

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 301

When she woke up in the morning, the man beside her was already gone.

Charlotte was a little edgy. Today's an unusual day. Sharon has moved in, and even Old Mr. Nacht is here...

As a secret lover, she was clueless as to how she should deal with such a situation.

Just as she was deep in her thoughts, Raina knocked on the door and came in.

Charlotte was about to tidy up the messy bed, but Raina was already entering the room with a medical trolley. Apart from that, two maids and two female paramedics were also coming in after her.

Charlotte was extremely embarrassed, but they had long gotten used to it.

Raina checked on her injury and asked the maid to help her take a bath. When Charlotte came out, Raina changed her bandages.

Charlotte had been longing for a bath as her body felt sweaty and sticky, which made her uncomfortable.

The maids helped her as she went for a bath and changed into a snugly cotton dress.

When she came out, another maid had already cleaned the room and changed a new bedsheet.

Raina applied the medication for her and prepared to take her to the hospital for physiotherapy.

Seeing as such, Charlotte asked in a low voice, "Is Old Mr. Nacht and Ms. Blackwood still around?"

"They're having breakfast downstairs," Raina replied with a smile. "Don't worry, Mr. Nacht is there too."

His existence is exactly the reason why I should be worried.

Charlotte was restless and agitated. But what can I do? I can't be staying in this bedroom all day, right?

Besides, this relationship is the result of his constant pestering and had nothing to do with me.

If Old Mr. Nacht hits the roof seeing me around and decides to boot me out and warn Zachary never to see me again, it would be a liberation for me.

Thinking of this, Charlotte drew in a long breath and walked out of the room.

"Ms. Windt, slow down. Let me help you."

A young paramedic hurriedly held Charlotte in fear that she would stumble.

Treading on the spiral staircase, Charlotte saw the happy family in the dining room.

Sharon was sparing no effort in pleasing old Mr. Nacht and teasing Zachary every now and then.

Zachary lifted the corner of his lips slightly in response to her while reading Fortune attentively.

"Take your breakfast first and read that later." Old Mr. Nacht knocked softly on the table. "Sharon is talking to you. Are you deaf?"

Zachary had to put down the magazine and glanced at Sharon. "What?"

“I was saying, shall we go for site inspection together in the afternoon?” Sharon shot him a sweet smile as she replied.

“It’s a jumbled mess at the site. It’s better for you to stay away from that place and ask someone else to go.”

When Zachary said that, he was eyeing Charlotte who was walking down the stairs.

In a white cotton dress and with her beautiful hair hanging loose over her shoulders, she looked pleasant and refreshing. The only minor imperfection was the uneasiness glowing dimly in her eyes.

Raina helped her over to the dining table since she seemed a little nervous.

“Charlotte is awake?” Sharon looked up with a broad smile and called out to her graciously, “Come and have breakfast.”

“Thank you. It’s okay. I’m not hungry,” Charlotte answered politely. “I—”

“There’s no need for formalities here.” Sharon walked over and held her hand with a smile before she continued, “Zachary lost his temper and hurt you last night. As your boss, he’s just doing his part by taking you in temporarily and letting you recuperate here. So, don’t worry. Just make yourself at home.”

This decorous remark left Charlotte speechless...

She had no idea if it was an excuse given by Zachary or one that Sharon came up with.

It was crystal clear to everyone what her identity was, but still, a righteous reason had to be offered. Is she trying to play dumb?

An even more ludicrous fact was that such a poorly disguised explanation was accepted by everyone.

Old Mr. Nacht eyeballed Charlotte from head to toe and started dispassionately, "What's your name?"

"Char... Charlotte!" She was noticeably anxious.

"How old are you?" It was as if old Mr. Nacht was interrogating a criminal.

"Twenty-three," answered Charlotte softly.

"I heard that you're a secretary at Divine Corporation. Is that true?" Old Mr. Nacht continued questioning.

"That's right." Charlotte nodded.

"I've studied your resume. You haven't graduated from university and have no particular strengths." Old Mr. Nacht threw a pile of documents on the table, sounding all high and mighty. "With such qualifications, you're not even fit to be a janitor at Divine Corporation. How did you worm your way in?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 302

Charlotte lowered her head in apprehension and dared not make a sound.

She didn't dare to tell him that it was Wesley who made an exception and recruited her. Neither was she bold enough to disclose that Wesley used to be her father's subordinate and that he only recruited her because he had some ill intentions toward her.

"I recruited her myself," Zachary blurted out placidly.

"Shut up!" Old Mr. Nacht glowered at him ferociously. He was purple with rage.

"Fine!" Zachary resorted to silence. Nevertheless, he pulled out the chair next to him and beckoned for Charlotte to come over and sit down.

Charlotte took a gander at old Mr. Nacht and didn't dare to sit.

Seeing as Zachary was so protective of Charlotte, Sharon was green with jealousy.

"Sit." Old Mr. Nacht gestured to her graciously.

It was only upon hearing it that Charlotte finally sat down. However, her head was lowered all the while, and she couldn't pluck up her courage to say anything.

The maid served breakfast for her together with some new tableware. In response, Charlotte started softly, "It's okay. I have to go."

"Did I allow you to leave?" Old Mr. Nacht demanded with arrogance.

Charlotte froze and looked up at him.

"Everyone should know their place." Old Mr. Nacht simply took a slice of bread from the table and threw it in front of Charlotte. "It's just like this slice of bread. It can only be an appetizer to tantalize your taste buds but can never be the main dish!"

“Well said.” Sharon was beaming with delight and turned to Charlotte provocatively. “Then, of course, for those impoverished at the slum, slices of bread alone can serve as the main sustenance.”

Zachary frowned but remained silent.

Finally, after taking in a long breath, Charlotte looked up at Sharon and snickered, “So what do you regard yourself as? The main course on the dining table of the well-off? Isn’t that just some beef steak waiting to be cut and sliced as well?”

“You...” Sharon wasn’t able to produce a rebuttal against Charlotte.

“Mr. Nacht,” Charlotte turned around and looked at old Mr. Nacht as she said *lento* and dignified, “The bread didn’t even want to appear on your dining table in the first place. All it did was stay quietly in the bakery, and people who like it would naturally cherish it. But it’s a shame that some people took it away forcibly and brought it here to become the appetizer. I don’t think you should blame the bread. The man who insisted on bringing it here should be held liable instead.”

Zachary squinted with a dangerous and shrewd glint in his eyes while he turned around to look at Charlotte.

“How dare you!” old Mr. Nacht bellowed, “Are you implying that Zachary is the one pestering you?”

“Shameless!” Sharon didn’t manage to retain her composure. She couldn’t bear to acknowledge the fact that the man she so ardently coveted was pestering another woman.

“The thing is, I’ve never hounded him,” Charlotte grabbed the chance to state her stance. “If you don’t like me, you can always ask him not to find me anymore in the future.”

She had had enough from Sharon who made everything difficult for her, insulted and bullied her time and again.

And here comes another Mr. Nacht. When will this nightmare end?

Hence, she resorted to being frank.

She had already made herself very clear, so if Zachary continued to harass her, she would never have to take the blame anymore.

“Did you hear that?” Old Mr. Nacht stared at Zachary.

“Yes.” Zachary nodded as he took the wine glass from the table and quaffed all the wine in it. Then, he started imperturbably, “Indeed, it was me who dominated, pestered, and controlled her.”

The three terms were used consecutively. Together, they sounded rhythmic and even formed a vivid picture.

His words stunned everyone who was present.

Charlotte goggled at him in total disbelief.

Did I hear it correctly? He actually admitted to pestering me in front of his grandfather, Sharon, and all the subordinates?

Has he no sense of decency? Charlotte was at a loss.

Meanwhile, Sharon was utterly baffled. She couldn't believe what she just heard.

"You..." Old Mr. Nacht's face darkened instantly. He clutched his chest and pointed at Zachary. "Do you have any idea what you're talking about?"

"Relax, Grandpa." Sitting in his chair, Zachary smiled at his grandfather. "Isn't it common for men to have seven to eight lovers outside? It's fine as long as my actual wife is someone you're pleased with."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 303

“You rascal!” Old Mr. Nacht was quivering with wrath.

Sharon was completely speechless. At first, she thought that persuading her father to convince old Mr. Nacht to come would make it easier for her to take Zachary down a notch and speed up their marriage.

Never had she expected things to unfold this way...

Charlotte twitched her lips in helplessness. She thought that by saying those words, old Mr. Nacht would be fumed and chuck her out as well as forbid Zachary from seeing her.

And she would be able to break free from his claws.

And yet...

She had underestimated the devilry within Zachary.

“Grandpa, don’t be upset.” Zachary rose from his seat and walked over to massage his grandfather’s back. “You have to take care of your health and not let your emotions jeopardize it. What if anything happens to you because of that? You won’t be able to meet your great-grandchildren then.”

Charlotte felt a shiver down her spine. Old Mr. Nacht mustn’t know about the three children. Otherwise, he would definitely take them away.

“You rascal—”

Furious, old Mr. Nacht gave Zachary a heavy punch.

“Don’t get angry, Grandpa. Relax...” Sharon got up from her seat and quickly calmed old Mr. Nacht. Simultaneously, she berated Charlotte, “It’s all because of you. Aren’t you going to leave now?”

Charlotte came back to her senses and immediately stood up to leave.

Raina walked over and supported her.

After hopping into the car, Charlotte leaned back on the seat with a hopeless face.

There goes my last hope. Does it mean I'll never be able to get rid of Zachary for the rest of my life?

"Mr. Nacht is also at pains to throw off this arranged marriage which is why he's deliberately contending with Old Mr. Nacht," said Raina. "At this juncture, you should maintain a unified front with him."

"Me?" Charlotte gave her a wry smile. "I can't wait for him to marry Sharon as soon as possible and let go of me."

She was speaking against her own will when she said that.

It was true that she was trying to be rid of him, but seeing him getting married to Sharon wasn't what she really wanted.

That woman is exceedingly depraved. She doesn't deserve him.

"Ms. Windt, Mr. Nacht genuinely cares about you." Raina couldn't help lamenting, "I've never seen him treating any other woman so mindfully."

"He's just seeking novel pleasure." Charlotte was both mentally and physically drained. "Besides, with such brutal mindfulness, forget it."

"But—" Raina was going to continue when Charlotte's phone started ringing. It was Mrs. Berry.

She quickly picked it up, "Hello, Mrs. Berry!"

"Hello, I'm the calling from the property management office of Apartment One on Happy Avenue. The elderly in your unit passed out in front of the entrance of the neighborhood. Are you a family member? Please come to Regent Clinic opposite the neighborhood."

"Yes, I am. I'll come immediately..."

In a blue funk, Charlotte hurriedly said to Raina, "Quick, send me to Regent Clinic."

"Don't worry. We'll go there right now." Raina immediately told the driver to head over to the clinic.

On the way, Charlotte confirmed the details of the incident with the staff of the property management office. It turned out that Mrs. Berry went grocery shopping in the morning and blacked out in the elevator on her way home. The staff saw it from the surveillance camera and sent her to the clinic right away.

After hurrying over to the clinic, Charlotte saw Mrs. Berry lying in bed and rushed to her side. "Mrs. Berry..."

Due to her hasty movements, she felt a twinge in her waist, and all of a sudden, she broke into a sweat.

"Miss, are you okay?" Mrs. Berry was pale and drained of all strength, but she was still concerned about Charlotte as always.

"I'm fine." Charlotte held onto Mrs. Berry's hand and asked anxiously, "How are you feeling? Are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere?"

“I’m a little dizzy. It’s possibly because I didn’t sleep well last night. Don’t worry, when we return home later, I’ll have some ginger tea, and after a good rest, I’ll be fine.” Mrs. Berry flipped the blanket aside, intending to get off the bed. “Let’s go home, Miss.”

“No, You don’t really look well recently. We must get you thoroughly checked.” Charlotte turned to Raina immediately. “Dr. Langhan, sorry to trouble you again!”

“Don’t worry. Let me get to it.”

Right away, Raina arranged for Mrs. Berry to be transferred to her hospital for a comprehensive health screening.

Charlotte went together with her to get her own waist treated as well.

Mrs. Berry reminded her repeatedly, “Miss, the children’s classes will end at half-past three in the afternoon, but there’s no one at home, so you must remember to go back earlier.”

“Don’t worry about it.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 304

Mrs. Berry was wheeled into the examination room while Charlotte waited apprehensively outside.

A paramedic came over and asked Charlotte to get her wounds patched up, but she refused to leave and asserted that she would wait there for Mrs. Berry's examination result.

"Charlotte, a comprehensive health screening will take a long time. You'll only be waiting idly here. Let's get your waist attended to first," Raina persuaded her earnestly. "You have to recover speedily in order to take care of your family, isn't it?"

"Alright then." Charlotte thought that she was right, so she left with the paramedic to treat her waist.

Lying on the bed, Charlotte was still a little worried, so she asked, "Dr. Langhan, Mrs. Berry should be fine, right?"

Raina paused for a second before she replied euphemistically, "To be honest, Mrs. Berry is not doing well, so you have to be mentally prepared."

"What do you mean by 'not doing well'?" Charlotte asked anxiously, "Is there any serious issue?"

"According to the information I got from Regent Clinic, Mrs. Berry has visited them recently and mentioned about often feeling light-headed. The doctor asked her to go for a comprehensive health screening, but she said she didn't have time to and will only go when she's free. However, before she could actually go for a check-up, she fainted in the elevator. This shows that her health problems have long existed," Raina explained the general situation to Charlotte.

Listening to that, Charlotte felt even more terrible. "I'm to be blamed for this. I've only cared about myself and neglected Mrs. Berry. She took care of my three children all by herself and worked so hard all day every day that she didn't even have time to go see the doctor—"

"Don't worry, just let her get treatment and recuperate here," Raina comforted her. "I'll arrange for the hospital staff to take good care of her."

“Thank you, Dr. Langhan,” Charlotte answered with uneasiness. “When Mrs. Berry’s examination result is out, please let me know at once.”

“Rest assured. Get yourself treated with peace of mind first. I’ll see you later.”

After consoling Charlotte, Raina left to deal with her own business.

At noon, Mrs. Berry was wheeled out of the examination room and admitted to the inpatient ward.

By then, she was semi-conscious and on a drip with the back of her hand attached to a saline bag. However, rather indistinctly, she was still murmuring, “Miss, Miss...”

“Mrs. Berry, I’m here.” Charlotte gripped her other hand tightly.

“Robbie, Jamie, Ellie...” Mrs. Berry was still mumbling, “Remember to pick up the kids.”

“Yes, I’ll remember to.”

Charlotte was greatly touched and guilty at the same time. Even when Mrs. Berry had fallen ill, she was still preoccupied with the three children.

I am tremendously indebted to Mrs. Berry...

Charlotte looked at the time, and it was still early. She had specifically set the alarm for three o’clock in case she missed the time to pick up the children.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Raina came to find Charlotte with a stack of examination reports and brought her to an unoccupied office. Then, she announced to her that Mrs. Berry had experienced a moderate stroke.

The news came as a shock to Charlotte, and she almost fainted.

Raina was quick to hold her. "Don't worry. I'll heal her with the best treatment plan there is."

"How did it turn out this way?" The tears in Charlotte's eyes were overflowing. "Mrs. Berry is such a kind soul, and she's always so light-hearted and cheerful. How did she end up with this disease? She must have been overly exhausted. It's me! It's all because of me..."

"Ms. Windt, please don't be upset. As long as it's not the terminal stage, there is still hope," Raina tried to calm her down. "We'll have to arrange treatment for Mrs. Berry immediately. You'd better get home and settle the children first. Leave it to me."

"Dr. Langhan, no matter how much it costs, please help me cure Mrs. Berry," Charlotte pleaded edgily, "I'm going back right this second to get my savings."

"Don't worry about the cost." Raina patted the back of her hand and reminded her, "It's getting late already. I'll get someone to send you to the kindergarten and pick up the children."

"It's okay. I can go there myself."

Charlotte didn't want anyone working for the Nacht family to get too close with the children.

She looked at the time, and it was already a quarter past three. With that, she left the hospital in haste and took a cab at the gate to return to Happy Avenue.

The first to tenth buildings on Happy Avenue were all high-end residences that were surrounded by the avenue, whereby outsiders were not allowed to enter. Hence, the kindergarten school bus could only drop the children down the street and wait for the parents to come and pick them up.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 305

Usually, every afternoon, Mrs. Berry would be waiting for the children at the cross street.

Nevertheless, on that particular day, when the children got off the school bus, Mrs. Berry was nowhere to be seen.

“Robinson, Jamison, and Elisa, is your guardian not here yet?” Lexie, the teacher from the kindergarten, asked. “Do you need me to make a call to your parent?”

“No need,” Robbie answered in a rather mature manner. “Mrs. Berry has been arriving a few minutes later than usual these days. It’s okay. We’ll just have to wait for a while here.”

“Then you have to be good and wait here, okay? Don’t wander about.” Lexie continued, “Robinson, you’re the big brother, so you have to take good care of your siblings, alright?”

“Yes, I know. Don’t worry, Ms. Cheney.” Robinson patted his little chest and added confidently, “I’ll look after them properly.”

“Good boy.” Lexie didn’t think much and let the school bus leave.

For the past few days, Mrs. Berry had been late for a few minutes, and the school bus had waited on the spot until Mrs. Berry came to pick up the children.

However, because of that, other parents started complaining as they had to wait longer to pick up their children. Therefore, Lexie didn’t dare to delay anymore.

Thinking that Mrs. Berry would be there to pick them up soon and that it was very close to their home, Lexie didn’t have any misgivings.

“Mrs. Berry walks very slowly. Maybe she’s still on the way.” Jamie was booting the pebbles on the roadside. “Robbie, let’s play a round of the game.”

“No.” Robbie looked in the direction of their home and continued sensibly, “Mrs. Berry hasn’t been feeling well these few days. She even pants when she walks. Her clothes were always soaked in sweat whenever she came to pick us up. Why don’t we head home ourselves? That will save Mrs. Berry some trouble.”

“Robbie is right.” Ellie raised her chubby little hand and expressed her thoughts, “We’re already seniors in the kindergarten. We shouldn’t only think about playing. We have to help share Mrs. Berry and Mommy’s burden.”

“Alright, I’m sorry.” Jamie lowered his head with guilt. To make amends, he added, “I know the way home. I can take us back.”

“Me too. Let’s go.”

The three children held hands and trod on the way home while humming some nursery rhymes.

When other pedestrians saw them, they couldn’t help complimenting how lovely and adorable the kids were. Some even wondered whose kids these cutie pies were.

During the first few minutes, they were still focusing on their journey home. However, very soon, they became distracted by their surroundings.

Jamie had been kicking pebbles on the road throughout the journey.

Meanwhile, Robbie was constantly observing the cars passing by, trying to see if it was their mommy coming home after work.

Ellie, on the other hand, had been attracted by a ragdoll cat on the roadside. She pointed at the cat with her chubby finger and exclaimed, "Look! That ragdoll cat is so beautiful. Is she lost and can't find her way home?"

"Yes." Robbie nodded and analyzed rationally. "Such a beautiful and clean cat doesn't look like a stray cat."

"Its owner must be very worried." Jamie looked at the cat and reasoned. "Maybe he or she is looking for it everywhere."

"Let's take it to the police," Ellie suggested in a serious tone. "Then, it'll be able to go home."

"I agree!" Jamie raised both of his hands in agreement.

"But—"

"Hey, it's running into the woods," Ellie exclaimed anxiously out of the blue.

Jamie ran into the grove immediately and chased after the ragdoll cat.

"Jamie, wait for me." Ellie quickly ran up to him. Her chubby feet were slower when it came to running.

"Jamie, Ellie, stop right there!" Robbie couldn't stop them, so he had no choice but to follow his siblings. "Don't wander around. Otherwise, Mrs. Berry won't be able to find us later..."

The other two little humans refused to listen to him and were still tailing the cat.

Jamie was running very fast and followed the ragdoll cat across the grove to another road.

Meanwhile, a Rolls-Royce was speeding toward them...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 306

When the driver saw a little boy and a cat in the middle of the road, he made an emergency brake.

Nevertheless, it was too late. Even though the car had slowed down drastically, it still ran into Jamie.

Jamie's little body was sent flying in the air before falling a few meters away, after which he was totally motionless

"Ahhhh—" Ellie covered her face and screamed in shock.

"Jamie, Ellie!" Robbie quickly rushed over.

In the car, the stunned driver was rooted to his seat while the man on the passenger's seat was more composed. "We've made an emergency brake, so it must've been the inertial force. The boy should be alright. Call the ambulance right now."

"Yes." The driver quickly dialed the emergency number.

"What happened?" A deep and aged voice came from the backseat.

"Mr. Nacht, our car has hit a little boy, and we're now calling the ambulance," Spencer, who was sitting in the passenger seat, replied.

"Jamie!" Robbie hurriedly ran over, and when he saw Jamie lying in a pool of blood, he shouted frantically, "Help! Help—"

"Sob... Jamie, sob sob..."

Ellie was quivering in fear and wailing on the roadside.

The window of the backseat was lowered, and old Mr. Nacht popped his head out, looking at the little boy lying in the middle of the road with a lot of blood trailing from his head.

Another little boy was holding the injured boy and shouting for help while a little girl was crying at the side.

This scene made old Mr. Nacht's heart throb at once.

The old man got out of the car himself and walked over to them with his crutch. He hovered his hand over Jamie's nose to check his breathing and then ordered, "Don't wait for the ambulance. Carry the children into the car and head to the hospital immediately."

"Yes."

...

It was already 3.40 p.m., and Charlotte was still in the cab. She was worried that something would happen to the children, so she made a call to Lexie. "Ms. Cheney, Mrs. Berry is ill, so she can't pick the kids up. I'm on my way, please—"

"Ah, Ms. Windt, the kids have been dropped off earlier on," Lexie replied anxiously. "It was half-past three when they were dropped off at the usual spot. Since Mrs. Berry would always come a few minutes later these few days, I thought it was okay for the children to wait for a while there. I didn't know that you... Sigh, you should have told me earlier."

"The children already got off the bus? Then where are they now?"

"They should still be waiting at the drop-off point." Lexie panicked. "I've reminded them repeatedly to wait there and not go anywhere else. You should go there and check first. Call me again if there's anything wrong."

“Alright, I’ll talk to you later.”

Charlotte urged the driver to drive faster. Finally, she reached the drop-off point at 3.50 p.m.

Upon getting out of the car, she was utterly baffled. Where are the kids?

The children were nowhere to be seen.

Guessing that they might be playing in the grove nearby, Charlotte quickly rushed into the grove, but she still couldn’t find them.

Neglecting her back pain, she headed to the path home and searched for her children while calling out, “Robbie, Jamie, Ellie...”

However, there was no answer.

She was exceedingly anxious, but there was still a trace of hope within her as she thought the children might have reached home.

These three kids are very smart, and all of them know the way home. Besides, with Robbie around, there shouldn’t be any problem.

When Charlotte reached her unit, there was no one except for Fifi, who flew out to welcome her home. “Mommy! Mommy!”

“Fifi, have you seen Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie?” Charlotte asked apprehensively.

"No, no." Fifi shook her tiny head.

Charlotte's heart sank, but she was still hopeful. She ran into each room while calling out, "Robbie, Jamie, Ellie, hurry and come out now. Don't scare Mommy!"

"Come out now! Come out now!" Fifi imitated Charlotte and screamed after her.

Despite that, there was still no trace of the three children.

At that moment, Charlotte was so worried that she started sweating profusely. She held her injured waist and panted, trying to calm herself down. Relax, calm down. I have to calm down.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 307

There won't be a problem since they are so intelligent.

Perhaps, they're just having fun in the neighborhood? After all, they're so playful.

There are so many playgrounds and facilities within the neighborhood. Besides, there're other kids as well.

They must be playing outside.

Charlotte brought Fifi with her and continued searching for them in the neighborhood.

Meanwhile, she made a call to the property management office and asked if they had seen her children.

As soon as the property management found out that her children were missing, they sent some people to help her look for them immediately.

It was already twenty minutes to seven.

The dark sky was dotted with a few tiny stars as night fell. Yet, the children were still missing.

Charlotte couldn't hold her emotions in anymore. Covering her mouth, she started weeping.

She blamed herself for not coming home earlier. Even when Mrs. Berry was lying on the hospital bed, she repeatedly reminded me not to forget to pick up the children.

And at the end of the day, I still messed up.

She hated the fact that she was so incompetent. She couldn't take care of Mrs. Berry and protect her own children. I can't do anything right...

I'm useless!

"Ms. Windt, don't give up just yet," the staff at the property management office comforted her. "My colleagues are still searching for them. If we can't find them by eight o'clock, then we'll call the police."

Call the police!

It suddenly dawned on her that her children were possibly taken away.

Could it be Sharon? Or Old Mr. Nacht? Perhaps it's the Whites?

Charlotte was so distraught that she made a call to the police in haste.

...

At the hospital.

Ellie was terribly shocked, and in addition to that, she had been crying for too long, which resulted in tonsillitis. Because of that, she couldn't stop throwing up and coughing. She even came down with a fever.

Old Mr. Nacht immediately called the pediatrician over to take her for treatment.

Meanwhile, Robbie stood at the entrance of the emergency room and waited in apprehension. When Jamie was wheeled into the emergency room moments before, he had been trembling all over.

And when he saw that Ellie turned sick as well, he was even more distressed. He held Ellie's hand and assured her, "Ellie, don't be afraid. Robbie is here. Robbie will protect you, so don't worry!"

Later, Ellie was sent for treatment while Robbie was still rooted to the spot in a daze.

It wasn't until he heard noises from behind that he came to his senses and went back to wait outside the emergency room. He was clenching his tiny fists and frowning while his big and bright eyes were fixated on the red light outside the emergency room.

Old Mr. Nacht watched Robbie with benevolence. This little boy is so calm and composed while he is facing such a disaster at this young age. Even when he was trembling in fear, he still tried his best to protect his younger brother and calm his little sister.

Old Mr. Nacht couldn't help but recall the time when Zachary was still a young boy and there had been misfortune in the family. The six-year-old Zachary was just like this child in front of him, trying his best to keep calm and steady.

Looking at this child, old Mr. Nacht was a little moved and comforted him softly, "Little boy, don't worry. Your brother will be fine."

Robbie turned around and stared at him.

"You look just like my grandson when he was younger." Old Mr. Nacht studied Robbie's countenance carefully. "Even though your features are only forty percent alike, your expression and comportment are exactly the same."

Robbie turned away and decided to ignore him.

"Even the obstinate way you're acting is the same." Old Mr. Nacht asked tentatively, "Are you and your siblings triplets?"

“Why are you still in the mood to talk about all this now?”

Robbie couldn't stand it anymore and lashed out.

“Even though there's no traffic light on the road, there's still a pedestrian crossing. Besides, it's within the residential area. According to traffic laws, you should've slowed down. Your driver has violated the traffic laws for not doing so and even hitting my brother. Therefore, you'll have to face legal consequences for that. I respect that you're an elderly and that you sent us to the hospital in time after the accident, so I've been suppressing my temper. But here you are, feeling no guilt at all, and even started chatting casually with me. How despicable!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 308

“How insolent!” the subordinate at the side reproached in a hushed voice.

Mr. Nacht, who has been domineering all his life, was talked back to for the first time.

Oh, not really. Mr. Zachary had also talked to him in such a manner when he was a kid.

To be precise, it was the first time that Old Mr. Nacht was talked back to by someone else other than his grandson.

And it's a three-year-old child!

Old Mr. Nacht frowned and shot his subordinate a look. The subordinate understood his intention and wordlessly retreated somewhere farther.

“Did I say anything wrong?” Robbie questioned in a dignified manner. “Don't think that you're distinguished and superior just because you own a luxury car. My mommy told me that everyone is equal, and those who don't respect others don't deserve to be respected as well!”

“Well said.” Old Mr. Nacht was not angry and instead, he beamed. “It's amazing that a three-year-old child can speak with such logical sense.”

“Hmph!” Robbie was furious, looking like an enraged cub as he placed his hands on his hips.

“Don't get worked up. I've asked the doctor. Your brother will be fine.” Old Mr. Nacht persuaded him, “I'll surely take responsibility for this matter. Tell me your father's number, and I'll send my man to inform him to come and discuss the compensation.”

“Just discuss with me.” Robbie’s face turned even more solemn and dispassionate. “I’ve studied the law, and I’m especially familiar with the ones related to everyday life. So don’t try to bluff me.”

At that juncture, Robbie was thinking about protecting his mommy, who was clueless about the law. What if she comes and gets tricked by this shrewd and cunning old man?

Hence, it’s better for him to discuss it with me.

“Hahaha, interesting!” Old Mr. Nacht burst into laughter. “Well then, in your opinion, how should I compensate you?”

“First, I need to ensure that my brother is really fine.” Robbie glared at him furiously. “You will only be given the opportunity to discuss the compensation details with me when my brother is safe and sound. If anything happens to him, I’ll definitely sue you—”

“You have a very clear and organized reasoning.” Old Mr. Nacht nodded his head approvingly.

“I’m not in the mood to chat with you. Please be quiet and don’t bother me!”

Turning away, Robbie paid no more attention to old Mr. Nacht.

The more he looked at Robbie, the fonder old Mr. Nacht grew of him. He was wondering in his heart when he would be able to have a great-grandchild. If only my future great-grandchild is as smart as this kid here!

Taking the opportunity as he went to the washroom, Robbie secretly borrowed a nurse’s phone to make a call to Charlotte.

However, Charlotte’s phone was switched off.

Then, Robbie made another call to Mrs. Berry, but her phone was turned off as well.

He started feeling agitated but could only wait patiently.

In the meantime, Charlotte was making a police report at the police station. The police had filed a case and told her to go home and wait for updates.

Nevertheless, Charlotte was so restless that she wanted to join the police in finding her children.

In response, the police said to her, "I know you're very anxious now, but you have some injuries on your body. Hence, you coming together with us would only delay our work. The details you've provided are already sufficient. We'll definitely do our best to help you find your children. So take a rest at home and keep your phone switched on. We'll call you as soon as we have any news."

His words reminded Charlotte that her phone had run out of battery. To avoid hindering the police's progress, she could only take a cab home.

As soon as she stepped inside her home, she called out unwittingly, "Robbie, Jamie, Ellie..."

However, there was no one at home except Fifi, who replied softly, "Mommy!"

All of a sudden, tears welled up in Charlotte's eyes and almost trickled down her cheeks.

Five hours had passed since the children had gone missing, and there was still no news of them.

Charlotte almost broke down in despair.

Hauling her own wounded body into the bedroom, she connected her phone to the charger and proceeded to feed Fifi some food and water.

As though she could sense Charlotte's sorrow, Fifi rubbed her little head against Charlotte's cheek and said, "Mommy, don't cry! Mommy, don't cry!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 309

Charlotte disregarded the pacifying as she wept even harder. She turned to look at the family picture that hung on the wall. "Fifi, where do you think Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie have gone? Have they been kidnapped by the bad guys?"

"Bad guys, bad guys..." Fifi repeated the two words.

Charlotte suddenly thought of Zachary. Could it be him that took away the kids?

The words that I said before leaving the Nachts' residence... had it angered him?

And just because of that, he would take away my kids?

No way...

The shrill ringing of her phone broke the peace in the house. Charlotte leapt to her feet and rushed into her room immediately. In her haste, she accidentally knocked her waist against the wall, and it was so painful that it felt as if her bones had broken, but she resisted the pain and rushed to grab her phone from the bed.

The phone call was from Zachary.

"Hello?" She answered.

"Where are you?" Zachary asked.

"Zachary, have you kidnapped my kids?" Charlotte questioned him hysterically.

"What nonsense is this?" Zachary replied coldly. "Why would I kidnap your kids?"

Charlotte froze up at his reply before she quickly came back to her senses. "No, it's nothing."

She knew that although Zachary had a brutal nature, he was a man that would not play dirty tricks. Such was his strong and honest character.

To be frank, he looked upon such trickeries with disdain.

If he was the one that had taken her kids, he would have admitted it before she even asked.

Since he was so stunned by her question, it further proved that he did not kidnap her kids.

“What happened?” Zachary pressed on.

“Nothing, I’m hanging up first...”

Charlotte was in no mood to bother him anymore as she felt both irritated and frustrated at the same time. Without another word, she ended the call abruptly.

On the other end of the phone, Zachary was in disbelief that Charlotte dared to hang up.

His brows furrowed as he recalled her earlier words...

“Mr. Nacht...” Ben saw the way Zachary’s face clouded over with anger when Charlotte hung up, and he cautiously opened his mouth to pacify him, “Raina told me earlier that Mrs. Berry has fallen sick. Charlotte is now at the hospital. Maybe she’s too worried about Mrs. Berry.”

“Is that any of my business?” Zachary snapped back coldly. “Am I the one that made Mrs. Berry sick?”

“No, what I meant...”

“Just shut up!” Zachary shot him a glare as he grabbed his car keys and prepared to head out.

“Zachary, where are you going?” Sharon was just about to enter his villa when he stormed out. “I’m planning to cook these king crabs that I bought earlier. We should have dinner together tonight!”

Zachary left without sparing a glance at her. “I’m busy.”

“Zachary, Zachary...” Sharon called out a few times in desperation.

Seeing that Zachary ignored her, Sharon was so angry that she stomped her feet in frustration. She’d spent so much time and effort to win him over, but he treated her existence like nothing.

When she came back the other day, his attitude was relatively warm. But after that, he had become more and more distant.

All of this was because of that wench Charlotte!

Whenever Sharon thought of that woman, she would grit her teeth in fury.

However, she wouldn’t be discouraged so easily. At least I still had Grandpa Nacht’s support!

“Ms. Blackwood, what should I do with these crabs?” An attendant asked carefully.

“You guys can have it yourself,” Sharon said brusquely as she called up Grandpa Nacht. Immediately, her voice transformed into a softer and more demure tone. “Grandpa, I cooked your favorite vegetarian foods. We should have dinner together.”

“I’m at the hospital. You don’t need to make such an effort.” old Mr. Nacht replied.

“What? You’re in the hospital?” Sharon gasped in shock. “What happened? Are you feeling unwell?”

“No, my driver knocked into a little kid by accident. I’m handling matters in the hospital right now.” He glanced at his watch. “If you hadn’t mentioned it earlier, I would have forgotten the time. It’s almost eight now. How about you send the food over to the Serene Hospital?”

“Alright, I’ll start preparing.”

Sharon ended the call and called her maids into the kitchen. She even dismissed the existing cook of the Nachts’ residence.

Once the kitchen door was closed shut, Sharon stood aside whilst she fiddled with her phone. “Hurry up. Grandpa Nacht is waiting for the food.” She urged them.

“Yes Miss.”

“Later on, you’ll have to say that I made the food, alright?”

“Yes, understood!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 310

Robbie stood waiting in front of the emergency room. His small frame showed clear signs of anxiety and exhaustion.

“Are you hungry?” Old Mr. Nacht gave him a hamburger along with a cup of juice. “It will take some time before the nutritious food that I ordered arrives. You should eat this to fill up your stomach first.”

“It’s alright, thank you.”

Robbie looked longingly at the hamburger, and a loud growl came out of his belly. Immediately, his face flushed red at the embarrassing sound.

How could he not be hungry? In the past, he would have a small snack when he arrived home at three-thirty before having dinner at six.

But today, there were no snacks. He hadn’t even managed to drink a sip of water, let alone have dinner.

Right now, his entire body was worn out. Robbie’s face was a sickly shade of white, and his lips looked extremely dry. Occasionally, he would dart out his little tongue to wet his cracked lips.

“Eat up.” Old Mr. Nacht split the burger in two before he handed over a half to Robbie. “I can’t finish such a big burger alone, so why don’t you help me out? I’m sure your teachers have taught you that a good kid should always help others.”

“Alright,” Robbie accepted the burger with reluctance. “Elderly people should eat less. It would be hard for you to digest later on.” He said coolly.

“That’s right,” Spencer said with a laugh. “Quick, eat it.”

“You should eat first, I have to look for my sister.”

Robbie swallowed his saliva as he looked wistfully at the burger. But he did not take even a single bite of it. Instead, he cradled the burger carefully and headed towards the elevator.

Old Mr. Nacht was filled with curiosity when he saw his actions and decided to follow Robbie secretly...

The first thing that Robbie did when he arrived downstairs was to ask the nearby nurse for a plastic cup. After he received the cup of warm water, he walked over to Ellie’s room.

When he arrived, Ellie was fast asleep on the bed with a nurse keeping her company by her bedside.

“Ellie!” Robbie called out softly, but she barely stirred as she was still in a deep slumber.

Unwilling to wake her up, Robbie handed over the cup of warm water and the hamburger to the nurse. “Miss, could you please give these to my sister when she awakes?” He asked softly.

Outside the room, old Mr. Nacht couldn’t help but feel touched at the scene before him. Robbie had kept the hamburger, especially for his little sister.

“Did you buy this for your sister?” The nurse took the food from him curiously, “Little kid, you’re only three, but you know how to take such good care of your sister. You really are a good child!”

“I am her elder brother. It’s my responsibility to take care of my siblings,” Robbie said determinedly as he lifted his chest with pride. “Miss, how is my sister? Is her condition serious?”

“Not at all!” The nurse squatted down. “Relax, your sister will be fine. It’s only a tonsil inflammation. Once she gets her medication and drinks tons of water, a little rest is all she needs to be fully cured.” She said warmly to Robbie.

“My mommy said that patients with tonsil inflammation need to eat more light stuff, drink more water, and eat oatmeal...” Robbie turned to Ellie with a gaze full of guilt. “But I can’t reach my mommy or Mrs. Berry, and I don’t have any money to buy Ellie oatmeal. She will starve if she doesn’t have anything to eat tonight.”

“Oh...” The nurse was so touched by Robbie’s words that tears began to well up in her eyes. “Don’t worry! I will make sure to take good care of your sister. I can order some oatmeal over later, and once your sister is awake, I’ll make sure to feed her.” She reassured him hurriedly and placed her arm over his shoulder.

“Thank you, Miss.” Robbie bowed deeply and reached into his bag to pull out a storybook. “I will leave this here as a mortgage. Once mommy is back, she will repay you for the oatmeal.”

Old Mr. Nacht felt his own eyes redden from the sight. The hand that gripped his cane wavered slightly.

Robbie’s actions undoubtedly warmed the deepest parts of his heart. Never would he have thought that a three-year-old kid like him willingly carried such a heavy burden and had such a deep sense of gratitude. What an excellent child!

“It’s alright...” The nurse tried to decline his offer.

“Please take it!” Robbie said determinedly.

The nurse was forced to keep his book temporarily upon his insistence. She quickly returned the burger to him. “Your sister cannot eat the burger or drink the juice. You should eat it first. You haven’t eaten dinner yet, right?”

“Yeah...” Robbie accepted the burger and gulped, but he made no move to eat it. Instead, he wrapped the burger delicately before he placed it safely in his school bag. “Once Jamie is awake, he can eat it.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 311

Old Mr. Nacht's burst into tears upon seeing what happened.

Perhaps, he had become more tender-hearted as he aged.

That night, he was utterly moved by the kid.

"Who is Jamie?" the nurse inquired.

"He is my younger brother. Currently, he is receiving treatment after becoming involved in an accident." Robbie answered with a slightly hoarse voice while his eyes were red, "It is my fault for failing to protect him. If only I had clutched his hand tightly, then he wouldn't be hit by a car for chasing after a kitten."

"Don't worry. He'll be fine." The nurse quickly wiped away her tears upon hearing that. She regained her composure and asked, "Are you hungry now? I'll buy you something to eat."

"It's alright." Robbie declined politely and explained, "Mommy says I mustn't simply trouble others. My younger sister is different as she is sick. Hence, I will need your help in taking care of her."

"But..." The nurse opened her mouth to speak.

"I'm going to see my brother now." Robbie interrupted her as he bowed to her again, "Please take good care of my sister. Thank you so much!"

"Alright. You don't have to worry as I'll look after her properly!" The nurse promised him while wiping her tears.

"Thank you." Robbie turned around and left.

Old Mr. Nacht quickly took a cover behind the cabinet located at a corner.

Robbie came out from the ward to ask for a disposable cup. He had three servings of warm water before he went upstairs.

Old Mr. Nacht was so touched that his eyes turned watery. He slowly walked to the upper floor while holding his crutch with a shaking hand.

At that moment, Spencer approached him hastily. "Mr. Nacht, I have been looking all over for you. I thought something has happened to you."

"How's that kid?" Old Mr. Nacht was back to his usual cool demeanor instantly.

"He has been transferred to the ward. Fortunately, the doctor advised that his injuries aren't life-threatening. He is suffering from a broken right ankle and bruises over his body, as well as a slight concussion..."

"Tell them to get the best doctor as well as the best resources available to treat this child. There must be no sequela."

"Yes, the hospital is giving their full attention, knowing the request is from you. The medical superintendent and pediatric specialist are already here as well," Spencer said as he nodded.

Old Mr. Nacht nodded in acknowledgment and pointed at the ward behind him. "The same shall apply to the little girl. Apart from her medical treatments, please look into her daily necessities as well. Arrange a few professional medical caretakers over. I want nothing but the best of everything for her."

Spencer then made the necessary arrangements and supported old Mr. Nacht's arm. "Mr. Nacht, allow me to send you back as it is already late."

"I'm in no mood to rest—not until the proper arrangements are made for these kids," old Mr. Nacht responded.

He went upstairs while holding his crutch. "I am already ninety-six years old, yet I am moved by a three-year-old. He would rather go hungry to let his younger brother and sister have the hamburger."

Old Mr. Nacht paused for a moment before he continued, "When the nurse promised Robbie to buy oatmeal for his sister, he gave his book to her as collateral and bowed before her. This kid certainly has a good upbringing. I wonder what kind of a person his parents are to have raised such an outstanding kid..."

Upon seeing this kid, he thought of Zachary suddenly. "Come to think of it, Zachary, that brat was also cute when he was young. However, now that he is an adult..."

His voice trailed off when he thought of how Zachary deliberately angered him this morning before he spoke, "As he grows older, he becomes more annoying!"

Spencer couldn't help but chuckle. "You are harsh with your words, but you have a soft heart. You treat Mr. Nacht stricter as you have high hopes for him. However, he is a grown-up now. Naturally, he will have his own views. Therefore, you cannot expect him to be as compliant anymore, right?"

"He is still my grandson, no matter how old he is. He lost both his parents when he was still a child. I raised him single-handedly. As such, I won't allow him to follow in his father's footsteps."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 312

Old Mr. Nacht's expression was unusually determined when he said that. However, there was a complicated glint in his eyes.

Spencer just lowered his head without saying any words.

The people in the Nacht family knew that both old Mr. Nacht's son and daughter-in-law passed away at a very young age. That tragedy left him heartbroken. As for Zachary, this incident remained a misery for him.

Therefore, this became a taboo of the Nacht family.

No one else dared to bring up the issue except for the Nacht family themselves.

Due to that tragic incident, old Mr. Nacht was strict towards Zachary's love life.

Although Zachary was twenty-eight years old, he had yet to date a girl officially. Due to this, he was rather passive yet stubborn when dealing with his love affair.

Some time ago, old Mr. Nacht found out that Zachary was seeing someone. The latter even attempted to strangle his cousin to death because of the woman. As such, it resulted in Zachary's aunt seeking revenge.

Hence, old Mr. Nacht rushed to H City immediately to deal with the matter.

To prevent the history from repeating itself, Old Mr. Nacht had to be uncompromising, even if it meant Zachary would hold a grudge against him.

"Grandpa Nacht!" A lovely voice resonated.

Old Mr. Nacht turned his head around and smiled. "Look who's here! Hello Sharon!"

“Sorry I was late, Grandpa Nacht.” Sharon held two lunch boxes as she walked hastily towards him. “I made you some oatmeal and snacks. Here, please have some.”

“Thank you, Sharon. You are such a thoughtful girl,” old Mr. Nacht praised.

“Please hand it to me. It must be tiring for you, Ms. Blackwood.” Spencer received the lunch boxes from her. Noticing her fingers were bandaged, he asked in concern, “Ms. Blackwood, what happened to your hand?”

“Nothing,” Sharon quickly hid her hands behind her back.

“Let me have a look,” ordered old Mr. Nacht.

“Grandpa Nacht...” Sharon pouted as she said, “I accidentally cut my fingers when I was cutting the fruits. It’s just a small wound. I’ll be fine.”

“Don’t cook on your own the next time.” Old Mr. Nacht reminded her out of concern, “Just let the maid handle it.”

“Well, I wish to cook for Grandpa Nacht personally.”

“Such a filial girl!” Old Mr. Nacht nodded with delight. “I knew it is a wise decision for Zachary to marry you!”

“I guess it can’t be forced,” Sharon sighed.

“What happened?” Old Mr. Nacht realized that her word has a hidden meaning. “Did he anger you again?”

Sharon smiled bitterly as she said, "I wouldn't have the nerve to get angry at him. I bought king crabs for dinner tonight. As I was preparing dinner, he took the car keys and left hastily without turning back. I guess he went out to look for that woman."

"Nonsense!" Old Mr. Nacht's face turned grim. "I will deal with him when I get home!"

"Grandpa Nacht, please don't get angry. He will only rebel the more we put pressure on him. Who knows, he might even loathe me then! I think it's best if we just let nature takes its course."

"Alright, I know what to do. Now, you head home first and have a good rest. Thank you for your dinner." Old Mr. Nacht patted her hands.

"Grandpa Nacht, you're welcome. We shall not stand on ceremony, alright?"

"Okay..." Old Mr. Nacht smiled while nodding his head and urged, "Please go back quickly."

"What about you? It's so late now. Aren't you going back?" Sharon asked out of concern. "Are there any casualties? If not, just let your subordinates handle it. Even if there is, I'll make a call to the traffic police department for you. You don't have to fuss over such trivial matter."

Those words escaped her mouth without her putting much thought into it.

After she finished speaking, she realized old Mr. Nacht looked perturbed.

Sharon immediately realized that she had said something wrong. "What I meant is that I..."

“It’s alright. I know you are straightforward. Go home now.”

“Okay,” Sharon replied.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 313

Without saying further, Sharon bowed before old Mr. Nacht and turned her back to leave.

Staring at her retreating figure, Spencer asked worriedly, "Mr. Nacht, do you think Ms. Blackwood is really suitable for Mr. Zachary?"

"What are you trying to say?" Old Mr. Nacht questioned.

"A person's perception reflects his or her conscience." Spencer tactfully said, "Casualty, to her, is a trivial matter. It doesn't seem quite right to me..."

"Sharon has been pampered since young. She may be straightforward, but she is not wicked. I watched her father grow up. He has a good personality, so would his daughter. That is why I want Zachary to marry her."

"Ms. Blackwood is fine, but..."

"Alright, that's enough." Old Mr. Nacht interrupted his speech and instructed, "Take this food and give it to that kid. He is still starving."

"Give it to that kid?" Spencer was a little bit surprised. "Ms. Blackwood has personally cooked it and delivered it to you..."

"Just do as I said!"

"Yes." Spencer took the lunch boxes, prepared to leave.

"Forget about it." Old Mr. Nacht told him, "I'll go there personally."

The two of them reached the upper floor. At that moment, Jamie had already been transferred from the emergency room into the VIP ward.

Robbie carried a bag on his back and remained by the side while he queried anxiously, "Doctor, doctor, how was my brother?"

"It's nothing major. You don't have to worry. Please be careful not to trip over, alright?"

Seeing a three-year-old looking after his younger brother warmed the hearts of the onlookers. As such, their tone turned gentle when they spoke to Robbie.

Inside the ward, the doctors strapped a new label on Jamie's wrist. They inserted an IV catheter on the back of his hand. Additionally, there was also a ventilator and an electrocardiograph for him, among other devices.

Robbie stood by the side and watched, feeling anxious.

After all the devices had been set up, he walked up to them once again. "Doctor, what is the status right now? Why is he still unconscious?"

"Kid, where are your parents?" One of the doctors asked gently.

"Mommy's phone is engaged." Robbie's voice was a bit choked up. However, he was quick to recover as he proclaimed, "I'm his eldest brother. It will be the same for you to speak with me about his condition."

The doctor was taken aback by Robbie's words. However, he squatted down and said softly, "Hmm. You are just a kid. I need to see your parents. You both look identical. Are you twins?"

Robbie answered politely, "We are triplets. I am Robbie while this is Jamie. We have a younger sister, Ellie. She is suffering from tonsils inflammation. Currently, she is resting at the ward downstairs."

"Oh my, it's triplets!" A few nurses came up to him and smiled.

“You are so cute. In fact, you look more handsome than the child actors in the television,” one of the nurses commented.

“Are you guys multi-racial?”

“Where are your parents?”

“Dear all nurses, my brother is injured. Hence, he needs a peaceful environment to recuperate.” Robbie furrowed his little brows and said, “Could you all please don’t chit-chat here?”

“Uh...” Those nurses were stunned. At the same time, they were feeling ashamed as they apologized profusely.

A doctor laughed and explained, “Kid, you don’t have to worry. Your brother’s condition is not very serious.”

“Why is he still unconscious if his condition is not serious? Doctor, I may be young, but please don’t take me as a kid who knows nothing. Please tell me directly about my brother’s condition. I can handle it.”

“Alright then.” The doctor held in his smile and replied professionally, “Your brother’s right ankle is fractured. His body has a lot of bruises while he has a minor concussion...”

“Therefore, he is still unconscious now due to the concussion? Doctor, are you sure it is only a minor one? Will there be any sequelae?” Robbie wished to confirm again.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 314

“Wow, I’m impressed!” the doctor said. “Aren’t you only three years old?”

Robbie frowned impatiently. “Get to the point!”

“Alright, alright,” the doctor said, throwing his hands up in defeat. “He’s still unconscious right now because of his head wound and blood loss, but he’ll wake up soon. I promise that we’ll take good care of him and make sure he makes a full recovery.”

“Alright then,” Robbie said, sighing in relief. “Can you give me a copy of all my brother’s medical records? I need to hand them over to our lawyer so that he can present those as evidence in court.”

The doctor stared at him incredulously. He’s only three years old, isn’t he? How is he so smart already?

“Just do it!” An old man’s voice rang.

The doctor almost jumped out of his skin in shock, and he leaped out of his chair to bow to the person who had spoken. “Greetings, Mr. Nacht!”

“Spare the greetings...” the old man said as a team of specialists led by the superintendent of the hospital rushed towards the room from the other side of the corridor.

“Greetings, Mr. Nacht!” they shouted in unison from down the corridor.

“I gathered a group of specialists the moment I heard about your grandson’s plight, Mr. Nacht,” the superintendent of the hospital explained, huffing and puffing. “We’ll do our best to ensure a speedy recovery for your grandson...”

“Ahem,” Spencer coughed, cutting the superintendent off. “He isn’t Mr. Nacht’s grandson. He only has one grandson, and that’s Zachary Nacht.”

The superintendent went pale in the face immediately. “Apologies for mixing them up...”

“He may not be my grandson, but close enough,” the old Mr. Nacht said. “Mr. Hooters, I’ll leave him in your care. Make sure he’s well taken care of.”

“Yes, of course, Mr. Nacht!” Mr. Hooters said, nodding vehemently.

The other doctors and nurses followed suit.

“Also...” the old Mr. Nacht said, pointing at Robbie. “Give him the documents, and don’t you dare try to cheat him.”

“Yes, Mr. Nacht,” Mr. Hooters answered, glancing at Robbie respectfully.

“He has a sister too, by the way,” the old Mr. Nacht continued. “She’s been crying for a long time, and now she has tonsillitis and is getting an IV drip downstairs. Remember to take good care of her too.”

“Yes, Mr. Nacht. I’ll make sure to do so.”

Later, Mr. Hooters took it upon himself to understand the situation and make the necessary adjustments.

Robbie stood by the side and listened attentively, his furrowed brows only smoothing out when he finally got his hands on the documents he asked for.

The old Mr. Nacht watched him with a gentle smile on his face and walked over when Robbie sighed in relief. “How do you feel now? Better?”

“Thanks,” Robbie said, turning around to face the old Mr. Nacht with a genuine grin. “Mommy always tells us to forgive people who apologize for their mistakes and makes up for them, so that’s what I’m going to do now!”

“Haha! Thank you, kid!” the old Mr. Nacht chuckled, nodding.

This kid looks just like young Zachary. His looks, his aura, his voice, and his way of thinking... He resembles Zachary down to every detail!

“How about your chauffeur? Is he going to apologize?” Robbie asked with a serious look on his face.
“You may need to reconsider his position as your chauffeur.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 315

"You're right. I'll think about it," the old Mr. Nacht said, nodding in agreement.

"Can you help me move my sister to this room too? It's easier for me to look after the both of them here," Robbie requested, only for a few nurses to appear at the door just seconds later with his sleeping sister in tow.

"That's already settled," the old Mr. Nacht said. "Anything else?"

Robbie lowered his gaze and thought about it for a moment before answering, "That's it for now."

"Alright then, it's my turn now," the old Mr. Nacht said with a grin. "Can you help me?"

"Help you?" Robbie asked as curiosity got the better of him.

The old Mr. Nacht pointed at the basket sitting on the table and said, "My family sent me lots of food, but I don't really have much of an appetite. Can you help me finish them? I don't want to waste food, after all."

As he spoke, Spencer walked over to the table and unpacked the lunch boxes.

The aroma of the food hit Robbie's nostrils the moment Spencer uncovered the basket, and he watched with starry eyes as all the dishes appeared on the table in seconds.

Robbie's stomach growled at the sight of the food as he struggled to move his gaze away.

"That's a lot of food," the old Mr. Nacht said with an exasperated sigh. "Oh dear, looks like you can't finish it by yourself. I wish your siblings were here!"

"They're still sleeping," Robbie said before he was cut off by Ellie's cries. "Mommy! Mommy!"

“Ellie!” he shouted, rushing over to Ellie’s side and patting her shoulder gently. “Don’t worry, Ellie, I’m here!”

“Robbie!” Ellie cried, burying her face in Robbie’s chest. “I miss Mommy!”

“Don’t be scared, Mommy’s coming soon!” Robbie said, wiping her tears away. “Are you hungry? Do you want some food?”

“Yeah, I’m hungry,” Ellie answered, licking her lips.

“Give me a second,” Robbie said as he helped Ellie up into a sitting position. He walked back to the old Mr. Nacht’s side and bowed to him. “Thank you, Grandpa Nacht!”

“No need to thank me!” the old Mr. Nacht said hurriedly. “You’re doing me a favor here.”

“No matter what, we’re still eating food that was meant for you,” Robbie said, raising his head to meet the old Mr. Nacht’s eyes. “When my Mommy and Mrs. Berry are here, I’ll ask them to cook twice the amount for you. Mrs. Berry’s food is really good!”

“Alright, we have a pact!” the old Mr. Nacht said, touched by Robbie’s compassion.

“Pinkie promise!” Robbie said, sticking out his pinkie finger.

The old Mr. Nacht bent over and made a pinkie promise with Robbie while sporting a wide grin on his face. This is probably the only childish thing this kid did tonight!

“Alright, eat up!” the older Mr. Nacht said, pushing Robbie over to the table. “Your sister is starving!”

Robbie nodded and hurried over to set the table. A nurse rushed over and offered to help, and he accepted her offer gratefully.

“Thank you!” he said before heading to the bathroom to wash his hands.

When he returned, the nurse had already moved the dishes to Ellie’s overbed table and moved a chair over for Robbie to sit on. She took out an alcohol wipe and helped Robbie clean his hands a second time.

“Alright, let’s eat!” Robbie said, picking up a bowl of oatmeal. “I’ll feed you, Ellie.”

“I can eat it myself,” Ellie said, rubbing her swollen eyes. “You should eat too, Robbie. I can hear your stomach grumbling.”

Robbie chuckled and rubbed his belly with a sheepish smile.

“Thank you, Grandpa Nacht!” Ellie said, bowing her head. “Mommy always talks about how good people will get good karma, and you’ll be one of them!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 316

“Oh my...” Spencer cooed. “You’re so cute, little girl!”

“Thank you, cutie!” the old Mr. Nacht said as he felt tears well up in his eyes.

That was his first time meeting a wide awake Ellie, and he instantly felt a connection to her, as though they were family all along.

“Ellie, this is for Jamie. Eat as much as you like and I’ll eat after you,” Robbie said as he set aside a portion of the food for Jamie.

“She hasn’t eaten the takeaway that I got her just now. How about...” the nurse that helped Robbie clean his hands whispered.

“It’s fine,” the old Mr. Nacht said. “Kids, I’ll get someone to send more food over later. You can eat as much as you like!”

“No need...” Robbie said, only to be cut off by Ellie’s cheerful chirps.

“Thank you, Grandpa Nacht!” Ellie said with a wide grin.

She picked up a custard bun with her oily hands and handed it over to the old Mr. Nacht. “Here, have a bun, Grandpa Nacht!”

Spencer stepped forward to turn down her offer, but the old Mr. Nacht simply smiled and took the bun from her hands.

“Thanks!” he said as he took a bite of the bun. “Mmm! So tasty!”

That was the most delicious custard bun he had ever eaten, although it was just a simple pastry filled with cream.

Ellie's hands were slippery with oil, but the old Mr. Nacht was not a single bit disgusted with it. In fact, he thoroughly enjoyed every bite he took.

The last time he had such a great appetite was twenty-two years ago, when Zachary was only six years old.

The three kids brought back a tsunami of memories, and his desire for great-grandkids grew stronger than ever.

He'd better get married soon and produce some great-grandkids for me to cuddle!

Look at them! They're so adorable!

"It's getting late, Mr. Nacht. Shall I send you home?" Spencer asked, concerned for the old man's health.

"I'll leave after they sleep," the old Mr. Nacht said, pointing to the cots in the room. "Do they have enough blankets? Will it be cold at night?"

"Don't worry, Mr. Nacht. If you insist, I can bring another set of blankets for them," the head nurse said. "Mr. Hooter's got everything covered."

"Alright. Make sure someone's watching over them twenty-four-seven," the old Mr. Nacht said.

"Yes, Mr. Nacht."

"Oh, and..." the old Mr. Nacht said as he glanced at Robbie. "Do you drink milk at night? I'll get them to prepare..."

“Ellie needs milk...” Robbie blurted before puffing out his chest. “I’m a big boy! I don’t need milk!”

“Hahaha! Drinking milk doesn’t mean that you aren’t a big boy!” the old Mr. Nacht said with a chuckle.

Spencer and the nurses giggled at his words, while Robbie turned red in the face. “I-I need milk in the morning, but I don’t need a bottle...”

“I need a bottle!” Ellie said, pouting. “I’m not a big boy after all!”

The old Mr. Nacht burst into laughter at the sound of that, and the room was soon filled with the chuckles of every adult present.

The tension in the air was long gone, replaced by a lighthearted mood.

Spencer smiled as he watched the old Mr. Nacht laugh. When was the last time he had such a hearty laugh?

Probably about twenty years ago...

Zachary was just like the three kids back when he was a toddler, but everything changed after he turned six.

The old Mr. Nacht somehow found some semblance of those simpler times when he was interacting with the kids. Spencer figured that fate could have been the one behind this.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 317

The old Mr. Nacht took his leave only after the three kids were tucked in for the night, and he made it a point to remind Mr. Hooters to take care of them to the best of his and his team's abilities.

They were not his grandchildren, yet that did not stop him from treating them as such.

He could not afford to let anything happen to those three precious children.

Mr. Hooters nodded profusely as he spoke, "Yes, Mr. Nacht! I'll personally attend to that!"

Ellie fell asleep after the old man left, and Robbie took this chance to clamber out of his cot and gently pat the shoulder of the nurse that had been taking care of them. "Sorry Miss, may I borrow your phone?"

"Of course!" the nurse said, handing over her phone.

Fearing that he might wake his siblings up, he hid in the bathroom and dialed Mrs. Berry's number, only to be met with a robotic voice telling him that Mrs. Berry's phone was turned off.

Sighing, he proceeded to call his mother, but no one picked up the phone.

Robbie's heart raced. Is Mommy on a business trip again? Why hasn't she returned home? Maybe she just doesn't want to answer a call from an unfamiliar number?

Robbie decided to send his mother a message. Mommy, I'm Robbie. Please call this number when you see this message.

He returned the phone to the nurse afterward. "My Mommy didn't pick up my calls. She's probably busy right now. I figured that she won't pick up if it's an unfamiliar number, so I sent a message telling her to call back once she sees it. Can you inform me when she calls back, please?"

"Sure, no worries," the nurse said, nodding. "You should sleep now."

"Thank you..." Robbie said as a wave of fatigue washed over him. He stumbled back to his cot and fell asleep the moment his head hit the pillow.

The nurse followed suit soon after.

Meanwhile, at Happy Avenue...

Zachary gave Charlotte a call, but it was ignored just like Robbie's call. He frowned as his anxiety mounted.

Instead of calling her another time, he decided to call Raina instead to ask for Charlotte's unit number.

Raina mentioned Mrs. Berry's illness as well, and Zachary simply hummed in response.

He parked his car by the side of the road and climbed over the wall to enter Charlotte's block.

The door to Charlotte's apartment was locked, and no one answered when he tried knocking a few times.

He sighed and took out a card to get past the lock before sneaking into the apartment on his tiptoes.

Even so, he still somehow managed to wake Fifi up, and she began to flap her wings frantically. “Bad guy! Bad guy!”

“Shut up!” Zachary bellowed.

Fifi retracted her neck like a scared turtle and whimpered, “Mommy, Mommy, there’s a bad guy here...”

Zachary shook his head and walked past her cage to find Charlotte’s room, only to freeze in shock when he saw the sight before him.

Charlotte was on the floor, drenched from head to toe and deadly pale.

“You idiot!” Zachary growled as he picked her up bridal style and rushed out of the front door.

“Mommy! Mommy!” Fifi called, bursting out of her cage to follow Zachary out.

Zachary walked into the lift with Charlotte in his arms, and Fifi followed them closely. Instead of squawking incessantly as she had been before, she stayed silent and pecked Charlotte’s hair gently, as though she was trying to wake her owner up.

Zachary rolled his eyes and ignored Fifi. What a dumb bird!

Fifi followed him all the way to his car, chirping nervously along the way and staying huddled against Charlotte’s chest.

Zachary steered the car with one hand and gave Raina a call with his other hand, telling her to wait outside the hospital.

“Yes, Sir!” Raina answered.

After he hung up, he began to pick up speed, stealing worried glances at Charlotte’s motionless body next to him every so often.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 318

He hated himself for unknowingly hurting her, but he could not stop the angry flame in his chest from flaring up. Why did this stupid woman throw herself into danger just to protect Michael? Did she think that he was worth more than her own life?

She would have died if I didn't barge in to save her just now!

He gripped the steering wheel so hard that his knuckles turned white.

"Mommy... I'm scared... I'm scared..." Fifi whimpered, curling up against Charlotte's side and shivering in fear.

"Shut up!" Zachary yelled. "Blabber some more and I'll pull out all your feathers!"

In response, Fifi hid behind Charlotte's hair and started to sob.

Soon, they arrived at Raina's hospital, and she was already waiting at the entrance with her team as told.

When Zachary alighted from the car with Charlotte in his arms, the team of paramedics rushed forward to move her onto a gurney.

As they pushed Charlotte into the hospital, Zachary followed them closely and asked, "What's going on? Why did she faint all of a sudden? Is there something else that's wrong with her?"

"I've done a thorough checkup on her, and I can confirm that she's fine," Raina said. "However, Ms. Windt has gone through a lot over the past couple of months, and she hasn't been able to properly rest and recover from the initial trauma. Now that Mrs. Berry's ill, her mood hasn't been very good too, which might have further delayed her recovery."

“Just give her another checkup and nurse her back to health.”

“Yes, Sir.”

The paramedics pushed Charlotte into a room on her gurney for Raina’s inspection.

Zachary stood outside the room and waited anxiously while Fifi flew around in circles. When her injured wings began to hurt, she came to a rest on Zachary’s shoulder, only to receive a cold glare from him.

Fifi shivered and covered her face with her wings, but she did not make a move to fly away.

Zachary figured that she had accepted him into the family since he had saved Charlotte on several occasions.

Zachary continued to glare at Fifi, but he did not try to chase her away.

After all, Fifi was Charlotte’s pet, and if Fifi went missing, Charlotte would never be able to make a full recovery.

Whatever. I’ll just change out of this suit later on.

However, he could not help but think about how Fifi had pooped on his clothes the first time they met, so he turned around and warned, “Don’t you dare poop on my clothes again!”

“I’m scared... I’m scared...” Fifi repeated like a broken recorder. She peeked out from behind her wing feathers, only to squawk in fear upon seeing his scowl.

As she jumped in fear, a fresh dollop of poop descended upon the fabric of his suit, staining his shoulder a sickly green.

Zachary's face turned as green as the poop as he clenched his fists in anger.

"Mommy... Mommy!" Fifi shrieked, taking off from his shoulders in a frantic attempt to look for Charlotte, only to crash into the door like a fly with a severed head.

Zachary watched as Fifi fell to the ground and resisted the urge to facepalm. Like master, like pet! They're equally stupid!

Whatever. I'll spare her for that stupid woman's sake.

Peeling his blazer off his body and draping it over a nearby chair, he bent over and picked Fifi up from the floor.

"Bad guy, bad guy... Mommy... Mommy! Fifi's scared! Fifi's scared!" Fifi squawked, flapping her wings and pecking Zachary's hand in an attempt to escape.

Zachary ignored Fifi entirely and stuffed Fifi into his blazer pocket. He jabbed a finger into Fifi's face and growled, "Stay here and don't move, or else!"

Fifi was left with no choice but to cease and desist, and she nodded slowly with a fearful shiver.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 319

Raina snickered from her position at the door, but she wiped her smile off her face the moment she noticed Zachary's chilly glare.

"Ahem. Mr. Nacht, Ms. Windt is rather feeble, and she fainted due to excessive anxiety, but I'm sure she'll wake up soon," Raina reported.

"Excessive anxiety?" Zachary asked, frowning. "Was it because of Mrs. Berry's illness?"

A strange sense of jealousy gripped his heart. I bet she's closer to Mrs. Berry than me!

"Yeah, she's probably exhausted," Raina said. "She had to take care of Mrs. Berry and her three kids while nursing her own injuries, which must have been really hard."

"What happened to Mrs. Berry?" Zachary asked.

"She is diagnosed with mild stroke, so she needs time to recover," Raina said.

"Direct all attention to her and get in specialists from overseas if needed," Zachary ordered.

"Of course, Mr. Nacht," Raina said with a smile. "I didn't expect you to be so caring towards Ms. Windt's loved ones too!"

"I'm just being compassionate, you know," Zachary said coldly. Though, Raina could hear the lack of confidence in his voice.

She covered her mouth and let out a small chuckle.

"Take care of the bird too," Zachary said, pointing at Fifi. After that, he walked into the ward.

The paramedics were in the midst of wiping Charlotte's body down with a damp cloth, and they immediately dropped everything to bow to Zachary the moment he entered.

Zachary gestured for them to relax before sitting down by Charlotte's bed and staring at her face.

Why is she falling sick and getting hurt so often?

Is she really that sickly?

What if I'm the reason for all her suffering?

When the paramedics filed out of the room through the door, Fifi took the chance to burst into the room.

She landed by Charlotte's head and pecked her hair gently. "Mommy... Mommy..."

"Be quiet!" Zachary bellowed.

Fifi glanced at him timidly and stopped squawking. Instead, she burrowed herself into Charlotte's blanket and stroked her hair with her wings tenderly.

Zachary felt a lump forming in his throat. That bird may be dumb, but she's really loyal.

He recalled how Fifi had rushed forward to save Charlotte the last time she got attacked, and how her mangled wing from that incident had yet to heal.

He turned to a paramedic standing nearby and said, "Bring me some parrot food."

“Yes, Sir.”

The paramedic returned shortly after with a bag of parrot food, and Zachary proceeded to pour some into his hand and offer them to Fifi.

Fifi hesitated for a moment before fluttering over to his hand and helping herself to the food.

Fifi was really hungry as Charlotte had only fed the parrot a small amount of food before her phone call that night.

Fifi had stayed put after that, even as Charlotte failed to emerge from her room after a long time.

Fifi only realized that something had happened to Charlotte when Zachary came barging in like a burglar.

“Mr. Nacht,” Raina called, walking in with a basket of wine and pastries in tow. “Ben sent this over just now.”

Zachary hummed in reply and gestured for her to leave the room, which she did with a slight bow of her head.

Outside, Ben stood guard along with a few bodyguards.

He was worried when Zachary drove off by himself, but there was nothing he could have done to stop him.

When Raina called him and informed him about Zachary's whereabouts, he decided to bring Zachary's usual dinner of wine and pastries to the hospital to ensure that he did not go hungry for the night.

After delivering the food and wine, he found a spot outside the ward and waited patiently for Zachary's orders.

Meanwhile, Zachary watched as Fifi pecked at the pellets of food on his hand as he sipped his wine, and his gaze softened as time passed. She's pretty cute...

Soon, Fifi finished all the food in his hand and started flapping her wings pleadingly. "Water, water!" she chirped quietly.

"What a greedy bird!" Zachary chided, offering her the wine in his glass. "Drink up! This is top-quality wine!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 320

Desperate for hydration, Fifi dipped her beak into the wineglass and drank the wine hungrily.

Zachary grimaced. You greedy bird! I haven't even shared it with Ben before!

After a few mouthfuls of alcoholic goodness, Fifi burped loudly and collapsed onto the bed beside Charlotte before falling into a drunken slumber.

Zachary got himself a fresh wineglass and helped himself to another two glasses of wine before walking over to watch Charlotte sleep.

Her pallid face was like a knife to the most sensitive depths of his heart, and he told himself to keep his temper in check from now on.

I can't afford to hurt her yet again!

Leaning forward and planting a light kiss on Charlotte's forehead, he got up and walked over to the sofa to sleep for the night.

Meanwhile, Raina knocked on the door of the ward, only to receive no reply.

"What's going on?" Ben asked.

"Mrs. Berry is hospitalized, and now Ms. Windt is ill too. What's going to happen to the three kids?" Raina asked, frowning. "I wanted to ask Mr. Nacht if he's going to send anyone over to take care of them, but he's asleep."

"Well... I can't say much regarding this issue," Ben said hesitantly.

Without Zachary's orders, he did not have the right to act on his own accord.

After all, those three kids were not Zachary's, and the last thing Ben wanted was to get on Zachary's nerves.

However, there was a nagging feeling that he had to take responsibility for the kids' safety.

"Never mind, let's just go take a look," Raina said. "I'll take the blame if Mr. Nacht demands for an explanation later on!"

"Thank you," Ben said, patting her shoulder.

However, when Raina arrived at Charlotte's apartment with two pediatricians, the kids were nowhere to be found.

Panicked, Raina rushed back to the hospital to report the situation to Zachary, only to find him still asleep.

Ben hesitated when he heard Raina's story. "Did Ms. Windt leave the kids with someone else? Are they with the Browns? If they are, then it's best to keep quiet about it."

"That's true..." Raina said, lowering her head in anxiety. "Shall we talk to Ms. Windt when she wakes up in the morning?"

"Yeah, that sounds great."

The next morning, Charlotte woke up from her deep slumber abruptly while screaming, "No! Don't hurt my kids!"

Zachary rushed over and held on tightly to her hand. "You're safe! Don't panic!"

Charlotte's eyes flew open, and Zachary almost took a step back after seeing just how much fear there was in her eyes. "My kids... my kids!" she screamed, huffing and puffing from the effort.

"What's wrong?" Zachary asked, frowning.

"My kids are gone..." Charlotte cried, grabbing his hands tightly. "Help me, Zachary! My kids are gone..."

Zachary knew that he had no obligation to help since the kids belonged to the Brown family, but he could not help but feel sorry for her.

Seeing that he was hesitant, Charlotte only grew even more anxious. "Please help me!" she begged, as though Zachary was her last hope.

Zachary grimaced and turned around. "Ben!"

Ben rushed in immediately. "Yes, Mr. Nacht?"

"Go and..."

"Why are you stopping me? Let me in!" a voice suddenly rang, cutting Zachary off.

It was Michael Brown, and his voice made Zachary's heart turn cold.

The logical side of his mind took over, and he yanked his hand away roughly. "They're not my kids. I don't have to help you."

"Y-You..." Charlotte stammered, staring at him in shock.

What the hell did you just say?

They are your kids, for goodness' sake!

You'll regret not helping them!

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 321

“Charlotte! Charlotte!” Michael shouted from outside the ward. “Are you okay?”

He paused for a moment before speaking again, “Zachary Nacht! I won’t let you hurt her again!”

“Mr. Brown, please be quiet! This is a hospital!” Raina scolded.

“Mrs. Berry gave me a call and told me that the kids went missing!” Michael exclaimed angrily. “Did Zachary kidnap them? They’re only three years old! Doesn’t he know that the kids...”

“That’s enough!” Raina bellowed, cutting him off. “You’re doing nothing but hurting Ms. Windt!”

“What are you talking about? Why would I hurt her?” Michael asked incredulously as he tried to push past her. “Zachary Nacht! Get out...”

The door creaked open before he could finish his sentence.

Zachary emerged from the room, his clothes in a wrinkled mess.

Even so, his mere presence felt like a chokehold.

He glared at Michael warily. “What’s the matter now, Mr. Brown?”

“Zachary Nacht! Did you kidnap those three kids?” Michael asked, his voice shaking.

Instead of answering, Zachary merely narrowed his eyes, making the temperature in the room drop by a few more degrees.

“Michael!” Charlotte exclaimed, limping out of the room while holding her injured waist. “He didn’t kidnap the kids, and you’re not needed here. Leave!”

“Charlotte! What in the world happened to you?” Michael yelled the moment he saw Charlotte in her battered state. He rushed forward to support her. “Did you get hurt? Who did this to you?”

Zachary had kicked Charlotte squarely in the torso during the banquet that night, but Michael thought that she was fine.

However, the Charlotte standing before him looked as though she had gone through hell and back.

“I did it!” Zachary declared. “What are you going to do to me?”

“You’re a criminal!” Michael screamed, raising his fist to punch Zachary.

“No!” Charlotte yelled, trying her best to push him away on her unsteady feet. “That’s enough, Michael! You should go...”

The more Michael got himself involved in her matters, the more difficult things became.

Raina sighed. She knew how much Zachary cared about Charlotte, and he would definitely try his best to help her as long as she asked him for help.

However, Michael’s involvement would only make things thousand times more complicated.

He’s messing everything up!

“Charlotte! Let’s go!” Michael said, grabbing Charlotte’s hand.

“You’re not going to make it out of here alive,” Zachary scoffed. Without warning, he reached out and grabbed Michael’s neck. “You have a death wish, don’t you, Michael Brown!”

Michael clawed at his iron grip and opened his mouth wide in a futile attempt to breathe, and his face slowly turned a ghastly shade of white just seconds later.

“No!” Charlotte screamed, lunging forward to pull Zachary backward, only to be thrown to the side roughly.

She collapsed onto the ground and hissed in pain.

Raina rushed forward to help her up while Ben yelled, “Mr. Nacht! Calm down!”

“Shut up!” Zachary yelled, losing control entirely.

I should have been more decisive!

I would have helped Charlotte find her kids if that jerk didn’t barge in and attempt to take her away!

I can’t take this anymore!

I must kill him!

His grip tightened, and he could almost see Michael’s soul leaving his body.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 322

Zachary... Please..." Charlotte begged, picking herself up from the ground with much difficulty, only for Raina to pull her backward.

"Ms. Windt, you must stay still! You'll only get Mr. Brown killed if you try to intervene!" Raina exclaimed.

"But..."

Suddenly, there was a loud scuffle outside the room, and Mrs. Berry came barging in with a broom in her hands. "You bastard! I'm going to kill you!"

Before she could land a single hit on Zachary, the two bodyguards stationed outside the ward grabbed her arms and dragged her away from Zachary.

"Let me go! Let me go!" Mrs. Berry screamed. "How dare you bully Miss and kidnap her kids? Get your dirty hands off Mr. Brown!"

She lunged forward without warning and threw the broom towards Zachary's head.

Everyone watched in horror as the broom slammed into Zachary's forehead and landed with a loud thud on the floor.

Charlotte's eyes widened as she glanced back and forth between Zachary and the broom, her heart thumping against her chest wildly.

I'm done for... It's over... I'm dead meat...

What a painless but insulting attack!

Zachary's expression turned stormy almost immediately, and he let go of Michael's neck to glare at Mrs. Berry instead.

Mrs. Berry shivered upon seeing his deathly glare, making the bulging rings of fat on her body wobble like jelly.

She began to regret her actions.

Charlotte could tell that Mrs. Berry was doomed, and she almost fainted from despair.

"I think there's a misunderstanding here, Mrs. Berry," Raina said hurriedly. "Mr. Nacht did not kidnap the kids..."

"Who would it be then?" Mrs. Berry asked, her voice trembling. "Ms. Cheney called me this morning and told me that the kids were gone! I couldn't get in touch with Miss, so I told Mr. Brown to search for them at Miss' place. Little did I know that Miss had gone missing too!"

She raised a trembling finger and pointed at Zachary accusingly. "I overheard the nurses talking about how you sent Miss here, and that's how I found you. Why is it that she's falling sick and getting hurt so much recently? Why are people breaking in and planting bombs in our house? Where are the kids? It must be you!"

She lowered her finger as she began to sob uncontrollably. "They're only three and a half years old... What did they ever do to you? Why must you hurt them?"

"Mrs. Berry, Mr. Nacht isn't involved in this," Raina said, panicking a little. "This must have been..."

“Mrs. Berry, am I right?” Zachary said all of a sudden as he approached her menacingly. “Who told you that I was the one behind the kids’ disappearance, hmm?”

“I-It’s...” Mrs. Berry stammered, glancing hesitantly at Michael. “It’s me! I had a hunch!”

“Mrs. Berry! Zachary did not kidnap the kids!” Charlotte screamed, rushing over to grab Mrs. Berry by the arms. “Listen to me and return to your ward! You need to rest! I’ll take care of this!”

Mrs. Berry opened her mouth to protest, but Charlotte fell to her knees and pleaded for her to leave. “Please, Mrs. Berry, I need you to leave...”

No one had ever dared to hit Zachary with a broom, and the last thing she wanted was for Zachary to hurt Mrs. Berry because of it.

Mrs. Berry had gone overboard, and Zachary would make her suffer for it if she stayed any longer.

“B-But you...” Mrs. Berry said, only to gasp in shock when she was shrouded in Zachary’s massive shadow.

Charlotte rushed forward and threw herself between Zachary and Mrs. Berry. “Don’t touch her or my family members! Kill me if you want!”

“Huh,” Zachary huffed as he nodded with a smirk. “I’m not one to hurt the elderly or kids, so you’re going to be the one suffering my wrath!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 323

Mrs. Berry panicked and pushed Charlotte behind her. "Don't touch her! I dare you to beat me up!"

Zachary simply sighed and signaled to his bodyguards, who dragged Mrs. Berry away. "Help! Somebody help me!" Mrs. Berry was terrified as it happened.

One of the bodyguards reached over and covered her mouth with his hand.

"Mrs. Berry..." Charlotte called, worried that she might get hurt.

"Don't worry, Ms. Windt," Raina whispered. "Mr. Nacht won't hurt her."

"But..."

Before Charlotte could finish her sentence, Zachary grabbed her chin roughly and twisted her neck around to face him.

His eyes flashed dangerously as he asked, "Am I some sort of convicted criminal, huh?"

"W-What do you mean?" Charlotte asked, terrified. "I never thought of you as the one..."

"Ben!" Zachary shouted, ignoring her attempt to explain herself completely. "Capture the three little rascals now!"

"Yes," Ben said, glancing at Charlotte before rushing out of the room.

"No..." Charlotte pleaded, lunging forward to stop Ben. Before she could even get close to the door, Zachary gripped her arm tightly and dragged her back towards the bed.

"Zachary Nacht! How dare you!" Michael screamed. "What do you think you are? I've already called the police, and if you don't let go of Charlotte now..."

"I don't care about the cops!" Zachary shouted, cutting him off. "Take him away!"

"Yes, Sir!" two bodyguards chorused before dragging Michael out of the room.

Michael screamed and struggled the whole way out, and a curious crowd had already formed by the time he got to the door. However, the moment he emerged from the ward, they took a step back in fear of getting themselves dragged into the fray.

Meanwhile, Zachary practically tossed Charlotte onto the bed, making her wince as her injured waist protested painfully.

"Stay put if you don't want to die!" he yelled, looking at her as though they were strangers.

"Don't be like this, Zachary..." Charlotte said weakly, her forehead shimmering with sweat. "Michael might have had some misgivings, but I've always believed you..."

"Oh, really?" Zachary asked, grinning coldly. "Did you really think that I kidnapped your kids?"

"No, I..."

"I can't just sit around and be accused of something I never do," Zachary said as he sat on the sofa and put one leg over the other elegantly. "So you think I'm a criminal? I'll act like one then!"

"No!" Charlotte sobbed, shaking her head vehemently. "Please..."

"Why don't you shut up and save some energy to plead for your kids' lives later?" Zachary huffed before getting up and leaving the ward.

Charlotte yelled his name over and over again, but he did not look back.

After he walked out of the door, a paramedic closed and locked the door from outside.

Charlotte limped to the door and pounded on it several times, only to receive no response. She fell to the ground in despair.

With Mrs. Berry ill and the kids missing, she was already under a lot of stress. Zachary's outburst was the last straw on the camel's back.

She refused to think about what would happen if Zachary managed to find her kids and capture them for good.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door a couple of times. It opened seconds later to reveal Raina, who was pushing a cart filled with medical supplies.

"Dr. Langhan..." Charlotte cried, tugging on Raina's coat desperately. "Please tell Zachary to leave my kids alone!"

"There's no need to do that," Raina said calmly. "In fact, I don't think it's a bad thing."

"What?" Charlotte said, confused. "He's going to capture my kids! How is that any good?"

She froze as realization hit her like a truck. Wait... If the kids are missing, he will have to find them first if he wants to capture them, right?

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 324

“Mr. Nacht is just brutal with words,” Raina said, sighing. “He could have just told you that he’s going to find your kids...”

“Really?” Charlotte said, still not entirely convinced. “Is he really that nice?”

“He found you lying unconscious on your apartment floor last night, and he rushed you to the hospital immediately. He stayed by your side the whole night when you were asleep. Don’t you remember all that?” Raina asked, a little annoyed at how dense Charlotte could be.

Charlotte glanced at the sofa—Zachary’s blazer, the Nacht family’s exclusive wine glasses, and the unfinished pastries and fruits sitting on the table. She recalled how he had held her hand and spoke to her in a soothing voice when she woke up screaming and crying for her kids.

She recalled how he had hesitated instead of outright rejecting her when she begged him to help her find her kids, and how he had only lost his temper when Michael appeared out of nowhere.

Maybe, just maybe...

“He loves you, Ms. Windt,” Raina said with a sigh. “Even I can see it. He’s hot-tempered and stubborn, but he’s a simple man with a pure heart. Things wouldn’t have turned out like this if you treated him with equally pure intentions.”

Charlotte nodded absentmindedly. “I’ll be eternally indebted to him if he leaves my family alone and helps me find my kids.”

“I’m sure Ben will find them soon enough,” Raina said as she picked up some bandages from the cart she pushed in. “Please lie down, Ms. Windt. I need to change your bandages. Your family needs you, so you must do as I say and take some time to recover.”

“Thanks...” Charlotte said, clambering onto the bed obediently.

Raina left after she helped Charlotte change her bandages, and the paramedics came in just moments later with a light breakfast.

After breakfast, Charlotte groped around for her phone to give Mrs. Berry a call, but she could not find it no matter where she looked. Sighing, she borrowed a nurse's phone and dialed Mrs. Berry's number from memory.

The first thing Mrs. Berry did was to fuss over her the moment the call went through, and she only calmed down when Charlotte confirmed that she was fine.

When Charlotte found out that Mrs. Berry was staying in a ward just upstairs, she heaved a huge sigh of relief. Looks like Zachary kept his promise and left her alone!

"The kids will be going home soon, Mrs. Berry," she said. "You need to rest and recover."

"And you need to be careful of that devil!" Mrs. Berry added anxiously.

Charlotte grimaced. She had always kept Mrs. Berry and the kids out of the drama with Zachary, but her knowledge of the kids' disappearance came as a surprise.

Upon realizing the kids were missing, Mrs. Berry called Michael—who saw Zachary as an enemy—for help and this led to the massive showdown that morning.

Things were getting out of hand, and Charlotte feared another confrontation between Mrs. Berry and Zachary.

If Mrs. Berry lost control and tried to accuse Zachary of kidnapping the kids again, the consequences would be terrible, to say the least.

Charlotte decided to have a chat with Mrs. Berry after the kids were found.

“Hey! What’s wrong with this little parrot?” a paramedic asked all of a sudden as she picked up an unconscious Fifi.

Charlotte rushed over to take a look, and she panicked when she noticed how Fifi had not moved an inch despite all the noise. She patted Fifi’s body gently and called her name several times, only to receive no reply.

“Is it dead?” a nurse asked before covering her mouth in regret.

Charlotte panicked and picked Fifi up gently. She managed to find a pulse, but it was weak and almost nonexistent.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 325

“Oh dear, what happened to your shirt, Mr. Nacht?” At the same moment, another paramedic exclaimed, “What’s this?”

“Let me take a look at that.” The younger one between them went in for a closer inspection. “If I’m guessing this correctly, it should be bird droppings.”

“Did it come from that little parrot?” The two of them looked at the unconscious Fifi in astonishment.

“Right, that has to be it.” A third paramedic came out of the washroom and sounded agitated. “I saw that bird poop on Mr. Nacht last night and he didn’t seem too pleased...”

“Could it be...” The trio looked upon Fifi with considerable sympathy.

Charlotte was taken aback as she looked blankly at the bird. It crossed her mind that Fifi could have been strangled by Zachary.

Her strength escaped her as she nearly collapsed onto the bed.

“Ms. Windt...” The younger paramedic propped her up and offered her some gentle words of consolation, “Please take care of your health. The parrot is still alive so you might be able to save it if you could get it to a veterinarian.”

“As we have other matters to attend to, we should be going.”

The paramedics appeared tense and left as quickly as they could.

“Hey, wait up.” The younger one also followed suit, afraid that Charlotte might be upset. That could mean trouble for them.

Charlotte sat in the room by herself and was extremely upset with Zachary as she looked upon the half-dead bird.

Notions about being considerate or a teddy bear at heart were all empty talk.

The man was brutal enough to throttle Fifi for merely pissing on him.

She thought him an absolute monster.

The more she ruminated about it, the more she wanted to choke the man right back.

At the same time, she considered another problem that may arise. If he could bring himself to do this to a mere parrot, she shuddered to imagine what would he possibly do to her three children.

As Zachary had already borne a grudge against her triplets in the mistaken belief that they were Michael's, she was afraid that he might really cause them harm.

That got her so nervous that she started to pace around inside the room.

Just then, she noticed that the door was slightly ajar. When she got close and peeked out, she saw a female paramedic outside talking on the phone.

For some reason, the Nacht family bodyguards were all scrambling in the same direction.

Charlotte took the opportunity to sneak Fifi out. She didn't even put on her shoes while she made a break for the elevator.

When the paramedic on watch took notice, she shouted, "Heavens, Ms. Windt..."

Charlotte darted into the elevator and jabbed at the button repeatedly.

By the time two of the bodyguards reacted, the door had already closed upon them.

She panted and swallowed hard as her eyes transfixed upon the changing numbers, hoping to be able to free herself of Zachary's grasp.

It was fortunate that she was on the fourth floor and therefore able to descend quickly.

The moment the doors opened, she ran like a bat out of hell.

"Ms. Windt!" the guards shouted after her from behind.

She only wanted to escape at that point and she couldn't care less about anything else.

However, the men were faster on their feet as they quickly gained upon her.

Charlotte's heart was racing when a Lamborghini ground to a halt by the side of the road. The roof of the convertible was open and Michael was at the wheel. "Get in, Charlotte!"

"Michael?" She hesitated as she stopped in her tracks, uncertain as to whether she wanted to drag him into this.

“Come on!” He unbuckled himself and pulled her in.

“Ms. Windt...” The car had sped off by the time the guards came out. However, one of them managed to spot Michael in the driver’s seat. “Call Ben now.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 326

The wound that Michael had at the corner of his lips was still raw. However, he did not let that distract him as he took Charlotte away from there.

Her heart was still pounding from all the adrenaline as she cupped the bird to her chest.

Despite having eluded the guards whose silhouette vanished into the distance behind them, she felt neither exhilarated nor relieved, but a profound sense of apprehensiveness.

She felt as though she had done something wrong.

“Hey,” Michael said comfortingly. “You’re safe now!”

“The kids are still nowhere to be found, and Mrs. Berry is still at the hospital.” Charlotte was distraught. “Would Zachary harm her if he learned that I’ve escaped? And the children...”

“Not to worry, I’ll figure something out,” he said as he held her hand. “No way that Zachary Nacht is above the law!”

After a brief pause, he continued, “Worse comes to worst, I’ll go look for old Mr. Nacht. I’m sure he would handle this justly!”

“Old Mr. Nacht?” Charlotte furrowed. “He’s a bit of an oddball. I’m unsure if he would help as he doesn’t seem to like me very much.”

“He’d be helping himself more than helping you,” Michael replied with a frown. “If he wants a successful union between the Nachts and the Blackwoods, he’d have to see to it that Zachary stays away from you!”

“It may be worth a shot should we run out of other options.” Charlotte’s mind was in a disarray. “We should try to locate the kids first as I’m really worried about them. Also, Fifi’s still unconscious. Can we get her to a vet?”

“No worries. I’m on it.”

.....

In the president’s office on the sixty-eighth floor.

Zachary was completing some paperwork when Ben knocked on his door with something to report. “Uh, Mr. Nacht...”

He hesitated before uttering cautiously, “Ms. Windt has fled!”

Zachary’s hand hovered over the keyboards as he lifted his eyes. “Come again?”

“Ms. Windt...” Ben steeled himself before he reiterated that last part, “She’s escaped!”

“Escaped?” Zachary was dismayed. “Are you telling me that the stupid woman had escaped from the hospital in the full view of so many?”

“Michael and a couple of his men were there. Ms. Windt took the opportunity to break free when Marino was distracted. They fled in their car before our guys could catch up.”

Zachary frowned intensely, and a bone-chilling glint flashed across his eyes. His hand clenched around the fountain pen he was using.

The pen snapped between his fingers like a twig.

Ben's face turned as white as a sheet. "Please calm down, Mr. Nacht. I've already tracked them to a villa in the western suburbs and will be taking a team over..."

"Leave them be," Zachary interjected. "She'll be back on her own!"

"Those who were posted at the hospital. What good are they if they cannot even keep an eye on one woman?"

"Yes," Ben said as he lowered his head hurriedly. "I know what to do."

There was knocking upon the door before Bruce entered. "An update, Mr. Nacht. I've found out that the three children alighted from the school bus at Happy Avenue after class at three in the afternoon. As Mrs. Berry was indisposed and could not be there to pick them as usual and Ms. Windt arrived about twenty minutes late, they..."

Zachary leafed through the file as his eyes fell upon the photo of the three children.

The adorable trio had fine features and radiant smiles.

Those bright eyes of theirs were communicative and sparkled with life.

Pure and delightful—they were like angels from heaven.

The beauty of innocence!

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 327

The man oddly felt his own heart softened as he looked at the photograph of what was obviously someone else's kids.

It took a while before he spoke up, "Go to the Ministry of Transportation and dig out all the surveillance footage from Happy Avenue. I'll handle this personally!"

"Understood!"

.....

Michael brought Charlotte to his own villa, and he summoned a doctor each for Charlotte and Fifi.

Preoccupation with thoughts of the children and Mrs. Berry compounded the woman's restlessness.

It was well past eight in the evening when Michael finally hit upon a breakthrough after he had mobilized his network of contacts. He eagerly brought his laptop to Charlotte. "Come take a look at this."

"What is it? Have you found them?" she said as she drew close.

Michael pulled up surveillance footage showing the children alighting from the school bus. They stood by the side of the road for around a couple of minutes, possibly to listen to Ms. Cheney before the vehicle drove off.

The three children remained there as they talked amongst themselves before they departed in the direction of home.

"Robbie, Jamie, Ellie..."

Charlotte teared up when she saw her children.

“Let’s watch on. There’s more.”

He went on to play the next clip.

The first clip cut off halfway when the children were walking on the road.

The next one showed them walking hand in hand. They had stopped to fool around for a while when Ellie pointed towards the forested area nearby. Jamie then started to run towards it.

Ellie and Robbie followed closely behind.

As these were captured on a traffic camera, there was no audio. Charlotte reckoned that the kids had gone in there because they were playful.

The footage ended there with the frame fixed on Robbie.

Charlotte asked anxiously, “Are there others?”

“That’s all I’m able to gather,” he replied. “I’ve inspected the site but have found no tracks there. That area isn’t monitored either. There’s a road on the other side though, but it seems like someone had erased the surveillance footage from there. I wasn’t able to find any other leads.”

“How could that be?” The color fell from the woman’s face. “Unless...”

She had an ominous feeling that the children might have met an accident on that road.

Could that be why the perpetrator had erased the footage?

“Let’s not try to get ahead of ourselves,” Michael said as he held her hand. “I’ve inquired at all the hospitals in H City that I’m able to poke my nose into. There isn’t any child admission that fits their description.”

“Are there any hospitals to which you don’t have access?” she inquired anxiously. “Is it Raina’s?”

“More than that,” Michael said with a furrow. “There’s a Serene Hospital under the management of the Nacht Group. It’s an exclusive private facility. Thus, I wasn’t able to get anything out from there.”

Charlotte felt a shiver down her spine when it occurred to her that her children’s disappearance may have something to do with Zachary.

“And also...” Michael continued, “I’ve not been able to locate that missing footage despite spending a considerable sum and drawing on some strong connections, which could mean...”

“That whoever had deleted the footage had more influence than you do?” Charlotte immediately caught on.

“That’s right.” The man nodded.

“It’s really him...” Charlotte howled through gritted teeth. “Zachary, you bastard!”

“But I don’t understand why he would want to kidnap the kids?” Michael was perplexed. “Does he know about their parentage?”

“I don’t know...” The woman replied in distress. “I wouldn’t be as worried if he did.”

If he knew, he might, at worst, want them back with him. Conversely, they would be in greater danger if he did not.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 328

“Why would he try to harm them?” Michael asked. “You have to help me understand this so I would be better positioned to talk to Old Mr. Nacht.”

“Zachary had mistakenly believed...” Charlotte looked at him in embarrassment. “That they are yours.”

“What?” The man was quite astounded and took a moment to recover. “No wonder he’s so hostile every time we crossed paths. He acts as though he wants me dead.”

“I’m so sorry, Michael, for dragging you into this mess,” Charlotte said in remorse.

“No. You did the right thing.”

Michael then took the time to analyze it critically.

“Although it was reasonable for him to be angered by something like this, a rational person would not hurt you out of jealousy, much less go out and kidnap your children. His actions proved that he’s violent and paranoid to the extreme. You have done well to keep your children and yourself away from him.”

“It was never my intention to use you as a shield...” Charlotte explained. “He kept pressing when he found out about the existence of the kids. It was just coincidental that Mr. Brown and you showed up at his place and led him to the wrong conclusion about you. I had no choice but to go with the flow then, but I really tried to distance myself to avoid implicating you. Unexpectedly, his misunderstanding has only deepened since, so much so that it gave you distress every single time. I am sorry, I truly am...”

“It doesn’t matter,” Michael replied nonchalantly. “There wasn’t much he could do beyond hitting me in the face. However, you’ve had no end of trouble since getting mixed up with that man. It would be better if you steered clear of him.”

“I wish I could, but what am I to do now?” Charlotte was slightly panicky. “Do you think he would harm the children?”

“Try to calm down first. I’m going to call old Mr. Nacht right away,” Michael said as he got onto his feet. “Stay home and rest up. I’ll call as soon as I have news.”

“I’m coming with you.” Charlotte tugged at him. “I can’t rest easy until I see my children.”

“Alright.” He held her tightly. “Put on an extra layer. I’ll wait for you outside.”

“Okay.”

.....

On board the Rolls-Royce Phantom.

Zachary frowned as he viewed the clip on his tablet.

He had managed to get his hands on the security footage of the three children ahead of Michael. Besides, he found out one of the kids was hospitalized after being hit by old Mr. Nacht’s car.

It was Zachary who issued instructions to have the last clip erased, which was why Michael was not able to access it.

Zachary was now making his way towards Serene Hospital.

“Never would I have expected that the child involved in the accident was Ms. Windt’s,” Ben said cautiously. “If she were to find out the truth, I fear there might be more misunderstandings to be had.”

“As though she hasn’t had enough of those already,” Zachary said coldly. “All things considered, it wouldn’t make that much of a difference. The important thing is to keep the child’s identity from Grandpa.”

“Understood!”

Ben only realized now the depth of Zachary’s feelings for Charlotte. Zachary probably opted to hide things from the old patriarch to keep the possibility of a future between Charlotte and himself together alive.

“Information sent from the hospital, Mr. Nacht.”

He passed along the hospital’s report on Jamie and Ellie before he gave Zachary an overview.

“The one who was struck is Jamison, the second youngest. He suffered a mild concussion, a fracture on his left ankle, and multiple abrasions. He has recovered consciousness this morning.”

“The youngest is Elisa. Her tonsil was inflamed, probably due to all the crying when she saw her brother hurt. The fever she had subsided over the night. The eldest boy, Robinson is fine.”

He continued, “After the incident, Old Mr. Nacht had been overseeing things himself at the hospital, and only left at midnight. He was in around eight this morning and even stayed around to keep the children company.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 329

In the hospital.

Jamie had come to. He leaned back on the bed as the nurse fed him some nutritional oatmeal.

Robbie and Ellie were there as well sharing in the meal.

Robbie would use a napkin to wipe at Jamie's lips from time to time. "How are you feeling, Jamie? Does it hurt?"

"A little bit, but it's alright." Jamie tightened a fist and flexed his arm. "Real martial artists can take a beating."

"Put down your arm! It is still all wrapped up," Robbie commanded with the authority of an older brother.

"That's right, Jamie. You're not well, so you'll have to be careful!"

Ellie put on a frown as she, too, got in on the act of disciplining Jamie.

"Alright, alright," Jamie replied with a pout as he continued to have his food. He then turned to the youthful nurse. "You're really cute, Miss. Have you got a boyfriend?"

"Oh my!" The young woman could not keep herself from cracking up. "Not yet. Are you going to introduce someone to me?"

"What do you think about me?" Jamie's brows danced as he smiled roguishly.

"Hahaha..." The nurse was quite tickled, as were the few doctors who were also in the vicinity.

"What's so amusing?"

Old Mr. Nacht's voice was accompanied by the sound of his crutch and footsteps.

He was helped along by Spencer. Standing behind them were the medical superintendent, two pediatricians, and a few bodyguards.

"Hello, Grandpa Nacht!" Robbie and Ellie chirped in greeting.

"Is this that Grandpa who knocked me down?" Jamie tilted his head to scrutinize old Mr. Nacht. "You look so kind. Not like a bad guy at all."

"Hahaha..." The old man laughed heartily. "Of course I'm not. Otherwise, I wouldn't visit you!"

"Oh, then I suppose you didn't do it on purpose." Jamie licked the oats off the corner of his lips as he analyzed with earnestness. "I guess I'll forgive you for that."

"Thank you for being so magnanimous!"

The elderly gentleman smiled as he looked at Jamie. The boy resembled the older brother Robbie to a tee, but the two had completely different personalities.

Robbie was similar to Zachary in temperament—rigorous and imbued with wisdom and reason.

As for Jamie, he was more like the innocent and carefree Zachary before the tragedy that befell the Nachts. Or to be exact, he was the kid that Zachary wished he could be.

Ellie was like a hallow—the better angel of Zachary's nature that the old man wished to preserve.

Although the three children were vastly different in their own unique merits, every one of them appealed to him equally in their own ways.

“You are welcome. From now on, we are family.” Jamie appeared generous and even offered the elderly man a shrimp dumpling. “Good things are better when shared. This is for you, Grandpa!”

“Haha, thank you!” Old Mr. Nacht did not mind the boy’s oily hand at all as he received the dumpling. He was contemplative as he ate. “My grandson used to enjoy these dumplings when he was younger, but not anymore.”

“Why?” the children asked.

“It’s nothing...” The old man smiled as he tried to change the subject. “So how is it? Did you manage to reach your mother?”

“Not yet...” Robbie’s little face dimmed as he lowered his head.

Ellie pursed her lips and tears started to pour when she heard that. “Mommy didn’t come to look for us. I think she doesn’t want us anymore.”

The misery in her childlike voice instantly tugged at the heartstrings of those around her.

“There, there. Don’t cry.”

Old Mr. Nacht fretted at the sight of the tearful child and immediately pulled out his own handkerchief to wipe at her eyes. “I’m here for you, aren’t I? I’ll take good care of all of you.”

“Come here, Ellie.” Robbie embraced his younger sister and tried to put on a brave face for her sake.
“Mommy wouldn’t abandon us. She must be away at work, as you know she has a nasty boss who’s always making her work overtime.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 330

“Right on!” Jamie said with his mouth still stuffed with dumplings. “It must be the psychotic boss who’s keeping Mommy in the office and not allowing her to go home.”

“Yeah.” Ellie’s plump cheeks were covered with tears as she pouted. “I’ve seen him before. He’s so fierce, and he almost killed Fifi. I hate him.”

“He is so arrogant that he would only talk through his men when he came to the kindergarten.” Robbie frowned in contempt. “I hate him too.”

“What a detestable guy,” Jamie seethed as his fingers tightened around themselves. “Next time I see him, I’ll make him pay for bullying Mommy, Robbie, and Ellie!”

“Who is this man who bullies women and children?” The elderly gentleman too got riled up just hearing their exchange. “Tell me so I could teach him a lesson!”

“You’re too old to fight him, Grandpa Nacht,” Jamie said solemnly as he regarded the old man. “The man’s got many bodyguards. He’s big and tall and looks like a meanie!”

“Yeah, his eyes are scary...” Ellie added as she recalled with fear her encounter with that bad guy at the mall. “He has the look of a lion who wants to eat me!”

With that, the little girl pursed her lips and started to bawl pitifully again.

“Hey there, don’t be afraid.” Mr. Nacht almost melted when he pulled her into his arms to comfort her. “Even if he’s a lion or a tiger, I can tame him!”

“Yup, your Grandpa’s the best,” Spencer said in amusement. “There’s no one in the world that he cannot subdue!”

“Really?” Jamie became excited as he came close and tugged at the elderly man’s sleeve. “Do you know martial arts, Grandpa Nacht?”

The old man laughed. “I don’t, but I have this!”

He then pointed to his temple. “A person who has wisdom and talent has nothing to fear!”

“Grandpa Nacht’s right! That’s what Mommy says too,” Robbie said staidly. “That’s why we need to study hard and become someone useful so no one could trifle with us!”

“Good lad,” Mr. Nacht’s heart ached for the boy as he tenderly patted his little head. “You’re still so young. Just enjoy your childhood days in the meantime.”

These were the words that he had always wanted to say to Zachary, but never got the chance to.

Now he was saying them to Robbie with the same sentiment.

He silently made a decision and thereupon, decided to announce it.

“Fate must have brought us all together. I wasn’t around before, but now that I am, I’m going to be your guardian angel. I’d never let anyone pick on any single one of you, ever again!”

“Grandpa Nacht...” Tears flowed ceaselessly from Ellie’s eyes as she wrapped her stubby hands around the old man’s neck.

“Oh, sweetie. There, there.” Mr. Nacht was charmed off his socks as he hurriedly wiped way above her cheeks. “It hurts me to see you cry like this.”

“Thank you, Grandpa Nacht!” Jamie felt a stinging in his nostrils as his eyes reddened, but he fought very hard to contain himself. “You’re so nice to us. When I grow up, I’ll protect you too!”

“As will I!” Robbie added as he thumped upon his own little chest. “When we grow up, we shall all protect Grandpa together!”

“Good children. Excellent!” The elderly gentleman was reduced to an emotional wreck as he huddled with the children. He then turned towards the people behind him. “All of you are to bear this in mind. These children are closer to me than my own grandchildren. No one is to bully them!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 331

“Understood!”

Behind him, the medical superintendent, doctors, and trusted members of the family all bowed in deference.

The corner of Spencer’s lips curled into a smile as he thought what a great blessing it was for the children to gain old Mr. Nacht’s support. Their parents should count their lucky stars that the trio would probably have little cause for worry for the rest of their lives.

He wondered which divines they had to express gratitude towards.

“Come, tell me...” the old man asked in earnest as he pinched Robbie’s face affectionately. “Where does your mom work? Let me send someone there to take care of that nasty boss of hers!”

“My Mommy works at a place called...”

“Mr. Nacht!”

The bodyguard’s insistent voice cut Robbie off. “Mr. Zachary’s here!”

“What’s he doing here?” Old Mr. Nacht frowned.

“Who is Mr. Zachary?” Jamie asked.

“He’s my unbecoming grandson!” His face darkened slightly upon the mention of that name, but he quickly reverted to his kindly demeanor towards the children. “Have your meal first. I’ll be back shortly!”

“Okay!” Robbie pulled Ellie aside and helped the old man up. “Don’t worry about us, Grandpa Nacht. We’ll keep ourselves occupied.”

“Good boy!” Mr. Nacht ruffled his hair before turning to Jamie and Ellie. “I’ll be back before you know it!”

“See you later, Grandpa Nacht!” the duo said as they waved him goodbye.

“Let’s all head out so the children could rest.” The elderly gentleman leaned on his crutch for support as he made his way out. “Just leave a few paramedics behind to take care of them.”

“Yes, sir.”

As the room resumed its calm, Jamie and Ellie returned to stuffing themselves with food while Robbie became pensive.

“What’s wrong, Robbie? Doesn’t the food taste good?” Jamie asked as he saw his brother deep in thought.

“We still can’t reach Mommy and Mrs. Berry. I’m worried about them,” Robbie said with a furrow.

Ellie became worried as well when she heard this. “What could have happened to them? Were they kidnapped by bad guys?”

“Let’s go and rescue Mommy.” Jamie then peeled the blanket off himself and prepared to get out of bed.

“Stop fooling around.” The older boy stopped him. “There’s nothing we can do right now except to wait here. It’s only here that you can get the medical attention you need and Ellie could be taken care of.”

“But we can’t just go on like this,” Jamie argued. “Or why don’t you call Mr. Brown and get him to help us find Mommy.”

"I thought about that too, but I don't have his number."

Robbie's brows were knitted as he racked his brain.

"What should we do?" Jamie asked as the bun seemed to have lost its flavor in his mouth.

"I want Mommy. I want Mrs. Berry..."

Ellie pursed her lips as tears began to well up in her eyes again.

"Your mommy will be here very soon, Ellie dear." The paramedic immediately came over. "You shouldn't cry, or your tonsils are going to get infected again."

"Why don't we ask Grandpa to help us find them?" Jamie said to Robbie. "He'll be able to think of something."

"Sounds like a plan," replied Robbie after some thought. "I'm going to try to call Mommy again. If we still can't reach her, then we could go to Grandpa!"

"Uh huh." Jamie nodded.

"Miss, could we borrow your phone?" Robbie asked the nurse politely.

"Of course. Here." She passed it to him.

Robbie went out to the balcony and dialed Charlotte's number. This time, it indicated that her phone had been switched off.

The boy felt discouraged, and at the same time, anxious as he wondered if his mother was really in trouble.

She did not pick up when he called previously. He was afraid that she might have rejected it, thinking that it was a nuisance call. Hence, he had sent her a text as well, just in case. There was no reply for that either, as the phone itself was off.

The more he thought about it, the more his unease grew. He decided that he was going to ask Grandpa Nacht for help when the latter returned.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 332

Meanwhile, Michael and Charlotte had arrived at the Garden Villa—old Mr. Nacht’s residence in the northern suburbs.

Michael alighted to request an audience with the master of the house but was told by the bodyguard that he had gone out early and had not mentioned when he might return.

The guard offered no opposition when Michael said he would like to wait outside the gates.

When the man returned to the car, Charlotte asked, “How did it go?”

“Mr. Nacht’s away, but I plan to stay here and wait. Shall I have someone send you back first?”

“I won’t be able to settle myself down if I were to go back without them.” Charlotte sounded disconsolate. “Michael, I’ve left my phone at home. I’d like to go back to get it. It’ll be terrible if I were to miss any of their calls.”

“Very well. In that case, I’ll go with you.” Michael then had his chauffeur drive them to her place.

.....

At the hospital, old Mr. Nacht met with Zachary at the medical superintendent’s office. “What are you doing here?”

“Can I not come?” Zachary appeared frustrated. “Your chauffeur drove my car over someone and their parents called the police on me.”

“The children’s parents called the police?” The old man was astonished. “Where are they? I have been trying to get in touch with them.”

“Let me handle this, just in case.” Zachary tried to look for an excuse.

“Let you handle what?” Old Mr. Nacht flatly refused. “Those children and I have a connection. I will be assuming responsibility for them as I swore to protect them.”

“No matter what you do, you’re neither their father nor mother,” Zachary posited. “We have to return them eventually.”

“You may be right about that,” the old man concurred after some thought. “Why don’t we do it this way. You bring the parents here so that I could apologize to them and discuss the terms of compensation before I hand the children over personally.”

“The car involved is registered under my name and I’m the one the traffic police department contacted. If someone is trying to stir up controversy, I’ll be the one in trouble. Surely you don’t want me to get implicated, do you?”

Old Mr. Nacht found his logic hard to refute. “How do you intend to handle this?”

“We’ll return the children, offer compensation, and try to keep everything low-key,” Zachary said in all seriousness. “I’ve checked in with the hospital. The kid’s fine, so it’ll be a trivial matter. They won’t be looking to pursue it further.”

“I see.” The old man nodded. “These three children are adorable and I quite like them. Be sure to do your best to satisfy their parent’s demands. Am I clear?”

“Understood. I will.” Zachary nodded before he turned to Ben. “Send Mr. Nacht home!”

“Yes, sir.”

“One moment. I want to say goodbye to them.”

Old Mr. Nacht issued instructions to Spencer while he made his way back to the ward with the aid of his crutch.

“Bring over the presents I’ve got for them, and the smartwatches as well. Save my number into them so they could reach me at any time.”

“Right away.” Spencer nodded in acknowledgement.

“What’s he thinking?” Zachary frowned when he regarded the old man from behind. “Giving them presents and leaving his number? Does he think he’s reacquainting with long-lost relatives?”

“I’ve heard from Spencer that old Mr. Nacht is very fond of the children, and had been spending time in the hospital with them himself over the past few days,” Ben said cautiously. “Mr. Nacht, I think he’s quite serious about them, so they’re untouchable!”

“They’re not family.” The very thought of it made Zachary’s blood boil. “Compared to them, who’s closer to him?”

“You, of course. But...”

“Then shut your mouth and just do as you’ve been told,” Zachary said.

“Understood.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 333

Old Mr. Nacht returned to the ward with a few bodyguards in tow bearing various gifts. They placed them all down upon the bed and covered every inch of space on top.

“Grandpa Nacht...” Ellie ran up to him and threw herself into his arms. “We’re so glad that you’re back, Grandpa. Hurry and help us find our Mommy.”

“I still can’t reach Mommy, Grandpa Nacht. We may need your help.” Robbie approached him and bowed. “Please help us!”

“Don’t worry, children. Your parents have already gotten in touch with my grandson through the police,” the elderly gentleman said as he held Robbie and Ellie affectionately. “We’ll get all of you home very soon.”

“Really? That’s great!” Ellie clapped her hands and jumped for joy.

“Can I go home too, Grandpa Nacht?” Jamie asked. “I don’t want to stay in the hospital. I want to be with Mommy and Mrs. Berry.”

“I’ve checked in with the doctor and you are good for discharge. You need only return here in a month for a check-up,” The old man said kindly. “All of you rest assured that I’ll drop in for a visit often in the future.”

“Yay!” Jamie was so excited that he started chatting up the pretty nurse next to him. “Don’t miss me too much when I’m gone, ladies.”

“Haha, I think we will for sure,” the nurses replied, quite amused.

“You are always welcomed at our home, Grandpa Nacht. Mrs. Berry’s cooking is yummy.” Ellie’s brows raised in enthusiasm as she gesticulated. “The buns she makes are this huge. There’s also the vegetable beef soup...”

“Wow, my mouth’s already watering just listening to you describe them.” Old Mr. Nacht laughed. “I think I’ll definitely need to go give it a try!”

“Yes, you must come, okay. Pinky promise!” Ellie stuck out a plump little finger.

“Ha ha ha, Grandpa can’t become that.”

The old man and the little girl interlocked their little fingers and then sealed it with their thumbs before they both broke into laughter.

Robbie watched by the side in silence. He felt something was off. Parents? We don’t have a father...

Could Grandpa have been duped?

“Mr. Nacht, the car’s ready,” Spencer said.

“Alright.” The old man nodded before he said to the three children, “I have to go now. My grandson will send all of you home later. Give me a call when you see your Daddy and Mommy.”

With that, he went on to put on the smart watches on the children’s wrists himself.

“This is what Grandpa got all of you. They have my number in them. Call me whenever you miss me, alright?”

“Understood!” Jamie and Ellie replied at once. “Thank you, Grandpa.”

“Why are you so quiet, Robbie?” The elderly gentleman patted the older boy’s head when he noticed that he seemed to be lost in thought. “Are you missing me already?”

“Does this smartwatch have GPS, Grandpa?” Robbie asked as he raised the watch in his right hand. “Will it send you a message if we are in danger?”

“Does it have this function?” the old man asked Spencer.

“The smartwatch has a built-in GPS, but it isn’t that comprehensive,” Spencer replied as he shook his head. “Shall we ask Mr. Zachary to have that feature installed? As Divine Corporation deals in technologies, it shouldn’t be that difficult for them to do.”

“Divine Corporation?” Robbie’s face turned ashen-faced when he heard the name. “Is your grandson’s company called...”

“Divine Corporation!”

A cold voice rang out and interjected.

It was accompanied by the entrance of a slender silhouette and Zachary’s overbearing presence.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 334

Robbie lifted his gaze to stare right into a pair of domineering eyes. The man curled his lips into an unfriendly smile. "Have you heard of that name, little man?"

The strapping Zachary towered over the diminutive Robbie like a massive beast.

As they regarded each other, their difference in physical stature culminated in striking contrast.

"It's you?" Robbie's fist tightened against itself as he met Zachary's eyes head-on.

"Ah!"

Ellie suddenly let out a scream in terror and ducked behind old Mr. Nacht. She shivered as she held on to his shirt.

"Don't be afraid!" The old man quickly shielded Ellie behind him and coaxed gently, "This is my grandson, Ellie. He's not a bad guy."

He then poked his finger at Zachary and snapped at him, "Look what you've done. You've frightened them."

"He's your grandson?" Robbie was shocked.

"He..."

The little girl sputtered as she struggled to enunciate her words, and could only hide behind old Mr. Nacht as she trembled uncontrollably.

"Why? Are you not able to see the resemblance?" The corner of Zachary's lips lifted into an exaggerated smile. "You don't have to be afraid of me. Not only will I not hurt you, but I'll also send you home."

“That won’t be necessary.” Robbie furrowed his brows as he glared at the man.

“What’s wrong, Robbie?” The elderly man went over to the boy when he sensed something was off. “If you don’t want him to send you, then I’ll do it instead.”

He then turned to Zachary reproachfully. “Now, you’ve gone and scared them. Enough of this. I have to send them back myself.”

“But I haven’t done anything at all,” Zachary said with a shrug. “Perhaps I look a little intimidating?”

“Stop it. Get out!” The old man gave Zachary a slight shove in annoyance.

“I’m the one who’s your own grandson, Grandpa!”

Zachary was rendered speechless at the old man who had shown favor to someone else’s offspring instead.

“Didn’t you hear me? Get out,” The elderly man said as he raised his crutch over his own head.

“Robbie, Jamie, Ellie...”

Gentle voices accompanied the arrival of Ruby, Lexie, and the homeroom teacher from the Apple Kindergarten.

“We are so glad to finally see you. You three have really had us worried.”

“Yeah. We’ve even called the police.”

“Ms. Longman, Ms. Cheney, and Ms. Krasny!” Ellie rushed into Lexie’s arms, nearly bowling the frail lady over. “Boy, am I ever so glad to see you!”

“We’ve been looking all over for you,” Lexie said as she held the little girl close.

“What brings you here?”

When Robbie saw the teachers and the police behind them, his knitted brows seemed to untangle just a little as he felt a lot safer in their presence.

“Miss...” Jamie reacted to the teachers as though he had seen family, and tried to get out from the bed.

“No, don’t move.” Ruby went forward to pacify the boy. “Don’t be afraid now. We’re here to take you home.”

“What do you think about that?” Zachary shrugged at his grandfather. “Now, you may return home with peace of mind. Just leave the rest to me!”

“That’s better.” The old man gave him a look before he reminded him sternly, “You have to get them back to their parents safely. And you are not to frighten them again.”

“That’s the mug I was born with. Not much I can do about that,” Zachary replied.

“Can’t you at least learn to smile? Act friendlier, huh?” the old man said. “Always wearing a frown with that poker face of yours. Anyone would be afraid of you!”

“Why should I smile at him? He’s not my son,” Zachary replied.

“You’ll be the death of me, you rascal!” The old man said as he spanked the man on the rear with his crutch, “If you could have a son as adorable as this, I would die a happy man!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 335

The children felt safer around those familiar faces from school.

Old Mr. Nacht bade them goodbye before he left. He reminded them to call him whenever they were met with difficulty or danger so that he could protect them.

The three children were deeply moved and held him tightly in gratitude before they saw him off.

The hospital's staff had the kids placed in an ambulance. With a pediatrician alongside a team of three paramedics attached, the kids were sent back together with the teachers.

This arrangement had many of the children staying in other wards quite envious.

With the police car clearing the path in the lead, the ambulance in the middle, followed by Zachary's car propping up the rear, the convoy drove towards Happy Avenue in concert.

Meanwhile, Charlotte had found her phone at home. She wanted to charge it as the battery was flat.

"Bring along your charger and do it in the car. It's not safe here," Michael said as he got her a coat.

"Okay," she replied as she followed him out in a hurry.

The two of them go into the ride and made straight for the Garden Villa.

En route, the familiarity of the streets made her feel overwhelmed. She wanted very much to be reunited with her children as soon as possible, and never be apart from them again.

"Charlotte," Michael said as he held her hand. "We'll explain everything to old Mr. Nacht later. I'm sure he can make Zachary give up the children."

"I hope so..."

Charlotte breathed in deeply as she turned her attention to switching on the phone.

She failed to notice then that the convoy which ferried the children sped past along the road on the opposite side of the forested area towards home.

The phone records showed several missed calls from an unknown number. There was also a message. "Gods. Robbie called several times, but I missed them all."

"When was it?" Michael asked.

"It's all my fault..." Charlotte was filled with self-reproach. "Why didn't I notice them? Robbie must be so anxious when he couldn't reach me."

"Let's not talk about that right now. Call him back, and quickly," Michael said.

"Alright." Charlotte then dialed the nurse's number.

"Hello."

"Hi, I'm Charlotte, Robbie's mother. May I know if you're from Serene Hospital? Are my three children there with you?"

"Yes, Ma'am. We are. The children have been with us the past two days, but they have left about half an hour ago."

"They were taken? By whom?" Charlotte asked.

“Mr. Nacht,” the nurse replied casually. “Weren’t they already in contact with you? Aren’t you aware?”

Charlotte was shaken to the bone when she heard that Zachary had taken them. And it happened just half an hour before.

“Hello, Ma’am? Are you still there?”

Charlotte was trembling so badly that she could not hear the nurse hailing her. She hung up outright before she called Zachary directly.

“Please, Charlotte...” Michael wanted to end the call but it had already gotten through.

“Look who’s calling...” Zachary said coldly.

“Zachary, you are insane!” Charlotte screamed into the phone. “Why did you take my children? Why?”

On the other end, her heightened pitch nearly hurt his eardrums. His phone was then switched to hands-free. “Keep hollering if you never want to see your kids again!”

Then he hung up.

“You...” Before Charlotte could speak, she heard the dead tone repeated itself. She was losing her mind as the phone trembled in her hand.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 336

“Charlotte, calm down,” coaxed Michael. “The children are in his hands. Have you thought about the consequences of acting so rashly?”

“What should we do, then? What the heck should we do?” Charlotte’s shoulders trembled as she sobbed. “I can’t do anything about him. He’s a nutcase!”

“Take a deep breath and calm down...” Michael consoled as he grabbed her shoulders reassuringly. “Call him and ask him what he wants. As long as he doesn’t harm the children, we are open for negotiation.”

Like what he told her to, Charlotte took a deep breath and called Zachary.

However, the ringing tone ensued for a long time without anyone picking up.

Charlotte’s heart raced as she waited anxiously.

After a long while, the call finally got through. However, Zachary stayed silent.

“I’m begging you. Please release my child...”

Charlotte’s voice quivered as she choked up. For the sake of her children, she had already tossed all pride away to beg him.

“That’s the right attitude,” Zachary smirked.

“What do you want?” demanded Charlotte through her sobs. “As long as you release my children, I’ll agree to any requests.”

“Very good.” Zachary smiled in satisfaction. “Michael’s beside you, right? Turn your phone to speaker mode.”

She obediently did as instructed.

“Tell him that he must stop being so nosy in the future,” commanded Zachary. “Also, he mustn’t intervene between you and me anymore.”

Charlotte raised her head and gazed at Michael, tears brimming in her eyes. “Did you hear that, Michael? I’m begging you, stop poking your nose into my business in the future...”

“Charlotte...” He was so furious that he gritted his teeth. However, for the child’s safety, he had no choice but to nod. “Understood.”

“Now, swear on your children’s life...” Zachary instructed yet again, “You’ll obey the rules of our debt repayment contract. Also, you’re not allowed to defy, betray or resist me!”

“Zachary, you’re crossing the line!” Michael yelled furiously, seething with anger. “Karma will get you soon!”

“Tsk...” He mocked coldly, “You agreed to stop nosing in others’ business, but you’re going against your word within barely a minute, huh? Looks like you don’t care about the children’s safety at all.”

As he spoke, he shot Ben a look, signaling him to play the recording he had secretly taken at the hospital. Ellie’s wails rang out. “Mommy, Mommy! I want my Mommy...”

“Ellie!” Charlotte was in so much anguish that it felt like her heart was shattering into pieces. She yelled agitatedly, “I promise you, I promise you! I promise you anything!”

As she spoke, she raised her hand to swear.

"I swear that I'll obey the conditions stated in the debt repayment contract and never defy, betray or resist Zachary. If I go against my word, I'll be struck by lightning and suffer a horrible death!"

"I want you to swear on your children's life," emphasized Zachary.

"I'm begging you, Zachary. Please... I..."

Charlotte was so agitated that she could hardly breathe, with the world around her spinning so fast that she almost fainted.

"Zachary..."

"Fine!" In a "magnanimous" display, he finally relented. "Go back and wait for my updates."

With that, he ended the call.

"Zachary..." shrieked Charlotte agitatedly, but the only response she got was the busy tone of the phone.

Gripping the phone tightly, she broke down into tears.

"Don't be agitated, Charlotte. Your children will be fine," Michael quickly consoled her. "I'll help you. I'll look for old Mr. Nacht now."

"It's useless." Charlotte quickly tugged him back and shook her head, tears streaming down her face. "The more I resist, the more danger the children will be in. Zachary's a devil. We can't defeat him."

She finally understood that the only way to protect her family was to obey him.

From the start, she should not have resisted or doubted him, nor should she have escaped from the hospital and get involved with Michael...

If she remained obedient, at least Mrs. Berry and her children would be safe.

She had finally arrived at the grim conclusion that she couldn't escape from Zachary's grasp. All she could do was accept her fate.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 337

Twirling the phone in his hands, Zachary smirked mockingly.

He was mocking Charlotte's stupidity for suspecting that he kidnapped her children.

At the same time, his mockery was directed to none other but himself. To force her to stay by his side, he had to resort to such unscrupulous methods.

"What's the point?" Ben could not help but exclaim, "You're helping her find her children, so why are you willingly pretending to be the kidnapper and shouldering such a bad name for yourself?"

"It doesn't matter," dismissed Zachary nonchalantly. "Since she likes to suspect me so much, won't it disappoint her if I'm not the actual culprit?"

'You're always so stubborn. When something bad happens, you refuse to explain or communicate with the other party. That's why your relationship keeps worsening...'

Right after Ben blurted it out, he clapped a hand over his mouth hurriedly.

Zachary's expression immediately turned grim as he shot a vicious glare at him.

Ben quickly slapped himself on the cheek and apologized with his head lowered, "I'm sorry, Mr. Nacht. I'm such a blabbermouth."

However, Zachary remained silent. Peering at the city's skyline at nighttime, he fell into deep thought.

Actually, he did not understand why Charlotte kept suspecting, fearing, and evading him when he had always treated her so nicely.

Yet, Ben's earlier words reminded him.

Perhaps, there was something wrong with his methods.

"Mr. Nacht, we've arrived!"

As he mulled over it, Bruce turned over and reported to him.

Jolted back to his senses, he realized that the car had already arrived at Happy Avenue.

Zachary alighted the car, while the medical staff and kindergarten teachers carried the three children down.

He was about to walk over when Ellie hurriedly hid behind Ms. Cheney's back. With her fingers tightly clutching her teacher's shirt, she poked half of her head out and stared at him fearfully, her chubby body quivering.

She looked adorable and vulnerable at the same time.

On the other hand, Robbie spread his arms wide and bravely shielded his younger siblings. He glared at Zachary with a stubborn and defiant gaze.

Only Jamie, who was injured, was leaning against Ms. Longman and snoring, acting as carefree as an ignorant fool.

Zachary stopped in his tracks and stared at them a few meters away. He reminded the doctors and teachers, "Take good care of them. Before their Mom returns, you must constantly hover over them."

"Yes, Mr. Nacht."

The policemen, teachers, and doctors standing behind Robbie simultaneously answered in a respectful tone.

"Have a good night's sleep and you can see your Mommy tomorrow morning!" When Zachary's gaze landed on Robbie, his tone subconsciously took a gentler turn. "Take good care of your little sister."

Frowning, Robbie remained silent.

Zachary then glanced at Jamie, who was fast asleep, before saying to Ellie, "Your little parrot is really cute!"

"It's called Fifi!" rebuked Ellie unhappily, pouting.

"I see." Zachary tugged at the corners of his lips, revealing a reluctant and forced smile. Then, he spun around and left.

Everyone stood there fixedly as they watched Zachary get into the car. It was only after his car zoomed away and disappeared from their sight that they heaved a sigh of relief. Turning their gaze back, they brought the three children upstairs.

"Ms. Longman, why are you so scared of him?" Robbie tilted his head and asked in confusion.

"Because he paid us a lot of money to take care of you," replied Ms. Longman with a smile.

“What about you?” Robbie asked the medical staff.

“It’s the same for us,” answered the nurses in a friendly manner. “Mr. Nacht paid us a hundred times of our usual salary to take care of you.”

“Could it be that you guys...” Robbie turned his gaze to the policemen.

“We serve the people,” they hurriedly clarified. “It’s our duty to protect the safety of our citizens.”

“I see...” Robbie averted his eyes and stared in the direction where Zachary left with a complex gaze.

“Robbie.” Ellie grabbed his tiny hands and whispered, “Grandpa Nacht’s eldest grandson doesn’t seem to be a baddie. Since he hired so many people to take care of us, don’t you think that we’re a bit rude to him?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 338

“Yeah, I kept having an urge to ask why you don’t seem to like Mr. Nacht even though he treats you quite nicely,” remarked Ms. Longman curiously. “Is it because of the incident about the chip? Although they seem really intimidating, they always know their boundaries and are very polite.”

“That’s right. Mr. Nacht made meticulous arrangements and selected the best nurses in the hospital to take care of you. He really dedicated a lot of effort to this,” the pediatrician chimed in. “Although he might look a bit scary, he’s still old Mr. Nacht’s grandson. He won’t hurt you.”

“Yeah, he’s Grandpa Nacht’s grandson. If he bullies us, old Mr. Nacht will spank him!” exclaimed Ellie seriously as she tilted her head. “At the hospital today, old Mr. Nacht spanked him with his walking stick!”

“Yeah, he spent so much money, effort, and time to personally send you home. At the very least, you should be more polite,” explained Ms. Longman patiently. “Don’t you think that I’m right, Robbie?”

Robbie felt a bit guilty, for what the teachers and the doctors said was reasonable. He should have expressed his gratitude to that man...

However, he quickly puffed up his chest and rebuked indignantly, “That man is so fierce! Previously, he caused so much trouble for us just to find that chip. Mommy always gets injured when working for him. Aren’t we supposed to constantly be on guard to avoid accidents? It’s never a mistake to be careful!”

“Yeah, that’s right!” Ellie nodded vigorously, causing her double-chin to appear at her neck. “Robbie’s right. I’ll listen to him!”

“Good girl. Let’s go home!” Robbie held her hand and strode forward. “Once you get home, you don’t have to be scared anymore. I’ll let you drink some milk.”

“Thanks, Robbie.” After thanking him, Ellie asked eagerly, “Grandpa Nacht’s grandson said that Mommy will come back soon. Is that true?”

“Did that grandson say that? I was so preoccupied with glaring at him that I didn’t pay attention to what he was saying.”

By unknowingly omitting a crucial word, Robbie’s address of Zachary now took a drastically different turn.

“Yeah, that grandson said that!” Mimicking Zachary, Ellie’s expression turned grim as she narrowed her eyes. She feigned his voice as she repeated, “Have a good night’s sleep and you can see your Mommy tomorrow morning!”

“Fine, since that grandson said that, it should be true.” Robbie heaved a heavy sigh and said maturely, “The past few days have been so tiring. I hope that we can have a good sleep tonight and see Mommy again when we wake up!”

“God bless us!” Ellie clapped her hands together. Gazing wistfully at the moon hanging high in the sky, she made a wish. I hope that I can see Mommy tomorrow morning when we wake up...

“Mommy...” Jamie, who was still in deep sleep, turned around in Ms. Cheney’s arms, his saliva dripping on her shoulders.

With an arm around Jamie’s back and another supporting his butt, Ms. Cheney whispered, “Ms. Longman, is it raining? Why does my shoulder feel wet?”

“Hahaha!”

Everyone could not help but burst into laughter.

Ellie and Robbie chuckled as well. They clutched their stomachs as they doubled over in laughter.

They were going to go home soon and see their mother. Finally feeling safe, they were truly happy at that moment.

The shadowy figure of the Rolls-Royce zoomed back home.

Ben asked carefully, "Mr. Nacht, why don't you inform Ms. Windt now? She won't have to keep worrying, and the children want to see her too."

"Why are you being so anxious about it?" Zachary glared at him and coldly instructed, "Tell her at six in the morning tomorrow. Let her suffer for another night."

"Um, okay then."

Ben did not dare to utter a single word. However, he could not help but silently lament at how stubborn and foul Zachary's temper was.

Still, Ben had to admit that Zachary treated those children very gently just now.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 339

As Zachary had predicted, the night was tormenting for Charlotte.

Michael arranged for the maid to fill the bathtub with warm water and reminded her to have a hot bath before resting for the night.

However, she could not fall asleep at all. Sitting on the bathtub with her knees drawn to her chest, she stared at the dark phone screen and slowly spaced out.

She was waiting for that call...

Filled with anxiety, she dared not blink or breathe loudly, afraid that she would miss out on any news about her children.

As long as she could meet her children and live peacefully with her family, she was even willing to become Zachary's slave.

However, an hour slowly ticked by.

Her eyes were tearing up from constantly staring at her phone, but it did not ring even once.

Charlotte buried her head between her knees and let her tears drip into the bathtub.

Afraid that something bad might happen to Charlotte, the maid knocked on the door urgently and entered. After helping her out of the bathtub, the maid wiped her body dry, wrapped a bathrobe around her, and blow-dried her hair.

By the time everything was completed, it was already one in the morning.

Yet, Charlotte still did not receive any news on her phone.

Filled with tormenting anguish, she could not endure it anymore and called Zachary.

Beep... Beep...

The ringtone ensued for a long time without anyone answering the call. Hence, it ended automatically.

Charlotte's hands trembled as she gripped her phone. However, afraid that Zachary would be enraged and vent his anger on the children, she did not dare to make another call.

However, she couldn't wait idly.

Hence, she sent a message to Zachary.

I know that I was wrong. You can make me do anything. Please, just release my children.

I'll listen to your every command in the future. Even if I have to become your slave, I won't resist anymore. Please release my children. I'm begging you, Zachary.

Please...

She sent three consecutive messages but got no message in response.

Charlotte lay on the bed, feeling like all the tears had been drained from her body.

She could not sleep even if she wanted to, nor did she have any tears left to cry. In fact, she was on the verge of an emotional breakdown.

At that moment, all that she could feel was immense regret. Why had she not realized it earlier? It was futile to go up against such a formidable man like him.

She should have just remained as an obedient and soulless slave.

It was a mistake to humiliate him right in front of old Mr. Nacht and Sharon, nor should she have resisted and escaped.

On the other side, Zachary frowned as he read the messages.

After a slight hesitation, he called her.

“Hello?” Charlotte picked up the call instantly. Her hands trembled as she held her phone, while her voice quivered as well. “I’ll definitely be obedient in the future. I definitely will! Please, release my children. I’m begging you...”

“Remember what you said!” warned Zachary coldly.

“I will, I will!” Charlotte nodded frantically. “I’ll really remember this time.”

“Your children are at home.” He finally relented and told her, “Go back and see for yourself.”

With that, he hung up the call.

Charlotte quickly rushed out to find Michael, her phone still in her hands. "Michael, Michael, send me back right away. I've found my children!"

Michael was changing in his bedroom. When the door was suddenly flung open, he was so shocked that he tripped and fell onto the bed flustered.

Overwhelmed with urgency, Charlotte rushed over and pulled him. "Michael, tell the chauffeur to send me back. I found my children!"

"Don't be so anxious yet. I'll send you after I change my clothes," said Michael as he blushed. "You should change too. Also, bring Fifi along."

Only then did Charlotte remember that Fifi was with Michael as well. They had just sent it to the vet today.

She immediately headed out to look for Fifi. After being summoned by the maid, the vet passed the cage which was holding Fifi to Charlotte. He said exasperatedly, "It's not sick. It just got drunk!"

"Huh?" Charlotte was stunned. "Drunk?"

"Yeah, it drank quite a lot so it's still in a daze now." The vet reminded, "This parrot is lucky to have survived. Other birds would've died after ingesting so much alcohol, but, surprisingly, it's still fine. However, it'll probably remain in a slumber for another two days."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 340

Charlotte glanced at Fifi, who was lying on a cushion and sleeping soundly in the cage. If she did not notice the slight heaving of its chest, she would've thought that it was dead.

Who fed Fifi alcohol?

An impish face flashed across Charlotte's mind. Who else can it be other than him?

"We can leave now!" Michael, who had finished changing his clothes, grabbed his car keys and strode out.

"Okay."

Both of them rushed into the car, which zoomed toward Happy Avenue.

To ensure Michael's safety, a few bodyguards tailed them in another car.

Neither Charlotte nor Michael spoke throughout the journey. Only after they arrived at the entrance of Happy Avenue did she say, "Michael, I know that it's really despicable of me to say this, but I have no choice. Let's not meet anymore."

She choked up when she spoke, "I can't drag you down with me, and I don't want this torment to ensue. Really..."

"I understand." Although Michael was extremely reluctant, he decided to concede. "I'm not capable enough to oppose Zachary right now. If I help you, I'll only make things worse and push you into an even more dire situation. It's better if I stay away from you."

"I'm sorry..." Charlotte took a deep breath and wiped her tears away. "You must stay safe and take care of yourself."

"I will." Michael forced out a smile on his face. "Don't cry. It's a good thing that you've found your children."

"Yeah." Renewed hope burned within her when she thought of her children.

Soon, the car arrived at Happy Avenue. Michael opened the car door and helped Charlotte out. "I'll send you upstairs."

"It's fine," refused Charlotte quickly. "I don't want to cause you any more trouble."

"What if it's a scam?" Michael was still worried. "I must ensure you and your children's safety."

"Don't worry." Charlotte smiled bitterly. "Although Zachary has a lot of horrible habits, a good thing about him is that he always speaks the truth. If he says that my children are at home, they'll definitely be there!"

"Okay, then..." Michael stopped insisting. "I'll stay here and watch over you as you go upstairs. If everything's fine, turn the lights on and off three times. In that case, I'll know that you're safe."

"Okay." Charlotte embraced Michael warmly. "Michael, stay safe!"

"You too." Gazing at her reluctantly, he reminded, "If you leave Zachary's side in the future, or if you need my help, you can contact me anytime."

"Got it..."

Charlotte cast him a lingering glance before spinning around and walking into the neighborhood briskly. Soon, she broke out into a run.

She desperately wanted to meet her children, not even wanting to wait a minute longer.

After exiting the lift, she quickly unlocked the door with her fingerprint and flung it open. To her surprise, two policemen were standing in the house, both warily aiming their guns at her.

“Ah!” Charlotte was so scared that she screamed.

“Ms. Windt!” Ms. Longman recognized Charlotte and quickly walked over to explain. “Sirs, she’s the children’s mother.”

The policemen quickly withdrew their guns and scanned Charlotte. Nodding, they said, “She looks exactly like the person in the photo. Seems like she’s their true mother.”

“How can she be false?” Ms. Longman was speechless.

“What... What’s going on?”

Charlotte scanned the people in the house, completely astounded.

There were two policemen, Ms. Cheney, the kindergarten teachers, a doctor, and three medical staff...

“We’re here under Mr. Nacht’s orders to take care of the children,” explained Ms. Longman. “He instructed us to watch over the kids before you return.”

“Oh...” Charlotte was extremely confused. Did Zachary really arrange all of these? Why doesn’t this look like a kidnapping?

What the heck is going on?

However, she could not be bothered to mull over this and instead made a beeline to the bedroom.

“Where are the kids?”

“They’re sleeping. Go and take a look at them.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 341

Charlotte rushed into the bedroom anxiously and saw Ellie, who was hugging her favorite alpaca doll and sleeping soundly on her pink princess bed.

An unfinished milk bottle and a family photo rested beside her.

“Before Ellie fell asleep, she kept asking me if her mother will come back. She was hugging the family photo and crying her heart out. I had to coax her for a long time before she went to sleep,” whispered Ms. Cheney.

“Thank you!” Tears brimmed in Charlotte’s eyes and streamed down her cheeks. She tiptoed into the room, bent down, and planted a gentle kiss on Ellie’s forehead. In a whisper, she said, “Ellie, Mommy’s back. I won’t lose you again.”

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When Ms. Longman and Ms. Cheney saw that, their eyes reddened.

Charlotte hugged Ellie and tucked her in. After moving the milk bottle and photo frame aside, she quickly strode to the adjacent room and pushed the door open gently.

When she turned on the wall lamps, she spotted Robbie and Jamie who were both fast asleep on their beds.

Jamie was hugging his toy gun and sleeping soundly, his drool all over his pillow.

His right leg, which was in a cast, was placed delicately on the bed, while his left leg was propped up

against the wall. His body was sprawled across the bed and the blanket had already slipped off the bed. His sleeping posture looked as wild as his usual personality.

“Haha!” Ms. Longman covered her mouth and stifled a chuckle. “I just placed his leg in the correct position and tucked him in earlier. Within a few minutes, his posture became like this.”

“That’s how he sleeps.” Charlotte quickly went over to check him up. She asked anxiously, “What happened to his leg? His head is also bandaged. What happened?”

“That’s a long story. I’ll explain it to you later,” whispered Ms. Longman. “Spend some time with your children first. We’ll be waiting for you outside.”

“Okay.” Charlotte nodded and pulled the blanket over Jamie’s blanket. Then, she moved his legs back into the correct position and adjusted his sleeping posture. After gently pulling the toy gun out of his arms, she kissed his forehead tenderly.

“Hmm... You’re such a pretty girl...”

Jamie turned around and mumbled.

A chuckle rumbled out of Charlotte’s lips as she smacked his chubby butt gently.

This brat is thinking about pretty girls instead of his Mommy in his sleep! Where is his conscience?

She grabbed a piece of tissue paper and wiped the drool away from Jamie’s mouth. After pinching his cheeks affectionately, she turned around and looked at Robbie.

His sleeping posture was much better. However, his brows were furrowed as he hugged the family photo. There was even a baton used for self-defense lying beside him.

This child had always been more mature and thoughtful than his younger siblings. Hence, he often had more worries running through his mind.

Charlotte had always worried that it would be a toil on his mental health if he matured so quickly.

However, on second thought, Robbie would not need to worry so much if she was a strong and capable mother who could give them a sense of security.

As the eldest brother, is Robbie trying to shoulder my burden because I can't make them feel safe?

Her heart ached as she stroked his face and smoothened out his furrowed brows. She then bent down to kiss his eyes. To her surprise, he suddenly opened his eyes after she moved away.

"Mommy..." Robbie stared at her in astonishment and only returned to his senses after a while. Rubbing his eyes vigorously, he exclaimed, "I'm not dreaming, right?"

"No..." Charlotte cupped his cheeks and whispered gently, "Robbie, Mommy's back!"

"Mommy!" Robbie immediately pounced into her arms and said agitatedly, "I miss you so much, Mommy. I was so scared that I won't be able to see you again."

"You foolish boy. I still need to watch over you while you grow up." Charlotte embraced him and patted his back gently. In a gentle tone, she reassured, "I'll never leave your side again!"

"Mommy..."

Robbie, who had put up a strong front for many days, could not control his emotions anymore. He started bawling in his mother's arms.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 342

As Ellie kept crying and Jamie was being treated at the hospital for these few days, Robbie had to take care of them as their older brother. While worrying about his mother and Mrs. Berry, he still had to take various precautions to prevent evil guys from harming his younger siblings.

It was rare for such maturity and wisdom to be found in a three-year-old toddler.

Regardless of what he encountered, he did not shed a single tear. Even if his eyes had turned red and his voice had choked up, he would quickly suppress his emotions.

However, now that he finally saw his mother, he could not hold it back anymore...

The facade of strength he had put up disintegrated at that very moment. In the haven of his mother's arms, he could finally act like a young child and vent all his emotions without a care in the world.

As he kept crying, Charlotte's heart ached. She kept kissing Robbie's hair and consoling, "Don't be scared, Robbie. Now that I've come back, I won't leave anymore."

Robbie only calmed down after a long while. Taking a deep breath, he raised his head and looked at Charlotte. "Mommy, what happened? Where have you been for the past two days? Why can't I contact you? Are you hurt? Did you get bullied?"

"No, I'm completely fine."

While wiping his tears away with a piece of tissue paper, she explained, "I was still working that day. As I received a call saying that Mrs. Berry has fainted, I quickly rushed to the hospital to take care of

her. I was late by twenty minutes to pick you up, so the time I reached Happy Avenue, you guys are already nowhere to be seen... I've been searching high and low for the three of you over the past few days."

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"Mrs. Berry fainted? How is she?" asked Robbie worriedly.

"She's sick, but my friend who's also a doctor is taking care and treating her now. You don't need to worry," reassured Charlotte as she cupped Robbie's handsome face. "Sleep now, Robbie. I'll go out and talk to the teachers and policemen first. I'll make breakfast for you tomorrow morning."

"Okay." Robbie nodded obediently. "Go and do what you have to do first, Mommy. Rest early after that."

"I know." Charlotte planted a kiss on him again before leaving quietly.

After closing the bedroom door, she signaled Ms. Longman and Ms. Cheney to her bedroom and inquired about the situation.

Ms. Longman explained that after the children went missing, the school authorities were extremely flustered and combed the entire area for them. As their search yielded no results, they reported it to the police. It was then that they realized that Charlotte had also made a report. Although they tried to contact her, she did not answer any of their calls. Hence, they had no choice but to wait for the police's updates.

At 6 p.m. that night, Ms. Longman received a call from the police saying that the children had been found. They instructed her to go to Serene Hospital, and they discovered the truth afterward.

The three children had been walking home on their own after school. However, on the way home, Jamie dashed into a forest while chasing a little cat. After emerging out of the forest onto another road, he got knocked down by a luxurious car. The owner of the car then sent them to the hospital.

Ben appeared a while later and paid them a large sum of money to take care of the children for a night...

At the mention of that, Ms. Longman quickly clarified, "Actually, it's our duty to protect the kids. Even if we're not paid, we'll still do our best. Since the Divine Corporation insisted on paying us, we..."

"It's fine. Divine Corporation's rich anyway, so it's a waste to refuse their money." Charlotte was not bothered by it at all. "Since they paid you, just keep the money. Do you know who the perpetrator was?"

"While we were chatting with the medical staff on the way here, we realized that he's the grandfather of Divine Corporation's president..." mumbled Ms. Cheney softly.

Charlotte was stunned. So old Mr. Nacht crashed into Jamie and sent them to the hospital?

Is... Is this the truth?

Or is there more to it?

"Old Mr. Nacht is very nice to the kids. They've already developed a close relationship with him and were even reluctant to leave him..." added Ms. Longman.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 343

Yeah! Old Mr. Nacht even bought the kids a lot of presents—almost enough to fill up an entire car!" Ms. Cheney enthusiastically chimed in. "When we were at the hospital, he also said that he'd make compensations."

Not saying anything, Charlotte fell into deep thought.

Even though old Mr. Nacht had accidentally knocked over Jamie, he sent him to the hospital for treatment and took care of Robbie and Ellie well. Not only that, but he also settled everything afterward.

In that case, she could not possibly pin the blame on him.

However, if that's true, why did Zachary threaten me with the children?

Why are the recordings of the surveillance cameras at that particular stretch of road missing too?

Did old Mr. Nacht order the traffic police to wipe them away, or was it Zachary?

What actually happened?

"Ms. Windt..." said Ms. Longman softly. "Since you're already back, we don't have to stay anymore, right?"

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"Yes, thank you for your hard work."

Only then did Charlotte jolt back to her senses. She quickly stood up, thanked them, and sent them off.

Meanwhile, the two policemen and medical staff were still waiting for Charlotte outside.

The policemen said that they received instructions from their superiors that they could leave after the children's parents returned. However, they would increase the police patrols around Happy Avenue to ensure the residents' safety.

Charlotte thanked them profusely and politely sent them off.

After they left, she asked the pediatrician the specifics about Jamie's injury.

The pediatrician passed the comprehensive check-up report and hospital bill to Charlotte for her to review. Lastly, he reassured, "As Jamie's right ankle is fractured, he might need to rest for a while. Other than that, he's fine and will recover quickly. You don't have to worry too much."

"Phew, that's great." Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you for your hard work over the past few days. Let me send you off..."

"Actually, Ms. Windt," interrupted the pediatrician, suddenly adopting a serious tone. "Our superiors have instructed us to stay behind and take care of the three kids until everyone has recovered!"

"Yeah, the three of us will take care of a child each. Dr. Howard will be responsible for Jamie's treatment."

The nurses pledged with a smile, "Not only are we equipped with nursing skills, but we're also trained in childcare education. We know how to prepare meals for toddlers too, so we won't face any problems taking care of the children. Don't worry."

"Um..." Charlotte felt a little flustered. "My house is a little small, so where will you stay?"

“Mr. Ben has already bought the house opposite. According to him, it is already equipped with the daily necessities we would require. We’ll be staying there temporarily,” said the pediatrician as he pointed at the house opposite. “Our medical equipment and kits are all there.”

“Wow...” exclaimed Charlotte in surprise. “Are you talking about Ben Nacht?”

“Yeah!” The nurses nodded profusely.

“Okay, I get it.” Charlotte glanced at the clock and urged, “It’s already 3.30 a.m. so you should go back and rest soon. See you tomorrow morning!”

“Sure, you should rest early too! We’ll visit you at 7 in the morning tomorrow and make breakfast for the children.”

“Oh, thank you for your efforts!”

After sending the medical staff off, Charlotte took a deep breath and closed the door. She headed to the balcony to check if Michael’s car had left yet.

As she was so focused on looking for her children, she forgot all about the signal.

When she was walking towards the window, she suddenly heard someone knock on the door.

This caused her to jump in fright. Quickly grabbing a baseball bat for self-defense, she crept to the door and peered through the peephole. It was Michael!

She quickly opened the door. “Michael?”

“You forgot Fifi!” Michael passed the golden cage to her.

Fifi was nestled in the cage and sleeping soundly, completely oblivious to the fact that it had been forgotten by Charlotte.

“Thank you.” She quickly took the cage from his hands and explained, “I was so eager to see my kids just now that I forgot to signal to you. Everything’s fine here and we’re safe. Don’t worry!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 344

“I noticed.” Michael smiled gently. “I met the kindergarten teachers downstairs and chatted with them. Seems like there’s another side to the story, huh?”

“Yeah.” Charlotte frowned. “I’m confused too...”

“It doesn’t matter.” Michael changed the topic. “Everything’s fine as long as you and your children are safe.”

“That’s right.” She did not want to mull over it excessively either. Regardless of what the truth was, she was in no position to resist. Her priority was to protect her children and leave everything else aside first. “I’m leaving now. Stay safe.” Michael gazed at her deeply and left. When he reached the lift lobby, he suddenly stopped in his tracks and turned around. “Charlotte, it’s not necessarily the case that you have no other paths to take!”

“What?” She did not quite understand what he was saying. “If you can’t take it anymore, someone can protect you,” said Michael, his words concealing a deeper meaning. “Think about it...”

With that, he stepped into the lift.

Charlotte frowned, feeling puzzled. When she closed the door and turned around, she suddenly remembered her father’s letter...

He said that if she was ever at her wit's ends, she could call a number that belonged to M Nation.

No matter what happened, that person would definitely solve it for her!

Yeah, why have I forgotten about it?

It might be of help if I encounter another crisis in the future.

But...

Charlotte remembered her father's constant reminder in the letter that she must not contact that person unless she was left with no other options. Once she contacted the person, it would mean that her life would take a drastic turn...

Earlier, Michael was probably hinting at this person.

It seemed like he had already read the contents of the letter.

As she pondered over it, Charlotte's heart sank again. She shook her head and tried to dispel those thoughts from her mind. It was more important to solve the current problem first.

Hence, she returned to her room and changed into her pajamas. While lying on the bed, she sent a message to Mrs. Berry: Mrs. Berry, the kids are already safely at home. Don't worry, we'll visit you tomorrow!

Then, with her phone still in her hands and overwhelmed by exhaustion, she fell into a deep slumber.

At the Nachts' residence, Zachary was sitting on the balcony in his robe. Gazing at the starry expanse of the sky, he silently sipped on his wine.

Ben reported at the side, "Ms. Windt has already returned home. Ms. Longman and Ms. Cheney from the kindergarten have already left too. At your instructions, the medical staff stayed to take care of them. And..."

After a slight pause, he continued carefully, "Michael went upstairs to pass Fifi to her. However, he left after chatting for two minutes without entering the house. I think that he clearly understands the consequences now and will not harass her anymore."

"Okay," Zachary grunted an acknowledgment and continued sipping on his wine silently. When he finished an entire glass, he instructed, "Don't let Grandpa know about the children's true identity."

"Understood." Ben nodded before adding, "But if the children contact him on their own accord, I can't prevent that either. He bought a smartwatch for them and even left his number..."

"You don't need to bother about that," replied Zachary coldly. "Charlotte is even more reluctant than me to let Grandpa find out. After all, she's their mother."

"You're right." Ben heaved a sigh of relief. "It's getting late, so you should rest earlier."

When Zachary waved his hands dismissively, Ben bowed and left.

Although he continued drinking the wine, his eyes were fixed on his phone.

There was nothing—not even a single text or call.

Even though that woman has met her children and learned the truth from the teachers, she still didn't call me. I expected her to be in tears by now, sobbing and apologizing to me guiltily.

Where the heck is her conscience?

Or is she still suspecting that this is part of a plot?

At that thought, Zachary's expression turned grim and he could not help but lament silently. I can't believe how ungrateful Charlotte is!

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 345

As morning broke, Charlotte was still slumbering away. Ellie barged into the room and leaped into her arms.

"Ellie!" Charlotte awoke with a shock. Before she could react, Ellie cupped her face and peppered it with kisses. Charlotte's face dripped with saliva as Ellie exclaimed, "I missed you so much, Mommy!"

"I missed you too! My good girl, I won't leave you again." Charlotte hugged Ellie tightly.

"Boohoo, you must keep your promise, Mommy." Ellie's mouth puckered into a pout as tears filled her eyes. "If you leave me again, I will ignore you." "I didn't leave you. I was just late and didn't manage to fetch you." Charlotte cradled Ellie's chubby cheeks as she anxiously explained, "I'm sorry. Please don't be angry with me, okay?"

"Hmph!" Ellie turned her head away and went on pouting. "I'll only forgive you if you make me bread!"

“Sure, I’ll go and make your bread now.” Charlotte quickly climbed out of bed.

“Mommy, Mommy...” In the opposite room, Jamie’s urgent voice called out, “Take me to see Mommy, Robbie!”

“Give me a second. The doorbell rang. Let me see who’s here.”

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Robbie put on his shoes and went to open the door.

“Ellie, how about we go see Jamie?” Charlotte lifted Ellie and strode out the door barefooted.

One of Ellie’s arms circled Charlotte’s neck, while the other arm gestured towards Jamie. “We’re coming, Jamie!”

“Mommy...” Jamie spread his arms and screamed for Charlotte.

“Mommy! Dr. Howard and the nurses are here!” Robbie yelled from the living room.

“Good morning!” the doctor and nurses greeted Charlotte.

“Good morning, please come in.” Charlotte greeted them in return.

“Oh, come down Ellie. Your Mommy’s waist is injured. She can’t carry anything heavy,” said the doctor anxiously when he saw Charlotte holding Ellie.

One of the nurses rushed up to carry Ellie. "Good girl, Ellie. Your Mommy's waist is hurting. I'll take care of you for the next few days, okay?" the nurse soothed Ellie kindly.

"Okay." Ellie nodded obediently. She cocked her head toward Ellie and said, "What happened to your waist, Mommy?"

"I just have a small injury. It's nothing serious. I'll be fine in a few days." Charlotte pulled Dr. Howard aside and asked, "How do you know that my waist is injured?"

"I heard from Mr. Ben. He said your waist is injured and that you can't do heavy labor. He reminded us to be careful and said that he'll arrange for a doctor to come and treat your injury today."

Mrs. Berry's agitated voice sounded out from outside. "Are the children back? Robbie, Jamie, Ellie..."

"Mrs. Berry..." Robbie and Ellie dashed out when they heard her voice.

Ellie tunneled into Mrs. Berry's embrace. She hugged Mrs. Berry's neck as she said, "We missed you so much, Mrs. Berry!"

"My darlings. I missed you too." Mrs. Berry could not hold back the tears that welled up in her eyes. She carefully scanned Ellie and Robbie. "Let me see if you're alright. Did anyone bully you?"

"No. We're fine." Robbie immediately noticed the needle marks and bandages on Mrs. Berry's wound site. "What happened, Mrs. Berry? Are you sick?"

"I'm fine. I feel fine as long as I get to see you." Mrs. Berry cried as she had one arm around Ellie while the other was around Robbie. "Where's Jamie?"

“Jamie is in the room. His leg is injured, so he can’t get out of bed,” said Ellie as she pointed towards the bedroom.

“What? What happened to Jamie?” Mrs. Berry started to panic. “Take me to him now.”

“It’s just a minor injury. You don’t need to worry.” Charlotte walked over with tears brimming in her eyes, and she pulled Mrs. Berry away to say, “What brings you here? I thought you were hospitalized?”

“Dr. Langan brought me here.” Mrs. Berry pointed at Raina and the two attendants behind her.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 346

“Good morning, Ms. Windt!”

Raina strolled over with a broad smile on her face. The two attendants behind her were carrying medical bags.

“Good morning!” Charlotte immediately understood. Raina was the doctor Ben had sent to treat her waist.

“I’m going to treat your waist tonight, so I brought Mrs. Berry along to see the children. She needs to return to the hospital for treatment later,” Raina explained, grinning.

“It’s just a small injury. There’s no need for me to be hospitalized. I’m more comfortable at home. I’m happy just looking at Miss and the children,” said Mrs. Berry hurriedly.

“No, Mrs. Berry. You have to stay in the hospital and go through the treatment. It’ll set a good example for the children.” Charlotte’s expression was extremely stern.

“Miss...”

“Mrs. Berry, we can go to the hospital all the time to visit you. Make sure you get better.”

Robbie encouraged Mrs. Berry.

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“Is Mrs. Berry sick?” Ellie finally understood as she anxiously held Mrs. Berry’s face. “If you’re sick, you have to stay in the hospital, Mrs. Berry. When I was sick, you told me the same too.”

“Fine, fine!” Mrs. Berry smiled and nodded. “I’ll listen!”

“As you should...” Charlotte smiled in relief. “Since you took a half-day off today, you can spend time with the children.”

“Right, right, right. Have you eaten breakfast? I’ll go and prepare it for you right now.”

Mrs. Berry was a workaholic. She immediately rolled up her sleeves and bustled into the kitchen.

“Hey!” Charlotte shouted after her. “You’re a patient. You should be resting.”

“Yes. We’re taking over the kitchen. You can keep the children company for the time being.”

The three female attendants beamed.

“But...” Mrs. Berry eyed them before shooting Charlotte a doubtful look.

“It’s just...” Charlotte gulped. “The person who arranged for the three children.”

“We were sent by Mr. Nacht,” Dr. Howard quickly explained.

Mrs. Berry furrowed her brow but remained silent.

“Don’t forget about me, Mommy and Mrs. Berry.”

Jamie’s anxious voice screeched from inside the room.

“Hahaha, I almost forgot that Jamie is in the room. Let’s go be with him,” Charlotte urged Mrs. Berry.

“Okay, okay, okay!” Mrs. Berry’s spirits were lifted just looking at the children.

The family temporarily gathered in the children’s room. Charlotte returned to the bedroom. Raina inspected then administered some medicine on her injury.

“Thank you, Dr. Langhan. How is Mrs. Berry?” Charlotte whispered.

“She hasn’t been eating or sleeping well these past two days. She’s also uncooperative during treatment.” Raina smiled wryly. “Her mood might improve after she spends some time with you and the children. However, she harbors a deep grudge against Mr. Nacht. You might need to give her some work to do.”

“Understood. Thank you!” Charlotte nodded.

“What about you? Have you resolved the misunderstanding between you and Mr. Nacht?” Raina asked.

Charlotte frowned but did not speak. Resolved? Zachary used the children to threaten me and threw me into the depths of despair. How can something like that be resolved?

All the secret going-ons terrifies me.

I'm not brave enough to provoke or go against him anymore.

Otherwise, all the untruths might really come to pass.

I can't afford to lose!

Raina sighed and said sincerely, "I don't know how such a serious misunderstanding formed between you and Mr. Nacht. He's actually..."

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Before Raina could finish speaking, someone rang the doorbell.

Mrs. Berry pushed the door open and said, "How is the injury on your waist, Miss?"

"Much better. Have a seat, Mrs. Berry," said Charlotte hurriedly.

"We'll take our leave now." Raina led the attendants out.

Mrs. Berry closed the door and anxiously asked, "Was it the bad guy who caused your injury?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 347

Charlotte's eyes shone. She was about to lie when Mrs. Berry agitatedly continued, "It really was him. That a*****. Karma will get him!"

"No, you got it wrong..." Charlotte tried to explain.

"What's wrong?" Mrs. Berry's face was red with anger. "You're never one to lie. One look and I know exactly what happened."

"It was him, but he didn't hit me. He hit someone else and I stood in his way. Which is why..."

"So it was him? The next time I see him, I'll be sure to teach him a lesson," said Mrs. Berry with frustration.

"You can't. He's the Devil. It was dangerous enough when you hit him with the broom. If you try something like that again..." Charlotte rushed to advise her against it.

"So? It's not like he'll kill me. At the very most, I'll sacrifice my life fighting it out with him," said Mrs. Berry fearlessly.

"He might not kill you, but he could punish me." Charlotte threw out her trump card.

"What? Fine, then. I won't go after him." Mrs. Berry immediately calmed down.

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She pulled Charlotte's hand and anxiously urged her, "Miss, let's stay away from him. We don't need his house, the people he hired, or his hospital. Let's go to Mr. Brown instead."

“Didn’t you see how he beat up Michael? Michael is no match for him.” Charlotte furrowed her brows tightly.

“Not even Mr. Brown can fight him? Is the bad man that powerful?” Mrs. Berry’s eyes widened in terror.

“Don’t let your imagination run wild.” Charlotte tried another method of comforting her. “He’s not so bad. He has saved me many times. If not for him, I would have lost my life long ago...”

“Really? When?” Mrs. Berry was astonished.

“Those times...”

Charlotte recounted those times where she was in danger, when the house exploded, when she was attacked, and how it was Zachary that saved her each time.

Mrs. Berry was absolutely appalled.

Finally, Charlotte added, “He’s not a bad person. He just has a bad temper. So, let’s not poke the bear.”

“Fine, I understand....” Mrs. Berry sighed. “I really hope we can return to those quiet days. Although we were poor and times were hard, life was stable. Nothing much happened. With all that happened recently, I’m always on my guard.”

“It won’t happen in the future. You can relax.” Charlotte made a silent resolution.

“Miss, promise me you’ll be okay.” Mrs. Berry grabbed Charlotte and choked out, “Before Mr. Windt’s incident, he hoped that you would be safe and happy. Nothing else matters!”

“Yes, I know. We all have to be okay. You need to cooperate with treatment and get better soon so you can help me take care of the children!”

“Yes.”

In the afternoon, Raina brought Mrs. Berry back to the hospital. Dr. Howard and the three attendants took care of the children while Charlotte took a short rest.

The kindergarten principal called to ask Charlotte if the three children needed to take a leave of absence.

Charlotte asked the children what they thought, and they decided to return to the kindergarten the next day. Dr. Howard and the three attendants would accompany them the entire way.

Jamie enjoyed crowds and found it suffocating to be at home.

All Ellie wanted was to go out to play. Although Robbie could be calm, he wanted to go to the kindergarten to learn.

Life was finally at ease. The next day was Monday, and Charlotte also decided to return to the office to work.

She was determined not to go against any of Zachary’s requests.

As long as I don’t cross him, our family will have a good life...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 348

That day, Zachary kept one eye on his phone, waiting for Charlotte to call.

But she never did.

At night, Raina came over to give her report. She kindly said, "Ms. Windt's waist injury is much better. She should recover soon. By the way, I sent her a message in the afternoon, and she said that she's going back to work tomorrow."

"Okay. What else did she say?" Zachary asked casually.

What he really wanted to ask was if she mentioned him.

"She... She also said that your arrangement is very thoughtful..." Raina gingerly lied. "You even arranged accommodations for the doctor and attendants which allow them to take care of the children. She said you solved a huge problem for her and she's very thankful..."

"You're getting bolder these days. How dare you lie to me?" Zachary cut her off and glared at her menacingly.

"Please forgive me, Mr. Nacht," Raina hung her head and apologized.

Zachary knitted his brow. So it really was a lie. That ungrateful wretch. She has no concept of being thankful.

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“Go.” Zachary lowered his gaze and continued sipping his alcohol.

“Yes.” Raina bowed and was about to back out of the room when she came face to face with old Mr. Nacht. She quickly lowered her head again and greeted, “Nice to see you, old Mr. Nacht!”

“Yes. Has the matter been resolved?” Old Mr. Nacht took a seat on the sofa opposite Zachary.

“What matter?” Zachary asked without thinking. When realization hit him, he said, “Oh, it’s settled!”

“Good.” Old Mr. Nacht nodded. “Divine Corporation is growing by the day. You need to take note of public opinion. I hope my incident didn’t cause you too much bad press.”

“No, it’s fine.” Zachary looked at how he was dressed to the nines. “You’re dressed up. Do you have a date with some old woman?” Zachary teased.

“Stop it. How dare you tease me, you brat!” Old Mr. Nacht whacked Zachary with his crutch.

“Hehe...” Zachary chuckled. “Where are you going?”

“I’m going to see my three grandchildren.” Old Mr. Nacht’s face immediately brightened at the thought of the three children. “I just called them and asked them out for a meal.”

Zachary frowned. “Are you serious? You’ve only known them for a few days. Why are you treating them like your actual great-grandchildren?”

“Those three children are fated with me. From the moment I set eyes on them, I felt a sense of

closeness. Moreover, they look a little like you. You share similar personalities as well, especially with Robbie..." Old Mr. Nacht chuckled.

"Stop! Those three rug rats..." Zachary snapped with displeasure.

He hurriedly added, "Don't set them so close to me. I'm not the kind of person to sleep around!"

"I know you're careful in that area. Otherwise, I might suspect that they're actually your children!" old Mr. Nacht sighed as he rolled his eyes.

"I used to always be on your case and forbade you from gallivanting out there. Now that I see these three children, I very much hope that you'll gallivant. You only have to do it at least once."

"Have you gone senile? What nonsense are you spouting?" Zachary's face grew solemn.

"Fine, fine. I'm done wasting my breath on you." Old Mr. Nacht rose to his feet and started to walk out. "You're just a boring stick in the mud. I'm off to see my grandchildren. They're too cute!"

Zachary was speechless. He did not expect that old Mr. Nacht would become so close to Michael's children. Somehow, it did not sit well with him. He took big gulps from his glass.

"Mr. Nacht. Will old Mr. Nacht realize who those three children are? Should we give Ms. Windt a head's up?" Ben whispered his suggestion.

"She has a brain of her own. Can't she think for herself?" Zachary snapped.

"Yes!"

Charlotte watched as Mrs. Berry returned from the hospital.

Ellie ran over on her stubby little legs and exclaimed, “Mommy, Mommy, I want to wear the pink princess dress when we have dinner with Grandpa Nacht tonight. Can I?”

“Grandpa Nacht?” Charlotte asked after a moment of shock.

“The one who took care of us in the hospital. He wants to take us to have hamburgers,” Ellie raised her head and replied innocently.

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Charlotte was taken aback by her reply. The kindergarten principal’s words surfaced in her mind...

“On the way back, we chatted with some attendants and found out that the person responsible is the grandfather of the president of Divine Corporation. He was really nice to the children. They’ve already grown close to him and didn’t want to leave. Old Mr. Nacht even bought them a bunch of gifts. There were so many that they filled up the car.”

Charlotte’s expression changed. She quickly asked the attendant, “Who is the Grandpa Nacht that Ellie is referring to?”

“She’s talking about old Mr. Nacht. He’s also our boss,” said the pediatrician with a smile.

Charlotte was gripped by anxiousness. She hastily walked towards the bedroom to look for Robbie and Jamie. “Robbie, Jamie.”

We’re in here, Mommy.”

Robbie and Jamie were playing with Legos. The children were sitting on the carpet and had built a flying saucer.

“Robbie, Jamie, I need to talk to you. Are you free?” Charlotte asked them politely.

“Wait.” Robbie placed the last piece on and clapped excitedly. “All done!”

“You’re amazing, Robbie.” Jamie gazed at Robbie with admiration. “I couldn’t make this flying saucer no matter how hard I tried. You finished it so quickly.”

“Haha, I’ll teach you next time.” Robbie raised his eyebrows smugly. He clapped the dust from his hands and turned to Charlotte. “We’re free now, Mommy!”

“What’s wrong, Mommy? Do you not want us to have dinner with Grandpa Nacht?” Ellie asked curiously as she walked over and raised her chubby face.

“It’s not like that...”

Charlotte closed the door. She hugged Ellie as she sat on the floor and asked, “How did you come to know Grandpa Nacht? Also, what exactly happened to Jamie’s leg? The kindergarten principal and Ms. Cheney gave me a general account of what happened. But, I want to hear more details from you guys.”

“Grandpa Nacht’s driver accidentally ran into me. They didn’t mean to.”

“Mommy, Grandpa Nacht is really nice to us...”

“Yes. He came to the hospital every day to be with us. He also bought us many things. He said he would be our guardian. If someone tries to bully us, he’ll teach them a lesson.”

“Yes, Grandpa Nacht said that.”

“Stop!” Robbie cut off Jamie and Ellie. “Let me speak.”

“Okay. You speak, Robbie.” Charlotte nodded.

“It happened like this...”

Robbie told Charlotte about what happened that day after school, followed by what happened at the hospital, and finally how Zachary showed up.

Charlotte listened while her heart pounded in her chest. She never expected that the children went through so many events in the past two days, and even met Zachary.

If what they’re saying is true, old Mr. Nacht probably doesn’t know who they really are. The car accident was really unintentional...

This means that Zachary didn’t kidnap the children. It was just a coincidence that he found out about old Mr. Nacht running over Jamie. He just took the opportunity to threaten me.

But isn't this all too much of a coincidence?

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 350

"Mommy, Mommy..."

Robbie interrupted Charlotte's train of thought.

She gathered her senses and said guiltily, "This is all my fault. If I weren't late, Jamie wouldn't have gotten into the accident. You guys won't have to suffer."

"Don't say that, Mommy." Robbie gently touched Charlotte's face and kindly comforted her, "You need to work and take care of us at the same time. You have it hard enough. We should help you lighten your burden."

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"Robbie is right." Jamie fiddled with his fingers and said sheepishly, "If I weren't being playful and ran into the forest to chase the cat, I wouldn't have gotten hit."

"It's my fault for noticing the cat."

Ellie pouted. Her chubby cheeks were accented by two cute dimples.

“So, I won’t be late in the future, and you guys won’t ignore safety to play. We’ll improve together, okay?” Charlotte reflected on all their actions.

“Okay.” The three children answered in unison.

Charlotte kindly communicated and discussed with the children. However, her mind was screaming that he was their great-grandfather.

“I want to go, Mommy. Grandpa Nacht is really nice to me. I like him!” Ellie’s raised her chubby arms and cried out in a childlike tone.

“Yes. I like Grandpa Nacht too. I promised to go,” Jamie quickly added.

“Mommy, are you worried that Grandpa Nacht’s grandson will be naughty? He’s your boss, right?” Robbie read in between the lines and asked out of concern.

“Uh... Yes, he is my boss,” Charlotte replied after a moment of hesitation.

Robbie pondered for a moment before saying in a serious voice, “He looks fierce, but he was friendly when he sent us home last night. He didn’t try to harm us.”

“He sent you home?” Charlotte asked, appalled.

The children nodded and made a sound of acknowledgment.

Charlotte’s mind swam with images of Zachary interacting with the children. He was probably as stern as ever.

It’s a wonder he didn’t scare the children off with his demonic aura.

“Mommy, Grandpa Nacht treats us pretty well. We really like him. But, if you don’t want us to get too close to your boss’ grandfather, we won’t go.”

Jamie and Ellie hung their heads in disappointment.

Jamie silently played with the Legos and ruined the recently completed flying saucer.

Ellie pouted as she fiddled with her fingers. The tears in her eyes were on the brink of flowing out.

Charlotte could not bear to see her children looking so sorrowful. But, she also did not want them to get too close to old Mr. Nacht. “Children, I know you aren’t happy with Mommy. But I have my reasons. I hope you guys can...”

Ding dong!

Before Charlotte could finish speaking, the doorbell rang. An attendant anxiously exclaimed, “You’re here, old Mr. Nacht!”

Charlotte’s face drained of color. Oh my god. Old Mr. Nacht is here!

If he sees me, we’re doomed...

“I’m here to fetch the children. I also want to meet their mother and apologize to her.”

Old Mr. Nacht’s voice sounded out.

“Grandpa Nacht...” Ellie ran out enthusiastically.

“Ellie! Don’t go out yet!” Charlotte hastily grabbed her.

“Mommy... I want to see Grandpa Nacht.” Ellie pouted again, tears pooling in her eyes. She looked like the picture of woe.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 351

“Mommy, we won’t go if you don’t want us to dine out, but shouldn’t you at least inform Mr. Henry about it?” Robbie thoughtfully suggested. “After all, he’s still our guest, and we can’t ignore him now that he’s already here.”

“Yup, he’s right,” Jamie nodded profusely. He was so worried that beads of sweat had already formed on his forehead.

“That was not what I meant... “

“Ms. Windt, Mr. Nacht is here.”

Before Charlotte could complete her sentence, a paramedic outside announced Henry’s arrival.

“Robbie, why don’t you go and receive him?” Charlotte lowered her voice and instructed her son, “Just tell him that I’m not feeling well and won’t be able to entertain guests. Also, don’t let Mr. Henry come in. Ask him to wait outside instead. You kids get changed, then go ahead and have dinner with him.”

“Huh?” Robbie was confused and asked with a frown, “Mommy, but why? It doesn’t seem very nice to keep our guests waiting outside.”

“Exactly!” Jamie and Ellie agreed.

“Truthfully speaking, I met Mr. Henry before, but there were some misunderstandings between us...” Charlotte explained tactfully. “That’s why I don’t want him to know that I’m your Mommy.”

“Oh!” Jamie and Ellie did not fully understand the situation but nodded anyway.

"I understand now," Robbie was the one who truly understood what Charlotte meant and said, "Don't worry, Mommy. We'll keep it a secret for you."

"Yup, we won't tell," Jamie and Ellie echoed after their brother once more.

"That's good to know." Charlotte could finally heave a sigh of relief. "So, if Mr. Henry asks who your parents are, try to dodge his question, okay?"

"Yes, Mommy," the three kids answered in unison.

"Jamie and Ellie, if you two don't know what to say, just keep quiet and let Robbie answer, alright?" Charlotte reminded the two younger kids.

"Okay, get going now," Charlotte said as she let go of Ellie.

"Yay! Thanks, Mommy!" Ellie immediately sprinted out and called out to Henry affectionately, "Mr. Henry, Mr. Henry!"

"Ah! My good girl is here!" Henry replied happily, excited to see the children.

Jamie was anxious to go outside as well and was about to wheel himself out.

"Slow down," Robbie helped to wheel Jamie at once and closed the door behind him.

Meanwhile, Charlotte remained in the room and did not dare to go out. She stuck her ear to the wall while trying to hear what was going on outside.

“Mr. Henry, we’re so sorry, our Mommy is not feeling well, so she’s not able to meet you,” Robbie said obediently, as Charlotte taught him to. “Our house is quite messy too. Do you mind waiting at our neighbor’s house for a while? We’ll be there right after we get dressed.”

“Of course, that’s fine,” Henry answered immediately before continuing, “By the way, kids, do you know what your Mommy is down with? Do we need to get her the doctor?”

“Nah... Mommy just got back from the hospital,” Robbie made sure that his explanation was flawless. The boy even said to the pediatrician, “Dr. Howard, please help to entertain Mr. Henry while we get changed!”

“Sure, that’s not a problem at all,” Dr. Howard invited Henry and his subordinate to his house opposite at once. “Mr. Nacht, this way please.”

“Take your time, kids. Mr. Henry can wait,” Henry said to the three kids affectionately.

“Yup, Okay. Thanks, Mr. Henry.” The three children nodded politely.

“This is for your Mommy and Mrs. Berry.”

As Henry spoke, Spencer tried to enter the house with gifts for Charlotte, but Robbie intercepted the butler immediately and said, “Just pass it to me, thank you. Thanks again, Mr. Henry!”

“You’re welcome!” Spencer tried to look into the house without saying anything.

“Mr. Henry, please give us ten minutes.”

Robbie then hurriedly closed the door after waving to Henry politely.

The three kids went back to their rooms to get dressed while Charlotte took out their clothes and passed them to the paramedic before reminding them again, "Robbie, remember what I told you, yeah?"

"I know. Don't worry, mommy," Robbie reassured his mom.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 352

After getting dressed, the three kids went next door to look for Henry.

Charlotte, who was listening at the door, could hear her three kids' chattering non-stop with Henry while Henry addressed them affectionately as "my darlings." His hearty laughter could be heard intermittently.

Even Charlotte could feel the warm and fuzzy atmosphere from within the room. Gradually, her frown disappeared from her face and was replaced with a smile.

It was her wish as well for the kids to be loved by more family members.

However...

She could feel a chill running down her spine whenever she thought about Zachary's unpredictable moods and violent ways.

Even if there was really more than met the eye to the car accident, the woman was already traumatized by Zachary.

Charlotte learned her lesson well from the fear she felt during those three days without her kids.

That feeling of despair was so horrible that it had almost driven her to the brink of insanity, so much so that she would never take any risks to experience that feeling again.

Never would she place her bets ever again on Zachary's sanity.

"Ms. Windt, since the kids are not here now, we'll head over first. Call us if you need anything?" The voice of the paramedic interrupted Charlotte's train of thoughts.

Charlotte nodded her head and replied, "Thanks for your efforts."

"No problem," The paramedic answered and left.

After that, Charlotte was the only one left in the spacious house. Sitting alone in there, she thought of Mrs. Berry and the kids and suddenly felt a sense of emptiness.

She knew that the kids merely went out for dinner and would be back after that, yet she still couldn't help but feel fear gripping her heart.

What if Henry found out about their identities?

What if he managed to coax them and took them away from me?

If that happened, she would never get to see her kids ever again.

Charlotte grew increasingly anxious and worried as she allowed her thoughts to run wild...

When she couldn't take it anymore, the woman hurried back to her room and got changed. After putting on sunglasses, a mask, and a cap, she chased after them...

However, only when Charlotte stepped out of the residential estate that she realized she did not know where the kids went for dinner.

Charlotte stopped in her tracks while she tried to recall details of conversations she had with her kids. Then, she finally remembered something Ellie had told her.

"Mr. Henry is treating us to western food at Fairytale Land."

Fairytale Land restaurant!

After Charlotte figured out where they were at, she immediately hailed a cab and headed over.

At the same time, Henry and the children had already arrived at Fairytale Land restaurant.

That was a restaurant specially catered to kids under the age of twelve. Not only did the restaurant sell nutritious food that children loved to eat, but there were also a spacious indoor playground and a mini library.

Adults were only allowed to enter the restaurant when they had children with them, and everyone had to be dressed fancifully.

Ellie had put on a pink princess gown. With the natural curls on her hair coupled with the princess crown that she was wearing, the little girl managed to attract the crowd's attention the moment she stepped into the restaurant.

"Wow! What a pretty little girl! She's so adorable and looks just like a doll!"

"Yeah, she's so beautiful. Oh, the two boys with her are really good-looking too!"

The crowd noticed Robbie and Jamie at once. Even though Jamie was in a wheelchair, he still oozed charm in his suit and looked just like a little prince in fairytales.

Robbie, on the other hand, had an air of charming aloofness. He looked exactly like a mini version of some domineering president of a corporation.

The three siblings instantly became the center of attention, and everyone started taking pictures and videos of them.

Robbie frowned. When he was just about to stop them from doing that, the Nacht family's bodyguards stepped in and beat him to it.

Henry then asked the boy softly, "Do you feel disturbed? I can get them to reserve the entire restaurant for us."

"That's alright." Robbie shook his head and continued, "There are other kids here who are enjoying themselves. They wouldn't be able to continue playing here if we reserve the entire place."

"You're such a kind child," Henry replied as he patted Robbie's head gently and said lovingly, "Okay, we shan't do that then. Let's go inside and have something to eat."

"Alright." Robbie held Ellie's hand, and just when they were about to walk inside the restaurant, an arrogant voice sounded. "I'll pay double the price. Get everyone out immediately. I want my grandson to have this place all to himself!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 353

Robbie looked up and frowned immediately when he saw that the boy was Timothy.

“Him again?” Jamie looked speechless. “The other time at the playground, his grandma reserved the merry-go-round for him, so we didn’t get to play too. Is she intending to reserve the whole restaurant this time? So does that mean we don’t get to play again?”

“Timothy’s grandma is so scary,” Ellie muttered as she hid behind Robbie. She grabbed the corners of her brother’s shirt tightly and looked away.

When Henry heard the kids’ conversation, he frowned and shot a glance at Spencer, who attended to the matter immediately.

“My darlings, don’t be afraid. With Mr. Henry here, no one would dare to bully you,” Henry bent down and reassured the kids while stroking Ellie’s hair gently.

“Mr. Henry, let’s just leave this place,” Robbie took Henry’s hand and tried to drag him away. “Timothy is our classmate. His mommy and both his grandmas are all very fierce. My Mommy had an argument with them once, and they made my Mommy so angry.”

“I’m sure it’s their fault,” Henry squatted down and gave Robbie a comforting hug while saying, “I know that your Mommy is a great woman just by seeing how outstanding the three of you are.”

“Yup, my Mommy is the best,” Jamie nodded his head immediately.

“Timothy’s grandma and mommy bullied us first. Mommy only argued with them because she wanted to protect us...” Ellie pouted and said indignantly.

“With Mr. Henry around today, no one is allowed to bully you. C’mon, let’s go in now!” Henry said and led the kids into the restaurant.

“But... I’m scared...” Ellie hid behind Henry timidly and did not dare to go in.

“Don’t be scared. Mr. Henry is here,” Henry held the little girl’s hand.

“Mr. Henry, let’s forget it. We can head to the restaurant next door for pizza. I don’t want to cause Mommy any trouble,” Robbie said while tugging at Henry’s shirt.

“Silly boy.” Henry’s heart ached a little as he touched the boy’s head affectionately.

“If Timothy’s grandma had reserved the whole place, wouldn’t she chase us out?” Jamie frowned, looking worried.

“That’s not happening as she won’t be allowed to do that,” Henry looked in the direction of the woman.

“What? Someone bought the restaurant?” Julia exclaimed in shock. “When did it happen? Everything was still normal just two minutes ago. How is it possible that someone had suddenly bought it?”

“The transaction was just completed,” the manager of the restaurant informed the woman politely. “Our boss just called a minute ago.”

“But...”

Julia had something else to say, but the manager could no longer be bothered to entertain her. Walking past the woman, he approached Spencer and greeted him respectfully.

After Spencer whispered something to the manager, the manager’s expression changed immediately, and he quickly led all the restaurant’s employees to welcome Henry and the three kids.

All thirty-six employees stood in two rows and took a ninety-degree bow while they greeted, "Welcome, Mr. Nacht, little princes, and little princess! We are glad to be of service to you today!"

The three kids looked at each other and could hardly register what was happening.

"Oh, it's you three little bast*rds," Julia said as her expression darkened. She took quick strides towards the three little ones and asked in a harsh tone, "You three little creatures, where did you get... "

"Shut up!" Henry bellowed furiously. "You wrinkled old prune! How dare you insult my grandchildren! Are you tired of living?"

"You... You..." For all fifty years of her life, Julia had never been humiliated so badly before, and her face turned ashen. Shaking with fury, she turned around and said to her bodyguards standing behind her, "Are you guys dead or what? Come over here right now!"

The woman's bodyguards were playing with Timothy at the playground and did not know what was going on. After hearing Julia shouting at them, they hurried over.

The men rolled up their sleeves and were about to take action when they noticed Spencer and his bodyguards. It was then that their expressions changed drastically.

"How dare that old fool insulted me! Teach him a lesson immediately," Julia yelled angrily while pointing at Henry.

"Madam..." One of the bodyguards leaned in closer and whispered into her ear, "That man is Mr. Nacht from the Nacht Group!"

A quick shiver ran through Julia's body as she turned pale and immediately apologized, "Mr. N-Nacht?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 354

“Yeah? Didn’t you say you wanted to teach me a lesson?” Henry cocked his eyebrow coldly.

“No! I wouldn’t dare to...” Julia apologized immediately, “Please forgive me for being ignorant...”

“How did it go? Have you found out?” Completely ignoring Julia, Henry turned to speak to Spencer.

“Yup. She’s Julia Sterling from the Sterling Group,” Spencer bowed and reported his findings.

“The Sterling Group is already a wreck. I can’t believe she’s still acting so arrogantly,” Henry scorned before giving his orders. “You should know what to do.”

“Yes, Mr. Nacht.” Spencer nodded.

“No... Please don’t...” Julia was so scared that her knees almost gave way, causing her to nearly fall to the ground.

Two of her bodyguards immediately stepped forward to support her while the woman cried, “Mr. Nacht, please have mercy on us Sterlings. It’s all my fault. You can punish me however you wish, and I’m willing to accept it...”

“She’s so noisy,” Henry commented with a frown.

Spencer gestured to the Nacht family’s bodyguards, who took Julia away at once.

Quiet and peace ensued once again after the woman was gone.

At the same time, Jamie and Ellie were utterly gobsmacked and were still stunned after a long while.

As for Robbie, he had watched the entire scene unfold calmly with a twinkle in his eye.

“What’s wrong, my darlings? Did Mr. Henry scare you?” Henry squatted down to comfort the kids.

“Nope. Mr. Henry is protecting us,” Jamie quickly regained his composure and replied excitedly. “Mr. Henry, are you a king? Why is that fierce grandma so afraid of you?”

“Hahaha...” Henry laughed. “Mr. Henry isn’t a king, but if Jamie likes it, Mr. Henry can buy an island and become the king of that island. That way, Jamie would become the prince of that island.”

“Really? Hooray!” Jamie almost jumped up in excitement.

“Yay! Then I’ll be the princess of that island!” Ellie raised her chubby hands and continued, “I wanna live in a castle and ride on a white horse!”

“Hahaha! Not a problem!” Henry laughed heartily and turned around to look at Robbie. “Robbie, how about you? What do you want?”

“I want to have ultimate power,” Robbie said faintly as he stared towards the direction of the entrance. “I want to be like Mr. Henry and be respected by people everywhere I go. I also want to be feared by the bad guys so that I can protect Mommy and my siblings!”

“Good boy!” Henry was thrilled to hear that and embraced the boy. “You’re such a promising kid!”

At that moment, Henry was extremely emotional, and a mixture of feelings surged within his heart. “Do you know that someone had said the same words to me before?”

“Really? Who’s that?” Robbie asked curiously.

“My grandson.” Henry was overcome with emotions as he said that. “He told me that when he was just five years old. I was so excited then, thinking that the future of our Nacht family would be in good hands!”

Henry tousled Robbie’s hair and let out a sigh. “How wonderful would it be if the three of you are truly the heirs of our Nacht family.”

“What heirs?” Jamie was not focused on listening to Henry as he was just looking forward to playing. “Mr. Henry, I wanna go over there and play.”

“I saw ice-cream. I wanna have some ice-cream... “

Ellie lifted the hem of her dress slightly and sprinted off with two bodyguards chasing after her.

“Ellie, wait for me!” Jamie yelled after his sister while one bodyguard pushed his wheelchair.

In the meantime, Robbie was the only one who was listening to Henry and asked in confusion, “Mr. Henry, is your eldest grandson infertile?”

“Pfft! Ahem! Ahem!” Henry was amused at the child’s question and did not know how to respond.

No matter how smart Robbie was, he was still a kid and did not fully understand the concept of blood relations. He simply thought that Henry’s eldest grandson was unable to bear children, and that was why the old man was envious of others.

It’s so pitiful that Mr. Henry’s eldest grandson is unable to have kids. No wonder that man has such a weird temper.

“It’s OK. The three of us will be your grandchildren from now onward,” Robbie said in an attempt to comfort Henry. “Mr. Henry, let’s go in together. I saw lots of delicious snacks.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 355

Ellie saw Timothy the moment she stepped into Fairytale Land's playground.

The boy was sitting alone in a corner and appeared to be in a daze. The usual spark in his eyes and his air of arrogance were nowhere to be seen. He even seemed a little depressed.

Ellie hesitated for a while before walking over with her ice cream and said, "Timothy, here's an ice cream for you!"

Timothy looked up, and his eyes lit up when he saw Ellie. "Elisa!"

"Quick, take it! The ice cream is melting."

When Ellie was passing the ice cream to Timothy, she accidentally touched Timothy's nose with it, smearing it on the tip of his nose.

After Timothy took over the ice cream, he could feel something cold on the tip of his nose and looked down.

Ellie was tickled by the boy's actions and started giggling.

"Hehe!" Timothy let out an embarrassed smile before started laughing uncontrollably too.

When the other kids saw them laughing, all of them started laughing as well, as if laughter was contagious.

Instantly, the laughter of children could be heard from the playground. The innocence and wonders of childhood perfectly encapsulated the essence of Fairytale Land.

When Henry walked in with Robbie, he couldn't help but start laughing as well when he heard the joyful laughter of those kids.

“Mr. Henry, that’s Timothy,” Robbie pointed to Timothy and looked up at Henry while saying in a serious tone, “Can we let him stay here? Even though his mommy and grandmas are very fierce and disrespectful, Timothy is not a bad child.”

“Sure.” Henry was very glad to hear that. “Good boy, Robbie. You’re so kind-hearted!”

The reason Henry had so much affection towards the three children was not only because they were adorable, sensible, and polite but also because of their pure and kind hearts.

“Thank you, Mr. Henry.” Robbie heaved a sigh of relief after getting Henry’s permission.

“Go ahead and play with the other kids!” Henry stroked the boy’s head lovingly and said, “Mr. Henry really enjoys watching you kids have fun!”

“Okay, I’ll go join them then.” Robbie joined the other kids at once and started playing with Jamie.

“As you wish, I’ve already instructed them to provide free admission to polite and well-behaved children,” Spencer walked over and reported to Henry.

“Well done.” While watching the kids, Henry couldn’t help but sigh. “It’s so good to be in the presence of children. It’s as if the world was no longer complicated and filled with innocence once again!”

“Indeed. It’s so contagious even I can feel the joy with the kids around,” Spencer smiled and agreed. “Those three little ones are growing on me too.”

“Of course! They are my grandchildren.” Henry rolled his eyes at his butler.

“Haha...” Spencer let out a laugh and hesitated to speak further.

“What is it that you want to say? Tell me.” Henry shot him a glance.

“Well, I feel that the kids’ mom has been avoiding you deliberately,” Spencer lowered his voice and said. “They didn’t even invite you inside the house when we were already outside just now. And when I wanted to bring the gifts in, Robbie stopped me immediately... It just seems... a little too intentional.”

“Robbie had already said that his mom wasn’t feeling well.” Henry was very understanding. “After interacting with them for the past few days, I am pretty sure that they only have their mommy and housekeeper. They don’t have a dad. Think about it – it’s just been those two women with the three kids all this while. Thus, it’s normal that they are not used to men entering the house.”

“True.” Spencer nodded.

“I don’t think those kids will play any tricks.” Henry looked at Robbie lovingly and said, “My grandson is just too sensible, so much that my heart aches for him.”

“Mr. Zachary was like that when he was at that age too,” Spencer said as he recalled how Zachary was like when he was young. “By the looks of it, Robbie and Jamie do resemble Mr. Zachary, especially Robbie. Even his personality is very similar to that of Mr. Zachary’s.”

“If that brat has three kids like them, I’ll be laughing even in my dreams.” Henry could feel anger rising in him at the mention of Zachary. “He only knows how to make me angry. I’ve waited so long for him to start dating, but he ended up falling for such a dubious woman. He must be blind!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 356

Meanwhile, at the Nachts' residence, Zachary just sneezed twice. He could sense that someone was talking behind his back.

Could it be that damned woman Charlotte?

Zachary frowned as he thought about that possibility.

"Mr. Nacht, we've just gotten news that your grandpa has given orders to boycott the Sterlings," Ben reported.

"He's already almost a hundred years old. Why is he still so hot-tempered?" Zachary cocked his brows and asked, "How did the Sterling family offend him?"

"I heard that Hector Sterling's mom, Julia, behaved arrogantly at the Fairytale Land restaurant and offended Mr. Nacht." After Ben narrated what had happened to Zachary, he added at the end of it, "Mr. Nacht had declared free admission to the Fairytale Land restaurant from now on. Previously it was 666 for an adult and child pair, but now it's free for everyone."

"Goodness gracious! How childish can he get!" Zachary was speechless when he heard that. "He's already so old and still acting like a child!"

"Well, that's no surprise since they're no different." Ben laughed and continued, "I heard from Spencer that ever since Mr. Nacht got acquainted with those three kids, he has started laughing more and is always in a good mood. It's a good thing, isn't it?"

"Good?" Zachary stared at Ben coldly and said, "Do you really think it's good that my grandpa is so close to Michael Brown's children?"

"No, no. That's not what I meant..." Ben immediately slapped his mouth and took back his words. "I'm sorry. I'll take back what I said!"

Zachary's expression darkened, and he downed the entire glass of wine before standing up abruptly.
"Get the car ready."

"Yes, right away!"

Meanwhile, Charlotte had just gotten off the cab. She pulled down her cap and made sure that her mask and sunglasses were worn properly before she walked sneakily into Fairytale Land.

To her surprise, there were a lot of excited parents and children queuing up at the entrance.

Is there some kind of promotion today? The admission fee to this place isn't cheap, so why are there so many people here?

Charlotte wondered for a while before entering and realized that there were a lot of parents sitting in the rest area. They were all engrossed in conversations with each other while having snacks and drinks. Most of their conversations revolved around the same topic...

"The admission fee here used to be 666 for one adult and one child. Given how expensive it was, I could only bring my child here once a month. Now that it's free and with the free flow of food, I'm going to come here every day. Hahaha..."

"We're so lucky to be around this area today. Otherwise, we wouldn't have come across such a great deal! I'm so happy that we managed to save 666."

"Exactly! But now that a lot more people know about it and there are so many parents and their children queuing up outside, they might limit the number of people entering per day or the duration we are allowed to stay inside."

“I’m sure they will impose some restrictions. No matter how wealthy the boss is, the space here is still limited. Besides, it’s highly likely that the service quality will drop if there’s a shortage of manpower.”

“I think it’s worthwhile making a trip here even if there are restrictions.”

“Yup, I agree. I wonder who’s the rich guy who bought this restaurant and even allowed free entry. If I meet him, I’ll surely thank him properly!”

“Me too... “

Charlotte was quite confused after listening to their conversation. She had only taken the kids to the restaurant once. That time, she and Mrs. Berry came here with the three kids, so they bought two sets of adult-child tickets and an additional child ticket separately. It had cost her more than one thousand six hundred, and it wasn’t easy for Charlotte to part with that money!

So why is the admission free now?

While Charlotte was pondering over the matter, she heard a familiar voice. “Let me in, let me in! My grandson is still inside.”

Charlotte turned around and saw that it was Julia.

Worried that Julia might recognize her, Charlotte immediately hid behind a cartoon character figure while sticking her head out discreetly to observe the situation.

Shortly after, two employees of the restaurant led Timothy out of the playground and handed him over to Julia and her bodyguards.

Timothy was reluctant to leave and looked back at the playground longingly, but Julia dragged him away hurriedly.

After the two employees watched them leave, they sighed and said softly, “Both of them are equally arrogant. Previously, when young Mrs. Sterling came here, she insisted on booking the whole area as well and even chased the other kids out, causing them to feel disappointed. Some even bawled their eyes out!

“The parents of those kids were very upset by her actions as well. This time around, the same thing happened with old Mrs. Sterling. But I bet she did not expect to meet someone even more powerful than her. Mr. Nacht bought the entire place for his three grandchildren right away and even allowed free entry for all. That’s how the truly wealthy people behave!”

“Yeah, exactly!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 357

Charlotte was stunned when she heard the employees' conversation. That man had bought the entire place for his three grandchildren...

Could they be referring to my three kids?

"Mr. Henry, I'm hungry."

Just then, Charlotte heard Ellie's voice and turned around immediately.

Henry was holding Ellie and Robbie's hands while Spencer wheeled Jamie out of the play area. They were accompanied by more than ten waiters who led the group to the restaurant.

In order not to disturb the other children who were playing, the Nachts' bodyguards waited outside and did not go in.

When the parents at the rest area saw the intimidating group of men, they immediately asked a waiter, "Is that man the one who bought over Fairytale Land?"

"Yup, that's him." The waiter nodded and smiled. "He's Mr. Nacht!"

"Mr. Nacht is such a good man!" A few parents went over to Henry and shouted excitedly, "Thank you, Mr. Nacht! We are so grateful for the free admission to Fairytale Land. Now our children can enjoy such wonderful free facilities!"

"That's right! Thank you so much for this!"

The group of parents took turns to thank Henry and the three little ones.

Since Henry was a seasoned philanthropist, he didn't think that doing that for the kids was a big deal. As such, he didn't feel much about it and merely replied with a nod and a smile.

However, it was an entirely new experience for the three kids.

Ellie was blushing while grabbing tightly onto Henry's fingers. Even though the little girl was feeling nervous, her big bright eyes were filled with curiosity and wonder.

Jamie, meanwhile, was slightly bolder than Ellie. Beaming brightly, he waved to the adults and replied, "You're welcome!"

As for Robbie, even though he nodded politely to acknowledge them, he did not speak a single word. It was as if he was already used to all of these things.

Henry was very satisfied with the way the children handled the situation. Although they were young and had not encountered any situations of such great scale, they still managed to keep their composure.

He could tell that Robbie was an ambitious child and had even started imagining how nice it would be if the boy was really his great-grandson. If that was the case, Robbie would definitely be taking over the Nacht Group one day.

As for Jamie, he could work in whichever field that he's interested in.

And Ellie would forever be their little princess. She would always be under the protection of all the men in the family and enjoy a happy life free from worries...

Charlotte, who was witnessing the scene from afar, was deeply moved by what she saw...

Ever since her three kids were born, she had never been able to give them such experiences and had also never given any serious thought to grooming them.

The best she could do was to provide a healthy environment for them to grow up in, teach them well, and impart proper values to them. She had also enrolled the three kids into a good kindergarten...

Doing all those had already pushed Charlotte to the maximum of her abilities.

The woman had always thought that the children were still young, and she could wait till they were a little older before developing their other skills or grooming them in other areas...

However, now that she had a glimpse of an alternate life the kids could have, Charlotte suddenly realized that it would take a gradual period of time to groom the kids, and it wasn't something that would happen overnight. They would have a better chance at succeeding in life if they could grow up in a better environment that provided them with more opportunities.

Even though Henry had only met the children by chance, he was already showering them with so much affection and care only because he took a liking to them.

If he knew that they were, in fact, Zachary's kids, he would definitely give them a lot more...

Wouldn't that be better for the children's future?

Especially Robbie, who was a mature child and way more sensible than other kids his age. He loved to learn and engage in activities that required critical thinking. During his spare time, he loved doing research and discovering new things...

However, Charlotte was aware that she would not be able to provide a good learning environment for her eldest son, who was learning so fast that she could barely keep up.

That boy was only three and a half years old, and she was already struggling to give him what he needed. When he grew a little older, he might feel a sense of emptiness...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 358

“Hi, Madam... “

Charlotte’s thoughts were interrupted by a waiter’s voice right that instant.

After Charlotte snapped back to her senses, she turned around and got a shock. It turned out that the cartoon character whom she was hiding behind was a waiter dressed in a cartoon character costume, and that waiter had already left.

But Charlotte had remained rooted to the spot where she was standing...

Another waiter beside her noticed her strange behavior and hurried over to check if she was alright.
“Are you alright?”

“Yup. I’m... I’m fine,” Charlotte replied in a fluster before turning around again and saw Henry walking into the restaurant with the three kids. Just then, Robbie turned around and met his mother’s gaze.

The boy waved to Charlotte before following Henry into the restaurant.

Charlotte was stunned for a moment before dashing towards the toilet and hid inside there.

She couldn’t believe that Robbie was able to see through her disguise. That’s my son indeed.

Charlotte was thankful that it was Robbie who recognized her and not any of her other two kids. Knowing how mature and thoughtful her eldest boy was, she was certain that he wouldn’t expose her.

After splashing some water on her face, the woman let out a sigh in front of the mirror. The previous time she brought the kids to the restaurant was on their birthday. Moreover, she only decided to bring them after thinking long and hard about it...

As for Henry, in order to protect the kids from being bullied by Julia, he had bought over the entire Fairytale Land restaurant effortlessly. Not only that, but he had also declared free admission to the public.

That was how he valued the kids and cared about their feelings.

In comparison, it seemed as if there was nothing much Charlotte could do for her children...

“Mr. Nacht, your grandpa and the kids are at the restaurant.”

Charlotte suddenly heard a familiar voice sounded from outside.

It's Ben! In that case, Zachary must be here...

The woman froze for a second before quickly putting on her cap, sunglasses, and mask. Then, she hid near the door and peeped outside.

As expected, Zachary walked right out of the toilet and headed towards the restaurant.

Apart from Ben, the man had only brought two other subordinates along with him. Charlotte guessed that it was such that he could maintain a low profile.

However, even so, Zachary had still managed to become the center of attention. The moment he reached the corridor, his commanding aura attracted the eyeballs of several young mothers, who were squealing with delight.

“Oh my God! Is he a celebrity? He's so cool and good-looking!”

“Could he be the father of those three angelic kids just now? They look quite alike.”

“Yup, they are probably from the same family. He looks very much like Mr. Nacht. Those three kids also resemble... “

Zachary frowned when he heard that. He felt as if he had just been insulted, and anger started to stir within him.

Ben noticed the change in Zachary’s expression and quickly signaled for everyone to keep quiet.

Then, Ben and the bodyguards put up some barricade tapes to prevent the crowd from getting near Zachary before escorting the man away.

Charlotte, who had witnessed the scene, frowned in displeasure. As*hole! Do you have to be so mad to hear people calling you the kids’ dad?

They are indeed your children! So how dare you react this way?

However, Charlotte started to wonder why Zachary was there.

Is he going to harm the children?

Or is he jealous of the way Old Mr. Nacht was treating the kids and is here to cause trouble?

After all, he still thinks that they are Michael’s...

Fear set in as Charlotte thought about that. After the previous time when she was separated from her kids, she started to worry more about their safety and swore never to put them in danger again.

Charlotte wanted to go in to observe the situation. However, as she was alone, she would not be allowed to enter the restaurant since she did not have a kid with her.

What should I do?

While Charlotte was thinking of a solution, she suddenly saw a cleaning lady walking into the employees' changing room with a bag. After a while, the cleaning lady reemerged wearing casual clothes and clocked off.

When no one was watching, Charlotte sneaked into the employees' changing room.

Due to special circumstances and the Fairytale Land restaurant's sudden change in ownership that day, all the employees had gone to serve Henry and the three kids. As such, there was no one else in the changing room at that time.

Charlotte swiftly changed into the cleaning lady's uniform and wore the cleaning lady's hat and mask. Only revealing her eyes, she took the mop and entered Fairytale Land restaurant...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 359

Fairytale Land was a themed restaurant, and every server would dress up as a character in the fairy tales.

The servers were either elves or angels, while the security guards were hunters or knights. At the same time, the female bartenders would be dressed as witches.

Every child that entered the place would change into a costume of a character they liked.

Ellie changed into a mermaid princess outfit while Robbie and Jamie wore prince outfits.

Henry, on the other hand, was dressed up as an old king while Spencer remained as the butler from a fairy tale.

When Henry looked at himself in the mirror, he burst into laughter. "Wow... I really look like one."

"Mr. Nacht, you look noble," Spencer sighed. Although Henry was already at the age of ninety-six, he was still spirited and tall.

The three children cheered, "Mr. Henry looks like a king!"

"If Mr. Henry is a king, you're my princes and princess," Henry beamed before holding their hands. "Let's go and eat now."

"Yay, time to eat!" Jamie yelled delightedly.

"Oh no, I can't walk!"

Mermaid princess Ellie tried to move her fishtail, but she could barely walk, and she even nearly fell to the ground.

Fortunately, Robbie the prince caught her in time.

“Hahaha!” Henry laughed boisterously. “The cute little mermaid hasn’t turned into a human yet, so she can’t walk. Come, let Mr. Henry carry you.”

With that said, Henry hunched over for her.

“Sir, let me instead.”

“Mind your own business.” Henry shot him a look before he crouched down. “Ellie, hop on.”

Spencer dared not intervene anymore.

Clumsily, Ellie climbed onto Henry’s back before wrapping her arms around his neck. “Mr. Henry’s the best!”

“Haha, you’re all so light. I can even carry all three of you.”

Feeling energetic, Henry held onto Ellie’s short legs as he placed a hand on the wall to support himself as he stood up. However, just as he straightened his back, he heard a loud crack, and he stilled instantly.

“Mr. Nacht!” Spencer hurriedly held him. “Are you okay?”

“I’m fine! I’m fine,” he mumbled as sweat beaded on his forehead while he pressed his waist.

“Mr. Henry, what’s the matter?” Ellie’s face was ashen from fright as she anxiously asked, “Is Ellie too fat?”

“No, no! It’s nothing to do with you.” Henry tried to straighten his back, and despite the difficulty in doing so, he tried to keep things lighthearted. “It must be a witch casting a spell on Mr. Henry!”

“Mr. Nacht,” mumbled Spencer anxiously. However, he dared not expose Henry for his lies.

“Ellie, come down now.” Upon noticing what was going on, Robbie swiftly tried to pull Ellie down from Henry’s back.

“It’s fine. I can carry her,” Henry insisted. “She’s just three. How can I not carry her? I was a skilled fighter when I was younger.”

“You’re all old now, but you’re still trying to pretend as if you’re strong.”

A cold voice abruptly rang out.

When Robbie raised his head to look, he could not help but furrow his brows as a look of wariness emerged in his eyes.

Zachary reached out to carry Ellie down from Henry’s back. However, the hem of her mermaid tail skirt caught the button on his sleeve, and since he could not undo it, he had to hold her in midair.

“Let me down! Let me down!”

Ellie was terrified looking at the ferocious man as she sobbed. As she dangled her short legs, struggling, it seemed as if she really was a mermaid when she swished her tail.

“Shush!” With one hand holding onto her, he helped Henry up. “Are you all right? Do you need to go to the hospital?”

“I’m fine.”

As he supported his back, Henry looked up to see Zachary holding onto Ellie like he was holding a chick.

At the same time, Ellie was tearful as she pleaded, “Mr. Henry, save me!”

His heart ached from looking at her watery eyes. Thus, he smacked Zachary’s head immediately. “Brat, let my granddaughter down.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 360

Zachary was speechless. Excuse me, but I'm your actual grandchild!

In silence, Zachary let go of her.

"Ah!" Ellie shrieked as she nearly plummeted to the ground.

However, her fishtail skirt was still stuck on Zachary's sleeve, so she did not.

Right then, Ellie grabbed Zachary's arm in a death grip as her legs curled around his arm as well.

It was an adorable sight.

Zachary could not help but smile in amusement. This silly look of hers really resembled Charlotte's.

He then grabbed Ellie up to put her on his shoulders. In fact, he even made sure she was secure in case she fell.

Nevertheless, his worry was for naught as Ellie gripped his hair in fear of falling herself.

Frowning, Zachary grimaced. "Why are you pulling my hair?"

"I-I'm scared of heights," Ellie mumbled in a high-pitched, trembling voice.

"Brat, what's wrong with letting the girl pull your hair a little?" Henry hissed when he heard Ellie's sobs. "I mean you're not exactly short either! Of course, she'll be scared of heights."

Zachary's grimace deepened as he shot Ellie a glacial look.

Immediately, Ellie's lips turned into a frown as crystalline tears escaped her eyes. Then, she wailed.

Right then, Charlotte, who had disguised herself as a janitor, sneaked into the restaurant. When she heard Charlotte's sobs, she lifted her head.

What greeted her was the sight of Ellie on Zachary's shoulders as Zachary glared at her.

Instantly, a thought popped into Charlotte's mind – The Devil was bullying her Ellie.

Agitated, Charlotte rushed over with a broom.

"Ellie!" When Robbie saw his sister crying, he dashed forward to roar at Zachary. "Let go of my sister!"

"Meanie, let go of Ellie!"

Jamie wheeled himself over as he swung his fist angrily at Zachary.

"Brat, you scared her."

Henry was anxious, and he tried to take Ellie back into his arms. However, his back started to ache again.

"Mr. Nacht, don't get angry." Spencer quickly supported him again.

"You're ninety-six. Stop trying to force yourself to do the impossible."

For Henry, Zachary stopped resisting and let Ellie grab his hair. After coldly giving a glance at Robbie and Jamie, he headed to the tables.

That was where Charlotte was, and with a jump, Charlotte swiftly changed directions and escaped.

“Hey, let go of my sister!” Robbie shouted from behind him.

“Robbie. Ellie.” Jamie wheeled himself as quickly as possible, trying to catch up with them.

“Don’t worry. I’m here. He won’t do anything to her,” Henry consoled. Then, he yelled at Spencer. “Why are you still standing there? Help me over.”

“Understood, Mr. Nacht.” He then helped Henry catch up with Zachary.

Meanwhile, one of the bodyguards pushed Jamie’s wheelchair.

When Zachary reached the table by the tall windows, he reached out, trying to get Ellie down. However, as Ellie was terrified, she refused to let go of his hair.

The more he tried to pull her off, the harder she tugged her hair. Her plump little body was trembling non-stop.

“Aren’t you going to come down?” Zachary asked with his brows lifted.

At that, Ellie’s face scrunched up, and she nearly burst into tears again.

“Don’t cry. Don’t,” Zachary hastily coaxed. “You can stay up there if you want to.”

It was only then Ellie's tears stopped streaming down her cheeks. Her frown, however, remained, and her eyes were still watery.

By now, sweat was beading on Zachary's forehead as he found himself at a loss for words. What kind of creature is she? I can't reprimand her, and she cries at anything I say.

Am I seriously that scary?

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 361

Now, Zachary dared not do anything with Ellie anymore; he let her continue to sit on his shoulder as he sat down on a chair himself.

Right then, Robbie finally caught up with them. When he realized Zachary did not hurt Ellie and was in fact, coaxing her, he slightly let his guard down.

Staring at Robbie, Zachary asked solemnly, “Are you planning to just let your sister continue to sit on my shoulders?”

Hearing that, Robbie froze for a second. Then, he promptly tried to get Ellie down. “Ellie, come down now.”

When Ellie saw her brother had arrived, some of her fear dissipated, and she carefully slid down from Zachary’s shoulders.

Beside them, Ben quickly helped to carry her, thinking to put her on the chair beside Zachary’s.

“I don’t want to sit beside him,” Ellie worriedly yelled before her feet even touched the ground.

“Okay, okay.” Ben quickly moved her toward the chair opposite Zachary instead. “Is this all right?”

“Yes.” Ellie pouted as she nodded.

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Hearing her agreement, he then carefully put her onto the chair as if he was handling something delicate.

Finally, after she was seated, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Nevertheless, his hand remained by her side, fearing that she would slide off the chair.

“Ellie, are you okay?” Robbie queried in concern.

“I’m fine.” She shook her head. Sensing something in her palms, she lifted her hands to find out she was holding onto a few strands of hair.

“Um...” Ellie slowly looked at Zachary as she raised the small tuft of hair into the air. “Are these yours?”

She had spoken those words in such a naive and innocent voice.

The corner of Ben’s mouth twitched, and he nearly had a heart attack there.

When Robbie saw the hair in her hands, he snapped his head toward Zachary warily.

This time, they were in the wrong.

When Zachary himself saw the hair, his expression turned gloomy, as if dark clouds were gathering in his heart.

He never had anyone who dared to sit on his shoulders until now.

Or anyone who dared to grab onto his hair while sitting on his shoulders until now.

And he most definitely never had anyone who dared to grab onto his hair while sitting on his shoulders and pulled his hair off until now.

Only this plump little girl in front of him would dare to do it.

A distance away, Charlotte, who had witnessed everything, could not help but worry.

What do I do? Why was Ellie sitting on the Devil's shoulders? Worse of all – why did she pull out his hair?

Oh no, oh no. The Devil's going to burst in anger!

“What's going on?” Right then, Henry arrived. When he saw the strands of hair in Ellie's hands and the gloomy look on Zachary's face, he cleared his throat awkwardly. Then, he consoled, “You have a full head of hair. It's fine for you to lose a strand of two.”

Narrowing his eyes in disbelief, Zachary questioned, “A strand or two? Are you sure you're my grandfather?”

“Nonsense!” Henry shot him a glare. “Are you going to hold a three-year-old accountable for this?”

A myriad of emotions washed over Zachary's heart, and he could not control his facial expressions anymore.

"I-I'm sorry," Ellie carefully apologized softly. "I didn't mean to do it."

Zachary, however, continued staring at her coldly. He wanted to lose his temper, but it was as if her gaze was tamping down his fury; no matter what he did, he could not release his rage.

It felt uncomfortable, to say the least.

Right then, the servers began serving exquisite desserts on the table with various beverages.

Picking up a cotton candy, Ellie then handed it to Zachary solemnly. "This is for you. Please don't be angry anymore."

Zachary rolled his eyes at her and did not take it. Instead, he quietly sipped on his wine.

At that, Ellie stood up and sprawled on the table before handing the cotton candy to him again. "I'm sorry, old man. Please don't be angry at me!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 362

Everyone fell silent.

Shuddering, Zachary snapped his head up to look at her. "What did you just call me?"

“Old man!”

**Ellie smiled brightly as she shoved the cotton candy into Zachary’s mouth before she dusted her hand.
“Since you’ve eaten the cotton candy, that means you’ve forgiven me!”**

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As the cotton candy melted in his mouth, Zachary sat transfixed while wrath burned in his eyes.

Meanwhile, Ben was going insane in his mind. These three children had been provoking Zachary all day, yet he could not lose his temper at them. Ben was sure that, as his subordinates, they would be at the receiving end of Zachary’s fury later.

Spencer cleared his throat before reminding, “Princess Ellie, this isn’t the right way to address him. You can’t call him that anymore.”

“Why?” Ellie cocked her head to the side as she wondered, “He’s Mr. Henry’s eldest grandson, so he’s an old man!”

All the adults by the table were at a loss for words after hearing her explanation.

“Hahaha! Kids say whatever’s on their mind,” Henry laughed. To him, the dear children would never do anything wrong.

“Ellie, you can’t call him that,” Robbie reminded quietly. “We have to be polite.”

“Fine.” Ellie pouted before mumbling, “What should we call him then?”

“Boss!” Jamie blurted out.

At that, Henry nearly choked on his coffee. This dear boy loved to watch mafia films, but he never thought that the boy would pick up phrases from the show.

“Yes. He should be the boss.” Robbie nodded seriously. “He’s older than the three of us, so we should call him boss.”

Zachary was speechless by his train of thoughts.

What have I done to deserve this today?

I can’t reprimand a creature like this, and I can’t even glare at them.

Otherwise, they’d start crying, and it’s frustrating to hear it.

Hence, no matter what they did, even if they pulled out his hair and called him an old man, he had to tolerate them in silence.

However, tolerance was not a word in Zachary’s dictionary.

Moreover, he was tolerating the children that Charlotte had with someone else.

Right then, he spotted a janitor by a pillar, stealing glances in his direction. Upon locking eyes, she quickly turned away and escaped with her broom.

Staring at her retreating figure, Zachary's eyes narrowed dangerously.

"Mr. Nacht, I'll prep the car right away," Ben uttered as he motioned to the bodyguards, thinking that Zachary wanted to leave.

However, Zachary sat back down and placed the serviette in front of him, ready to eat.

"You're not leaving anymore?"

"I haven't had my food. I'll leave once I'm done." Zachary then sipped on his red wine before he started cutting up his steak.

"Old-" Ellie stopped herself in time before whispering, "B-Boss, this is for you. Thank you for carrying me earlier."

Her plump little hands handed Zachary a chicken wing.

This was her favorite, and there was only one on the plate, but she had given it to him.

Although he looked fierce, and she was crying from fear earlier, he had not been mean to her. In fact, he even carried her to the seats.

The sensible Ellie knew that she should show him her gratitude.

When Zachary looked at Ellie's oily fingers and the chicken wing she was holding, his brows knitted.

The girl was the same as her mother; they both enjoyed using their hands to eat like a barbarian.

“Use your utensils, not your hands,” Zachary uttered.

“Oh.” Ellie then put down her chicken wings before wiping her hands carefully. Finally, she used a fork to pick up the chicken wing and handed it to him. “Now you can eat it.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 363

Zachary frowned at the speared chicken wing in disgust. Ellie, noticing Zachary’s distaste, stared down and took back the chicken wing, clearly crestfallen.

“Why you little...” Henry was about to yell at Zachary. But before he could, Zachary took the chicken wing along with the fork and put them on his plate before handing another fork to Ellie.

Charlotte, who was watching from nearby, smiled. She wasn’t planning on having Ellie call him daddy yet, but she was still happy to see the event that transpired.

Ellie grinned and gesticulated. “This is tasty. Have it while it’s still hot, Boss.”

“Don’t call me that.” A frown creased Zachary’s forehead, much to Ellie’s surprise. And she puffed her cheeks.

Charlotte frowned at the sight of that. The Devil’s a capricious one. He’s going to mess Ellie up at this rate. Hmm... this is not good.

“Don’t scare the girl.” Henry rolled his eyes, but he wasn’t as harsh at Zachary as he was. His germaphobe of a grandson taking a chicken wing Ellie touched was already a big concession. He used to worry about Zachary ending up childless since he hated kids and was indifferent to love. But he was glad to see Zachary starting to get along with Ellie.

“Finish your dinner, Ellie.” Robbie gave her his buffalo wings and took a slice of cake for her. “We have to go home soon. Mommy’s waiting.”

“Okay.” Ellie nodded and dug into her food.

“Take your time. I’ll give you two a ride home.” Henry watched over the kids lovingly. “Get more buffalo wings for the kids,” he told the manager. “They need more.”

“Yes.” The manager obliged.

“Aw, I couldn’t go on the rides I wanted. It’s all because of this stupid injury.” Jamie was sulking because he didn’t have enough fun. “Can we come here again once I heal up, Mr. Henry?”

“Of course,” Henry quickly replied. “You can come here anytime. Give me a call, and I’ll pick you guys up. Wanna come here again tomorrow?”

“We’ll be kindergarteners tomorrow, Mr. Henry.” Robbie was the only one who remembered about that. “We’re only free on weekends.”

“Sure. I’ll pick you up at weekends then.” Henry beamed.

“Yay. We can come here again on weekends.” Jamie swung his arms in excitement.

“I’m coming earlier next time so we can play around a bit longer,” Ellie mumbled happily with a full mouth.

Henry laughed heartily. “I’m happy as long as you’re happy. What will you need? I’ll get the waiter to serve it up.”

“I want ice cream.” Ellie raised her hand as fast as she could.

“Me too…” Jamie raised his hand too.

“Of course, of course.” Henry gestured at the manager, then the manager quickly went to fulfill the order.

“Oh no!” Ben gasped, and everyone looked at him just to see the chicken wing Ellie gave to Zachary slipping from Zachary’s hand, falling on his shirt before tumbling down onto the ground.

“Did it get on your shirt?” Ben asked. “Oh, it did. I’ll get someone to send some clothes over.”

“Easy there. Let’s get someone to clean this up.” Zachary glanced at the “janitor” not far from them as he wiped the sauce off his shirt with elegance.

The manager who had been standing behind them came up with the waiter to clean the mess, but Zachary frowned. He casually knocked over the wine glass, splashing the wine onto the table before smashing it against the ground. The wine dripped down, forming a small crimson pool.

“Sorry, Mr. Nacht. I’ll get the janitor right away.” The manager waved at the “janitor” nearby. “Come here, Felicity.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 364

Charlotte wanted to escape when she noticed the manager waving at her, but since he called her by the janitor’s name, and everyone was looking at her, leaving the room would be suspicious. It would

be difficult to clean up if she was exposed, so Charlotte went up to them.

“The wine’s spilled, Felicity. Clean it up fast,” the manager ordered.

“Okay.” Charlotte cleared the glass shards away, but she hung her head low in case someone could recognize her. Meanwhile, Zachary had moved away from the spot, wiping the stain on his hand with a piece of wet tissue.

“Will you be changing clothes, Mr. Nacht? I can go with you,” Ben proposed carefully.

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“No. It’s just the coat.” Zachary took it off and tossed it to Ben before going back to his wine.

“Whoa, muscles!” Jamie was excited to see Zachary’s muscular body. “What’s your routine, Boss?”

Charlotte stopped cleaning for a moment and looked up at Zachary. He calls Zachary “Boss?” What’s going on?

“Boxing,” Zachary answered curtly.

“You box? What do you specialize in?” Jamie’s interest was piqued. Instantly, he put his cutlery down and waited for Zachary’s answer with anticipation.

“I know everything,” Zachary answered calmly.

“Really? Then spar with me when we have the chance.” Jamie loved martial arts.

“You? Spar with me?” Zachary thought it was laughable. “I can beat you down with one finger.”

“As if.” Jamie puckered his lips, swinging his fists. “My leg’s injured, but once I heal up, you’re getting it.”

“We’ll see.” Zachary sipped his wine without looking at the boy.

Ellie gave Henry a piece of candy. “We’re going to kindergarten tomorrow, Mr. Henry,” she said pleasantly. “We can’t wear smartwatches when we’re in school, but you can call us once school’s out. That is if you miss us anyway.”

“Why can’t you wear smartwatches? What if you go missing again like last time?” Henry frowned.

“I don’t know. The teacher said smartwatches aren’t allowed in the kindergarten.” Ellie fiddled with her cherry ice cream.

“What’s your kindergarten’s name?” Henry asked.

“Apple Kindergarten!” Ellie held up a little apple and grinned. “That’s its name.”

“I see.” Henry gave Spencer a look. Spencer understood what must be done, and he went to do it.

“You shouldn’t spoil the kids,” Zachary commented, knowing what his grandfather had done.

“Bite me then,” Henry snapped back.

Zachary didn't answer. Instead, he looked at the janitor and sneered. "Why don't you take the kids with you if you love them so much?" he told Henry. "Their home's tiny. Makes it hard for them to move around."

Charlotte trembled, and she started to panic. No, no, no. Don't say yes, kids.

"Sure." Henry had the same idea. "Why don't you stay over at my place, kids?" he asked lovingly. "I can give you a ride to the kindergarten every day, and I can take you guys back too."

"Sure," Ellie answered without even a moment of hesitation. She was even rubbing her pudgy hands happily. "Can we come here when school's out then?"

"Of course, you can." Henry nodded. "And I can hire a boxing coach for you," he told Jamie. "You can learn whatever you want to."

"Really? Cool." Jamie punched the air with excitement. "Can I learn taekwondo then?"

"No problem. I'll get the best coach to teach you." Henry was about to tell Spencer to get to it.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 365

"Mr. Henry!" Robbie blurted. "We thank you for your kindness, but we can't move to your place."

"Why?" Henry was crestfallen.

"Because we have mommy, Mrs. Berry, and Fifi waiting for us at home." Robbie tilted his head

earnestly. "Mrs. Berry fell ill because she had to take care of us. Mommy's still not healed up yet. We can't leave her alone."

"You're a good kid." Touched by his kindness, Henry patted his head. "A really good kid."

"Sorry, Mr. Henry, but we have to take care of mommy and Mrs. Berry." Jamie stared down in shame.

"Yes." Ellie held her tears back. "Mommy sprained her waist, and she can't pick me up anymore. I wanna take care of her, and I still have to visit Mrs. Berry."

"Of course, of course," Henry quickly calmed them down, since they were on the verge of tears. "You don't have to move for now. Come over when your mommy and Mrs. Berry are all healed up."

As if I'll go over. Charlotte shivered. You guys are going to chase me out before I even get close.

"I'll get the best hospital for them." Henry told Spencer, "Call Serene Hospital."

No need for that," Zachary interrupted. "I've made the necessary arrangements."

"Oh?" Henry was surprised. "When did that happen?"

"The day I sent the kids home." Zachary glanced at Robbie. "That was when I did it," he answered.

“Yes.” Robbie looked back at Zachary before replying to Henry, “Mrs. Berry and mommy are getting the best treatment now. Don’t worry, grandpa.”

“That’s good to hear.” Henry reminded Zachary, “Hire the best doctors.”

“Raina’s in charge of it,” Zachary replied. “Is that not good enough?”

“I can put my trust in Raina.” Henry nodded. “Don’t worry, kids. Your mommy and Mrs. Berry are going to heal up in no time.”

“Thank you, Mr. Henry!” the kids thanked him at the same time.

“You should wear the smartwatches with you even in kindergarten, just in case. If something were to happen, then I can be reached immediately,” Henry told them.

“But-”

“Don’t worry about the teacher. I’ve already bought Apple Kindergarten.” Henry grinned. “So I’ll be setting the rules from now on.”

“Huh?” The kids widened their eyes in shock.

Charlotte was equally surprised. So does he know that these kids are actually his great-grandchildren? Why else would he spend so much money?

“You bought the whole kindergarten, Mr. Henry?” Jamie asked in disbelief. “Really?”

“To be exact, I bought the whole Apple Education Group, including... How many estates do they

have?" Henry looked at Spencer.

"Twenty-six kindergartens, seventeen private education institutions, and fifty-two training centers," Spencer smiled. "There's no need to worry when you go to school now, children."

"Um..." Ellie's eyes couldn't go any wider even if she wanted to. She was overwhelmed by disbelief.

"I thought the Sterlings own that education group," Robbie quipped. "I heard Timothy's mommy and grandma saying that their family's the biggest shareholder."

"The Sterlings have pulled out long ago. Now Apple Education Group belongs to the Nachts." Henry grinned. "Tell me if you want anything. I'll buy them for you."

Oh god. Zachary was at a loss for words. "Henry, they're not a part of the Nachts," he reminded in a rather annoyed tone.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 366

"Shut up, brat," Henry snapped. "Don't mind him, kids," he calmed the children down.

"You're so nice to us, Mr. Henry." Ellie hugged Henry, and her adorable voice melted his heart.

"I'll repay my debt when I grow up, grandpa." Jamie thumped his chest. "I'll be a rich guy and buy you anything you want. I promise."

Henry roared with laughter. "Good! Good!"

"He's such a smooth talker." Ben smiled. "No wonder Mr. Henry's so amused."

Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief. Good thing Robbie made his move at the right time, or else I would have stepped in. That'd play right into his hand. But Zachary seems to be doing it on purpose. Did he recognize me?

Charlotte didn't want to stay there any longer. Thus, she quickly cleaned up the place and prepared to leave. "Hold it," Zachary said. Charlotte stopped in her tracks, her sight remaining downward as she waited for his command. "You missed a spot." He pointed at the wine stain on the table.

Heeding his orders, Charlotte went over to clean the table. However, Robbie frowned, unsure of what to feel.

"Grandpa, did you get their parents' approval before you did all of that?" Zachary said on purpose. "What if the kids' father objects to it?"

The children looked despondent at the mention of their father. After all, the other kids laughed at them because they had no father.

"Can you shut up?" Henry knew the kids came from a single-parent family, and he didn't want to talk about that.

"What's your father's name?" Zachary kept on asking, ignoring Henry.

The kids looked at one another, unsure of what to answer. Fury welled up within Charlotte, her hand trembling. That b*stard. He's doing this on purpose. I don't mind him doing this to me, but why the

kids? Why in front of everyone? She felt like slapping him at that moment.

“Didn’t your mommy tell you?” Zachary tried to wheedle it out of them.

“Why should we tell you?” Robbie glared. “Don’t you think hassling us when we can’t answer is a rude behavior?”

Zachary was surprised to see Robbie so angry. Michael’s been getting along with them for a while now. Don’t they know that he’s their father? Even if they don’t, he would tell them, wouldn’t he? Wait, did this stupid woman lie to me? Michael isn’t actually their father?

Zachary was inexplicably excited once that idea popped up. He was about to keep asking when the glass of fruit juice was spilled onto him all of a sudden. Frowning, he stared at the “janitor” coldly. She did it on purpose.

“Sorry, I’m so sorry. I didn’t mean it,” Charlotte kept apologizing and wiping his shirt with the cloth she used to clean the table.

“F*ck off!” Zachary shoved her away, and she inadvertently fell.

“Mommy!” Robbie shot up and exclaimed.

Everyone looked at him. “What’s wrong, Robbie?” Henry asked.

“I...” Robbie looked away and shifted the topic quickly, “I just remembered that mommy’s alone at home and hasn’t had dinner yet.”

“Oh yeah. I have to get some food for her.” Ellie filled a bag with the food on her plate, planning to take it home to her mother.

“I wanna get her something to eat too.” Jamie helped.

“Now, now, kids. I’ll get them to pack something else for your mother,” Henry quickly said. “You’re all good kids, but you should finish your dinner first. Your mother shouldn’t have leftovers for dinner, right? I’ll take you home once they cook something up for your mother.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 367

Thank you, Mr. Henry!” the children thanked him.

At the same time, Charlotte had already gotten up. The manager chided her quietly, and she quickly left the place with her mop in hand. Zachary suddenly stood up and followed her, but not before tying his coat around him.

Robbie frowned. He was worried that Zachary might do something bad to his mother, so he got down from his chair. “I’ll need to use the restroom, Mr. Henry.”

“I’ll come with you, Mr. Robbie.” Spencer held his hand.

Charlotte was going to leave after putting the cleaning implements in the restroom. She came to the restaurant that night just to keep the children safe, and Henry’s hospitality towards them made her feel at ease.

Since they were going back soon, there was no need for her to stay there anymore. Besides, she could feel that Zachary was starting to suspect her. If she didn’t leave soon, he might find her out.

Thus, Charlotte quickly kept the cleaning implement in the restroom’s store closet, then she took off the gloves and prepared to leave. However, when she turned around, one familiar man was in her

way.

“Ahhh!” Charlotte exclaimed in shock. It was the first time seeing him again after the escape from the hospital, and the first time being so close to him.

She had an emotional roller coaster over the last few days. Too many events had happened, and she almost broke down a few times. Charlotte could feel that he was in control of her life. Even though she had escaped him, he could still keep her in check.

Although it had been a few days, meeting him again still cast fear into her heart. She took a deep breath and stared down, pretending not to know him. “This is the ladies. You got the wrong place, sir.”

Zachary didn’t answer. Instead, he looked at her coldly. Then, Charlotte tried to go around him, but the moment she got close, he grabbed her wrist and pinned her against the wall.

“W-What are you trying to do?” she growled. “You’re going to lay your hands on even a janitor?” She knew how grotesque she must look. And she was in a janitor’s attire that smelled of nothing but disinfectants.

“Are you a janitor? Really?” He brushed her hair, cupping her chin and raising it so he could look into her eyes. “I know those eyes no matter where.” He sneered. Then Zachary tore her face mask away, revealing her beautiful face that was laced with anger, her eyes filled with the flames of fury.

“You know who I am back there, didn’t you?” She glared at him. “You were doing that on purpose. You harassed my kids so you can get to me.”

“Harass?” He sneered. “I was nice enough to them.”

Charlotte said nothing. She didn’t expect him to treat the kids that way – at least he wasn’t too mean.

“They don’t know who their father is?” Zachary gripped her chin, forcing her to look at him. “Michael gets along with them, doesn’t he? Didn’t he tell them?”

“Does that have anything to do with you?” Charlotte frowned.

“Is Michael really the kids’ father?” Zachary stared deep into her eyes.

“Of course.” Charlotte looked away as she couldn’t bring herself to look back into his eyes.

“You know...” A wicked smile curved his lips. “I can always get my hands on Michael and the kids, and then I can perform a paternity test on them,” he threatened.

“You...” Charlotte panicked. “Are you out of your mind?” she hissed. “Why do you want to know who the children’s father is? It has nothing to do with you.”

“Oh, but it does.” He whispered into her ear, “What if I am their father?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 368

With panic welling up in her eyes, Charlotte trembled, but she denied, “As if. You’re reading into it too much.”

“Is that so?” He pulled her face closer to himself. “Then let’s do that paternity test.”

“Have you gone mad, you b*stard?” she cursed. “Get your hands off my children!”

“Looks like you have forgotten about your vow.” He sneered. “You never seem to learn no matter how many times I punish you, so it must be done every day.”

Zachary took off the janitor attire Charlotte was wearing, revealing her petite, naked body. It was as seductive as the bud of a flower, poised to blossom at a moment’s notice. “What are you trying to do?” Charlotte started panicking. She was about to resist when Zachary pinned her against the wall again.

“You’d better not pull anything funny, Zachary. Someone could come in any minute.” She was shivering from what he was about to do to her. “Please, don’t,” she begged.

“You started it.” He took off her pants and tried to shove it in from behind.

“No...” Charlotte was going to cry.

“I can go in myself. Thanks, Mr. Spencer.” They heard Robbie talking outside.

“Of course. I’ll be waiting outside then,” Spencer said.

Charlotte covered her mouth, fearing that she might let any sound out. In the meantime, Zachary stopped moving too. He frowned and waited for Robbie to leave, but instead of going to the men’s, Robbie came to the ladies’ and hissed, “Mommy? Mommy!”

Charlotte kept her mouth covered. She looked back at Zachary, begging him to let her go. At that moment, Zachary looked furious, but since he was left with no choice, he let her go. Then, Charlotte quickly clothed herself.

“Why aren’t you going in, Mr. Robbie?” Spencer came up to him.

“Oh, right away.” Robbie went into the men’s. He was young, but he knew his mother came in disguise so nobody could recognize her.

Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief when she heard the sounds outside.

“Dammit.” Zachary frowned.

Charlotte relented when she remembered the time her kids went missing. Thus, she begged, “Come at me if you want to vent, Zachary. Don’t hurt my kids.”

“Sure.” He opened his arms. “You sullied my clothes, so clean them.”

Charlotte gawked at him. Sh*t, his clothes are stained by the juice. “I can’t do that.” She looked at him fearfully. “Why don’t you change clothes? I’ll wash the one you’re wearing as compensation.”

“Where can you get a set of clothes for me then?” He arched his eyebrow.

“I-” Charlotte didn’t know how to answer that. She was the one who dirtied it, so she should get a new set for him. Can’t argue with the devil’s logic. “The mall’s right next door. I’ll get you a new set of clothes there,” she suggested.

“We’ll go together.” Zachary picked up his coat and tied it around his waist.

“You don’t have to.” She didn’t want to go with him. “You haven’t finished your dinner, and your grandfather’s still there.”

“Do you think I can continue with dinner looking like this?” He pointed at himself.

“Fine then.” Charlotte couldn’t do anything about it. “You go on ahead. I’ll be right there.”

“You’d better not dawdle.” He glared at her before leaving the restroom.

Charlotte picked up the janitor’s clothes and folded them before keeping them in the closet. After that, she washed her hands before wearing her mask and hat, then she left.

Robbie saw her leaving when he came out of the restroom. He wanted to go after her, but Spencer came before he could leave. Hence, all Robbie could do was pretend he never saw his mother.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 369

Charlotte pulled her hat down and hastened out, but since she didn’t bring her children with her, the attendant stopped her for some questioning.

Meanwhile, Zachary looked at her coolly from the doorstep, waiting for her to ask for help, but she had no such plan. Instead, she explained herself humbly to the attendant.

Zachary didn’t want to wait any longer, so he gestured at Ben. When Ben went up to help Charlotte, the attendant backed off in panic, then Charlotte went up to Zachary.

He glared at her in disgust before leaving. At the same time, the ladies around were fangirling at him,

and they engaged in a heated discussion.

Who is that hottie? Is he an actor? I've never seen him on TV."

"Neither did I, but judging from that vibe, he must be a bigshot."

"Hey, he looks like Mr. Henry Nacht. Maybe he's a Nacht as well."

"Really? Wait, he can't be the grandson of Mr. Nacht, the father of those three kids, can he?"

"That's a possibility."

When Charlotte heard their conversation, she started feeling uneasy. Is it that obvious? Her children didn't resemble Zachary, and that was why she could lie to him, telling him that they weren't his kids. But why's everyone guessing that he's their father?

She looked at his silhouette and compared him to her children. When she thought about it, she realized that even though they weren't alike, Robbie and Jamie had the same vibe as Zachary. Not only that, Robbie had his father's eyes too.

"Come on!" Zachary looked back and growled.

"Okay," she replied and quickened her pace. When they came into the mall, Zachary was the center of attention again. Instead of being proud of it, he felt frustrated.

Some shoppers were taking their photos. Charlotte didn't mind, since she was in disguise. However,

Zachary didn't want to show up on the news, so he gave them a look, and they stopped taking his photo.

Going out with him is a disaster. Everywhere he goes, he's going to be the center of attention. There's no privacy at all.

All Charlotte wanted was to escape him as soon as possible. Hence, she quickly dragged him to a fashion shop nearby.

"Welcome." A promoter came to greet them. "We have a promotion today. Everything's 20% off, so just pick anything you want. There's the fitting room, and these are all the half-priced items."

"Half-priced items? Where?" Charlotte's eyes shone when she heard the word.

"Everything on this rack." The promoter took them to the half-priced item area, though her eyes were only on Zachary. "Even though he isn't wearing any branded goods, the quality and workmanship for that suit alone are worth a lot. Will he really buy discounted goods?"

"It's an emergency, so I think he doesn't mind." Charlotte picked the cheapest ones. "Here. Get me the clothes his size."

"Alright then, Miss." The promoter went to search for it.

"Are you for real? Do you want me to wear those?" Zachary's face fell. "Not even the helpers at home wear discount items."

"Oh, it's just for a while. You'll be going back soon anyway. There's no need for pricey clothes," she blurted. Then Charlotte smiled. "Besides, with your toned body, anything would look good on you."

"Is that so?" Zachary liked being flattered, and he looked at his reflection. "Do I really have a toned

body?"

"Of course. You're sexiest among all men that I know." Charlotte knew how to stroke his ego. "Even ordinary clothes like these can't cover your exquisite air up."

Zachary looked at her from the mirror. "Okay, now that sounds a bit too pretentious."

"Here it is." The promoter came up to them with the clothes, oddly enthusiastic. "Do you need any help changing, sir? I can do it."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 370

Zachary frowned at Charlotte, but she was busy picking out clothes so she failed to notice his expression.

Feeling like he was being ignored, Zachary was unhappy. "Charlotte Windt!"

"Why... What... What happened?" His voice gave Charlotte a shock, and she quickly came over.

"Change my clothes for me," Zachary said as he walked straight into the fitting room.

Without a choice, Charlotte took the clothes from the attendant and followed him inside.

On the way, she remembered that there was still a white shirt that was left behind. So, Charlotte went back to grab it while accidentally overhearing the female attendant talking to the cashier. "That man was so handsome and charming, but the woman with him looked poor and pathetic. I really wonder

what he sees in her.”

“Shhh!” The cashier shushed when she noticed Charlotte, stopping the attendant from going any further.

The attendant turned around instinctively and saw Charlotte. Her expression immediately froze as the atmosphere became awkward.

Nonetheless, Charlotte did not say a word and picked up the shirt before returning to the fitting room.

However, before that could happen, Zachary came out. He grabbed the shirt in Charlotte’s hand and tossed it aside. He then pulled Charlotte out and left the place

“Sir, are the shirts not to your liking?” The attendant chased after them and asked.

“Your poor and pathetic look was not to my liking,” Zachary replied coldly.

His reply caused the attendant to freeze in place. The colors drained from her face as she was devastated.

Right then, Charlotte raised her head and gazed at Zachary. Well, he does look cute whenever he stands up for me.

“Are you stupid?” He pinched her face, clearly annoyed. “Don’t you know how to fight back when people insult you?”

“She was just ranting.” Charlotte smiled awkwardly. “Besides, she was right. Compared to you, I do look a bit ragged.”

“Didn’t I give you two million to spend? You didn’t even use it on the house. Can you be anymore cheaper than that?” Zachary knitted his brows. “This is what... 99 after discount? You might be the only person that would want that.”

“We should be thinking far in advance and save up whatever we can. This price is good enough.” Charlotte pulled on her own shirt. “I got this t-shirt online for only nine ninety. I could’ve bought ten of these and wear them interchangeably.”

Zachary was rendered speechless as he dragged Charlotte to the digital information center. He searched up some brands and took her to the third floor, where all the major brands were.

“No way! I can’t afford the clothes here,” Charlotte refused as she wrapped her arms around a pillar.

“I’ll pay for them,” Zachary proclaimed and walked in.

“You’re paying? Alright then.” Charlotte immediately changed her mind and followed behind. “Hmm, since you’re buying your own clothes. I’ll give you a pair of socks then!”

“Sure.” Zachary walked into the store. The moment he stepped foot inside, a few attendants immediately came to greet them passionately. “Welcome!”

“Bring me all the new products of the latest season you have here. For male and female.” Zachary demanded after he sat down on the sofa provided. He then patted the space beside him. “What are you standing there for? Come sit!”

Charlotte quickly went and sat beside him. Soon after, each of them was served a cup of freshly

ground coffee and some snacks. There were even attendants that helped them change into slippers.

Back then, Charlotte had experienced such treatments too. But it had been four years since she last visited, so the place was unfamiliar to her. At that moment, she felt quite perturbed, not knowing how she should react.

After the attendants put the slippers on Zachary and Charlotte, they went to get the clothes.

While waiting, Charlotte leaned towards Zachary and whispered, "You sure you're the one paying?"

The response she got, however, was an intense stare from Zachary as he looked irritated.

"Alright. Fine. I'll stop talking." Charlotte knew he was getting impatient, so she immediately changed the topic. "So! Like I said, I'll buy you a pair of socks as compensation."

"I want white ones," Zachary said without even hesitating.

"No problem." Charlotte got up and went to look for socks. Having said that, her face turned green when she saw the price. One thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight! For a pair of men's socks! Are you kidding me!

Next chapter upload www.Allnovelworld.com

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 371

Charlotte had been experiencing poverty for four years by then. Her socks were all bought online at eighteen eighty per box. A pair that cost almost two thousand sounded absurd to her.

Nevertheless, she had already made a promise, and she did not want to go back on her word.

Thus, Charlotte reluctantly took a pair of white socks and paid for it, not forgetting to ask the attendant to gift wrap it. After that, she handed it to Zachary. "For you. I already paid for it."

Zachary took it from her hand and opened it up. It was the most common kind of white socks, but he still loved it because it was the first gift he got from Charlotte.

"Thank you," Zachary said with a gentle smile.

"Huh?" Charlotte was gobsmacked. She felt like she had never heard him say those two words before. There was a time when she thought that the words did not exist in his vocabulary. Even after Zachary said it, Charlotte was still doubting her own ears.

"Excuse me, sir. These are all this season's new designs. Both men's and women's. Have a look and see if you like any of them. You can try it on as much as you want," an attendant told them as a few other attendants pushed two racks of clothes in front of Zachary and Charlotte.

"Take a look." He gestured for her to go ahead.

"It's okay. I won't be needing them anyway," Charlotte said as she looked at the clothes on the racks. They were all really beautiful, reminding her of the brand of clothes she used to buy before her father passed away. Even if I buy them now, there won't be an occasion where I can wear them.

With that being said, Zachary did not bother himself with what she just said. He got up and picked out an outfit for himself. Then, he proceeded to grab seven outfits from the women's section. "Come try it out!"

"I already told you... "

Charlotte was about to refuse Zachary but suddenly remembered how bad his temper was. So, she decided to not be so melodramatic and took the clothes.

“The women’s fitting room is over this way. Let me bring you there.” Two female attendants went ahead and guided Charlotte.

Another two male attendants were in charge of looking after Zachary.

Soon enough, Zachary got changed. With some clean clothes on, he felt a lot more comfortable, and the creases on his forehead faded.

On the other hand, Charlotte was also done changing into a dress and had walked out of the fitting room. She stood in front of a mirror and looked at herself. It was as if a stranger was looking back at her.

“It looks nice on you. You can wear this when you’re on business trips.” Zachary was buttoning his cuffs as he walked out.

Charlotte raised her head and looked towards him. Zachary’s change of outfit did not change how handsome he was. The design of the shirt he had was actually more casual than those that he usually wore, making him look gentler. It was not like how he always was – cold and merciless.

“This looks nice.” Charlotte inspected Zachary all around. “How much is it?”

“A hundred and eighty-three thousand, madam,” the attendant announced with a smile.

“Emm... “ Charlotte gulped and looked at the dress she was wearing. “What about this?”

“That one’s not as expensive, just sixty-eight thousand,” the attendant answered respectfully.

“Alright, never mind then... “ Charlotte decided to change out of it.

“Pack it up!” Zachary demanded. “Go and try on the other ones.”

“I don’t need it.” Charlotte refused softly. “Why are we suddenly buying clothes for me?”

“You gave me a gift, so I should return the favor.” Zachary touched the box with the socks in it. “Just go. I’m rarely this patient.”

“This way, madam.” The attendants were really professional. They were not overzealous but were still treating them with exceptional courtesy.

Hence, Charlotte went and continued trying out the other clothes. In the end, Zachary bought all seven of the clothes he picked out for her. On top of that, he even got her a few pairs of high heels and two sets of accessories to go with the dresses.

When he was settling the bill, the total amount charged was more than two million three hundred thousand.

That number made Charlotte’s heart skip a beat, but Zachary continued to drop another bombshell. “You can wear these for the time being. I’ll get my designer to custom make your whole wardrobe after this.”

“Sir, you treat your wife so well. It really makes people jealous of you two,” one of the attendants could not hold in her compliment.

Charlotte’s face flushed from what she just heard and explained hurriedly, “It’s not like that. I think you misunderstood...”

“That’s enough,” Zachary interrupted her and pointed to the pile of bags with his chin. “Go pick them up. We’re leaving!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 372

Out of nowhere, the warmth a moment ago immediately subsided.

Logically speaking, no men ever let women carry the shopping bags, but Zachary was an exception. All his life, he had never carried even a single thing. In his eyes, this was just how it had always been.

While Zachary's request rendered Charlotte speechless, she still went ahead and took the bags before following Zachary out.

"Excuse me, sir." The attendant chased after them. "The suit that you came with has also been packed."

"Throw it away," Zachary responded without even looking.

"Huh?" The attendant was stumped. That suit was worth more than all the clothes he bought combined, so the idea of dumping it made no sense to her.

Isn't that just a waste?

"Don't listen to him. Here, just give it to me." Charlotte hurried over to grab the shirt. "Thank you!"

"My pleasure."

While they were going down the elevator, Zachary only had his gift with him in one hand, and the other hand was tucked in his pocket.

Meanwhile, Charlotte was carrying all the bags behind him like an assistant.

All of a sudden, her phone rang. So she placed the bags down before she took out her phone. "Hello? Robbie, have you guys reached home? I'm fine, and I'll be back soon."

Right then, the elevator opened, and Charlotte needed to get out. She quickly clenched the phone between her cheeks and her shoulder, picking up the bags on the floor as fast as she could.

Zachary turned around to look at her, but no assistance was offered.

This made Charlotte fumed deep down inside. Where's the chivalry in the man!

"I'm doing some shopping at the mall right now. Don't worry..." She continued the conversation with Robbie for a bit.

"I need to go now, okay? I'll be back in half an hour. Are the nurses taking good care of you guys? All of you should go take a shower. I will be back for storytime..."

When the call ended, the phone slipped from her grasp, and it dropped onto the floor. She gasped and squat to down to pick it up.

At that moment, Zachary stopped and looked back at her.

A few young men came walking by. Their eyes widened when they saw Charlotte.

That made Zachary realize that Charlotte was wearing the dress he just bought, and it was a tad too short. Unknowingly, she had accidentally flashed the crowd while squatting down.

Therefore, he immediately headed over and stood behind Charlotte, blocking off the angle to prevent the men from taking a peep. He even gave them a death stare.

The men were intimidated, so they quickly turned their heads and walked away.

“Couldn’t you have helped me out a bit?” Charlotte was frustrated. “Great! Now my screen’s cracked!

“If you needed help, why didn’t you say anything?” Zachary replied, picking up the bags with ease. He also pulled Charlotte back up. “You can’t even walk properly. Is there anything you can actually do?”

“You...” Charlotte was at a loss for words. Is he actually blaming me for not asking for his help? Shouldn’t he have initiated instead of waiting for me to ask?

“Mr. Nacht!” Right then, Ben came hurrying along with some bodyguards.

“Just in time,” Zachary remarked as he handed all the bags over to the men. All except his gift, which he still held in his hand.

The bodyguard took the bags and proceeded to follow him.

At the entrance of the mall, the cars were waiting for them when they exited.

One bodyguard went and opened the door for Zachary, bowing as he waited before Zachary got in.

“I’ll just get a cab, thank you.” Charlotte wanted to head home early.

“Just get in,” Zachary ordered.

It was another order that cannot be denied, and Charlotte knew that. Thus, she reluctantly got in the car.

The bodyguards put the shopping bags in the trunk and got in another car before all the cars moved out.

In the car, Charlotte was looking at the time on her phone. The only thing she wanted to do was go home as soon as possible. However, she soon found out that the car was not heading towards Happy Avenue. It was going straight towards the Nachts' residence instead.

"Where are we going?" Charlotte asked in a hurry.

"My place." Zachary was fiddling his phone around.

"I need to go home." Charlotte panicked. "The kids are still waiting for me."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 373

Nevertheless, Zachary ignored Charlotte and quietly stared outside the window. It was as though what she thought meant nothing to him.

His disinterest in what she said made Charlotte even more agitated. Her brows knitted as she figured that it was a bad idea to get into an all-out argument with the man in front of her.

Charlotte took a deep breath. "A lot has happened in my family," she explained in a calm and gentle manner. "The kids lack a sense of security. It is imperative that I be home right now. I'll keep you company when Mrs. Berry comes back, okay?"

"And when will that be?" Zachary finally said something. Even though he sounded cold, he was still giving Charlotte a chance to communicate with him.

"It won't be long. I'll have to ask Dr. Langhan for the specifics." Charlotte was observing Zachary's reaction. "Besides, I'm finally working tomorrow. We can still see each other at the office."

"The office?" Zachary slowly eased closer to her, his hand slipping under the dress to explore about. "That sounds like a good idea," he spoke while his lips touched her earlobe.

Charlotte knew what he was thinking about and quickly explained, "I said see each other. Not, that..."

"Don't lie." Zachary bit her earlobe. His warm breath was fanning the smoldering fire within her. "Your body is more honest than your mouth."

"Zachary... "

Before Charlotte could say anything, Zachary stopped her.

His cold lips exerted full dominance as they pried her lips apart, infiltrating and invading every available space there was between her lips.

Charlotte was helpless against his kiss. She could do nothing but let him have his ways with her. Because of her nerves, Charlotte's petite body was shivering in Zachary's arms.

Sitting at the front of the car, Ben could sense that something was going on at the back, so he quietly pulled the curtains shut.

The bodyguard that was driving was Marino, which was the same as last time. Like what happened last time, his hands were trembling on the steering wheel, and his face was flushed.

"Ahem!" Ben cleared his throat and quietly scolded. "Focus on driving."

"Yes!" Marino responded and quietly said, "Mr. Nacht seems to like to do this in the car."

"It's exciting I guess." Ben answered casually.

"Huh?" Marino did not get it.

"Don't ask. Just keep your eyes on the road," Ben replied coldly.

"Okay!"

"Fine. I'll let you off the hook this time."

Zachary did not go any further, reluctantly letting Charlotte go at the crucial moment. He placed his forehead on hers and held her face with one hand, quietly calming himself down.

Meanwhile, Charlotte panted heavily like a fish out of water.

“You need to follow orders. Got it?” Zachary bit her ear.

“Got it.” Charlotte nodded obediently. She knew that she needed to listen to everything Zachary said so that she and the kids could live peacefully.

With his personality, he’ll get bored soon enough. When that time comes, I’ll bring Mrs. Berry and the kids to another city and start over.

“Head over to Happy Avenue!” Zachary demanded all of a sudden.

“Yes, sir.” The two men in the front looked at each other and let out a sigh of relief.

Marino immediately turned the car around and headed to Happy Avenue.

The two locations were not that far apart. It only took a little over ten minutes before they reached Happy Avenue.

Ben then got out of the car and opened the door for Charlotte while Marino opened the trunk and took out all the shopping bags. “Ms. Windt!” He handed it to her respectfully.

“Do you need me to go up with you?” Ben asked.

"It's fine. I can take it from here." Charlotte turned towards Zachary. "Thank you for sending me home. Good night!"

Somehow, Zachary was caught off guard by Charlotte's courtesy as he looked at her. "Sure. Get going now!" He replied casually.

Charlotte immediately hurried away as though she just received an order, quickening into a run shortly after. She was eager to see her children.

At the same time, Zachary kept his eyes on her through the rearview mirror. When will she act the same way and run towards me this way...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 374

Charlotte reached her home and took off her shoes quietly. She was about to unload the things she had in her room when Ellie suddenly ran out. "Mommy's back! Mommy!"

"Oh! Ellie, did you just get out of the shower?"

Charlotte picked her up and stroked her wet hair.

"Mommy, we brought a lot of delicious food for you. It's in the kitchen."

Ellie had just finished her shower, so she had a cute little pink bathrobe on her at the moment. Her hair was still wet while her beautiful face radiated.

"Thank you, Ellie!" Charlotte gave Ellie a peck on the cheek and looked at her lovingly. "Did you have fun today?"

"I did. Mr. Henry bought a lot of delicious food for us. He also bought Fairytale Land as well as the kindergarten..."

Ellie went on to tell Charlotte what happened that day. She expressed immense excitement and satisfaction while going through all the fun things that happened.

"Hahaha. As long as you guys enjoyed yourselves."

Charlotte looked at Ellie's happy face and felt relieved. She had always known that the kids needed more than just a mother; they needed a family.

No matter how good of a mother she was, Charlotte could never replace the other components that made up a family.

"Ellie, we should go dry your hair. You might catch a cold." The nurse beckoned to Ellie with a smile.

“Go on then.” Charlotte gave her a little shove.

“I’ll dry my hair then, Mommy. Talk to you later.”

Ellie turned around, wiggling her butt as she ran back into the bathroom with her stubby legs.

Charlotte watched Ellie leave with a smile on her face until she was out of sight. Then, she noticed Robbie was standing by his bedroom door, looking at her.

“Robbie!” Charlotte carried the bags over to him. Robbie was already in his pajamas, and it looked like he had already washed up.

“Yeah.” Robbie nodded. His eyes then shifted over to the shopping bags in her arms. “Mommy, did you go shopping?”

“I did. I saw that there was a sale at the mall, so I went and did some shopping.” Charlotte was lying, so she dared not look Robbie in the eyes. “They were really cheap, not more than a couple of tens each.”

“You do need some clothes. All our other classmate’s mommy would always dress up nicely.” Robbie went and took a box of pizza out of the kitchen with a box of juice. “Mommy, we packed this up for you. There’re some chicken wings...”

“That’s great! I’m actually starving right now.” Charlotte was delighted. “Put it on the table, Robbie. Mommy’s going to change first.”

“Okay,” Robbie replied and took the boxes to the table. The nurse even took two glasses out for them.

Soon enough, Charlotte came out with a change of clothes, and Robbie passed her the cup of juice he poured out.

Charlotte finished it in one go and started feasting on the pizza. "It's still warm and tastes amazing!"

"I asked one of the nurses to help me heat it up," Robbie said as he drank the juice, accompanying his mother as she ate.

"Robbie, you can have some too." Charlotte gave a slice of pizza to Robbie.

"I already ate. My tummy's still stuffed right now." Robbie gave his round stomach a slap. "I can't sleep because of it."

"Go take a stroll then. Or you could play with Fifi for a bit," Charlotte said as she rubbed his stomach.

"Fifi keeps sleeping these past few days. It doesn't seem like she wakes up." Robbie looked troubled at the mention of Fifi. "Fifi woke up just now and squawked for a bit. But went back to sleep right after. Mommy, is she sick? Do we need to bring her to a doctor?"

"I've already brought Fifi to the doctor. The doctor said she's just drunk. She'll be back to normal after sleeping for about three days. Don't worry," Charlotte assured her son before taking a sip of juice.

"Huh? Drunk?" Robbie's eyes widened. "Where did Fifi get the alcohol from?"

"Some brainless idiot fed it to her," Charlotte responded casually.

After that remark, the image of Zachary's stony face flashed before her mind, unknowingly sending chills down her spine.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 375

“Was it an idiot or a bad person?” Robbie knitted his brows. He was mad. “Parrots can’t drink alcohol. Even I know that, and I’m a kid! But the guy didn’t? I don’t think he’s stupid, Mommy. He’s just evil.”

“Not necessarily... “ Charlotte did not want her children to hate their own father, so she immediately changed the subject. “By the way, how was your day?”

“We had quite a lot of fun. Fairytale Land had a lot of stuff that we would never get to play at home. Also, we bumped into someone from school!” Robbie reported sensibly. “It was Timothy!”

“Did you guys get into an argument?” Charlotte asked gently as she put down her pizza.

“Nope.” Robbie shook his head as his face expressed sympathy. “He’s not who he used to be. He lost all that arrogance he once had and is more reserved now. He doesn’t even play with anyone else besides Ellie.”

Charlotte went quiet after hearing what Robbie just said. It seemed to her that, ever since Amanda and Luna found out about the man four years ago was Zachary, they did not try to mess with her.

However, Charlotte knew that the Sterlings were not doing so well these days. The Whites were also affected by it. Investors were retracting their investments, and the company was at its limit.

Other than that, Hector had already made up his mind about the divorce with Luna. Thus, these issues must have greatly affected Timothy.

Children should never be involved with adults’ problems.

Even though Timothy and Ellie had some conflict back then, Charlotte still believed that Timothy was actually a good kid. But now, he ended up this way because of his family.

“Mommy, why did you impersonate the janitor of Fairytale Land?” Robbie asked after some pondering.
“Was it to protect us?”

“Yeap.” Charlotte nodded. “I was concerned and wanted to go take a look. But I didn’t want to interfere with your fun, so...”

“Mommy!” Robbie felt touched and hugged Charlotte.

“Robbie, I know you’re smart and very considerate.” Charlotte patted Robbie’s back and spoke gently,
“But I want you to feel happy just being yourself. Leave everything else to me, and I will protect all of you, okay?”

“I’m worried about you, Mommy.” Robbie held in his tears and choked on his word. “I don’t want you to get bullied. I want to protect you!”

“Robbie...” Tears welled up in Charlotte’s eyes. Thus, she took a deep breath, trying to make her sound calm. “I’m not going to get bullied. Don’t worry!”

“Okay...” Robbie nodded and said nothing else.

With that, Charlotte cupped his face in her hands and kissed his forehead. “Alright now.” She smiled.
“You should go to bed. It’s getting really late. By the way, where’s Jamie?”

“He’s already sound asleep.” Robbie rolled his eyes as he pouted. “He told me he’d wait for me to finish my shower and play with me. But when I came out, he had already fallen asleep on the carpet. The nurse got him into the bed. He actually clung onto her neck for quite a while.”

“Hahaha...” Charlotte laughed. “Jamie’s so adorable!”

Right then, a nurse came out of the bathroom carrying the plump Ellie in her hand. “Ellie’s also asleep now,” she said awkwardly. “Her head just flopped while I was blow-drying her hair. I took a look and found out she was asleep. Hahaha... “

“Looks like they’re all exhausted from all the fun they had.” Charlotte looked at Ellie with a smile.

“She looks tiny, but she’s actually quite heavy.” The nurse laughed.

Another nurse quickly came to assist her. “Let’s put her in bed.”

The two nurses carefully placed Ellie in her princess bed, covering her with a blanket. Then, they shut the door and proceeded to bid their farewell to Charlotte.

After that, Charlotte washed up before going to check on the kids in their bedroom. She had a happy grin on her face while she looked at their cute sleeping faces.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 376

In a blink of an eye, it was the dawn of a busy Monday morning.

At exactly ten minutes to seven, Mrs. Berry called Charlotte anxiously, "Miss, today's Monday. Remember to get the kids in their uniforms and pin their badges."

"Okay." Charlotte quickly got dressed and opened the door to take a look outside.

The three nurses arrived five minutes ago. One was preparing breakfast while the other two were helping Ellie and Jamie get ready.

After that, Charlotte shut the door and went on to freshen up.

"There's more," Mrs. Berry continued. "Ellie has art class today whereas Robbie has robotics class; Jamie has soccer, but his foot is injured, so he most probably won't be able to attend. Be sure to let the nurses know about these classes."

Mrs. Berry kept going until the voice of a nurse could be heard. "Mrs. Berry, Dr. Langhan is coming to do a check-up. Can you put your phone down? We need to measure your blood pressure."

"Just a second, I'm not done here," Mrs. Berry replied. "Miss, Robbie doesn't like to eat egg yolks, so please convince him. And Jamie always pours the milk into the flower pot, so you need to keep an eye on him. As for Ellie, make sure there's no layer of film on the milk, or she'll get a stomachache."

"I understand, Mrs. Berry," Charlotte replied while she brushed her teeth. "Just focus on your treatment. I'll find some time to bring the kids along to visit you."

"Alright then. That's all for now. You should hurry up and don't forget to have some breakfast.

After that call, Charlotte's heart melted just by thinking about Mrs. Berry's reminders...

Meanwhile, since there were three nurses to take care of the kids, the morning progressed rather efficiently.

When Charlotte got out of the bathroom, breakfast was already ready. The kids were all prepared for school and sat at the dining table quietly.

Charlotte also took some breakfast and went down the stairs with the kids. Then, she sent them on the school bus before hopping in her car to go to work.

A lot had happened recently, so Charlotte did not really get to do her work.

Charlotte felt a little sorry, so she swore that she would do her best from then onward.

That day, Charlotte had reached her office earlier than usual, so there was no queue at the elevator. When she was about to enter, she saw Lucy and a few higher-ups inside. Hence, she immediately backed away. "You guys go ahead. I'll wait for the next one."

"Come in." Lucy shifted a bit and made space for Charlotte.

Left without a choice, Charlotte entered with her head down.

However, the people inside were talking among themselves. No one was bothered by her.

"Ms. Wright, is the press conference at one o'clock? Will Mr. Nacht be there?" One of the higher-ups asked.

“Of course, Mr. Nacht will definitely be present at such an important event such as this,” Lucy answered with a smile.

“Will Ms. Blackwood from Synder be there too? We’ve not seen her in a while now.”

“Ms. Blackwood’s such a talented, capable and beautiful person. Not to mention easygoing. There doesn’t seem to be a hint of arrogance in her.”

“That’s true. I bumped into her last time at level 17, and she actually greeted me.”

“I heard Mr. Nacht and Ms. Blackwood are getting engaged. Is that true?”

“I’m not sure about that...” Lucy looked at Charlotte and smiled. “Today’s press conference is important. Everyone should get ready and stop gossiping around.”

“Hahaha... Of course!”

Their conversations continued while Charlotte stayed quiet. It’s no wonder I didn’t see Sharon these past few days. She went overseas. Will she cause any more scenes after she returns today?

Charlotte recalled the treatment she got at Ashenville Garden. Previously, Sharon caused a lot of problems for her, and even Michael got dragged into it.

But... Why is there a press conference today? Why didn’t I know about it? It must be important if Zachary’s going to attend. He didn’t even attend the product launch event last time.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 377

When they reached the president's office, Lucy told Charlotte that she was transferred to another office.

As of that day, Charlotte was no longer working at the reception counter. Her new job was at the filing office, where she was responsible for printing and filing work.

Charlotte had been with the company for a while now. Thus, she knew that both her new and old jobs were at the bottom of the hierarchy on level 68.

Being a receptionist was not that bad since she could see Zachary and all the other higher-ups every day. If she performed remarkably, or if she met a manager or director who was in a good mood, there was a chance that she could get a promotion.

Nonetheless, the same could not be said about the filing office. Working there meant total isolation from the outside.

Charlotte would be stuck in a small room every day, waiting for the secretaries' email to be printed out. After that, she would sort it and send it over to the relevant parties.

There was no way for her to shine, nor a way for her to make mistakes. The chance for promotion was abysmal.

Charlotte understood that she was not doing really well recently, so a transfer was to be expected.

Hence, she packed up her stuff and went straight to the filing office quietly.

There were three ladies there working with her. They would be on their phones when no work was issued but immediately got to work as soon as tasks came in.

Seeing Charlotte, one of the ladies complained. "The girl with the connections is here. Ugh... she's so annoying!"

"What connections?"

"Think about it. Could an ordinary receptionist take leaves whenever she wants and not get fired? She definitely has some prominent connections."

"That sounds about right... "

Charlotte did not say anything when she heard those remarks. She merely placed her stuff on her table and started reading.

They had a lot of free time there, so Charlotte had a lot of time to study.

That morning, Charlotte had nearly nothing to do. She only printed a few documents and sent them to Lucy. After that, she just sat at her table looking at all the data. Unknowingly, she found out about a new project from all the files she read.

The Blackwoods were collaborating with the Nachts to develop a two-thousand-acre plot of land near Ashen Lake. They were planning to build an international theme park and a matching-themed hotel beside it.

The project needed a huge sum of money, but the Blackwoods did not have enough funding. That was the reason they seek out the Nacht family for a collaboration.

And of course, Zachary saw the potential, and the two families struck a deal.

Charlotte carefully read through all the documents and found something weird. The two thousand acres of land were not empty. Demolishing was needed – the Windt Corporation’s seven factories and her old home included.

It would have been fine if it was anywhere else, but Charlotte took notice because the Windt Corporation was involved.

Even though the company had already fallen into the hands of Simon and the rest of the relatives, it was still built upon Charlotte’s father’s blood, sweat, and tears. Not to mention the house that he built specifically for her.

It was already bad enough that Simon owned everything. Charlotte would be devastated if all of it were demolished.

“Charlotte Windt. Charlotte Windt!”

An unhappy-sounding voice interrupted Charlotte’s thought process, and she snapped out of it. She turned to look at the colleague beside her. “What happened?”

“Why are you daydreaming during work?” The colleague stared at her, displeased. “Take this document to Ms. Wright.”

“Oh, okay.” Charlotte quickly took the file and hurried to Lucy.

At that time, Lucy was busy delegating work to the others when Charlotte got there. She gestured for Charlotte to wait.

Thus, Charlotte stood at the side for twenty minutes, the file cuddled in her embrace. However, Lucy never gave her a second look and went on with her work.

Charlotte felt a slight uneasiness. Did I unknowingly offend Lucy?

“Hand it over!” After a while, Lucy finally took the document from Charlotte without even looking at her. The former then quickly left for the president’s office right after.

Charlotte’s heart sank. She was about to head back to the office when she suddenly heard a familiar voice. “Hey, Charlotte? I was wondering why I didn’t see you. Did you get transferred?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 378

Charlotte turned around. It was Sharon in a white suit, and she exuded a chilly presence. Her lips curled into a smirk as she stared down at Charlotte.

“Good day, Ms. Blackwood!” Charlotte lowered her head to greet Sharon and was about to leave.

“Get me a cup of coffee,” Sharon ordered pompously. “A black Americano, to be exact!”

“Ms. Blackwood,” Charlotte responded. “I’m working in the filing office now.”

“So what?” Sharon raised an eyebrow and sneered. “I can’t order you around anymore?”

“The filing office doesn’t need to serve... “

“Silence!” A roar interrupted Charlotte before she could finish.

At that moment, Lucy was hurrying over to them. “If Ms. Blackwood asked you to get coffee for her, you go get her coffee. What’s with the nonsense?”

Charlotte looked towards Lucy, stumped by the change in her attitude. She was extremely reluctant but lowered her head in the end as she walked to the pantry.

“I want them freshly ground!” Sharon demanded. “I don’t drink instant coffee!”

“Don’t worry, Ms. Blackwood. I’ll personally see to it,” Lucy spoke to her respectfully.

“With you there, Ms. Wright, I can rest assured.” Sharon smiled with satisfaction and waltzed off into the president’s office.

At the pantry, Charlotte started grinding the coffee beans. She was very much confused.

She did not know why Lucy would suddenly have a change of heart like that. Even though Lucy did reprimand her in the past for the greater good, it felt different this time.

“Did you hear us?” Lucy’s voice came from behind.

Charlotte snapped back into reality and replied softly, “It was hard not to. You two were loud.”

“Don’t take too long then. Get it done and bring it to Ms. Blackwood,” Lucy ordered before leaving.

Charlotte looked at Lucy’s leaving silhouette and let out a sigh.

Soon after, Charlotte was holding the cup of coffee that she just made as she knocked on the door to the president’s office.

“Come in!” Ben instructed.

Charlotte walked in with the coffee in hand and stumped Ben, who was standing at the side of the door. Nevertheless, he recovered quickly and reached out for the coffee. “Leave it to me. You can go now.”

Ben was smart as he could tell that Sharon was deliberately making it difficult for Charlotte.

“Thank you.” Charlotte looked at him gratefully and was ready to leave.

“Stop right there!” Sharon stopped her.

Instantly, Charlotte stood in place, lowering her head as she waited for the next demand.

Zachary was also in the office, going through the documents in his hands. Nonetheless, he did not show even the slightest reaction to what was happening.

On the other hand, Ben was actually anxious. He was worried that Sharon was going to cause more trouble.

“Thank you!” Sharon broke the tension in the atmosphere and said nothing more.

Charlotte was caught off guard, but she managed to respond. “You’re welcome!”

Then, she turned around and left.

Ben let out a sigh of relief before bringing the coffee over to Sharon. “Ms. Blackwood, your coffee.”

“Thanks.” Sharon took a sip. “It’s a bit hot. I’ll drink it later,” she said while putting it on the table.

After that, Sharon continued to go through the documents with Zachary.

Ben was a little puzzled. If she wasn’t trying to mess around with Charlotte, then why did she ask her to bring coffee? Was it to exert dominance?

“Zachary. My father will also be here for the press conference later,” Sharon spoke out of the blue. “You wouldn’t mind, right?”

“Most certainly not.” Zachary was surprised. “When did Mr. Blackwood arrive in H City? Why didn’t you tell me?”

“We were on the same flight this morning.” Sharon smiled as she answered him. “He went to have some morning tea with Mr. Henry. Were you not informed?”

“Grandpa doesn’t need to report to me what he does.” Zachary looked at his watch. “Anyway, it’s getting late, and I have some other issues to take care of. Let’s go for lunch afterward.”

“I’ll leave you be then,” Sharon said and took a few more sips of the coffee. She then packed up her documents before leaving right after. “I’ll wait for you in the restaurant at level 17?”

“Sure.” Zachary nodded. “Please see Ms. Blackwood off,” he told Ben.

“Yes, sir.” Ben approached politely. “This way, Ms. Blackwood.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 379

After he sent Sharon off, Ben quickly reported back to the president's office.

"Mr. Nacht, almost everyone from the media has gathered down there. The public relations team has made arrangements for them to have a meal on level 13. A private room has been reserved on level 17 for you and Ms. Blackwood. Hence, we might need to hurry up."

However, Ben noticed that Zachary was still seated as he stared at the documents in his hand in deep thought. There were no signs of him budging.

"Sir, is something wrong?" Ben asked cautiously.

"Tell me, why would Grandpa suddenly ask Taylor Blackwood to come? Is he up to something?" Zachary asked.

"Hmm..." Ben dared not answer. "I think you already know, Sir. Why would you want me to reiterate it?"

"What's the point?" Zachary rested his back on the sofa with an irritated look on his face. "He's already so old, yet he's still trying to marionette people around."

"You're not just anyone, sir. You're his grandson." Ben said while observing Zachary's expression. "The lineage of the Nacht family, all seven generations of it, is rested on your shoulder."

"So he needs to force me into marriage because of that?" Zachary growled in displeasure. "Is my only purpose in life, mating and producing heirs for the family?"

"I..." Ben was speechless.

“Summon Bruce,” Zachary demanded.

“What are you up to?” Ben panicked. “The press conference is starting any minute now. Sir, you mustn’t act out of impulse at a time like this. Besides, whether Mr. Henry would do anything or not is still up in the air.”

“It would be the best if he did nothing. But if he does, I need to establish some countermeasures.” Zachary stared at Ben. “What’s wrong? Are you not going to be a rebel as well?”

“No, sir... “ Ben could do nothing, so he called Bruce over.

“Mr. Nacht!” Bruce had always been in charge of external affairs. Yet he came back because the press conference needed more help around.

“Listen carefully.” Zachary pointed at him and issued an order. “I don’t want to see Grandpa and Taylor Blackwood at the press conference later!”

“Umm...” Bruce was astonished as his eyes widened. “What you’re saying is, you want me to intercept Mr. Nacht and Mr. Blackwood? Is this really okay?”

“If Mr. Blackwood is here by himself, by all means, let him in. After all, he has a mild nature. He won’t do anything if Grandpa is not around.” Zachary suddenly got serious. “But. If he’s here with Grandpa, you must stop them from going any further!”

Bruce’s expression changed drastically. “Sir, this is a tall order you’re giving me...”

“I don’t care how you do it. Get it done, by hook or by crook! Or you’re fired!” Zachary’s domineering presence was at full force.

Bruce felt desperate as he looked helplessly towards Ben for some assistance.

However, Ben shrugged, indicating to Bruce that there was nothing he could do.

“Alright. Now leave.” Zachary massaged his temples, exhausted. “Go and tell Sharon that I’m not eating anymore. We’ll meet in the conference room at one o’clock!”

“Yes, sir,” Ben answered as he pulled Bruce with him out of the office.

Bruce looked dejected. “Isn’t he just sending me to my death by asking me to stop Mr. Henry?”

“Death would be better.” Ben sympathized with him. “But there’s no other option. You know Mr. Nacht’s temper.”

“What should I do?” Bruce let out a deep sigh.

“Pray,” Ben told him. “Maybe Mr. Nacht was overreacting – I mean, there’s a chance that Mr. Blackwood will come here alone. Mr. Henry didn’t even say anything, so maybe he’s not coming.”

“What if he came?” Bruce looked at Ben with his piercing gaze.

“Umm...” Ben had no idea as well. “Then you’ll just have to face it head-on.”

“You b*stard!” Bruce cursed. “I’m the one dying here, not you. Stop gloating!”

“Hey, do you think I got the better end of the straw?” Ben made a long face. “If anything happened at the conference, I’ll be in dire straits too!”

“Whatever. I’m done talking to you,” Bruce said as he left.

Ben sighed as he watched Bruce leave.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 380

At the same time, Charlotte was getting ready to head down for lunch, but Lucy appeared with a document. "Send this to the president's office." She handed the document to Charlotte.

Charlotte knitted her brows as she took the document. She knew it was because Zachary wanted to see her. Otherwise, Lucy would have sent it to him personally since the document was important.

"Make it quick," Lucy said mindfully. "There's a crucial press conference on Level 66 at one o'clock. Ms. Blackwood is dining in level 17 and will come up at any moment."

"Alright."

Right then, Charlotte figured that Lucy found out about her relationship with Zachary, and Lucy despised her for that. That was why her attitude changed so much.

With a heavy heart, Charlotte headed to Zachary's office as she was told. She met Ben, who was standing outside when she got there.

"Ms. Windt, what's this?" Ben pointed at the documents Charlotte had with her.

"Ms. Wright wanted me to send it here," Charlotte spoke softly.

"Okay." Ben answered and let her pass.

The door opened on its own after Charlotte knocked on it a few times.

The security camera was linked to Zachary's computer, so he knew who was at the door.

Charlotte went in and placed the document in front of Zachary. "Your documents, Mr. Nacht."

"Sit," Zachary said while lighting up a cigar.

“We’re in the office,” Charlotte reminded.

But Zachary ignored her and smoked the cigar once it was lit, puffing out a cloud of smoke at her.

Charlotte frowned and immediately covered her nose. “What happened? Is there something wrong with the press conference?”

Charlotte knew that Zachary rarely smoked cigars. Every time he did, it would be because he was in a bad mood.

“In my world, nothing can go wrong.” He sounded extremely prideful.

“And?”

“Grandpa is forcing a marriage on me.”

While Zachary was smoking, he was also quietly observing Charlotte’s reaction through the thick smoke.

Charlotte was slightly shocked, and there was a flash of panic in her eyes. However, she quickly calmed down and asked, “With Ms. Blackwood?”

“Is that important?” Zachary responded curtly. “Either way, it’s not going to be you!”

“Okay!” Charlotte nodded and attempted to probe further. “In that case, since you’re getting married, you won’t be needing me anymore, right?”

Zachary knitted his brows in response and shot her an icy glare. "Is this your answer?"

Charlotte was stumped for a bit. "What else could I say?"

Truth be told, Charlotte actually had no idea how she should react. Should I cry? Beg him not to get married and let him continue torturing and manipulating me? I'm not insane just yet!

"So, do you want me to get married?" Zachary questioned.

"This isn't about what I want." Charlotte gave it some thought and figured out the best way to answer him. "This is not something I have control over."

Hearing what she said, Zachary lowered his gaze in disappointment. It looked like he was calm as the sea, but the cigar in his hand was already snapped in two.

The tip of the cigar fell on his palm, burning it.

"Oh my God! What the hell are you doing?"

Charlotte immediately opened up Zachary's palm, wanting to take the burning tip away.

Out of nowhere, Zachary grabbed her hand with the burning tip in his, making her feel the pain that he felt. "Charlotte Windt, remember this. You'll never be able to get away from me. Never!" He exclaimed with a sinister grin.

"Let me go! It hurts!"

Tears started welling up as Charlotte was getting burned.

Nevertheless, not only did Zachary not let go, he even pressed her onto the desk and angrily covered her mouth. His other hand slipped under her dress and pulled off her underwear, having his way with her, invading her.

“Zachary Nacht! You pervert!” Charlotte kept slamming her fist furiously on Zachary’s chest, but she was too weak.

Their shadows were elongated by the sunlight outside. The intertwining silhouette looked as though they were vines that twisted around each other and could not be untangled.

Tears blurred Charlotte’s eyes as she stared at Zachary. His infuriated expression had quickly turned into that of lust as he indulged in the magnificence of her body.

Charlotte hated him while the morbid relationship they had terrified her. The only thing she wanted to do right then was escape.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 381

“Where’s Zachary?”

Suddenly, Sharon’s voice came from the outside.

“Umm, Mr. Nacht is handling some important documents right now.” Ben intercepted her. “He should be done soon. He’ll meet you at the conference room.”

“He didn’t even have lunch.” Sharon presented a sandwich in her hand and smiled. “I made this myself in the restaurant’s kitchen. I wanted him to try it.”

“How thoughtful of you, Ms. Blackwood.” Ben smiled awkwardly. “You can hand it to me, and I’ll pass it to him in a bit. You should get some rest.”

“Can’t I go in?”

Right then, Sharon’s smile slowly subsided as she stared at the door. It felt as though she could see through it and saw what was happening inside.

“Is Charlotte inside?”

When Sharon asked that, she still had a smile on her face, but her eyes were oddly cold.

Umm..." Ben was panicking deep down as he clearly did not know how to hold a lie.

"It's okay. Men will always have to put on a show. Am I right? I understand." Sharon grinned and gave the sandwich to Ben. "Remember to tell him I made that myself."

"Okay. I got it." Ben nodded.

"I'll head over to the conference room first. He can take his time."

Sharon smiled, gracefully turning around and left.

Ben let out his breath and wiped the sweat off his forehead. This woman is too good!

After a long while, Zachary finally stopped his rampage and turned around to tidy up his outfit.

Charlotte got dressed and was about to leave.

"You plan on going out like that?" Zachary called out with an icy tone. "Go freshen up in the washroom."

Hearing that, Charlotte gave him a death stare before walking into the washroom.

She drenched her body in warm water while noticing all the red markings on her pale skin. Those were an indication of how much force Zachary had used earlier.

Charlotte looked into the mirror. Her reflection seemed like a stranger to her. At that moment, she was fed up with it and did not want any more of what was going on.

Zachary would always go on a rampage without warning, having his way with her ruthlessly while showing no respect whatsoever. He could not care less about her feelings.

Charlotte felt like she was just a tool.

But what can I do?

There was no way I can escape from him.

Maybe it'll all be done once he gets married. She let out a deep sigh and tidied up herself before walking out.

Outside, Zachary sat quietly on the sofa with a glass of wine.

On the coffee table, there was a med kit.

"Treat yourself." Zachary knew Charlotte was out of the washroom without even looking.

Hence, Charlotte went and sat on the sofa, applying disinfectant to her hand. Her expression twisted in pain.

Zachary stared at her hand and spoke all of a sudden, "My father and grandfather looked very similar."

Without uttering a single word, Charlotte looked at him with a cold stare and continued treating her wound.

Her mind, however, worried about how Zachary had not treated his wound.

“I look like them too. My aunt, Chris, we all look alike. One glimpse, and you could tell we’re from the Nacht family.”

Zachary took a sip from his glass and continued, “We have really dominant genes. As long as one’s an offspring of the Nacht family, they’ll all look very similar!”

His words got Charlotte thinking. Right then, she suddenly realized what he was going towards. He’s talking about Ellie! Ellie doesn’t look like him!

This was the reason why Charlotte could deceive him – the reason Zachary never bothered investigating their background.

All along, he had already determined that Ellie was not his child.

After all, Ellie should look like him if she was.

Truth be told, Ellie looked more like Charlotte. Hence, Charlotte figured that her genes might be even more dominant since her father once told her that she looked exactly like her mother.

Maybe my mom’s genes are amazing too.

“I’ve had suspicions about those three kids being mine. But when I saw them, I gave up on that idea.”

Zachary sneered at himself. "Grandpa did say they looked like me. I even once thought that there might be something wrong with the genetic inheritance."

"What are you trying to say?" Charlotte felt tense.

"Let me ask you one last time." Zachary gave Charlotte a profound look. "Are they my children?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 382

"You've already asked this so many times." Charlotte knitted her eyebrows.

"Answer the question," Zachary demanded.

"No, they're not." Charlotte looked away deliberately. She would never allow him to take the kids away from her. After all, she could not let the children live with a temperamental monster like him.

"Good."

This time, Zachary took it very calmly, snickering as he nodded. Then, he finished the remainder of his drink and told Charlotte, "You can get out now."

With that, Charlotte immediately stood up and left without the slightest hesitation.

After the door closed behind Charlotte, Zachary raised his head and looked at the door. His lips curled as he sneered.

He was actually glad.

Outside the office, there was nobody there besides Dani at the reception.

The press conference would be starting in about another half an hour, so there was a high chance that the others all headed over to help out.

Meanwhile, Charlotte did not have any appetite, so she opted for a glass of warm milk. However, while she was at the pantry, she accidentally scalded her injured palm on the hot mug. Hence, she retracted her hand subconsciously...

Thump! The mug fell to the ground and shattered.

Looking at those bits and pieces of porcelain made Charlotte feel even more terrible than she already was.

“Are you okay?” She heard a soft and gentle voice and looked up to find Dani, an entry-level Administrative Assistant just like her.

“I grabbed a bun just now as an afternoon snack after lunch. But then I remembered that I was on a diet, so I can’t eat it anymore. It’s a waste, though. Do you want it?” Dani said as she handed Charlotte a bun.

“Thank you.” Charlotte smiled and accepted it from her.

“You can warm up another cup of milk. There are new mugs in the cabinet.” Dani pointed towards the cabinet under the microwave. Then, she left cheerfully.

Charlotte smiled and gave her a thumbs up.

“I’ll head back to work now,” Dani said before hurrying back to the reception.

After she left, Charlotte took a deep breath and heated another cup of milk for herself. She then sat in the pantry and ate the bun Dani gave her while drinking the milk.

All of a sudden, a bunch of bodyguards appeared outside, followed by Bruce, who was barking out orders. “In ten minutes, shut down the elevator. No one is allowed in or out of the president’s office.”

“You,” he continued. “inform all the secretaries who are still here to head down to level 66 and help out. I don’t need anyone on this floor besides the bodyguards.”

“Oh okay, I think there’s only one left. Let me go get her.” Dani hurried over to the pantry. “Charlotte, come with me! The bodyguards are shutting down the elevator soon.”

“Okay.” Charlotte put down her food and wiped her mouth before she left with Dani.

When they passed by the reception, Bruce gave Charlotte a very slight nod. “The press conference today is important. The security team is going through all the necessary safety procedures, so don’t go running around when you guys are on level 66,” he reminded.

“Yes, sir!” Dani lowered her head as she was scared to even look at him.

“Thank you!” Charlotte dragged Dani to the elevator immediately after.

Soon, both the ladies were on level 66. The press conference had already started, and people of their status would never be able to find their way inside. The only thing Charlotte and Dani could do was provide assistance outside the conference room.

Having said that, the noise inside was clearly audible. People were cheering and applauding, so it was most probably because Zachary just appeared.

This was the first time Zachary showed himself in front of the local media. It was also his first step to enter the local market.

Charlotte tip-toed and stretched her neck out to take a look.

Below the stage, the crowd was excited. All the spotlight was on Zachary as the photographers took pictures nonstop and recorded the event. The reporters were vying to ask their questions.

Meanwhile, Zachary was sitting on the stage, waving at them with a slight grin on his face.

On the other hand, Sharon, who was beside him, was more than enthusiastic. Her smile was dazzling as she greeted the media. She could even name quite a few of the reporters, which surprised a lot of people, and it left a good first impression.

No matter how they looked at it, Zachary and Sharon were the perfect pair.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 383

“Hey, you guys! Don’t just stand there.” Lucy suddenly appeared and hurried over to Charlotte, Dani, as well as a few other secretaries. “Come inside and help out!”

“Ms. Wright, the problem is that we can’t get in.”

“Follow me,” Lucy said before guiding them as they squeezed through the crowd. After they got in, Lucy gave them some instructions. “We have gifts and souvenirs for everyone. One for each person. I want you guys to sort it out. When the conference is almost over, I’ll bring you guys with me to distribute them. Got it?”

The seven secretaries were brought into a small room within the conference room to work. The room they were in was near the stage, so they could see Zachary and Sharon sitting on it. They could also see their bodyguards and assistants behind them.

While Charlotte was going about her work, she raised her head to look at Zachary.

He was in a white suit with his hair properly styled. Even though he rarely spoke, Zachary was certainly still the center of attention.

“Mr. Nacht is so perfect! His standards for women are probably sky-high. I doubt ordinary people like us would ever catch his eyes,” Dani lamented. “Only someone like Ms. Blackwood would be a good match for him.”

“You’re right.” Charlotte looked away and quietly continued with the work on hand.

Hey. It looks like someone else is coming in!” One of the secretaries exclaimed. “There seems to be a commotion outside the conference room.”

“Who is it?” The others were curious, stretching their necks to try and see.

“It looks like... It’s Ms. Blackwood’s father!” One of the secretaries recognized him. “Ms. Blackwood just went up to welcome him and called him daddy!”

“Ms. Blackwood’s father is the chairman of Synder Group! I can’t believe he’s here! Wow, this press conference really is more important than we could imagine!” Another secretary was excited.

“Nonsense.” one of them lowered her voice. “Synder is the one begging to collaborate with Divine. Of course, the chairman needs to be here.”

“I doubt that. As the president, Ms. Blackwood is more than enough to be the representative. I don’t think Mr. Blackwood is here just for the collaboration.”

“Could it be... An engagement announcement?”

“You’re right... It might actually be!”

The bunch of secretaries was excitedly talking about it while Charlotte looked towards the stage at Zachary, feeling perplexed.

Are you really getting married? Am I finally going to be free?

“Oh! Sorry about that, Charlotte. Did I hurt you?” A secretary accidentally touched Charlotte’s hand.

“It’s alright,” Charlotte replied as she felt a sharp pain coming from her palm. She lowered her head to take a look.

At the back of her hand was the scar left by Sharon and her high heel. On her palm was the burn mark

that Zachary gave her that very day.

The scar that Sharon gave Charlotte reminded her to stay away from Zachary, while the mark on her palm reminded her of what Zachary said. Charlotte Windt, you'll never be able to get away from me. Never!

So what am I supposed to do?

"Mr. Blackwood, are you here to sign the deal with Mr. Nacht personally?" The reporters started asking questions.

"Yes," he answered. Taylor Blackwood was a charming middle-aged man. The moment he got there, he was the one who approached Zachary for a handshake. He even hugged Zachary before he addressed the reporters.

"This collaboration is of the utmost importance to the Synder Group, and we are extremely grateful that the Divine Corporation was willing to give us a chance to work together. On top of that, I do want to thank everyone present for coming here to witness our signing... "

Sharon was looking at her father with a big smile as her admiration and adoration for him were written all over her face.

Having said that, Zachary was constantly looking at his watch, occasionally touching his Bluetooth earpiece like he was in a call with someone.

"Let the signing ceremony begin!" The emcee announced a little while after.

And so, Zachary and Taylor proceeded to sign the contracts with hundreds of media companies as their witnesses.

After they signed the contracts, they shook hands in front of everyone and exchanged them.

At that exact moment, there was another commotion happening outside the conference room. This one was bigger than when Zachary first came out. Zachary's expression immediately darkened as he shot a look towards Bruce.

Bruce immediately ran to the entrance to stop whatever was going on, but he was too late. Henry Nacht had already entered the room.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 384

Ben stopped in his tracks and greeted Henry hurriedly.

A smug grin lit up Henry's face as he limped in on his cane.

After spotting him, Taylor and Sharon hurriedly went over to help him in.

Meanwhile, Henry's grandson, Zachary, sat on the stage and glared at the old man icily.

Behind Henry were Bruce and two of his bodyguards. Bruce was crestfallen as he trudged in, his gaze fixated on the ground.

Spencer flashed a warm smile. "Mr. Zachary, don't be mad. Bruce is no match for me."

He was implying Zachary was no match for Henry.

After all, the older the wiser.

Henry told Taylor to head there alone so Bruce would let his guard down before he could figure a way in.

Even if Bruce locked down the entire Divine Corporation and left orders that no one was to enter, including Henry, he managed to sneak in nonetheless.

After all, both Bruce and Ben learned their skills from Spencer. Thus, the latter could sneak Henry in easily.

When Charlotte saw Zachary's expression, she immediately realized what was going on.

Zachary had always been against an arranged marriage, so he ordered Bruce to seal off Divine Corporation.

Alas, he was one step behind. Henry had managed to outfoxed him!

Looks like the wedding announcement will go on as planned tonight.

Will Zachary resist it till the end?

Or will he cave in?

Charlotte's heart jump to her throat in panic.

Logically, she wanted Zachary to marry someone of his status so he'd have no time for her. That way, he might release her soon.

Strangely, she felt her heart thumping anxiously at the turn of events.

Her instinct was telling her she didn't want Zachary to marry someone else.

"What do you want?" Zachary gritted out.

"Easy," answered Henry with a grin. "I want a great-grandchild!"

Zachary flushed in anger. He tamped down his irritation and offered in a low voice, "I'll get you one. Don't kick up a fuss today."

"No!" Henry was adamant. "I'm ninety-six years old. How long can I live? I want a great-grandchild when I'm still alive!"

"You have three!" Zachary mentioned the triplets. "Didn't you have fun with them yesterday?"

"Yes, they are indeed adorable. But they don't carry my last name," uttered Henry coolly. "You reminded me about that."

Zachary couldn't find any words to retort. "Stop it. I promise you I'll get married soon and give birth to

babies. Will that do?"

"If I don't force you, you won't settle down." Henry was unfazed. "Besides, I might not like your choice of wife!"

With that, his displeased gaze landed on Charlotte.

Charlotte shivered under his menacing glance and looked down.

Following his grandfather's gaze, Zachary realized Spencer was heading toward Charlotte, with the two bodyguards behind him.

Narrowing his eyes dangerously, he rose to his feet. Henry told him, "If you want her to stay alive, then listen to me."

Zachary balled his hands into fists.

"Be a good boy!" Henry pulled him back to his seat and whispered in his ear, "As long as you listen to me, I might allow her to stay by your side."

"What do you mean?" Zachary furrowed his brows.

"Men can fool around," said Henry nonchalantly. "As long as you marry Sharon, I won't stop you from fooling around with other women!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 385

Zachary was obviously torn. To be honest, he had always viewed marriage as a useless institution.

Marriage was merely an act to maintain social order.

The commoners got married to procreate, remain warm in the winter and reduce living costs.

On the other hand, the upper class got married to benefit their businesses.

Marriage had nothing to do with love.

If Charlotte hadn't appeared, he wouldn't mind marrying anyone.

Hence, he couldn't be bothered when Henry interfered and chose his future wife. To his dismay, this led to the old man overstepping his boundaries.

Right now, he could change nothing.

Most importantly, as Henry used to be involved in shady businesses, he was a decisive and cruel man. If I offend him, Charlotte might be in danger.

At that thought, Zachary caved in.

“Good.” Henry’s lips curved up smugly. He gave Taylor a signal.

Delighted, Taylor exchanged glances with his daughter, Sharon.

Soon, everyone on the stage was beaming in delight, except for Zachary, of course.

“Quiet down, everyone! Quiet down!”

The emcee started appealing for the media to quieten down. He then announced the start of the event before inviting Henry onto the stage.

Rounds of applause erupted in the hall.

Meanwhile, Charlotte sat in her seat, unmoving.

The other secretaries were asked to leave, so she was left alone with Spencer and his men.

Spencer greeted her with a polite smile. “Ms. Windt, we meet again.”

“You—”

“As Mr. Nacht wishes to discipline his grandson, please cooperate with us.”

Spencer was smiling, but he was giving off a horrible vibe. His polite request caused Charlotte to tense up in fear.

A chill ran down her spine as she realized the Nachts were no pushovers.

When they wanted to treat you well, they'd indulged in your every wish. She had seen how Henry adored the triplets and Zachary showering his love on her.

However, the moment one got on their bad side, they'd change drastically and descend like a devil who had just risen from hell, making their target lose it.

"I'm just someone insignificant. I can't change anything," uttered Charlotte, her heart thumping rapidly. She forced herself to calm down. "You think too highly of me."

"Mr. Nacht has never thought highly of anyone. It was Mr. Zachary who adores you!"

Charlotte had a feeling there was an underlying meaning in his words.

"You should go to Zachary," Charlotte retorted with a frown. "Why are you targeting me?"

"You're the root of the problem. We need to get rid of you first!"

Spencer was still all smiles although he was practically threatening her.

Charlotte finally realized how deadly the butler was. No wonder Bruce and Ben were full of respect for him. Even Zachary had to treat him politely.

Although she was seething with reluctance, Charlotte remained silent and sat there, waiting for the event to end.

“Mr. Blackwood has something to announce,” declared the emcee.

Rising to his feet, Taylor Blackwood spoke humbly. “The Nacht family and the Blackwood family had been friends for at least three generations. Thanks to them, we could achieve this much. My daughter, Sharon Blackwood, has admired Zachary for years. Today, I will—”

“Hey!” Henry cut him off impatiently. “Taylor, stop beating around the bush. Just get straight to the point.”

He banged on the table and announced, “My grandson, Zachary Nacht, will get engaged to Sharon Blackwood on the tenth of next month!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 386

That’s right!” Taylor let out a hearty laugh.

Henry guffawed along with him. He secretly squeezed Zachary’s hand under the table to remind the latter to smile.

Zachary couldn’t bring himself to smile. His silence was an act of consent.

Delighted, Sharon planted a kiss on Zachary’s cheek before she hugged his arm and leaned onto his shoulder intimately.

She was clearly overjoyed.

The crowd broke out in loud cheers and thunderous applause. Cameras flashed around the hall as everyone recorded the announcement of the grand wedding.

Charlotte gazed at Zachary blankly as her heart shattered into pieces before sinking into a deep abyss.

Isn't this what I have always wanted?

Why does it hurt so much to see Sharon leaning into his arms?

She stared at the ground and told herself to smile.

Yes, I should be laughing out loud to show Zachary I never cared about him. I should be congratulating him so he'd get disgusted with me and let me off.

Alas, she couldn't make herself smile.

"You can leave now," declared Spencer before he left with his men.

Charlotte knew she was safe now. After all, she was of no use to them.

They wouldn't use her to threaten Zachary anymore.

Right now, they had discarded her like trash.

Standing up, Charlotte made her way backstage to leave this noisy hall. It was so noisy as everyone gave their blessing to the couple. I should give them my blessing, too.

When Zachary's gaze landed on Charlotte, she was halfway to the exit, like this had nothing to do with her.

Yes, she doesn't care at all. She can't be bothered!

His expression clouded over as fury rose in his heart. He stood up, ready to leave.

"Zachary!" Sharon reached out to grab him, but she was no match for the man. He had barely taken a few steps when a loud thud sounded from behind.

Turning at his shoulder instinctively, the sight of Sharon lying limply on the ground greeted his sight. She was spitting out blood and moaning, "It hurts..."

"Sharon! Sharon..." Taylor rushed over to carry her. "What happened? Why are you acting this way?"

"Hurry, summon the doctor," ordered Henry.

"Yes!" Spencer immediately left to arrange for a doctor.

Ben and Bruce dismissed the surrounding reporters and deleted the photos of Sharon fainting earlier. They warned the reporters not to report about this incident.

Zachary dashed over and picked her up before striding toward the lounge.

Charlotte was walking to the stairs in a daze when someone suddenly bumped into her. Losing her balance, she toppled onto the ground.

Looking up, she noticed Zachary rushing into the lounge with Sharon in his arms.

Shocked, her heart clenched tightly at the sight.

“Move!” A group of people ran up to her, nearly knocking her down again.

Luckily, someone pulled her away in time. It was Lucy.

“We’re in trouble. Don’t stay here. Go upstairs,” Lucy commanded, her brows furrowed up.

“Oh,” came Charlotte’s weak reply. She didn’t know what was going on, so she limped slowly toward the stairway.

Meanwhile, the hall was in an uproar. The reporters were asking around about Sharon’s condition. “Why did Ms. Blackwood faint suddenly? It doesn’t seem like she’s sick. Was she poisoned?” one reporter inquired.

“Which media outlet are you from?” Bruce roared. “Do you want to get fired?”

“Yes, I’m sorry.”

At once, everyone promised they wouldn’t report about the incident or take photos.

Charlotte felt uneasy at the sight. Something happened to Sharon. Why would she be poisoned out of a sudden?

It had nothing to do with her, but she had an ominous feeling.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 387

Indeed, soon after Charlotte returned to level 68, Spencer arrived with the bodyguards in two. "Please come with us!"

"Huh?" Charlotte was puzzled.

Spencer made a gesture with his hand, and the bodyguards immediately dragged her out as instructed.

"What are you doing?" Charlotte demanded. "Let me go! Let me go!"

Soon enough, she was brought to the conference hall on the sixty-sixth floor.

Henry was seated on the president's chair with his cane in one hand while staring daggers at her.

"Why did you take me here?" Charlotte demanded angrily.

“Never mind if you were born in a lowly family. I can’t believe you’re this wicked!” Henry uttered icily. “How dare you poison Sharon?”

Charlotte’s eyes widened in shock.

It took her a while to regain her composure. “I don’t know what you’re talking about!” she exclaimed. “I never did that!”

“Stop trying to defend yourself.” Henry didn’t want to waste time. “If you come clean, I might consider letting you off!”

“I didn’t do that!” Charlotte panicked instantly. “Do you have evidence pointing it at me? Don’t frame me for something I didn’t do.”

Henry’s brows puckered up in annoyance.

Spencer replied on his behalf. “Ms. Blackwood ate nothing else except for the coffee you prepared for her earlier. Half an hour ago, she collapsed and is now unconscious.”

Charlotte froze in her tracks. Yes, I should’ve known it when Sharon told me to prepare a cup of coffee for her today. She didn’t make things difficult on purpose and even thanked me.

I was wondering why she was being nice today. Turns out she had set up a trap for me.

“You have nothing else to say?” Spencer asked.

“Are you pinning the blame on me just because she drank the cup of coffee I prepared for her?” Charlotte retaliated in a state of panic. “Any excuse will serve a tyrant. No one is sure whether she ate something else after that. Besides, she went to the seventeenth floor at noon for lunch.”

“We won’t arrest you without reason.”

Spencer snapped his fingers. The bodyguards whipped out a coffee mug wrapped in a sealed package with the remains of the coffee.

“I sent someone to pick up this coffee mug from Mr. Zachary’s office and ran a test. The coffee was indeed poisoned,” he announced, pointing at the sealed package.

Charlotte’s eyes went round at the shocking piece of news. Did Sharon seriously poisoned her own coffee to frame me?

“Let’s stop wasting our time with her,” ordered Henry. “Call the police and hand her along with the evidence to them.”

“Yes!” Spencer nodded and proceeded to carry out his order.

“I didn’t do it!” Charlotte pleaded. “Think about it. If it was me, why didn’t I dispose of the mug after she finished it? Why would I leave it there for you to discover it?”

Refusing to hear her explanation, Henry dismissed her with a wave.

The bodyguards took a step forward, about to drag her out.

“Wait a minute!” Right then, Zachary rushed in. He had taken his blazer off, leaving his shirt on. There were bloodstains on his shirt which he hadn’t managed to wipe away.

“Grandpa, since it happened in my company, let me investigate the incident,” he suggested.

“Spencer has found out everything,” declared Henry coolly. “Why? Isn’t the evidence enough to pin her to the incident?”

“The evidence proves nothing.” Zachary glanced at Charlotte. “I know her. She’s foolish and cowardly. There’s no way she’ll poison someone.”

“Then, pray tell. What about this cup of coffee?” Henry pointed at the coffee mug with his cane. “Did someone try to frame her?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 388

“That might be a possibility.” Zachary narrowed his gaze.

Tell me who tried to frame her then?” Henry arched a brow in question. “Spencer went over the surveillance cameras. She was the one who ground the coffee beans, brewed the coffee, and brought it to your office. No one else was involved in the process.”

After a pause, something occurred to him.

“Oh, right. She bumped into Ben in front of your office,” he sneered. “Are you saying Ben poisoned the coffee and framed it on her?”

“Oh!” Ben exclaimed in shock. “I did nothing.”

“After taking the coffee from her, Ben entered your office. We don’t have access to the surveillance cameras inside your office,” explained Spencer as he gave Zachary a polite bow.

“Of course, Ben should be a suspect as well. If you think my decision isn’t fair enough, I can send both Ben and Charlotte to the police so the police can decide for themselves.”

Ben glanced at Zachary sheepishly and said nothing.

“Otherwise, you can give us access to the surveillance cameras in your office to see whether Ben was the culprit,” suggested Spencer.

No need,” Zachary sat down on a chair and declared. “There isn’t any surveillance camera in my office!”

“Then—”

“It wasn’t Ben.” Zachary was sure about it. “He has worked with me for ten years. I have total control over him, so he wouldn’t have done something that silly.”

Spencer immediately gazed at Charlotte. “So—”

“It wasn’t her, too.” Zachary cut him off. “She went to my office again after the incident. If it was her, she would’ve retrieved the cup and destroy the evidence. She might be a fool, but there’s no way she’d be foolish enough to leave the evidence there.”

“You’re defending her!” Henry roared. “Sharon is your fiancée! Someone poisoned her, and she’s unconscious. Her life is in danger. How dare you defend another woman right now?”

“I am only stating the facts,” Zachary insisted.

Charlotte gazed at him. Luckily, he trusts me. I’m glad he’s still trying to defend me.

“That’s enough!” Henry was impatient by now. “I need to give Taylor an explanation.”

“What are you doing? Take her away!”

“Yes!” Spencer moved to carry out his order.

“No!” Charlotte was flustered.

“How dare you?” Zachary bellowed.

Spencer immediately came to a stop.

“Are you trying to go against me?”

Henry hit the ground with his cane in fury.

Fed up, Zachary made a gesture.

Bruce and his men surrounded Spencer and the rest promptly.

“Sorry, sir,” he spoke meekly.

Frowning, Spencer glanced at Henry.

“Y-You!” Henry shook in anger. His hand gripping the cane was trembling slightly. “How rude of you to...”

“Mr. Nacht, please calm down,” Spencer hurriedly consoled him. “Mr. Zachary isn’t going against you. He just wants to investigate the matter himself.”

“Spencer is right.” Zachary nodded. “Grandpa, I’ll investigate the matter thoroughly. Don’t you worry. But now, I won’t allow you to take them away.”

“I insist on punishing her right now.” Henry refused to give in. “Otherwise, she might do something worse in the future!”

“Grandpa—”

“Calm down, Mr. Nacht!” Right then, Taylor hurried over to them. “Sharon has regained consciousness. Dr. Langhan said she’s in a stable condition now.”

“Sharon is awake? Good, good.” Henry heaved a sigh of relief. “Let’s go and visit her.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 389

“I’ll come along with you,” said Zachary while hinting for Ben to leave with Charlotte.

“She can’t leave.” Henry wasn’t foolish enough to forget about Charlotte. He ordered Spencer, “Carry out my order now!”

“Well...” Spencer trailed off hesitantly as he turned to look at Zachary.

**“Ignore him!” Henry declared furiously. “I’m still alive. I call the shots in the Nacht family!”
You’re old and hot-tempered,” uttered Zachary helplessly. “Am I right, Mr. Blackwood?”**

Zachary was an arrogant man. He had always been polite but distant to Taylor.

Oh, he wants me to help persuade his grandfather.

Taylor hurriedly chimed in. “Mr. Nacht, please calm down. You should give Zachary some time to figure things out.”

“Taylor, you don’t understand,” said Henry with a frown. “I will never blame someone wrongfully. After the incident, I told Spencer to find out what happened. The evidence showed that woman was the culprit, so I brought her here. She tried to weasel her way out. Obviously, I need to hand her to the police.”

“You’re right.” Taylor nodded vehemently. He turned to Charlotte and questioned, “What did Sharon do to make you poison her...”

He trailed off in shock the moment he saw Charlotte's face.

It was as though he was staring at a monster.

"I didn't poison her," Charlotte reiterated. "If you don't trust me, I'll confront Ms. Blackwood."

"Okay, you can confront her." Henry waved. "Bring her with us!"

With that, he strode to the lounge next door with his cane in hand.

Taylor was still gazing at Charlotte in disbelief.

"Mr. Blackwood. Mr. Blackwood?" Spencer patted his shoulder.

Snapping back to reality, Taylor demanded anxiously, "Who is that girl?"

"Charlotte Windt. She's an employee at Divine Corporation," answered Spencer.

"A Windt?" Taylor murmured. "How old is she?"

"Well," Spencer paused. "I think she's in her twenties. What is wrong?"

"Nothing." Taylor looked away and caught up to Henry. "Mr. Nacht, mind your step."

Spencer ignored his strange actions and signaled for Charlotte to come along. "Ms. Windt, this way please."

His subordinates released their grips on her.

Charlotte followed Spencer to the lounge. When she walked past Zachary, she cast him a troubled glance.

Zachary frowned in disappointment.

What a fool. I've already gained Taylor's support earlier. She could've left if I insisted. Then, I'll play things down and dismiss the matter.

But she wants to confront Sharon instead.

Does she have a death wish?

Sharon hates her. It doesn't matter whether she was the culprit, because Sharon will pin this matter on her.

Besides, Sharon is lying on the bed weakly. Everyone will side with her.

I can't even defend her now.

There's no way she'll get to clear her name.

"Mr. Nacht, what shall we do?" asked Ben in a soft voice.

"Just ignore her!" Zachary growled. "I tried to save her, but she insisted on seeking death!"

Ben sighed. He couldn't help but worry for Charlotte as the young lady was too innocent to believe justice would prevail.

In fact, if someone wanted her dead, it didn't matter whether she was the culprit.

After all, the winner would get to decide the truth.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 390

There were over twenty medical staff waiting in the lounge—Raina and her team, the medical superintendent of Serene Hospital, and his specialists.

Startled, Charlotte thought Sharon was about to die.

When she came closer, she saw Sharon lying on the bed weakly. The latter was awake and clear-headed. She doesn't look that pale.

Well, she's different. As an heiress, her life is more valuable.

When my father was alive, I used to enjoy such privileges.

As he's no longer alive, my life is utterly worthless!

At that thought, sorrow filled her heart.

“Mr. Nacht!” the medical staff greeted him with a polite bow.

“How is she doing?”

We’ve examined Ms. Blackwood thoroughly. She suffered from food poisoning. As she received treatment in time, her condition is currently stable,” reported Raina. “We’ve pumped her stomach. She’s still weak but recuperating well.”

“I’m glad to hear that.” Henry heaved a sigh of relief and informed the other medical staff. “Leave us alone. Raina can stay.”

“Yes.”

The medical personnel filed out of the room. Soon, the room quieten down.

“Sharon, how are you feeling?” Henry came to her bed and inquired in concern.

“I feel a little unwell, but it’s fine,” came Sharon’s weak reply. “Thank you. You must’ve been so worried for me.”

“What a fool.” Henry berated himself. “I didn’t protect you well. But don’t worry, I’ll make sure to give you and your father an explanation!”

He yelled furiously, "Bring her here!"

A bodyguard dragged Charlotte over and shoved her onto the bed. She tried to straighten her back, but he pinned her to the bed by her shoulder.

"What are you doing?" Charlotte demanded in fury. "I'm not a criminal. Why are you doing this to me?"

"Shut up!" Henry glared at her before turning to Sharon. "Sharon, tell me." His voice softened. "What did you eat today?"

"After my arrival at the airport, I went to Divine Corporation immediately. I've been busy preparing for the press conference since then. The only thing I drank was the cup of coffee..."

Suddenly, something clicked. Glaring at Charlotte, Sharon demanded, "Did you do something to the coffee?"

"Mm," Henry nodded. "We've run a test. The coffee was poisoned."

"W-Why did you poison me?" Sharon pointed at Charlotte, totally enraged. "I might be hot-tempered, but I've never harmed you. Why are you so ruthless?"

"Seriously? Look into my eyes and answer me. What did your conscience tell you? Did I poison you for real?" Charlotte refuted in disbelief. "You were the one who forced me to make you a cup of coffee. How would I get the poison to poison you?"

"Stop coming up with excuses!" Sharon was infuriated. "Just because I exposed your relationship with Michael, causing Zachary to take action, you held a grudge against me and tried to poison me!"

“That’s not it!”

“Shut up!” Henry thundered angrily. “I can’t believe something like that happened behind my back. How many more secrets are you keeping from me?”

“I—”

“She has done this before.” Sharon glowered at Charlotte. “Previously, she put something in Mr. Sterk’s coffee and he nearly choked to his death. Everyone in the company knows about it.”

“Yes, you’re right.” Spencer inclined his head. “I’ve heard of that.”

“Good,” Henry sneered. “Hurry, take her away!”

“Hold on!”

Both Zachary, who had just walked into the lounge, and Taylor, yelled out simultaneously.

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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 391 - 395

However, Zachary was too loud and covered Taylor's voice. Spencer was the only one in the room who heard Taylor yell.

As Zachary had stood out, Taylor fell silent.

"What else do you have to say?" Henry was so furious he pointed his cane right at Zachary. "Sharon didn't lie, did she? This woman put something in Sterk's coffee, right?"

"Yes, she did." Zachary admitted it. "But she wasn't the one who poisoned Sharon."

"Why are you still siding with her?" Anger welled up in Henry's chest. "Let me tell you. No one can save her today. Not even the president of the country! I swear I'll make her pay for what she did!"

"Mr. Nacht, please calm down," Taylor advised. "Let's calm down and talk."

"Take this wicked woman away!" Henry leaned on his cane and commanded indignantly. "If you dare to stop me, I won't only call the police. I'll punish her right here!"

"I dare you to do so!" Zachary bellowed.

"Try me!" Henry retorted, breathless with anger.

Charlotte tensed up and dared not move an inch.

She could sense the murderous intent in Henry's gaze. He's as ruthless as Zachary.

If this drags on, I might die here.

"You can't hurt her."

Seeing how determined his grandfather was, Zachary panicked instantly. Henry hadn't killed anyone in years, but deep down, he was still a savage man.

“No one has ever stopped me from punishing someone.” Henry snickered icily. “Including you!”

“You can’t touch her, because...” Zachary clenched his fists and frowned. He blurted out, “Because she wasn’t the culprit. I was the one who poisoned Sharon!”

Everyone was astounded at his sudden announcement.

Their gazes flitted across Zachary, Charlotte, and Sharon in shock.

Sharon couldn’t believe her ears.

She gripped the covers tightly, nearly ripping the fabric apart.

“What did you say?” Henry was stunned.

“I...” After a brief pause, Zachary made up a lie. “I didn’t want to be forced into this marriage, so I ordered Ben to put something into Sharon’s coffee.”

It was Ben’s turn to be caught off guard.

“The poison won’t hurt Sharon. She’ll just suffer from a stomachache,” Zachary continued. “Perhaps Ben overdosed the poison, so she spat out blood and fainted.”

Ben’s lips trembled silently. Mr. Nacht, how could you drag my name through the mud to save the damsel in distress?

“According to my plan, the poison would take effect ten minutes earlier. But because she didn’t take her lunch, the poison didn’t take effect in time, allowing you to announce the engagement before she fainted...”

Zachary’s voice got softer before he came to a stop. By now, Henry was quivering in wrath as he walked slowly to his grandson.

He was a savage wolf, aged but still viciously dangerous!

“Mr. Nacht, please calm down.” Taylor held him back gingerly. “Sharon is alright now, so there’s no need to pursue the matter.”

He hinted at Sharon, who immediately chimed in, "Yes, yes. I'm fine. My stomach isn't hurting anymore, so forget it."

Sharon pulled back her covers in distraught, about to get off the bed.

Yet, she was too late.

"You unfilial b*stard!"

Henry had raised his hand to give Zachary a resounding slap.

It was a loud slap that rang in everyone's ears.

Raina, Ben, Bruce, and the rest of the Nacht family's employees shivered fearfully and took a step back before dropping their heads.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 392

Zachary turned his head to one side and knitted his brows silently.

Soon, a red mark appeared on his cheek.

"I've never slapped you before," said Henry in a menacing voice. "You were smart, obedient, and never disappointed me. But today—"

"I'm not your puppet!" Zachary interrupted rudely. "You can't use me to reverse your mistake!"

"What do you mean?" Henry's voice wobbled.

"Am I wrong?" Zachary sneered. "Back then, my father was troubled in love and died in an accident later. Hence, you placed all your hopes on me and exercised total control over my life. I must gain your approval before I date or marry anyone. You even interfered when I tried to make friends!"

"Zachary Nacht!" Henry roared.

"What's wrong? Is one slap not enough?" Zachary raised his chin defiantly. "Go on. Slap me more. I'll think of it as repaying you for bringing me up."

"Y-You rascal!" Henry was shaking in anger as he raised his hand, about to give him another slap.

"Mr. Nacht!" Taylor rushed over to stop him. "Please calm down, calm down."

"I'm sorry. It was all my fault," uttered Sharon anxiously as she made her way over to Henry. Grabbing his sleeves, she pleaded, "Please stop hitting Zachary. Please!"

Closing his eyes in annoyance, Zachary spun on his heels.

"Stand right there!" Henry shouted.

Zachary ignored his shouts and left.

"Mr. Nacht!" Ben scurried after him.

The rest had their heads down and dared not make any sound.

Charlotte gazed in the direction where Zachary had just left, at a loss for words.

She couldn't believe Zachary went against Henry just to defend her and even took the blame for her, causing the old man to slap him out of anger.

Zachary was a proud man who'd punish those who were impolite to him, so he would never allow anyone to hit him.

But today, Henry had slapped him in public.

Getting slapped was nothing big. However, his pride and honor were wounded.

"Vixen!" Henry cursed, about to explode with rage.

Charlotte looked down silently.

"Mr. Nacht, forget it," advised Taylor. "You heard what Zachary said. I don't think she was involved in the poisoning incident. There must be a misunderstanding. Please do me a favor, and forget about this."

Taylor then signaled at Sharon.

At once, Sharon burst out crying. "I won't pursue this matter. Please don't let this come between you and Zachary. I don't want him to hate me. Please!"

"You would've been dead meat if they didn't ask me to let you off," threatened Henry as he pointed at Charlotte. "Get lost! Don't let me see you again!"

Charlotte scrambled up and left with her head down.

Raina signaled one of her medical staff, who immediately went after Charlotte and helped her out.

"Mr. Nacht, don't be mad." Taylor consoled him. "We can't stay for long in Zachary's company. I'll leave with Sharon now."

"Okay." Henry patted the back of his hand to comfort him. "That brat needs some discipline. I'm sorry for what you had to go through today. I promise I'll punish him back home."

"Please don't say that." Taylor might be in his fifties, but he was still a mild-mannered man. "The kids are grown up and have their own ideas. That's normal. Don't be mad at him. I'll find time to talk to him in private."

"Mm."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 393

The Blackwood family left with Sharon, accompanied by Raina.

Spencer was afraid Henry's blood pressure might skyrocket, so he cajoled the old man to return home and summoned a doctor from Serene Hospital to examine him.

Everyone filed out of the room slowly. It was as if peace had returned.

Taylor was the last to leave. Bruce escorted him to his car.

Before he entered his car, Taylor flashed a warm smile. "I wanted to talk to Zachary, but I don't think he wants to see me. Please convey my apology to him. After all, it was our fault things turned out this way."

"Please don't say that." Bruce was full of remorse.

"No, I should be the one feeling guilty." Taylor sighed. "If I knew Zachary was in love with another woman, I wouldn't have agreed to their marriage."

"Well..." Bruce was speechless.

No wonder Mr. Blackwood is a successful businessman. He knew nothing at first, but he immediately knew Mr. Nacht took the blame to protect Charlotte.

Actually, it doesn't matter who was the culprit. The person who Mr. Nacht protects is the winner.

"The girl's name is Charlotte Windt?" Taylor inquired out of nowhere.

"Yes," said Bruce with a slight nod.

"Windt, with a 't'?" Taylor pressed on.

"Yes." Curious, Bruce wondered why Taylor was being so specific. Is he going to run a search on her?

"It's a rare surname," said Taylor thoughtfully. "Twenty years ago, I had a friend with the same surname."

"Oh?" Bruce relaxed at his answer. He's trying to find an old friend.

"Alright, I'll get out of your way. Goodbye!"

Taylor patted Bruce's shoulder and entered his vehicle.

After he left, Bruce returned to Zachary's office.

Zachary's office was a mess. He had smashed everything he could. Some object Zachary sent flying nearly hit Ben in the head, but luckily the latter avoided it in time.

Bruce stepped forward to knock on the door as Ben reminded him in a low voice. "You're knocking on the door now? Do you have a death wish?"

"What else can I do? I need to report the situation to him." Bruce was frowning. "By the way, what about Ms. Windt?"

"Get someone to send her home," said Ben. Then, he shared his opinion. "I think she can no longer stay in the company. Otherwise, I'm afraid Ms. Blackwood will kick up a fuss every few days."

"That was what I thought, too." After taking a deep breath, Bruce knocked on the door.

There was no response. Bruce was wondering if he should leave when the door creaked open.

Ben and Bruce exchanged glances before entering the office cautiously.

Zachary was seated in his chair with his back to them. His reflection on the French windows seemed rather lonesome.

"Mr. Nacht, everyone has left," reported Bruce carefully. "Your grandfather was fuming, but Spencer persuaded him to go home. He summoned a doctor as he was afraid the old man's blood pressure might shoot up."

Zachary remained silent and fiddled with a Rubik's Cube in his hand.

"Raina has accompanied Ms. Blackwood home and stayed on to treat her." Bruce continued with his report. "I just sent Mr. Blackwood downstairs. He wanted me to relay his apology. He also told me if he knew you were in love with someone else, he wouldn't have agreed to the marriage."

Still, Zachary said nothing.

"Before Mr. Blackwood left, he got Ms. Windt's full name from me." Bruce studied his boss' expression. "He claimed to have an old friend with the same surname twenty years ago."

"By the way, Ben had sent someone to send Ms. Windt home," he added after a brief pause.

"Tell her not to come to the company from now on." Finally, Zachary spoke.

"Yes." Bruce knew his boss had the same thought as him and Ben. As long as she stayed away from Divine Corporation, she wouldn't bump into Sharon and Henry.

That was the only way to ensure her safety.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 394

"Find out who was behind that poisoning, by all means. Go through everyone by Sharon's side."

Zachary spun his chair around and continued solving his Rubik's Cube. However, his gaze was as cold as ice.

"Got it!" Bruce bowed.

Zachary was certain Sharon had poisoned herself deliberately. Ben and Bruce knew their boss well. However, there was no evidence to point it at her, so they couldn't expose her.

Sharon was doing this to get rid of Charlotte in front of Henry and Taylor.

Never in her wildest dreams did she expect Zachary to take the blame in order to protect Charlotte.

In the end, Henry flew into a fit of rage and slapped Zachary in public.

Zachary was an unforgiving person.

He'd skin anyone who dared to mess with him.

Naturally, he'd hold a grudge after being slapped.

Henry was the one who slapped him, but Sharon was the cause of the problem. Zachary had pinned the blame on her.

It doesn't matter if I get married. But if Sharon was the one who poisoned herself, there's no way I'll let someone this wicked remain by my side!

"Yes. I'll do that now." Bruce turned to leave when something occurred to him. "Mr. Blackwood seems interested in Ms. Windt," he reminded carefully. "Should I send someone to protect her?"

"No need," came Zachary's firm reply. "I have faith in Taylor's moral standing. His daughter, however, is a different story."

"Yes." Bruce nodded. "After firing Ms. Windt, should I arrange a new job for her?"

"No." Zachary's gaze turned steely as he clenched his jaw. "Don't arrange a new job for her. In fact, make sure she doesn't find a new job. Someone as foolish as her needs to experience some hardships before she learns a lesson!"

"Got it!" Bruce bowed and left.

Outside, Ben inquired nervously, "How did it go?"

"He's calmer now." Bruce let out a deep sigh. "I'll leave to carry out his orders now. Stay with him."

"Alright."

Meanwhile, Charlotte told the driver to drop her at Happy Avenue so she could walk home alone.

She was overwhelmed by today's events. Zachary's protective stance kept popping up in her mind.

Her emotions were a complex mixture.

I wonder how is he doing now?

He must be furious.

Is he venting out his anger in his office alone?

He must've broken all the expensive liquor and other collections in his office out of fury by now.

What about the red mark on his cheek?

Does it hurt?

I guess his heart is aching more now.

Charlotte exhaled sharply. Sometimes, I don't understand him. He was always harsh and controlling in front of me. If I showed any signs of defying him, he'd torture me like a madman.

But every time I ran into trouble, he'd come and save me in time.

I thought he'd be on Sharon's side today and question me harshly before sending me to the police station. Why did he help me instead?

I don't get it.

Suddenly, her phone rang. It was a call from Lucy.

Charlotte quickly answered. "Hello?"

"Charlotte Windt, I'm calling on behalf of the company. You've been terminated. Your salary for this month will be transferred to your account soon. I'll pack your stuff up and mail it to you. Give me your address," Lucy spoke swiftly.

It took Charlotte a while to regain her composure. "Okay, got it. There's nothing important there. You can throw them away."

"Fine." Lucy was curt. "Take care!"

"You too. Take care!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 395

Charlotte knew this day would come. After all, everyone knew that Zachary took the blame for her. Even if Henry agreed to stop pursuing the matter, he wouldn't allow her to remain with Zachary.

Good. We won't argue that much if we don't see each other.

Taking a deep breath, Charlotte's footsteps quickened as she headed home.

Right then, her phone rang again with a call from Amanda.

This woman had disappeared for a while. Back then, Amanda and Luna kept making things difficult for her. Of course, Zachary made them pay heavily for their actions.

After they realized Charlotte was backed up by Zachary, they stopped harassing her.

Why is she contacting me now? Did she receive news that Divine Corporation has just fired me?

Whatever her reason is, I've decided to cut off ties with them.

She rejected the call and continued her way home. However, Amanda called her again.

Knitting her brows, she hesitated before answering her call. "Hello?"

"It's me," came Amanda over the line. "Don't worry. I'm not trying to trouble you. Let's make a deal."

"Deal?" Charlotte found her request funny. "What deal could we strike up?"

"Don't you want the house your father built for you? Don't you want your father's business empire?" Amanda revealed her intentions. "If you do, come meet me."

"What are you trying to do?" Charlotte's frown deepened.

"Nothing. You're Zachary's woman, while we're just trying to survive. We dare not play any tricks." Amanda let out a bitter chuckle. "Luna and Hector are divorced. We have lost everything, so we're thinking of selling our assets for cash and immigrate to F Nation."

"Luna and Hector are divorced?"

Charlotte was surprised to hear the news. It was within her expectations, but she didn't know it would happen this quickly.

Looks like Hector had enough of Luna.

"They got divorced a few days ago," revealed Amanda sadly. "We haven't seen Timothy for a month. Luna refused to eat and would only stare at Timothy's photo and cry."

"Oh," Charlotte replied nonchalantly. "Look on the bright side."

"I know you must be gloating deep down. It must be funny for you. Never mind. We're now a joke to everyone. You can laugh out loud."

Amanda continued icily, "The Sterlings are not faring any better either. Since they wanted a divorce, we agreed. However, they kicked Luna out with nothing under her name. I can't believe they are this heartless."

"This is none of my business," Charlotte uttered impatiently.

"Okay, let's get back to the topic," Amanda replied. "We can't remain in H City any longer, so we're immigrating to F Nation. After the White family went bust, your Uncle Simon's factories had been suffering losses. Recently, when we went through the accounts, we realized there wasn't any profit. Instead, there was a deficit."

She sighed. "Anyway, we need money now. We're going to sell the villa and the factories. If we get an outside buyer, it will take some time. As we're short on time, I want to ask if you're interested to buy them. If you are, we can meet up and discuss the details."

"Are you overestimating me?" Charlotte retorted. "I don't have a cent under my name. Where would I get the money to buy the villa and factories?"

"You might be poor, but Mr. Nacht is rich," Amanda reminded her uneasily. "You've been with him for a long time. Don't tell me you got nothing from him? He can buy the factories and the villa easily."

Charlotte thought about it. "State your price."

"Three factories and a villa for seventy million. That isn't much," Amanda hurriedly answered. "I know Mr. Nacht is your backer, so I won't mess around. This is a reasonable price. If you don't believe me, you can ask him."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 396 - 400

"Let me think about it..." Charlotte was about to put down the phone.

"Oh, wait," Amanda quickly stopped her. "The price is negotiable. Please contact me any time after you've thought over it."

"You don't even have seventy million?" Charlotte was a little confused, "That ruby necklace can be sold for a lot of money. Besides, you have other assets..."

"Forget it." At the mention of this, Amanda became very angry.

"In order to save her marriage, Luna sold all the precious jewelry, cars and some fixed assets without telling us. A total of more than three hundred million was given to Hector to help his company but all were lost. Don't worry about us cheating you. Mr. Nacht is on your side, so we won't dare to do anything foolish. Just think over it properly. If you are interested, call me."

At that, Amanda put the phone down.

Hearing the phone line going silent, Charlotte felt perplexed...

Certainly, she had no desire to see her father's business go up in smoke. Nor did she wish to see her warm beautiful home of the past ended up in the hands of some stranger.

She could use the inheritance her father had given her to buy back those things.

However, she had no experience in running a business. After buying back the factory, how would she run it?

There was also the villa to consider. With her current living conditions, she had to drive everywhere she went. The villa was so big that she needed at least four or five servants to maintain it. Currently, she had no ability to make so much money, so how was she going to maintain it after buying it?

Although her father had left her a sum of money, it would be used up if she had no income.

Furthermore, the affair between her and Zachary had taken a turn for the worse. To Henry, she was probably already a thorn in the flesh. At the same time, she was also a nuisance to the Blackwood family. She could not imagine what would happen in the future...

She was exhausted physically and mentally and she did not want to struggle anymore. More importantly, Mrs. Berry and the children needed some stability.

At this moment, all she wanted was to go away with the children and Mrs. Berry to a place where they can live peacefully...

Just as Charlotte's mind was wandering far away, her phone rang again. It was Jeffrey.

Immediately, she answered the phone, "Hello, Mr. Judd!"

"Miss, I would like to see you. Is it convenient?"

"It is. Shall I go to your office?"

"Let me come to your place. Send me your address, please."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Charlotte sent Jeffrey the address of a café nearby. Then, she called Robbie, telling him to bring his younger brothers and sisters home with the nurses after school and stay at home quietly.

Robbie promised her with reassurance. That way, she could concentrate on her work without worrying about them. He even mentioned that he would call her if there was anything.

Charlotte felt comforted. Now that her three babies have smart watches, it was easy to communicate with them.

Charlotte waited in the café for a little more than ten minutes before Jeffrey arrived, sweating and panting. When he saw her, he said, "Miss, do you know Windt Corporation will be sold."

"I just received the news." Charlotte nodded. "Did Simon contact you?"

"He didn't specifically look for me. He just looked for the subordinates of Mr. Windt to see if anyone could buy it." Jeffrey frowned and said indignantly...

"This person is really hateful. At first he used despicable means to seize the Chairman's inheritance. He made money for a few years utilising the connections of the Sterlings. Now, he is selling it at a low price because he can't continue running the business. It's a waste of the Chairman's efforts!"

After saying this, Jeffrey was a little uneasy again. "Miss, I shouldn't tell you this. I'm really anxious. I don't want the foundation that the Chairman has worked so hard for to fall into the hands of others."

"I understand." Charlotte nodded. "I am not a kid anymore. There are some things that I know even if you don't tell me."

"Oh..." Jeffrey sighed deeply, "I don't have much capital. If I have money, I will definitely buy those factories..."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 397

Hearing this, Charlotte had a brainwave. She wondered if she could buy the factories, invite Jeffrey and her father's former staff to help run them. That way she could learn about the business.

After the recent events, she realized more and more that her father had been overprotective of her resulting in her inability to survive or face the challenges in life.

She could not even hold a simple job and her earnings were not enough to provide for her children.

Even though her father had left an immense inheritance so her living expenses to be secure, she should not just spend the wealth without working for her own living. Besides, she needed to set a good example as a mother.

Nevertheless, to buy back the factories and start over was not a simple task...

She had never managed the company before and she did not know much about her father's business. Which means she had to spend 70 million to buy those factories and start from scratch. She did not have much confidence...

"Windt Corporation formerly dealt with real estate business mainly. There were also ten factories that made clothing and jewelry. Seven of them were in other provinces and were closed after the corporation's bankruptcy. For these three factories, the Chairman used his influence to keep them in operation for you. It's a pity that Simon, Thomas and others used despicable means to grab them..."

Jeffrey angrily recounted the events of those years and sighed...

"I only hate myself for being incompetent. I couldn't stop them. At the same time, I thought that those factories would still be owned by relatives, so I gave up. I didn't expect that those guys would not be able to continue operation just after four years."

"They were parasites feeding off Dad's generosity so they are rather useless. After Dad passed away, they relied on the Sterling family for a few years. Now that their new host had collapsed, they naturally could not continue to operate any longer."

Charlotte sighed and then asked tentatively, "Mr. Judd, have you come to me hoping that I would buy those factories?"

"No, no," Jeffrey replied, shaking his head, "Chairman is no longer here and your relatives are useless rogues. As a woman alone, your life can't be easy so how could you pay for those factories?"

"Then, what do you have in mind?"

"I have met a few of your father's trusted men and discussed with them. We pooled our money and are able to buy one factory. We are confident that we can build it up."

Jeffrey said excitedly, "I want to invite you to invest in the company, not in terms of money, but in terms of technical know-how. Didn't you learn design back then? These factories all make clothing, so this is right up your alley."

Hearing this, Charlotte was very touched. She knew what their intention really was. They knew that at this moment she did not have a permanent home and no stable job. Hence, they were trying to help her out by letting her into their company. In a way, she would have a steady income in the future.

“Although you graduated from a prestigious university, you have no working experience and you can only do some secretarial work outside. There is no future.” Jeffrey continued...

“If you join us in this venture, we can teach you all the things your father taught us at the beginning. In the future, after you’ve learned the basics, you can start a business of your own and your life will be secure.”

“Thank you, Mr. Judd...” Charlotte was moved to tears. “I really appreciate that.”

“Please don’t say that. Your Father was kind to us and now is the time to repay him,” Jeffrey smiled shyly. “What’s more, the factory that we take over is also profitable. “

“Let me think over this for a while. After a few days, I shall give you a reply. Is that okay?” Charlotte felt the need to be cautious.

“Okay, you think about it.” Jeffrey nodded. “By the way, have you got the things your father left for you?”

“No, I haven’t. I did make a trip there, though,” Charlotte said. “For now, it may be safer with the caretakers in the cemetery.”

“Look at the contents as soon as possible, especially concerning your mother. Maybe, it will be helpful to you...”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 398

Leaving the café, Charlotte was very worried. Jeffrey’s proposal was very good but she was now a mother with responsibilities and so every step she took had to be carefully considered.

Mrs. Berry was still in hospital, and Jamie's leg was still healing. This was just not the time for moving home.

Those factories were located in small cities outside H City, with lower standards in both education and medical facilities.

Schooling for the children was not a problem. After all, they were still young and there was no major problem in delaying for a year or two but medical treatment was a huge concern.

Jamie had fractured his right leg. What should I do if there is no proper treatment and there is sequelae in the future?

Besides that, Mrs. Berry had a moderate cerebral infarction and was still in the hospital...

They could receive the best treatment staying in H City. Once they left this place, all these could be problems.

In any case, we have to wait for Mrs. Berry and Jamie to stabilize before making any moves.

That night, Charlotte tossed and turned, thinking about this matter and what she should do.

Early the next morning, Charlotte asked Jamie's pediatrician, "Dr. Howard, how is Jamie's leg now? When will he fully recover?"

"Children recover faster than adults. The general recovery period is three and a half months. Jamie is healthy so it is possible that he will recover faster.

Charlotte thanked him and she went to the hospital to visit Mrs. Berry after sending the children to school.

Raina said that Mrs. Berry needed an operation and coupled with physical therapy exercises, she would be back to her normal self within two months or so.

With all these information, Charlotte knew exactly what she could do, so she called Jeffrey immediately to arrange for a meeting.

"Miss, you have made a decision so quickly?" Jeffrey was very surprised.

"Mr. Judd, I won't be able to leave for a while. Give me three months. I will settle the matter here before I go and join you." Charlotte took out a bank card from her purse and gave it to Jeffrey. "There are two million here, which is all my savings, just take it as my investment."

"This... this is not acceptable." Jeffrey hurriedly declined. "You will have no problem going to the factory in a few months. It will take a while for us to make preparations. You only need to invest your technical expertise. Why do you give me the money?"

"You must take this money," Charlotte insisted, "I will make investment and buy the shares. Only then can we allocate the shares. Otherwise, I would be embarrassed to split the profits."

"But..."

"I know that you are doing this for my benefit and I also know that buying a factory is not a small sum," Charlotte exclaimed, "The three factories are so big in terms of area. They all cost money including buying the machinery."

"Well, we couldn't buy all the three factories together." Jeffrey said, "I made a pool with Mr. Lane and Mr. Greenfield and we barely had enough to buy one which costs 10 million."

"That's it then!" Charlotte pressed the bank card into Jeffrey's hands. "I'll invest two million, so in the future, I will own 20% of the shares."

"No, no, you don't pay. We will give you your shares." Jeffrey did not wish to accept her money. "You are a woman, and you need to keep some money with you."

"If I don't pay, I can't accept the shares." Charlotte felt anxious. "I beg you. Please don't make me feel like a parasite!"

With that, Jeffrey stopped protesting and silently accepted the bank card. "Alright then, we shall divide equally so, you get 25% of the shares."

"In that case, I accept your kindness." Charlotte knew that if she refused, the discussion would not end. "You guys go ahead with the plans and once I am done here, I'll go to you."

"Yeah." Jeffrey nodded repeatedly. "This factory is in Yaleview, about four hundred kilometers from H City. I will arrange everything there and wait for you!"

“Well, this matter must be carried out in a low-key manner so that no one will know that I am a shareholder,” Charlotte solemnly urged. “No one must know that I am returning to the factory.”

“I understand. Don’t worry.”

And so their discussion concluded on a successful note.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 399

After leaving Jeffrey, Charlotte felt very much at ease. She began to feel that she had a goal in life. When everything was settled here, she would take Mrs. Berry and the children to Yaleview.

She would leave the complicated life in this city and start a new life.

As the taxi stopped and waited at the red light, Charlotte accidentally saw the Divine Corporation building on the roadside. The oversized electronic billboard was showing the press conference that day...

On the screen, Zachary’s charming and handsome face attracted the attention of many passers-by while the beautiful Sharon captivated in her own way.

It was especially true when she looked at Zachary with her affectionate gaze which made everyone feel that they were a match made in heaven!

Probably the news of their marriage would be broadcast later...

A bittersweet smile appeared on Charlotte’s face and she experienced a myriad of emotions beyond description. She recalled the night Zachary protected her so desperately and all that happened between them.

The past flashed before her eyes and her heart felt like a roller coaster.

Sometimes, she wondered if she still had any feelings for him.

As the car continued its journey, Charlotte retracted her gaze but out of the corner of her eyes, she saw a familiar figure.

Not far away, parked by the roadside, was the Rolls-Royce Phantom. Surrounded by several bodyguards, Zachary got into the car.

Then the car moved onto the road.

Charlotte's heart skipped a beat and she shrank back hurriedly while at the same time, she covered her face with her hands for fear of being noticed by Zachary.

He had dismissed her and had not contacted her in these two days. Most probably, he had wanted a clean break.

In that case, she would just keep out of his sight.

Perhaps it was best for them never to meet again.

"A luxury car is a luxury car. It picks up speed so fast." The taxi driver sighed as he looked at the Rolls-Royce Phantom moving away, "Ah, when will my little junk become a Rolls-Royce."

Charlotte did not say anything. She sat up, stared blankly at the image of the Phantom fading away in the distance...

In her mind, she could not help wondering if he would really marry Sharon.

Quietness descended upon the car.

Inside the Rolls-Royce Phantom, Zachary subconsciously turned around and looked in her direction. Somehow, he felt that someone's eyes were on him.

Yet, when he looked around, there were no familiar cars.

Perhaps, it was just some passers-by who admired him.

Zachary's focus returned into the car and he continued to check the information sent by Bruce. There was a highway surveillance clip which proved that after Sharon left the airport that day, she did not go directly to Divine Corporation but drove to the outskirts of the city.

Then, the scene in the suburbs were all recorded on the dash cam...

A doctor was waiting there and handed her a small bottle of liquid. He told her that it would happen ninety minutes after she drank it and instructed her to pay attention to monitor the time...

Sharon asked, "Nothing untoward would happen, right?"

"Don't worry. The dose I am giving to you is very small. Although you will vomit blood, fainted, and get gastrointestinal cramps during the attack, the effect will be over in an hour. When you come back, I will treat you again. After a few days, you will be completely fine."

"Nevertheless, Zachary is very observant. He can see through any tricks I try on him." Sharon was rather hesitant.

"Let me teach you a method," the doctor whispered. "This medicine is like ink. You can suck it into the ink reservoir of a pen, so he won't find it."

"That's a good idea," Sharon nodded, "remember to keep this secret. If it leaks out, you're done for!"

"Of course. We are in the same team now."

"To success!"

As she got into the car, Sharon asked her assistant, "Are you sure Charlotte is at the company today?"

"Yes, I just called to confirm she has already arrived at the company," the assistant answered, "Don't worry, she will be taken down at one fell swoop today."

"That's great."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 400

Seeing this, Zachary's brows knitted tightly and his face was terribly gloomy...

He had long known that Sharon was arrogant and wilful and that she would use any means to achieve her goal but he had never expected her temperament to be so despicable and vicious that she would poison herself in order to frame Charlotte!

“Mr. Nacht, although this matter has been revealed, it must be handled carefully.” Ben reminded cautiously, “The news of Divine Corporation and Synder Group’s cooperation has been released as well as the news of your engagement with Ms. Blackwood...”

“The old man is really persistent.” Zachary sneered. “What about the news being released? If I refuse, can he tie me up to get engaged?”

“But it’s not good for you to challenge Mr. Nacht like this.” Ben said softly, “It’s not doing any good for Ms. Windt...”

“That’s why I fired her and let her go away, so I can deal with it.”

Zachary was spinning the phone in his palm while his eyes stared outside the window. What is that Stupid Woman doing now?

For her sake, he had challenged his grandpa and got slapped on his face. She did not even text him. Where is her conscience?

“Alright, then.” Ben stopped talking, knowing that Mr. Nacht could not be swayed.

“It’s strange,” Zachary remarked coldly, “How did a gentle person like Taylor raise such a daughter?”

“It is said that Ms. Blackwood was born illegitimately out of wedlock. She was raised outside the family until she was ten. She may have developed a vicious character because of her upbringing. By the way, Mr. Blackwood seems to have a legitimate daughter who is one year older than Ms. Blackwood and a mute... I think her name is Cynthia,” Ben said.

“I met her when she was a child and she looks quite neat but a little autistic.” Zachary remembered, “I’m curious. Why does the old man want me to marry a daughter of the Blackwood family? Is it because he admires Taylor?”

“I seem to have heard Mr. Spencer mention that when your father was young, he was close friends with Mr. Blackwood. Mr. Blackwood also saved his life. Later, your father met with an

accident. It was Mr. Blackwood who took care of Old Mr. Nacht. Speaking of it, the Nacht family owed the Blackwood family a huge favor!"

"Am I supposed to return the favour?" Zachary sneered.

"You can't say that." Ben was very objective. "It's mainly because Ms. Blackwood is the right candidate for you, and she knows how to please Mr. Nacht. Besides, she has concealed her true temperament too well the old man is deceived."

"The old man makes misjudgments too..." Zachary cursed softly, "The older one gets, the more foolish one is!"

"You sound a bit rebellious when you say that." Ben looked at him cautiously.

"Do you need to say such nonsense?" Zachary glared at him. "Has he gone to see those three little brats again today?"

"Yes, I heard that he went directly to the kindergarten." Ben was a little worried. "Mr. Nacht likes these three children so much but hates Ms. Windt. If he knows that these three children belong to her, I don't know how he will react. "

"I'm also very curious..." Zachary sneered, "Isn't he pretentious? This incident should teach him a lesson, let him know that his judgement is flawed."

Ben felt it was wise not to comment.

He kept his peace.

At the Apple Kindergarten, the three children had finished their classes. As they got ready to get up the school bus, a Rolls-Royce pulled over.

The door opened and Spencer helped Henry get down from it.

From afar, Mr. Henry waved to the three kids, "Children, I am here to see you!"

"Mr. Henry!" Ellie rushed over to the old man, almost knocking him over.

"Oh, my little sweethearts. Slow down." Spencer was so scared that his heart almost jumped out, "Mr. Henry can't take your running into him like this, he might fall."

"What can happen?" Mr. Nacht glared at him, "Can a three-year-old injure me?"

"No, but..." Spencer lowered his head, not daring to say more.