

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 980

“Of course, the condition is Zachary has to be their guardian.” Henry hinted, “You're a smart girl. Surely you understand what that entails.”

Charlotte understood his insinuation if she took the kids away, they would have lost the inheritance and the protection from the Nacht family.

Taylor frowned in silence as he lowered his head.

But his expression had darkened. After all his efforts and planning, everything had gone down the drain.

Zachary is not part of the inheritance lineup. Despite owning Divine Corporation and having a high network, it is still not enough.

“Are you finished?” Zachary placed hot cross bunnies on Charlotte's plate. “You haven't eaten anything the entire morning. Please have something.”

The hot cross bunnies had gone cold. Absent-mindedly taking a bite, Charlotte choked on it. She was about to take a sip of some medicinal broth to wash it down.

Cynthia's eyes brightened when she noticed Charlotte's action.

“Drink this instead.” Zachary took away the medicinal broth from Charlotte and gave her a glass of warm milk instead. “I happen to crave some medicinal broth.”

Charlotte glared at him then sipped on the milk, washing the bun down.

The medicinal broth was about to reach Zachary's lips.

Pang!

Cynthia suddenly stood up and hit her glass of juice by accident.

“Cynthia, where are your manners?” Taylor reprimanded.

Cynthia poured Zachary a cup of tea and signed to him frantically. “Don't drink the medicinal broth. It has gone cold. Drink this instead.”

“Don't worry. It tastes even better when it's cold.”

Zachary picked up his spoon and was about to take a sip of the medicinal broth when Cynthia urgently pushed his hand away.

The bowl flipped, and the contents spilled all over the table.

“What are you doing?” Zachary looked at her with confusion.

Cynthia signed urgently. “There's a bug in the broth.”

“Bug or poison?”

Charlotte narrowed her eyes, staring coldly at Cynthia.

“I don't know what you're saying.”

Cynthia hung her head, not daring to meet Charlotte's eyes.

“You have provoked Ms. Lindberg multiple times already. You attacked her just yesterday. Today you tried to poison her. Do you think the Lindberg family will let you do as you please?”

Lupine held Cynthia captive and was about to drag her away.

Cynthia started screaming silently. Ah... ah..

“How dare you!” yelled Henry.

“Lupine, let her go.” Charlotte sipped her tea. “This is the Nacht residence, so let's let the Nachts settle this fairly.”

She turned to Zachary. “Am I right, Mr. Zachary?”

“I trust that Cynthia is not that kind of person.” Zachary glanced at Cynthia, then called, “Raina!”

“Yes, sir.”

Raina immediately led a team of doctors over and quickly set up all the apparatus and equipment. They took a sample from the medicinal broth and checked the contents on the spot.

They were familiar with every step as if they had prepared for such a scenario.

“Zachary, what are you doing?” Taylor began to panic. “Cynthia would never poison anyone. She's a gentle and kind-hearted girl.”

“Yes, I do believe in Cynthia. The tests are done to ensure she's not falsely accused.”

Zachary cleaned his fingers elegantly and casually with a napkin. But his buried domineering attitude had started to poke its' head up.

Charlotte realized Zachary's intention of going through all the trouble.

Today's breakfast truly is interesting.

There might be something more interesting that awaits.

“Mr. Nacht...” Taylor turned to Henry for support.

“Zachary, what do you think you're doing?” Henry chided, “You're investigating Cynthia for a bowl of medicinal broth? She would never do that.”

“It's better for me to investigate this situation thoroughly now rather than allowing the Lindberg family to take revenge on her.” Zachary continued slowly, “What do you think, Mr. Blackwood?”

“This...” Taylor turned to Cynthia.