"It's better if they don't meet." Charlotte could not suppress her anger anymore.

"Why, Mommy?" Ellie looked at her nervously.

"Nothing." Not wanting to mention these nasty incidences in front of the kids, Charlotte hugged Ellie and consoled her gently, "Sleep for a little while, Ellie. We'll only reach the hospital half an hour later."

"Okay." Ellie drifted off to sleep in Charlotte's arms. She gripped Charlotte's shirt with one hand and Zachary's hand with the other, afraid that they would leave her.

When Zachary and Charlotte saw that, they glanced at each other subconsciously.

There was a complicated look in Zachary's eyes, but Charlotte turned her head around coldly and refused to look at him.

"Daddy, I want to sleep too." Jamie snuggled into Zachary's arms.

"Sleep, then." Hugging him, Zachary coaxed him to sleep.

Jamie fell asleep quickly and even snored.

"Robbie, you should sleep too," said Zachary.

"Mommy, Daddy, I'd like to talk to you."

Seeing that his younger siblings were already asleep, Robbie finally mustered his courage and asked.

"What do you want to talk about, Robbie?"

Charlotte felt sorry for Robbie. Ever since he was young, he was more mature than his peers and more thoughtful. While he was very intelligent, it was extremely tiring for him too.

"Are both of you going to be separated completely?" asked Robbie softly. "Is there no chance of a reconciliation?"

Zachary did not know how to respond to his question. He wanted to deny it and express his reluctance, but he knew that Charlotte's hatred for him could not be erased so quickly...

"Yes." On the other hand, Charlotte's reply was firm. "I know that my answer will make you sad, but I don't want to lie to you. I'll never reconcile with your father. However, regardless of our relationship, we'll love you all the same!"

"I understand..."

Robbie nodded. He wanted to put up a strong front, but tears still streamed down his cheeks.

"I'm sorry, Robbie..." Charlotte hugged him, her heart aching terribly.

"Mommy, you shouldn't feel sorry. Everyone has a right to choose the lives they wish to lead," reassured Robbie as he wiped his tears.

"However, I hope that you can let Ellie and Jamie make their own choices. They're not like me. As they're still emotionally immature, they don't understand a lot of things and can't adapt that well..."

As Robbie spoke, he was crying so badly that he could not speak anymore. No matter how much he pretended to be strong and sensible, he was only a six-year-old child.

Looking at Robbie, Zachary felt miserable. Guilt and sorrow engulfed him. He hated himself for being unable to control the situation and allowing things to lead this way...

When Charlotte heard Robbie's request, she hesitated. Actually, she knew that although Robbie would choose to follow her, Jamie and Ellie would most likely follow their father instead.

To both of them, Zachary was more interesting than her and knew how to interact with kids better. Furthermore, one would feel safer with him.

"Mommy, I'm begging you!" pleaded Robbie tearfully as he grabbed Charlotte's hand.

Her heart ached terribly, for this was the first time she saw Robbie crying like that. She knew that he was the one who understood Jamie and Ellie the best, so he knew what they needed the most.

No matter how reluctant she was, Charlotte still nodded with tears in her eyes. "Okay, I promise you."

Robbie threw himself into her arms and wailed. He knew that he would soon be separated from his father and siblings...

Perhaps because Jamie and Ellie could sense their brother's sorrow, they woke up. When they saw Robbie sobbing, they immediately cried and asked, "What happened, Robbie?"

Wiping his tears away, he told them in a mature manner, "Jamie, Ellie, make your choices now. Do you want to be together with Mommy or Daddy? We need to choose now so we won't have to be sad another time."

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When Ellie heard that, she burst into tears and jumped into Charlotte's arms, like a snail burying itself in its shell. It was as if by doing so, she would not need to confront the cruel choice she had to make.

Jamie's tears streamed down his cheeks. However, instead of wailing like Ellie, he merely sobbed sadly.

"It's fine, Robbie. You can choose later." As Zachary could not bear to force the kids, he quickly said, "You can stay with Mommy for the time being! After I'm done dealing with work..."

"Let them choose now." On the other hand, Charlotte was very resolute. "I'm returning to Erihal three days later, so there's no time to consider. It's better to end things now than prolong our suffering!"

Zachary was stunned when he heard that. She's returning to Erihal! No wonder she's so determined. Looks like she really wants to cut off all ties with me...

"Mommy..." Pulling Charlotte's hand, Jamie cried sorrowfully, "Don't do this! I don't want you to separate. I want our family to be together!"

"It's impossible, Jamie." Although tears were welling up in her eyes, Charlotte insisted mercilessly, "Your father and I can never be together. You can only choose one of us!"

"No!" Jamie could not help but burst into tears again.

"Stop crying!" interrupted Robbie with a frown. "I'll choose first. I choose Mommy!"

He was very straightforward, without showing any signs of hesitation. However, he dared not look at Zachary.

When Zachary gazed at Robbie, there were no signs of blame or confusion in his eyes. Instead, all he felt was guilt and pity.

"Jamie, choose now!" Like an elder brother, Robbie ordered, "At the count of three, announce your choice."

He knew how to deal with Jamie and Ellie the best.

"No..." Jamie shook his head, feeling terrified and worried.

"One!" Robbie counted directly.

"No, don't make me choose! I won't choose anything!" wailed Jamie anxiously.

"Two!" Robbie ignored his emotions.

"No, Robbie!"

"Three!" Robbie called out. "If you don't choose, I'll assume that you're following Mommy."

"Daddy! I choose Daddy!" blurted Jamie.

After that, he glanced at Charlotte flusteredly. "I'm sorry, Mommy!"

Although she had already expected it, she could not help but feel an agonizing sense of disappointment. Squeezing out a smile, she reassured him gently, "It's fine, Jamie. You can stay with Daddy. I'll visit you frequently!"

Not daring to speak, Jamie stared at Robbie intently.

"Mommy's right." Robbie was very calm. "Regardless of who you choose, it's fine. We're just living in separate places! It won't affect our relationship."

"Yeah." Only then did Jamie felt relieved.

Ellie watched everything unfold in a daze. Her initial anxiety had faded significantly. Staring at Charlotte timidly, she looked like she had something she wanted to say, but dared not...

"It's your turn, Ellie." Robbie looked at her. "Do you choose Mommy or Daddy? Do you want me to count down?"

"I choose to stay with Daddy..."

Ellie's voice was extremely soft, but everyone heard her.

She lowered her head, not daring to look at Charlotte. Fiddling with her fingers, she said tearfully, "Mommy, I love you, but I don't want to go to Erihal. I want to stay in H City!"

"I understand."

Charlotte cupped Ellie's face and wiped her tears away, but she was crying herself too.

"It's fine. I'll leave Dr. Felch with you for your treatment. After you're cured, I'll come back and visit you."

"No!" interrupted Zachary quickly. "You're receiving treatment too, so you cannot be separated from Ellie."

He remembered that Dr. Felch had mentioned that Charlotte's treatment required three months. Furthermore, it could not be interrupted, for all the previous efforts would go to waste.

"What should we do, then?"

Ellie panicked as she gazed at Zachary tearfully.

"Ellie..." Zachary hugged Ellie and comforted her gently, "Follow Mommy first. After you're done with your treatment, I'll pick you up!"

"You can let Dr. Felch treat Ellie first. I'll just continue with my treatment afterward."

When Charlotte saw how reluctant Ellie was to leave Zachary's side, she felt a bit upset.

"Dr. Felch said that your treatment must not be interrupted," said Zachary seriously. "This is not up for negotiation!"

Charlotte was stunned upon hearing that. An indescribable emotion surged through her...

"When I asked Dr. Felch earlier, he said that the treatment needs to last for three months. A month has passed, so there are two months remaining." Zachary counted the days. "After two months, I'll go to Erihal to fetch Ellie."

"Are you okay with that, Ellie?" Charlotte asked her.

"Yes." Ellie nodded. "It's more important that you receive your treatment, so I'll accompany you!"

"Good girl!" Charlotte was touched.

"That's settled, then," announced Zachary. "We must keep our promises!"

"I know." Although Charlotte felt reluctant to accept it, she had no choice but to respect the children's decisions.

At that moment, the car stopped outside Serene Hospital.

Outside, Ben announced softly, "Mr. Nacht's here!"

Zachary and Charlotte alighted the car with the kids.

They walked into the hospital, looking like a perfect family.

All the passers-by could not help but stop in their tracks and look at them.

The subordinates split into two neat rows, creating a path for them to walk.

Ben and Marino followed behind closely.

Marino asked softly, "They're such a compatible family, so why must they split up?"

"It's such a pity!" Ben could not help but exclaim. "If it weren't for those complex relationships and resentment intertwining them, they would probably be the happiest family in the world."

The family arrived at the special wards in the hospital.

Half an hour ago, Henry had been moved from the emergency room to a special ward.

Raina was waiting at the lift entrance anxiously. When the lift doors opened, she quickly welcomed them. "Mr. Zachary, Mr. Nacht is on the brink of death!"

"Great-grandpa..." Ellie was so scared that she wanted to cry.

"Don't cry, Ellie. You'll scare Great-grandpa!" Charlotte comforted her softly. "We must send him off nicely and let him go to heaven in peace!"

"Yeah." Ellie quickly wiped her tears away.

Robbie and Jamie were also taking deep breaths to calm themselves down.

Feeling grateful, Zachary said sincerely, "Thank you."

"I'm doing this for the kids." Charlotte did not even want to spare a glance at him.

Naturally, Zachary knew that she was doing it for the kids. After all, this memory would be imprinted in their minds forever. Perhaps, even after they become adults, they would still remember this scene.

Hence, no matter how much Charlotte hated Henry, she would place her grudges aside and guide the children with kind intention.

Even that was very tough to ask of her.

Carrying the kids, Zachary was prepared to head into the adjacent room to change into the isolation gowns.

However, Raina said tearfully, "There's no need to change your clothes, Mr. Zachary. Just go in directly!"

This meant that Henry was so critically ill that there was no chance of survival.

Frowning, Zachary entered while holding Robbie and Jamie's hands.

"Wait!" Charlotte passed Ellie to him. "I'll wait for you outside."

"Let's go in together. Grandpa wants to meet you." Zachary looked at her in anticipation.

"Do you think that's possible?"

Charlotte glared at him coldly. She was willing to place her grudges aside for the kids, but it was impossible for her to meet Henry.

"Okay, then ... "

Unable to force her, Zachary had no choice but to enter with Ellie, Jamie and Robbie.

"Just hang in there for a while longer, Mr. Henry. Mr. Zachary and the kids will be here soon!" coaxed Spencer through tears as he held Henry's hand.

| "Great-grandpa!" |
|--|
| Crying out loud, the kids pounced toward him. |
| Although they agreed not to cry, their tears still gushed out of their eyes upon seeing Henry. |
| However, remembering what Charlotte had told them, they immediately wiped their tears away and squeezed out a smile. |
| "We're here to visit you, Great-grandpa!" |
| "I'm Robbie!" |
| "I'm Jamie!" |
| "And I'm Ellie!" |
| "Can you see us, Great-grandpa?" |
| The kids crowded around the bed and called out to Henry eagerly. |
| |

Henry opened his eyes slowly and looked at them through his blurry vision. With tears glistening in his eyes, he stretched out his frail hand, as if he wanted to say something to them.

"Great-grandpa..."

The kids walked over and placed their hands in his.

As Henry held their hands, tears rolled down his cheeks. With much difficulty, he opened his mouth and said in fragmented words, "R-Remember... your last name is Nacht... Y-You will... always be... the children of the Nacht family!"

Although his words were slurred, the children heard what he was saying.

Still crying, Jamie and Ellie glanced at Robbie in a fluster, not knowing how to respond.

With tears in his eyes, Robbie nodded and promised Henry solemnly, "Don't worry, Great-grandpa. Our last name will always be Nacht. That will never change!"

Robbie knew what Henry was thinking about. He was afraid that if they left with Charlotte, they would change their last name to hers.

Although Robbie agreed to follow Charlotte, he had already made up his mind to keep his last name.

"Good!" repeated Henry.

He held the children's hands tightly, unwilling to let go.

Staring at Zachary, he looked like he wanted to say something. However, he was struggling so much that he could not articulate a single word.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. The kids won't leave if I'm here."

Zachary knew that Henry's death wish was to let the children stay in the Nacht residence.

At this point in time, he had no choice but to say a white lie.

"She... she..." mumbled Henry.

Spencer quickly explained, "Mr. Nacht wants to meet Charlotte!"

"She's outside. I'll go and get her."

Although Zachary was not confident at all, he had to fulfill Henry's death wish.

Charlotte was replying to Morgan's message outside. Zachary walked out of the ward and whispered, "Grandpa wants to see you."

"We have nothing to talk about."

She did not wish to forgive Henry. The act of bringing the kids over to visit him and waiting there calmly was already a huge gesture of kindness.

She could not bring herself to visit her enemy, who had humiliated and harmed her multiple times.

"I'm begging you." Zachary walked to her front and pleaded softly, "He's about to die. His last wish is to see you, so please give him a chance to do so."

He had never begged someone like that before.

Still wearing the clothes from last night, he looked extremely haggard. His arm was still injured from her gunshot, with a bandage wrapped simply around his wound. Stubbles filled his chin, exhaustion was written all over his face and his eyes were bloodshot...

It was heartbreaking to see him like this.

Charlotte recalled what happened last night. Hatred still burned within her and her instinct was to refuse his request. However, when she raised her head and met Zachary's reddened eyes, her resolve wavered.

"You're so annoying!"

Although that was what she said, she still walked toward the ward.

Zachary rushed forward and opened the door for her.

In the ward, the kids were surrounding Henry and encouraging him.

"Great-grandpa, I was awarded two patents a few days ago! I've even brought the certificates over for you to see!"

"Great-grandpa, get well soon! You still need to play soccer with me."

"Great-grandpa, didn't you say that you'll bring me to M Nation to see the horses you've reared? I haven't even been there! You can't break your promise..."

Charlotte held a strong grudge against Henry since he was the one who had forced Zachary into submission and drove her apart from her children.

Had that not been the case, she wouldn't have been humiliated by others. At the same time, her daughter wouldn't have been poisoned, had Henry not fallen for Cynthia's words.

To make things worse, he continued siding with Zara and indirectly caused Zachary to point a gun at Charlotte. In short, he was the one bringing upon his own undoing.

Therefore, he couldn't blame others for his miserable life since those were the consequences of his decisions. He was about to pass on shortly after taking out his daughter.

With that being said, Charlotte's mind was all over the place when her children started weeping.

At the end of the day, as vicious as he might be, he had always been the three little ones' beloved great grandfather. Therefore, they shared great affection for him as well.

Zachary announced, "Grandpa, she's here."

Truth be told, Henry couldn't see those around him due to his blurred vision. Charlotte was merely just another silhouette in front of him.

He tried to open his mouth as if he had something to tell her, but none of them could hear him.

Zachary showed Charlotte the way to his grandfather. He leaned over and asked, "Grandpa, are you trying to say something?"

Henry narrowed his eyes to a slit and enunciated with all his might, "I-I am sorry."

Torrents of regret streamed down his cheeks as soon as he expressed his utmost apology towards Charlotte.

Similarly, Charlotte felt overwhelmed when she saw the dying man's tears. She stopped holding a grudge against him when she found out his dying wish was to beg for her forgiveness.

He might have reflected upon his actions and found out he was the one at fault during his final days.

The man, who had never begged for others' forgiveness throughout his life, expressed his utmost apologies for the things he did at the last moment of his life since he truly regretted his decisions.

Meanwhile, Charlotte remained silent throughout the session and looked at Henry in the eyes. Truth be told, she was just afraid of letting loose of her emotions.

"I-I am so sorry."

Shortly after he repeated himself for one last time, Henry closed his eyes and thought it was finally time for him to leave everything behind in the mundane world.

He had never expected Charlotte would forgive him. Nonetheless, he felt the need to make himself clear prior to leaving the world. It was just one of his attempts to make peace with himself.

Holding Henry's hand, Zachary yelled, "Grandpa! Stay with me, Grandpa! I'll go get the doctor at once!"

Zachary rushed out of the ward and yelled, "Doctor! Get me the doctor!"

The doctor rushed into the ward to check on Henry, but there wasn't anything they could do to turn the tables.

"My deepest condolences, Mr. Nacht! He has already passed on!"

"G-Great-grandpa! B-Boohoo!"

Charlotte stepped aside and had her eyes glued to the ones around Henry.

Zachary lowered his head as he stood next to Henry, weeping as he held his grandfather's hands for one last time.

Her children, including the most level-headed Robbie, surrounded their great-grandfather and bawled their eyes out.

Spencer leaned against the wheelchair and started weeping in silence. He just couldn't take it because the mainstay of his life had passed on.

Bruce, Ben, Cain, and Kyle, who were next to the rest, couldn't resist the urge to weep as well.

Charlotte was the only one who was calm and collected. Staring at the late Henry on the bed, she thought it was about time to move on.

The grudges she held against him seemed to have passed on along with Henry to the realm of the afterlife.

When she recalled Zara, Henry, and Cynthia were dead while Sharon had been thrown behind bars, she thought she had finally achieved her goals.