

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 970

"Let me check. Is the wound severe?" Zachary reached out his hand to take off Cynthia's mask.

Cynthia immediately avoided him while taking a few steps back. "I've not taken out the needle. My look is terrible now. I don't want to startle you."

"It's all right. No matter how your look becomes, you're the prettiest in my eyes." Zachary uttered gently, "Please let me have a look. If it's serious, I'll ask Raina to come to treat you right away."

"There's no need for that. Really. I look hideous now..." Cynthia shook her head insecurely while signing.

"Cynthia, please take it off and show it to Zachary."

Taylor stepped toward her abruptly and swiftly took off her mask.

At that instant, everyone in the room was shocked upon seeing Cynthia's face. They did not expect it would be so severe.

"How could this be?" Henry was befuddled. "Was the needle poisoned?"

Spencer took a closer look and said, "It must be."

Cynthia lowered her head with embarrassment, covering her face with her hands.

"The Lindberg family expertise in poisons, and Danrique is a master in dealing with poison." Taylor uttered emotionally, "First, they poisoned Ellie, and then they used a poisonous snake to bite Zachary. Now, they pierced Cynthia with a poisonous needle. This is outrageous!"

Spencer cut a side glance at him without saying anything.

"I didn't know Charlotte had become so inhuman." Henry was trembling incessantly with rage. "Zachary, do you see that? That woman can't be trusted."

"Does Mr. Blackwood mean this needle belongs to Charlotte?" Zachary observed Cynthia's face. "I don't recall she owns something like this. But Cynthia is the one who has always been using needles."

"The needle is not Ms. Blackwood's."

One of the nurses weighed in abruptly.

"I've no idea where she got the needle." Cynthia cried while signing. "I intended to treat her wound. But there was a rumble of thunder, and she opened her eyes suddenly. After that, she charged at me fiercely and used the needle to pierce me..."

"Did she use the needle to pierce you?" Zachary narrowed his eyes. "But why Mrs. Rawlston said that you were the one who pierced Charlotte first?"

"No, that's not it. I didn't carry any needle." Cynthia immediately explained with her sign language. "I merely wanted to check on her wound. My hands were empty."

"The medical kit was still in my hand at that time," The nurse added. "Ms. Blackwood didn't carry anything."

"Absolutely." The other nurse spoke too. "Mrs. Rawlston was standing far by the door that time. And it was dark inside the room. How could she possibly see what Ms. Blackwood was holding in her hand?"

“Probably that's right.” Zachary nodded faintly. “Mrs. Rawlston doesn't have good eyesight after all.”

Spencer stared at Zachary with a complicated expression.

“So it means that the needle belongs to Charlotte,” Henry spoke again in his harsh tone. “We can't drop this matter just like that. What if Cynthia's look got disfigured?”

“Then what do you propose?” Zachary shifted the question back to Henry.

“Well...” Henry was rendered speechless for a while. If we settle this in private, the Lindberg family will find us. If we send her to the cops, what're we going to tell the three kids?

“Forget it,” Cynthia signed while crying. “She's a mother of three, after all. And she's the daughter of the Lindberg family. The Blackwood family can't afford to piss them off. And I don't want to put Grandpa and Zachary in a bad spot.”

“But look at what she's done to you...” Tears started welling up Taylor's eyes at that moment. “It's all my fault. I wasn't able to protect you.”

Just when Henry was about to say something, Zachary interrupted again, “The Nacht family owes you this, and I make it up for you. To avoid further conflict, I'll send here away tomorrow.”

After hesitating for a while, Zachary took out his phone. “Now, let's send you to the hospital first.”