

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 942

"That's right, Ms. Windt. All of us have been looking forward to your return," Mrs. Rawlston explained, "for two whole years!"

"Exactly!" the other servants added. "The place doesn't feel like home without you."

"She's right." Molly was filled with emotion. "To us, you are the lady of the house. Forever and always."

Cynthia shot Molly a ferocious glare.

Frightened by it, Molly quickly hid to the side.

"All of you flatter me." Charlotte looked at the servants gratefully. "This time, I'm just dropping Robbie off and will be leaving in a while."

"Mommy, don't go. I'm not letting you leave." Ellie hugged Charlotte tightly, worried that she would go.

"Mommy, I don't want you to leave either." Jamie too grabbed Charlotte's hand. "If you go, all of us want to go with you."

Feeling anxious, Robbie tugged at Zachary's hand and reminded softly, "Daddy, say something, quick."

Just when Zachary was about to speak...

A loud thud was heard as Cynthia suddenly fell from the steps.

“Ms. Blackwood!” The nurses there quickly helped her up.

Sobbing, Freya remarked, “You have pushed yourself too hard. Despite carrying so many injuries, you still care for everyone in this family. In fact, you even risked your life to save Mr. Robinson and Ms. Elisa, hurting yourself further.”

She then spoke to Zachary in a coquettish tone, “Mr. Nacht, why don't you check on Ms. Cynthia and see if the wound on her waist tore open? Also, she might have sprained her leg.”

Furrowing his eyebrows, Zachary didn't intend on complying.

“What happened?” At that moment, Taylor ran down from upstairs and asked anxiously, “Why did you fall down the steps for no reason? We still have to go to the hospital to treat Henry. What are we going to do now?”

By bringing up Henry's name, Taylor forced Zachary into reacting. He stepped forward and helped Cynthia up. “Are you all right? You should have been more careful.”

“I'm fine,” Cynthia signed. “When I saw Jamie and Ellie falling down the stairs, I dashed forward without thinking. All that matters is that they're safe.”

Morgan rolled her eyes and felt the urge to give her a forceful slap.

“How did Mr. Jamison and Ms. Elisa fall down the steps?”

Lupine looked at the tracks on the staircase.

“Oh...” Freya added at once, “Mr. Robinson insisted on carrying Ms. Elisa on his back. When he wasn't careful-”

"Nonsense!" Jamie interrupted angrily. He explained, "Someone pushed me from behind!"

"Who did it?" Charlotte demanded.

"Erm..." Jamie scratched his head. "I don't know as I didn't get a good look. However, I'm definitely sure someone pushed me."

"Who is so brazen as to push you in our own house?" Robbie clenched his fists angrily.

"Perhaps, someone is trying to put on a show." Morgan glared in Cynthia's direction.

Hiding behind Zachary in fear, Cynthia signed in panic, "Why are you looking at me like that? I was downstairs during that time. Furthermore, I dived to save the children at the crucial moment. How is it possible that I pushed them? Are you saying that I have clones?"

"Aren't they everywhere?" Morgan swept her gaze at the medical staff.

"What's the meaning of this? How dare you accuse my daughter of such a thing?" Taylor questioned angrily, "This is the Nacht residence, not the Lindberg residence. How dare you outsiders wreak havoc here?"

"You're speaking as if you're not an outsider," Morgan retorted fearlessly.

"You..." Taylor's expression drastically changed. "Ms. Lindberg, your subordinate is out of line."

"She is right," Charlotte snapped.

Taylor was dumbfounded by Charlotte's response.

Cynthia tugged at Zachary's sleeve as tears filled her eyes.

“Are there surveillance cameras at home? We'll know once we have a look.”

Lupine was more level-headed than Morgan.