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"Ellie, I'll carry you down."

Charlotte carried Ellie from the wheelchair. Ellie wrapped her arms around Charlotte's neck and snuggled in her embrace.

Meanwhile, Zachary held Robbie's hand and headed downstairs. They were greeted by Jamie's wide grin. "Good morning, Daddy and Mommy! Good morning to you too, Robbie and Ellie!"

"Good morning, Jamie!"

The family walked to the outdoor dining room in the garden. As they dined in the warm sunlight and listened to the melodious chirping of the birds, the atmosphere became harmonious.

Mrs. Rawlston brought the last few plates over before standing at the side and gazing at them with a smile. There was a look of affection in her eyes as if she was watching her own children.

"Let's dig in, Mommy and Daddy!"

"Good boy! Let's eat!"

Charlotte gazed at the children warmly.

Jamie was shoving the food into his mouth.

Although it looked like there were a lot of things weighing on Robbie's mind, he was trying his best to appear happy.

Ellie's appetite had improved a lot as well. While she ate, she said to Little Fifi, "Little Fifi, you must eat obediently and not make a mess with your food, okay?"

"Eat! Eat!"

Little Fifi's head was lowered as it ate the seeds. The entire plate of seeds was scattered all over the table. However, after Ellie reminded it, it picked the seeds up and placed them back onto the plate.

Charlotte gave Ellie a hot cross bunny before watching the children eat.

As she did not have much of an appetite, she only drank tea.

"Ms. Windt, I made some yam broth for you. If you don't have an appetite, you can drink that first."

At that moment, Mrs. Rawlston walked over with a bowl of steaming broth.

"Thank you, Mrs. Rawlston," said Charlotte.

"What happened to your hand?" Molly discovered that Mrs. Rawlston's hand had been scalded.

"When I was walking out of the kitchen with the broth, the Blackwoods' medical staff bumped into me. The broth spilled onto my hand and scalded me," explained Mrs. Rawlston softly. "Luckily, not a lot was spilled. Otherwise, Ms. Windt won't have anything to drink!"

"How dare they? Did they do it on purpose?" exclaimed Molly indignantly.

"No. They accidentally bumped into me when they were getting something from the kitchen," Mrs. Rawlston clarified quickly. "Okay, let's stop talking. Don't disturb Mr. Zachary and Ms. Windt's meal!"

Although Molly did not dare to speak anymore, her expression was grim. She was fuming in anger.

Despite them conversing in hushed tones, Zachary and Charlotte overheard them.

Zachary stared at the bowl of yam broth and narrowed his eyes.

Charlotte moved closer to him and warned softly, "When I'm not around, please protect the kids and fulfill your duty as a father!"

"If you're worried, you can stay here and protect them yourself." Zachary sipped on his tea.

"You..." Charlotte flushed from anger.

"Mommy, why aren't you eating?" At that moment, Jamie passed a hot cross bunny to Charlotte. "Mrs. Rawlston made this. Give it a try!"

"Thank you, Jamie."

Charlotte took a bite of the hot cross bunny. It tastes like how I remembered it...

When Mrs. Berry stayed there, she often taught Mrs. Rawlston how to make hot cross bunnies. After dozens of attempts, she had finally mastered it.

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The hot cross bunnies looked exactly like Mrs. Berry's.

"Good morning, Zachary!"

At that moment, an affectionate voice sounded.

Raising her head, Charlotte saw Cynthia pushing Henry over, while Spencer and Taylor tagged along. It was Taylor who greeted them just now.

Cynthia was wearing a mask, looking timid. When she spotted Charlotte, she was so scared that she trembled.

When Charlotte remembered what happened last night, a sharp glint appeared in her eyes.

"Ms. Lindberg, did that woman attack you last night?" asked Lupine softly from behind.

"You're already leaving, so don't kick up a ruckus," warned Zachary softly.

Charlotte glared at him angrily. This jerk! Is he defending Cynthia?

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"Morning!" Zachary greeted as he slowly pushed Henry to the dining table. "Where are your manners?"

"Good morning, Great-grandpa," greeted the triplets.

"Good day." Henry didn't seem too well that morning. He looked wan, showing he didn't have a good night's rest. Yet, he managed an affectionate smile for the kids.

He frowned at Ellie. "Why are you so thin?"

"I'm not feeling well, Great-grandpa."

She answered arduously, followed by a string of coughs.

"How are you feeling, Ellie?" Charlotte immediately patted Ellie's back gently. "It's chilly here. Let me take you upstairs."

Charlotte hadn't wanted to deal with Henry. She was planning to leave right after sending Ellie back to her room.

"Have Mrs. Rawlston send her instead," Zachary insisted. "Robbie and Jamie, have you finished? Go upstairs and accompany Ellie."

"But I'm not full yet-"

Before Jamie got to finish, Zachary cast him a glance to silence him.

Jamie soon realized Zachary wanted them upstairs. And so the former took a handful of hot cross bunnies, got up, then trailed after Mrs. Rawlston and Ellie.

"Mommy..." Robbie worried about Charlotte being ill-treated without them there.

"Go ahead." Charlotte ruffled Robbie's head and comforted softly, "Don't worry. I'll come and pick you guys up soon."

"But they-" Henry opened his mouth to speak, but when he caught Robbie's sharp gaze, the former snapped his mouth shut.

Robbie embraced Charlotte then turned to Zachary. "Daddy, do you remember the promise you made to me to protect Mommy two years ago?"

"I remember." Zachary stared at Robbie. "I won't break that promise. Believe me."

Robbie was taken aback by the determined look in Zachary's eyes. It was a rare sight to see.

"All right." Robbie decided to believe in Zachary. "I believe you."

"Good boy. Head upstairs then."

Zachary cast a knowing glance at Bruce. The latter left with Robbie's hand in tow, leading some staff upstairs to protect the kids.

Zachary finally shifted his focus to Taylor and Cynthia. "Come sit with us and have some breakfast."

"No thanks." Taylor swiftly averted his gaze after a cursory glance at Charlotte. "Cynthia and I will be heading back to our room."

Taylor was pulling Cynthia to leave as he spoke.

"Sit," Henry instructed arrogantly. "You're in the Nachts' residence and my esteemed guests. We have nothing to hide from you."

"This..." Taylor was conflicted.

"Grandpa is right." Zachary added politely, "Please have a seat."

Taylor turned confident when he noted Zachary's bias attitude toward them. After exchanging eye contact with Cynthia, they both took a seat.

"Why sit so far away?" Henry asked. "Come closer."

The father and daughter moved closer to the head of the table. Taylor ended up beside Henry while Cynthia beside Zachary.

Meanwhile, Charlotte merely sipped her tea silently.

However, if one would notice, her fingers on the teacup had tightened.

"Mrs. Rawlston, bring a few more dishes for our new company," ordered Zachary.

"Yes, sir."

Molly was furious but could only follow her employer's instructions.

Lupine was furious as well at Zachary's attitude. "Ms. Lindberg, let's leave."

Charlotte finally set her teacup onto the table and lifted her gaze, settling on Zachary. "I'll come to pick up the kids seven days later. If anything happens to them, you will pay for it."

She rose, preparing to leave.

"You sure talk brave for someone so powerless," Henry taunted. "Do you think you can pick up the kids any time you want? They are the Nachts. Nobody can take them away."

"Try me," Charlotte retorted.

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"You..."

"It's still early in the morning, and you're already angry." Zachary tugged Charlotte to sit back down. "I'll send you off after breakfast."

"Let go of me!"

Charlotte wanted to get free from his grasp but froze when she met his gaze. It seemed he was hinting something at her.

"Sure. It's just a meal." Charlotte sneered, "They won't eat me anyways."

Taylor coughed dryly at her sneer.

Cynthia merely sat there obediently with her head lowered. Tears were falling as though she had suffered greatly.

"Since you're leaving, I think we should talk."

Henry suppressed his anger and tried his best to seem humble.

"What are you trying to say?" Charlotte gazed at him coldly.

Henry sighed deeply. "I still feel the guilt regarding Mrs. Berry's incident two years ago."

Charlotte was surprised at his repentance. It was the first time he admitted to his mistake. Has he honestly regretted his actions?

"These two years have been hell to me. The kids were estranged from me, especially Robbie. He's been blaming me for sending you away ever since. Zachary was also cold and kept his distance from me.

"It wasn't that I didn't reflect on my actions. I have frequently wondered I wouldn't have insisted on sending you away if I could make that choice again. But there is no turning back in life.

"Unfortunately, mistakes have been made. And there's no way to rectify it even if I was the worst kind of criminal.

"I don't know how you feel about your new identity. But you will realize life doesn't leave you with much of a choice as you age.

"Especially when you're in a high position, you have to take into consideration the fate of your family and grandchildren's future in your every thought and action. You can't just think about yourself."

"What are you trying to say?" Charlotte wanted a straightforward answer.

"I hope you can be more considerate of your children."

Henry finally spoke his mind.

"Are you sure it is better for the kids when you take them to the Lindberg residence? "Even though you're a Lindberg and the second major shareholder of the Lindberg Corporation, you rely on Danrique for everything you have.

"What will happen if you defy him one day? And he got mad, then took everything away from you. I know you're fine on your own, but what about the kids? "Where would they go? "Do they have to move from city to city with you?"

Undeniably, his words struck a nerve in Charlotte.

She had considered all these problems hence her worries.

I, myself, don't feel any sense of belonging to the Lindberg family. So I hadn't wanted to take the kids there if it wasn't for the continuous dangerous occurrences they faced in the Nacht residence.

Henry took a sip and continued, "If you have any grudges, I'll try my best to make it up to you. I can even apologize to you with my humblest and deepest sincerity. Anything is fine.

"But I hope you can refrain from acting recklessly and be more considerate of the kids' future. Robbie will be the successor to the Nacht family, while Jamie and Ellie are the descendants of the Nacht family. This place is their home.

"If they're in the Lindberg residence, they would be subjected to others' ministration. It won't be their home."

"You truly are an excellent negotiator. Every word you said is on point." Charlotte jeered, "I had considered everything you mentioned. But the kids didn't seem to inherit anything from the Nacht family. And if they keep falling sick and injured..."

"Do you want me to expose the truth?"

Rage gripped Henry at her words. "How did Ellie end up like that? Isn't it because of the poison by Danrique? And Zachary was also bitten by Danrique's poisonous snake-"

"Who told you Danrique poisoned Ellie?" Charlotte yelled angrily.

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"Who told you Danrique poisoned Ellie?" Charlotte yelled angrily.

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"Who said it isn't important." Henry covered for Cynthia. "The kids were poisoned when they were by your side. That is the truth, isn't it?"

Charlotte merely glared at Cynthia.

If I have the evidence, I will expose her true nature right at this moment.

"The kids were poisoned with you by their side. Now, this makes the situation different." Henry spoke justly, "Think from another angle. If the kids returned to the Lindberg residence with you, they might be in more danger-"

"Are you done?"

It was Zachary who interrupted.

Charlotte was baffled at his lack of manners. He rarely retorted Henry in front of an audience.

"Zachary, watch your tone!" Henry's anger spiked.

"I have been investigating Ellie's poisoning all this while and suspected there can be another reason for it." Zachary frowned as he added. "I reckoned the poison was in her tea served at the Seacrest Restaurant."

He raised his teacup and continued, "Currently, Bruce is following up with the investigation. I believe we will have the outcome soon."

"You mean it wasn't the Lindbergs who poisoned her? It was the staff from the restaurant?" Henry was surprised.

Charlotte gazed knowingly at Cynthia. This woman hides well. She concealed her emotions with her head lowered the entire time. It was how she masked her anxiety.

"Exactly." Zachary turned to Charlotte. "Unfortunately, the tea set was taken away by your people. Else I would've found the perpetrator."

"There's nothing on the tea set. I have it examined already," Charlotte replied.

"What do you mean?" Henry was confused. "Why would you take away the tea set if Zachary is the one investigating the matter?"

"Maybe to cover her tracks," Taylor sneered under his breath.

Charlotte glared at Taylor. This man is fake as plastic. His outward appearance may look gentle and elegant, but he is no different from his mute daughter.

"That's enough." Zachary switched the topic. "Talking doesn't prove anything. Since everyone's here, let's finish breakfast quietly. Everyone, please head back to your respective seats."

"Right." Taylor agreed and served Henry a bowl of oatmeal. "Mr. Nacht, let's have breakfast first."

He then set a glass of milk in front of Cynthia. "Cynthia, let's eat."

Henry didn't have an appetite because he was worried Charlotte would take the kids away. After pondering for a while, he spoke sombrely.

"There are no outsiders here. So I'll speak frankly. I have written my will. After I pass, the kids will inherit all my wealth and assets. I didn't leave anything for the rest, including Zachary, Zara, and Chris."

Everyone was baffled at his sudden announcement.

Charlotte was surprised by his decision. Henry was a very wealthy man, so it was shocking for him to leave everything to her kids and none to his children.

If so, the three kids' net worth would be way much higher than their parents'.

"I have included a note. All my wealth and assets will be donated to the GJ Foundation if any harm befalls the kids. None would be left for the rest, including their parents and relatives.

"Before they reach adulthood, Zachary will be managing it. It will be transferred to their accounts when they reached twenty years of age. But they will need Zachary's and Spencer's approval.

"Charlotte, you're a mother. So I sincerely hope you can consider your children's future."

Charlotte kept silent. She wasn't surprised by the amount of wealth and assets. Instead, what surprised her was Henry's careful ministration in consideration of the kids.

The remarks in his will are for protecting the kids' safety and welfare. It's also his way to inform Zara not to fight for his inheritance because he didn't leave any for her. Even Zachary won't get anything.

Also, they can't even think about using nasty tactics to steal the inheritance from the kids. If anything happens to the kids, they won't get to see any of it at all.

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"Of course, the condition is Zachary has to be their guardian." Henry hinted, "You're a smart girl. Surely you understand what that entails."

Charlotte understood his insinuation if she took the kids away, they would have lost the inheritance and the protection from the Nacht family.

Taylor frowned in silence as he lowered his head.

But his expression had darkened. After all his efforts and planning, everything had gone down the drain.

Zachary is not part of the inheritance lineup. Despite owning Divine Corporation and having a high network, it is still not enough.

"Are you finished?" Zachary placed hot cross bunnies on Charlotte's plate. "You haven't eaten anything the entire morning. Please have something."

The hot cross bunnies had gone cold. Absent-mindedly taking a bite, Charlotte choked on it. She was about to take a sip of some medicinal broth to wash it down.

Cynthia's eyes brightened when she noticed Charlotte's action.

"Drink this instead." Zachary took away the medicinal broth from Charlotte and gave her a glass of warm milk instead. "I happen to crave some medicinal broth."

Charlotte glared at him then sipped on the milk, washing the bun down.

The medicinal broth was about to reach Zachary's lips.

Pang!

Cynthia suddenly stood up and hit her glass of juice by accident.

"Cynthia, where are your manners?" Taylor reprimanded.

Cynthia poured Zachary a cup of tea and signed to him frantically. "Don't drink the medicinal broth. It has gone cold. Drink this instead."

"Don't worry. It tastes even better when it's cold."

Zachary picked up his spoon and was about to take a sip of the medicinal broth when Cynthia urgently pushed his hand away.

The bowl flipped, and the contents spilled all over the table.

"What are you doing?" Zachary looked at her with confusion.

Cynthia signed urgently. "There's a bug in the broth."

"Bug or poison?"

Charlotte narrowed her eyes, staring coldly at Cynthia.

"I don't know what you're saying."

Cynthia hung her head, not daring to meet Charlotte's eyes.

"You have provoked Ms. Lindberg multiple times already. You attacked her just yesterday. Today you tried to poison her. Do you think the Lindberg family will let you do as you please?"

Lupine held Cynthia captive and was about to drag her away.

Cynthia started screaming silently. Ah... ah...

"How dare you!" yelled Henry.

"Lupine, let her go." Charlotte sipped her tea. "This is the Nacht residence, so let's let the Nachts settle this fairly."

She turned to Zachary. "Am I right, Mr. Zachary?"

"I trust that Cynthia is not that kind of person." Zachary glanced at Cynthia, then called, "Raina!"

"Yes, sir."

Raina immediately led a team of doctors over and quickly set up all the apparatus and equipment. They took a sample from the medicinal broth and checked the contents on the spot.

They were familiar with every step as if they had prepared for such a scenario.

"Zachary, what are you doing?" Taylor began to panic. "Cynthia would never poison anyone. She's a gentle and kind-hearted girl."

"Yes, I do believe in Cynthia. The tests are done to ensure she's not falsely accused."

Zachary cleaned his fingers elegantly and casually with a napkin. But his buried domineering attitude had started to poke its' head up.

Charlotte realized Zachary's intention of going through all the trouble.

Today's breakfast truly is interesting.

There might be something more interesting that awaits.

"Mr. Nacht..." Taylor turned to Henry for support.

"Zachary, what do you think you're doing?" Henry chided, "You're investigating Cynthia for a bowl of medicinal broth? She would never do that."

"It's better for me to investigate this situation thoroughly now rather than allowing the Lindberg family to take revenge on her." Zachary continued slowly, "What do you think, Mr. Blackwood?"

"This..." Taylor turned to Cynthia.