotte and shouted jubilantly, "Mommy! This is wonderful. You're finally home!"

"I'm only here for the time being," Charlotte explained. "I need to personally watch over Ellie given how sick she is. By the time she recovers, I'll-"

"We'll talk about it when the time comes." Jamie waved his hand and brazenly declared, "Perhaps, by the time Ellie is well, you won't want to leave anymore."

"Mmm-hmm, that's right." Robbie nodded with a smile.

"I don't care. All I want is Mommy here with me." Ellie threw herself into Charlotte's embrace and hugged her tightly. "With Mommy around, I'm not afraid of anything."

"Good girl, Ellie." Charlotte gently stroked Ellie's hair. "With me here, no one will dare to harm you."

"Mommy, why don't you sleep in my room?" Snuggling up in Charlotte's arms, Ellie refused to let go. "All I want is to be able to hug you every day."

"All right." Charlotte kissed her on her forehead. "I'll stay with you."

"What about me?" Jamie was jealous. "I want Mommy too."

"You're a boy and an elder brother," Robbie reminded him sternly. "Why are you competing with Ellie over this?"

"It's not that," Jamie quickly explained. "I'm not trying to compete with her. I just... forget it, I'm just happy that I can see Mommy every day."

"Be good. Once Ellie has recovered, I'll spend more time with both of you," Charlotte reassured them.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 947

Meanwhile, Zachary personally instructed Mrs. Rawlston to prepare Charlotte's room. In fact, he even ordered rooms to be prepared for Lupine and Morgan.

Mrs. Rawlston was delighted to hear that Charlotte was staying. Hence, she instructed her staff to get on it at once.

When Molly and the other maids happily prepared the rooms, the other subordinates helped out too.

After all, Charlotte had saved them from Zara's clutches and they were all grateful for it.

In a blink of an eye, the house was bustling with life.

As everyone busied themselves with work, it felt as if there was a celebration going on.

However, Cain rushed in and quietly asked Ben, "Ben, the eagle is circling the rooftop and wants to come in. What do we do?"

They knew that it was Charlotte's pet. Hence, there was no way they could beat it nor chase it away. However, they couldn't let it in either for fear of scaring the maids.

"About that..."

"Let it in." Lupine happened to pass by.

"It doesn't seem like a good idea." Ben furrowed his eyebrows and questioned, "What if it hurts someone?"

"Don't worry. Fifi won't hurt anyone without Ms. Lindberg's instructions," Lupine declared proudly. "Unless that person deserves it!"

"You..."

"Ca-caw!"

Suddenly, the eagle screeched outside.

"Ah!"

The two nurses from the Blackwood family almost fell down the stairs after being frightened by it.

Panicking, Cynthia's face turned ashen.

"Th-that's really terrifying," one of the elderly maids commented fearfully. "Are we really going to let it stay indoors?"

"Will it bite me?" Another younger maid was trembling in fear. "Last time, Ms. Windt only had a small parrot. But now, she has an eagle... uh..."

"Look at them." Ben pointed at the maids. "They're already terrified even with the eagle outside. If it comes in, how are they going to work? It's better if you take it back."

"No." Lupine was extremely persistent. "Ms. Lindberg brought it here, how can we send it back?"

"But-"

"Fifi!" Just before Ben could say another word, Robbie suddenly called out and blew a whistle next.

"Ca-caw!"

Flapping its wings, the eagle dived into the villa like an arrow, sending a cold gust of wind through the house.

The maids screamed in fright.

At the same time, the medical staff from the Blackwood family ran helter-skelter, as if the eagle was there to attack them.

Just when Ben turned around vigilantly to defend against the eagle, it swooped over his head and landed on Robbie's shoulder.

Given how heavy the eagle was, Robbie's shoulder sank underneath its weight. Nevertheless, his expression remained cool and aloof. He ordered, "You have to behave, do you understand?"

The eagle cooed obediently.

"That's the way." Robbie stroked its wings and turned toward Lupine. "Lupine, Fifi will stay in my room. Please get someone to send his food there."

"Yes, Mr. Robinson." Lupine nodded with a smile.

"Mrs. Rawlston, Ms. Molly, Zizi, don't be afraid. Fifi is my pet. It won't hurt any of you," Robbie reassured the maids.

"All right then." Mrs. Rawlston nodded repeatedly.

Everyone gaped as they watch Robbie bring the eagle back to his room. Not too long ago, that same eagle had barged into the Nacht residence and almost hurt Robbie.

No one expected him to tame it and make it his pet.

"Mr. Robinson, you're really awesome!" Zizi the maid exclaimed.

"Since it's your pet, we are no longer afraid of it." Mrs. Rawlston stroked her chest. "I'll prepare some beef and bring them up in a while."

"Mmm-hmm."

With that, the maids went back to work.

When Ben saw that they were no longer afraid, he stopped interfering in the matter.

After that, Lupine ordered the bodyguards to go back and get their luggage.

With everyone busy with their work, the Blackwoods stood out like a sore thumb.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 948

As the staff at the Nacht residence didn't like Cynthia, they quickly formed a bond with the Lindberg family staff.

It didn't take long for Mrs. Rawlston to be on good terms with Lupine.

Lupine checked with Mrs. Rawlston as to whether there was a need to bring the Lindberg family's cooks over. After all, she was worried that Mrs. Rawlston couldn't cope.

Mrs. Rawlston reassured her that it was all right as they had nothing much to do before that. Now that Charlotte was back and the family reunited, the atmosphere in the villa was extremely vibrant.

All the maids were delighted and were more than willing to help.

Lupine was touched to hear their response. She was also surprised by how attached the old maids of the Nacht family were to Charlotte.

In fact, Mrs. Rawlston even told her that they saw her as family. Hence, she didn't need to behave like a stranger.

Lupine nodded and reminded them not to overexert themselves. They should let her know if they couldn't cope and she would arrange for more help.

After acknowledging what Lupine said, Mrs. Rawlston returned to the kitchen.

Meanwhile, Molly sighed aloud and commented that the villa felt different now that the real lady of the house was back.

Obviously, she had said it just to spite Cynthia.

At that moment, everyone in the house ignored Cynthia as if she was invisible. In fact, she was even resented by many of them.

The Blackwoods had brought eight medical staff. Now that three had been kicked out, there were still five left. They too were ignored.

When Cynthia returned to the room with a grim expression, the five of them quickly approached her.

"Ms. Cynthia, why don't we go home? Since, these people don't like us, staying here will just cause them to resent us."

"Exactly. Even the maids dislike us. Despite doing so much, they don't appreciate us at all. So, why should we stay here and suffer?"

"Now that his wife is back with such fanfare, I'm afraid it might be troublesome for you to stay back given how powerful she is-"

Slap!

Before the nurse could finish, Cynthia gave her a slap.

Fill with rage, she put all her strength into it.

Even though the nurse's cheek was swollen red with a clear palm print on it, she lowered her head and didn't dare make a sound. Gritting her teeth, tears gradually rolled down her cheeks.

Cynthia raised her chin in an intimidating manner so that she could look her in the eye. After that, she signed angrily, "Listen well. I paid all of you so much to work for me. Even if you need to suffer, so be it!"

"Yes!" the medical staff meekly replied.

"The Lindbergs and the Nachts are mortal enemies. Zachary won't want to get together with Charlotte. Even if he does, we can rely on Mr. Nacht to stop them." Cynthia continued to sign, "I know what I must do and don't need any of your stupid opinions and concern."

"Yes, we understand." All the medical staff were frightened of her.

At that moment, Cynthia looked savage and was entirely different from her gentle demeanor.

"Mind your words and stop spewing nonsense." She signed, "Just do whatever I tell you to. If you hear anything useful, let me know at once, and you will be handsomely rewarded."

"Yes." They nodded in acknowledgment.

"Get out now," Cynthia ordered.

After the staff walked out, Cynthia was the only one left in the room. With Freya gone, she felt exhausted. All she was left with was a useless bunch who weren't much help at all.

Nevertheless, Cynthia wasn't going to admit defeat.

Given how much trouble I have gone through to stay in the Nacht residence and hold an important position by Zachary's side, it will be a shame to give up now. Charlotte is just too strong, there's no way I can challenge her successfully. What should I do?

Just as she was pondering upon it, her phone suddenly rang. She quickly answered as it was Taylor on video.

"Cynthia, how are you? Did Charlotte bully you?" Taylor asked anxiously.

"What do you think?"

Cynthia rubbed her neck. The mark from Charlotte's grip was still visible. She was almost strangled to death just now.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 949

"You should come home at once." Taylor shuddered when he recalled what happened in the past. "The Lindberg family loves to fight. Danrique himself kills without batting an eyelid. Naturally, his sister is also equally vicious. From

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

the way Charlotte looked at you, she would likely tear you apart if she had the chance. They even have an eagle as a pet. If you stay, you will lose your life..."

"Stop wasting time." Cynthia was extremely frustrated. "Instead of asking me to leave, you should help me think of how I should get rid of Charlotte."

"Stop kidding yourself. Since when am I even capable of doing that? She said so herself today that even I wouldn't be spared if I caused any trouble." Taylor put on a helpless look. "Cynthia, leave now so we can fight another day. Survival is paramount now-"

"Enough." Exasperated by her father's words, Cynthia was about to end the call when something struck her. She signed, "How is Mr. Nacht now?"

"After I left the Nacht residence, I went to see him at the hospital. He is recovering well and wants to be discharged. However, Spencer didn't allow it and wants him to be monitored for a while longer. Also, I didn't dare tell him about what happened at the Nacht residence."

"No, you should tell him." Cynthia signed at once, "Not only that, you should let him know that Charlotte has come back to exact revenge. In order to take the children away, she caused Ellie to be poisoned. At the crucial moment, it was I who saved Ellie. Hence, I'm now staying back at the Nacht residence to protect her..."

"I understand." Taylor realized what her plan was. "I'll head to the hospital right away."

"As of now, my happiness and the future of the Blackwood family are in your hands." Cynthia signed solemnly. "Ideally, we should get Mr. Nacht back home to manage the situation. That way, Charlotte would have no choice but to leave."

"Understood!" Taylor nodded repeatedly. "I'll get it done at once. So, don't you worry."

After ending the call, Cynthia let out an insidious smile. It was as if victory was within her grasp.

Meanwhile, Charlotte remained in the room with Ellie until she fell asleep.

Lupine crept inside and asked softly, "I have packed your necessities and put them in the guest room they have prepared for you. You should get something to eat first. I'll watch Ms. Elisa for you."

"All right." Charlotte pulled out her arm carefully before stretching it alongside her neck. She had been lying on her side beside Ellie, causing both her arm and shoulder to go numb.

"It must be tough." Lupine helped her massage a little. "Go and grab a bite as you haven't had anything the entire day. After all, Ms. Elisa's condition has stabilized. With me here, Cynthia wouldn't dare to make a move."

"Exactly." At that moment, Morgan came up with a bowl of soup. "Ms. Lindberg, drink this before your blood sugar dips."

"Thank you." After taking a sip, Charlotte asked, "Have you contacted Marino? How is his search coming along?"

"I did." Morgan replied softly, "He said that after what happened to you two years ago, Dr. Felch had a bad impression of Mr. Nacht. Hence, he and his family moved away and cut off all contact. Recently, Mr. Nacht went to see them but they refused to let him in.

"When Marino went to look for them this time, he realized that they had moved, and we have no idea where to. However, he mentioned that Olivia might know where Dr. Felch is..."

"Make the arrangements. I want to see Olivia," Charlotte ordered at once.

"Yes." Morgan nodded.

After putting on her jacket, Charlotte prepared to leave. The moment she opened the door, he saw Zachary who was about to knock.

Exchanging glances, Charlotte's gaze was icy cold while Zachary's was filled with conflicted emotions. "Let's talk."

"All right." Charlotte stared at him indifferently. "I was just about to look for you."

Zachary then ushered her out.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 950

When Charlotte followed Zachary into a room, a strong sense of familiarity overwhelmed her the moment she opened the door.

Stopping in her tracks, she scrutinized the room and suddenly saw the wedding photo hung on the wall.

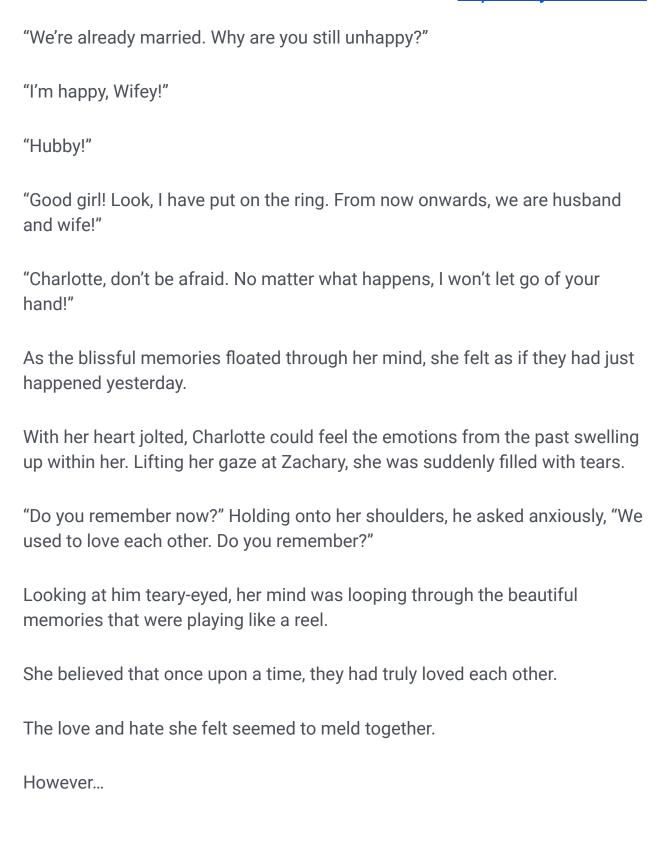
In it was Zachary and her, the children, Mrs. Berry, and Fifi.

It was a picture the seven of them had taken by the beach. All of them were smiling cheerfully in it. With the sun shining on their faces, it felt as if they were showered with love and warmth. Charlotte was stunned to see the picture. She felt as if her head was being torn open as memories of the past flooded into her mind. "Call me Hubby." "Pfft... it makes me cringe!" "After me, Hub-by!" "Hub-by" "Hubby!" "Hubby!" "Sheesh!" "Why aren't coming over to help me shower. If you treat me well, you will be generously rewarded!"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

"Coming..."



A sudden pain in her head jolted her back to her senses. Closing her eyes, she held her head desperately as horrifying scenes filled her mind.

The wedding dress, blood, Mrs. Berry, thunder, and the storm...

One by one, the images flashed through her mind like lightning. To her, the shock felt as if someone had whipped her in her brain. Regaining her senses at once, she opened her eyes to reveal a murderous gaze.

Taken aback by the look she had, Zachary recoiled and looked at her in shock.

"Stop trying to rejig my memory. It will only make me hate you more." Gritting her teeth, she warned, "I'm sparing you now on the account of the children. However, it doesn't mean that I have forgiven you!"

"There has been a big misunderstanding..." Zachary wanted to explain. "Of course, if you don't want to listen to it now, we can talk about it some other time. But now..."

"I will look for Olivia and ask her about Dr. Felch's whereabouts." Charlotte knew what he was going to say. "Ellie is my daughter, and I will not let any harm come to her. At the same time, I will find out who the perpetrator is and kill her no matter who she is!"

Just as she spoke, Charlotte turned and left. Right when she was at the door, she turned around to look at the family photo.

She sneered, "What's the use of leaving something like that around? The Charlotte Windt of old is dead!"

Those words shook Zachary to his core.

He had thought that there was a chance to turn things around.

Unfortunately, the hatred had already taken root within Charlotte and spread throughout her entire being.

Just reminding her of the wonderful memories alone wasn't enough.

However, he remained defiant and refused to give up.

If the beautiful memories of the past couldn't extinguish the hatred in her, what about the children? Perhaps, the children are the key. There has to be a way.