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As Zachary remained seated in the car while Charlotte stomped her way in their direction. Ben alighted from the car and greeted, "Ms. Lindberg!"

"Get out of the car!" Charlotte launched a powerful kick in the direction of the door.

Zachary wound down the window and looked at her in the eyes, asking gently, "Why are you getting all worked up early in the morning?"

"Zachary, if you try anything silly and sneak into my place again in the future, I'll stop holding back against you and break your leg the moment I see you."

Zachary started playing dumb and asked with an innocent front, "What sort of silly things are you talking about? Are you sure you're not accusing me?"

"You—" She couldn't bring herself to list out the stupid things the man did when she found out there were quite a lot of people around them.

He continued playing the victim and asked, "See? Are you sure you're not accusing me? How am I supposed to sneak my way into your place when I was occupied with all sorts of things over the past week? On top of that, how could I get in when the security in your place is so tight."

"Stop playing the victim! I'm warning you to stop repeating something similar in the future! Otherwise, I won't let you off the hook anymore!"

Once she finished her sentence, she returned to her car, leaving her confused subordinates behind.

Meanwhile, Ben, who was well aware of the things going on, looked at Zachary quietly.

When Marino saw the silver Rolls-Royce whizzing through the isolated street in the residential area, he sighed, "It has been such a long time since our last meeting, but Morgan doesn't even want to greet me—she merely stares at me."

"You need to consider yourself lucky because mine doesn't even bother to look at me," Ben remarked in a sarcastic manner.

"It's time to go!" Zachary repeated himself.

"Yes!" Marino started accelerating the car in an attempt to reach the silver Rolls-Royce ahead of them just to steal another glance at Morgan.

"Mr. Nacht, have you sneaked your way into Northridge and spent a night there?" Ben asked in an attempt to figure out the truth.

"Why are you asking the obvious?" Zachary rolled his eyes.

"You're awesome! How was that possible when you were exhausted? Most importantly, why weren't you busted by anyone?"

"What's with the compliments? Are you trying to pick up the skills or something?"

"N-No, I'm afraid that's impossible since I'm not a match for you in terms of skills."

"See? Just forget about it and stop asking the obvious." Zachary closed his eyes to take another short nap.

"I'm impressed! You're really something!" Ben repeated himself.

Marino couldn't resist the urge to compliment Zachary. He mentioned, "You're right! He's definitely something else since he can think of countless extraordinary things to achieve his goals!"

"Shh! Just keep your eyes on the road!"

"Alright!"

Meanwhile, Charlotte's angst was written all over her scrunched-up face.

Lupine asked, "Ms. Lindberg, has Mr. Nacht sneaked his way into Northridge last night?"

Morgan asked with her eyes widened in disbelief, "Are you serious? Why haven't I heard of anything from those on duty last night?"

The irked Charlotte remarked, "There was no way he would allow others to figure out he was there! I guess it's time to hire another capable bunch to be on the lookout against someone as capable as him!"

Confused, Lupine asked, "What brought him there when there was such a heavy downpour? Was there something wrong?"

Once Morgan recalled the maid mentioning the presence of buns similar to hot cross bunnies in Ellie's room, she asked, "Was he there to deliver Ms. Elisa a few hot cross bunnies?"

"He—" Charlotte was about to tell them the truth, but she stopped herself in the nick of time since she didn't want to embarrass herself in front of others.

After all, Zachary spent a night next to her without others' being aware. To make things worse, he left an eye-catching hickey on her neck.

"He was there to deliver Ellie a few hot cross bunnies! He meant no harm, but he wasn't supposed to come and leave as he wished since it was someone else's home!" Charlotte made something up to deceive the curious Lupine.

"As condemnable as his actions might be, those were the things making him a great father—he made time for his daughter and brought her buns when he had all sorts of things on his plate. I heard he had been staying awake for almost a week to sort out the mess in Nacht Group."

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Morgan, who was of the same thought, repeated after Lupine, "It's undeniable that he's an exceptional father."

Charlotte was rendered speechless by the duo since she couldn't share the truth with them. She had no choice but to suffer in silence.

Meanwhile, Zachary had a great time making fun of Charlotte.

Out of nowhere, Ben mentioned, "If I'm not mistaken, they're going to make their way to Erihal at three o'clock tomorrow."

The trio in the car went dead silent since they were certain Charlotte was about to leave for good.

"Mr. Nacht, haven't you thought of anything to stop them? Can you get Ms. Lindberg to stay here?" Marino brought up an absurd request out of nowhere.

"I wish she's going to change her mind and stay here, but—"

Halfway through his sentence, Zachary paused. He was of the same idea, but he couldn't do anything to change her mind.

Unfortunately, there's nothing I can do to change her mind as of now.

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Ben begged to differ. He said, "Things had gotten to the point of no return because of Mr. Nacht's aunt. I think it's great for them to leave and take a breather for the time being. If there's something you wish to do, I think it's better to put everything into action two months later when we go over to pick up Ellie."

"Well, let's hope things turn out just fine at the end of the day."

Zachary had long thought of the things Ben brought up. That was precisely the reason he sent Ellie Charlotte's way and insisted on having their daughter make the trip to Erihal.

I'll definitely sort everything out within two months! Hopefully, she's going to figure out it's not easy for her to start all over again as a member of the Lindberg family!

Marino let out a long sigh of despair, but he dared not share his concerns with others as much as he was against the idea of sending them off.

"Hurry up!" Zachary urged upon another glimpse at his watch. Since it was Henry's funeral, there were a lot of things that would require his attention.

"Yes!"

Charlotte, who had made her way to deal with the person in charge of the project, had to postpone her plan as most of them had made their way to Henry's funeral.

As infuriated as she might be, she knew it wouldn't be wise to make a fuss out of it since it was someone else's funeral.

When she was about to return, she received a call from Danrique. Once she picked it up, she greeted the man, "Danrique!"

"I want you to show up for Mr. Nacht's funeral!"

"H-Huh?" Charlotte thought she had been hearing things since Danrique held a strong grudge against Henry.

Why does Danrique want me to be there when he's not even on good terms with him? He might have passed on, but there's no way Danrique's going to forgive him!

Danrique repeated himself when Charlotte was in a state of bewilderment, "I have everything ready on our behalf."

"Danrique, what exactly are you up to?" Charlotte asked in an attempt to figure out the things Danrique had in store for Henry.

"What? Are you afraid?"

Charlotte was at a loss for words when she heard Danrique's question. In spite of the grudges she held against Henry, she thought it was time to let bygones be bygones.

She was afraid Danrique would make a scene during Henry's funeral. At the end of the day, he was her children's great-grandfather. Since her children would be there as well, she didn't want to get them involved in the family feud.

"Just listen to me!" Danrique hung up the call once he made himself clear she had no choice but to do as instructed.

Grasping her phone with all her might, Charlotte started frowning in fear of the things awaiting the members of the Nacht family.

It was then Lupine received a call and announced shortly after she wrapped up the conversation, "Mr. Lindberg has instructed his men to get everything ready on our behalf. He wants us to meet him at five o'clock."

"Alright."

Lupine asserted in a hushed voice, "You need to take it easy since I don't think he's going to try anything reckless. Perhaps he's just trying to show the guests the person in charge of Lindberg Corporation is a forgiving man."

Charlotte instructed, "I want you to get me the guest list of the funeral. Try to figure out if any journalist is allowed to be there."

"Yes!" Lupine made a few calls to figure out the potential guests showing up for Henry's funeral.

In the meantime, Morgan asked, "Where are we heading now?"

"We'll make our way back for the time being," Charlotte answered with her face puckered.

"Alright." Morgan took note of Charlotte's instructions and drove in the direction of Rokan Hill.

As soon as Lupine found out the potential guests, she announced, "Ms. Lindberg, the officials of the city, and the stakeholders of Nacht Group will be showing up. On top of that, the late Mr. Nacht's friends, including the corporate players and politicians, will be there as well. However, no journalists are allowed inside the hall."

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Charlotte did not ask any question further as she lowered her head and pondered.

By the time she reached home, Ellie was having lunch at the dining table. The latter ran toward Charlotte when she saw her back. "Mommy, why are you back so early?"

"I can't carry on my errand, for now, so I came back early." Charlotte caressed Ellie's forehead. "Good. It seems like you don't have fever anymore."

"Yeah, Dr. Felch said I've recovered," Ellie responded right away. "I have had no fever for the whole day."

"Good to hear that." Charlotte carried Ellie back to the dining table.

Dr. Felch smiled at Charlotte. "Ellie's condition is stable now. Just be careful for two more days."

"Thanks, Dr. Felch." Charlotte placed Ellie on her chair. "Ellie, be good and eat your food."

"Mommy, so tonight, can I go over to Daddy's?" Ellie cast a glance at her, full of anticipation.

"Sure." Charlotte did not want to back on her promise. "But you'll have to go over a bit later. Daddy's usually busy around dinner time. After he's free, I'll arrange for a driver to send you there, okay?"

"Okay." Ellie nodded obediently.

"Good girl. Then eat your lunch now and take a nap later. After you wake up, do your rehab. You may watch cartoons for a while after that. Then it'll be about time."

"All right."

After settling down Ellie, Charlotte greeted Dr. Felch and headed to the study room.

She wanted to sort out the documents for the South Sea project, as she planned to bring them over tonight.

Since everyone would be at the funeral, she planned to get their signatures there. Then, she could put the whole matter to an end.

Lupine was there to help her out, and both of them knuckled off until around four in the afternoon.

Just then, Lupine's alarm sounded, and she reminded Charlotte. "Ms. Lindberg. It's time to get changed. We should go."

"Okay." Charlotte nodded and stood up after settling the last piece of documents. "Bring all the documents with you."

"Got it." Lupine got right into it.

Charlotte came to Ellie's room to check on her the next moment. The latter was still napping while Olivia was reading books beside her.

Upon seeing Charlotte, Olivia immediately stood up. "Charlotte, is there anything?"

"I'm heading out now." Charlotte took a glance at the clock. "I'll send someone to pick you and Ellie up around eight."

"Okay. I got it." Olivia nodded slightly upon hearing that.

"It's windy tonight, probably going to rain. Please make sure Ellie puts on more clothes. You should wear a jacket too." Charlotte patted Olivia's shoulder.

"Got it." Olivia let out a smile. "Please focus on your work. Don't worry and leave the rest to me."

"Okay." Charlotte nodded faintly. Before she turned to leave, she suddenly recalled something. "Did you make up your mind already? Are you sure you're going to follow me to Erihal? I won't be coming back here once I leave this time."

"I've thought it through." Olivia sounded utterly firm. "I have no ties here, and I've got no purpose in life. I should go with you."

"How about Peter? Isn't he your ties?" Charlotte asked in a low voice.

Olivia's expression changed instantly upon hearing that. "Why do you mention him out of nowhere?"

"I know that you have feelings for him." Charlotte had realized that a long time ago. "It's such a pity that he's a playboy, and he can't give you happiness. But there's no right or wrong in a relationship. If you like him, you should give it a shot."

"It's impossible between us." Olivia lowered her head. "All I wish for now is to leave this place with you and have a fresh start."

"All right then." Charlotte did not further advise her upon hearing her response. "After we get to Erihal, let's make a new plan for your future. Whether you want to further your study, or you want to find a boyfriend, I'll arrange for you."

"Thanks, Charlotte!" Olivia could not suppress her gratitude enough. "You're so kind to me!"

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"Silly girl! You're family. You don't have to thank me!"

Charlotte patted Olivia's shoulder, and then she turned and left.

Staring at Charlotte's disappearing back figure, Olivia displayed a complicated expression.

When Charlotte touched the doorknob and was about to leave, Olivia suddenly shouted, "Charlotte!"

"Yes?" Charlotte turned around with a confused look. "What's up?"

"It's windy out there. Remember to put on an extra piece of clothes," Olivia reminded with a soft voice.

"I got it," Charlotte responded with a smile and left after that.

Staring at the closed door, Olivia lowered her head despondently.

At that moment, she fell deep in sorrow. As she glanced toward Ellie, who was still in bed, her gaze turned utterly complicated.

Getting back to her room, Charlotte put on slight makeup and got changed into a black dress. Then, she headed out with her subordinates.

Before leaving, she instructed the subordinates at home to keep an eye on everyone's safety.

All the subordinates nodded with utter obedience.

After getting into the car, Morgan asked suddenly, "Why don't we bring Ms. Flisa with us now?"

"Of course not! If we bring her along now, how are we supposed to settle our business?" Lupine rolled her eyes toward Morgan. "Mr. Lindberg's men are

waiting at the foot of the mountain, and they are probably going to create a fuss. It will be troublesome if Ms. Elisa tags along."

"I see. You're right." Morgan came to the realization. "But if things get out of hand, it would be inappropriate to send Ms. Elisa to his place later, though. How about we just keep her at home?"

"That's unlikely." Lupine analyzed rationally. "I guess Mr. Lindberg merely wants to display the influence and the power of Lindberg Corporation. And he wants the person in charge of the South Sea project to sign the documents."

"I suppose so." Charlotte nodded slightly. "No matter how Danrique dislike the Nacht family, he won't create trouble at a funeral!"

"Good to hear that." Morgan let out a sigh of relief while she started the car and drove off.

By then, around eight cars had been waiting under the mountain. All of them were wearing black. They even switched from their usual silver cars to black cars.

Charlotte furrowed her brows upon seeing such a large group of people. "It seems like Danrique wants to intimidate the Nacht family!"

"What should we do?" Lupine asked in a low voice.

"What else? We stick to our plan."

Charlotte got out of the car and greeted Danrique's men. Then, they followed the convoy and headed toward Garden Villa of the Nacht residence.

Morgan expressed her confusion on the road. "Lupine, what does it mean by, to intimidate the Nacht family?"

"After what happened to the South Sea project, and since we're going to retreat from H City, people might think we're afraid of the Nacht family," Lupine explained.

"I got it." Morgan started to comprehend the situation. "So Mr. Lindberg's gesture is to tell the world that the Lindberg family is not afraid of the Nacht family. We merely don't want to play the game anymore."

"Finally you understand it." Lupine let out a smile.

"You should learn more from Lupine. If not, based on your level of intelligence, you might suffer sooner or later," Charlotte reminded sternly.

"Got it." Morgan bit her lips, not daring to voice out her questions again.

Lupine was gloating within upon hearing that. Just when she was about to talk about the documents with Charlotte, her phone rang suddenly. "Hello!"

Lupine's expression darkened as she listened to the phone. A moment later, she uttered anxiously, "Ms. Lindberg, I've just got the news that Sharon escaped from prison!"

"What?" Charlotte's heart fell with a thud. "Isn't she being locked up? How could she possibly escape?"

"Since the hearing has not yet started, she has been kept in the detention center. Today she suddenly became ill and got sent to the hospital. She grabbed the opportunity and escaped from the hospital," Lupine explained.

"Stop the car in front,"	Charlotte	commanded	abruptly.	"Send your	men to
search Sharon!"					

"Yes!"

With that, Morgan stopped the car by the road. Then, Lupine got into another vehicle with her subordinates and headed off to look for Sharon.

Lupine was well aware of how important Sharon was to Charlotte. After all, Sharon was the person who humiliated her and murdered Mrs. Berry in cold blood.