

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 930

Taylor tried to help her out as much as he could. "Like I said before, Cynthia would definitely make a great wife. She can help you out greatly both in life and in corporate affairs. I'm sure she'll make a fine assistant in the future!"

"I don't need her to help me out with the company. All she needs to do is take care of things at home." Zachary then turned toward her and said, "You get some rest. I'll be on my way now."

"Okay, you too! Don't worry, Ellie will be fine!"

Taylor waited until he was gone before telling Cynthia excitedly, "I was worried that Mr. Lindberg would have him beaten, but Zachary turned the tide around so impressively!"

"Of course! I know how to pick my men!" Cynthia signed with a smirk.

"You're the best, Cynthia! Looks like we placed our money on the right horse this time!" Taylor exclaimed.

"All right, hurry on home and get me a few more sets of clothes. This time, I'll be officially moving into the Nachts' residence for sure!" Cynthia balled her fist up confidently in victory.

"Hahaha, of course... Zachary said he wants you to take care of things at home!"

"Yeah, he's beginning to accept me... Looks like my efforts paid off as I've finally managed to touch his heart." Cynthia got excited at the thought of that.

"This is just the first step, so don't let your guard down just yet. Anyway, I'll go get your stuff now," Taylor reminded her.

Cynthia nodded and watched him leave before shifting her gaze toward her hand, and a smile formed on her lips as she recalled the warmth she felt from Zachary earlier.

“What happened to you at the Lindberg residence today, Mr. Nacht? Why are you so mad at Ms. Lindberg?” Ben asked out of curiosity after bringing Zachary back to his ward, but Zachary simply kept quiet and seemed to be lost in thought.

“Do you really trust Ms. Blackwood? I can't help but feel that she's...” Ben said with a frown, but Zachary cut him off mid-sentence.

“Right now, she's my lifesaver.”

Ben was surprised by what he heard as he assumed Zachary was just putting up an act to trick them into exposing themselves.

“We need to have evidence before pointing fingers at anyone,” Zachary added.

Ben froze for a moment, but quickly caught on and said, “Understood!”

“Good. Take me to the bathroom. I'm going to take a shower and get changed before I visit Ellie...”

“Yes, sir.”

The sun was shining brightly into Seacrest Restaurant, and there wasn't a single customer in sight when Charlotte arrived in a hurry.

The restaurant owner was on the verge of breaking down after being interrogated by Morgan and her subordinates countless times.

He ran up to Charlotte the moment she entered the restaurant and said with tears in his eyes, "I really didn't poison your daughter, Ms. Lindberg! I swear..."

"Shh..." Charlotte motioned at him to shut up.

She then examined the restaurant and visualized where Ellie had been to, what she had touched, the food she ate, the drinks she had, and the smells she was exposed to.

Only by running a simulation of it in her head was she able to make a breakthrough in her investigation.

Everyone else remained silent and offered their full cooperation by taking up their positions from yesterday.

By referring to the security camera footage, Charlotte retraced Ellie's steps throughout the entire restaurant. Eventually, she was able to confirm that the tea was the only possible way for her to be poisoned.

"Did you find the teacup used?" Charlotte spoke up at last.

The restaurant owner was quick to explain, "We have eleven completely identical tea sets, so I'm not sure which one it is. I've placed them all here for you!"