

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1565

Chapter 1565 Passive

While Charlotte and Lupine returned to Kindness Hospital, Bruce stayed behind to continue looking for clues.

At the same time, Alpha had gotten out of surgery. However, she had yet to regain consciousness even though she was not in a critical condition.

Raina found that other than the injury from the fall, Alpha also had other issues in her brain area, and there was a need for further consultations with other experts to find out the exact problem.

Upon hearing the news, Charlotte was both anxious and furious. She was silently blaming herself for failing to take good care of the children. At the same time, she felt resentful toward Jesse for not sparing young children like Alpha.

Like her, Lupine and Morgan were seething with anger by that. That was especially true for Morgan as she wanted to seek revenge by killing the culprits. Thankfully, Lupine stopped her in time.

Despite being overwhelmed with awful emotions, Charlotte still had to support the family. After freshening herself up with a cold face wash, she instructed Morgan to bring Beta, Gamma, and Ellie back first.

After all, the hospital was still a risky location since many people it was easily accessible. She figured it would be a better choice to take the children home since they were in good health.

To further protect the children, she got all the female bodyguards to follow Morgan back to Northridge. In addition, she reminded them to report to her as soon as they came across any situation.

As Morgan was carrying the children, she only nodded without grasping the hidden meaning behind Charlotte's words.

After their departure, Lupine asked, "Ms. Lindberg, Chris should've taken the Nacht family with him by now and moved out of Northridge, right?"

"I think so." At that point, Charlotte was visibly exhausted. "Make a call to find out." "I'll do it now."

Lupine's call with the maid at Northridge lasted over ten minutes. Upon concluding the call, she reported to Charlotte at once.

"As expected, Chris has taken everybody with him, including Mrs. Rawlston and the maids. It's said that they've moved to Mr. Spencer's place. Isn't it strange? Even though Southridge is still under renovations, the Nacht family has so many villas in H City. Is there a need to move there and disturb Mr. Spencer?"

"You won't understand," Charlotte uttered while frowning. "He wants to stay by Mr. Spencer's side and get him to support him."

"What?" Lupine's jaw hung slack at those words. "Isn't he a little too thick-skinned?" "What can you expect from a despicable man like him?" Charlotte rolled her eyes.

"That's true." Lupine could not refute that and continued with her report, "The maid said they've also left with the car, leaving nothing else for us. Also—"

"That's all small matters. Don't have to mind that," Charlotte interrupted Lupine's words. "When Morgan calls later, tell her not to let anyone from the Nacht family get near Northridge. What we have to do now is protect our place and the kids well. There's no need to be bothered about anything else."

"Got it." Lupine nodded in response.

"Also," Charlotte instructed after thinking for a while, "contact various media outlets..."

She held her tongue mid-sentence. “Well, never mind about that.”

“What is it?” It took Lupine a while to realize Charlotte’s intention. “Are you worried that Jesse will spread rumors and incite the netizens to use verbal attacks against you again?”

“He’ll do that for sure. I bet news will be out before the sun rises tomorrow morning.” Fatigue overwhelmed Charlotte. “I’m afraid I won’t be the only one; even the kids will get implicated.”

“That can’t be...” Lupine said without hesitation. “Aren’t Mr. Spencer and Mr. Sterk on our side? They won’t allow Chris to do that.”

“With the way things are right now, I’m sure they won’t be able to suppress it,” Charlotte answered with a frown. “After all, Zachary has the most power in the Nacht Group. That imposter knows he can do whatever he wishes while living under Zachary’s identity. How will anybody else have a say or even do anything to him?”

“If that’s the case, everyone will be able to see his true colors, isn’t it?” Lupine pointed out the main point that came to her mind. “Mr. Nacht is certainly not an ungrateful and heartless man.”

“Anger would crush any man for having raised a child for seven years, only to realize that the child isn’t his. No one, not even someone high on the pedestal like Zachary, is an exception. With that in mind, Chris knows it’s not too much to do anything.”

Charlotte was extremely clear about the situation.

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Chapter 1566 Made of Stone

“What should we do?” Lupine fretted anxiously, “Let’s reach out to the media and get this under control for now.”

“That won’t help! Did you forget that the Gold family is in the media business?” Charlotte countered with a sneer. “How do you think they’ve managed to control the public discourse so easily?”

“Ah...” Lupine did not know what to reply to that.

“Even if we bribed the media to bring them over to our side, it would just be a waste of money. I don’t have the strength to fight them right now.”

“So, what should we do?” Lupine repeated her question helplessly.

She had always been able to solve Charlotte’s problems for her, but now, she had no idea how they would deal with this.

Charlotte had grown a lot during this period of time. Her wit and intelligence had sharpened exponentially. However, she was still no match for the Gold family.

After all, she was in this all alone.

“I don’t know what to do either,” Charlotte said, rubbing her temple in distress. “We’ll just wait and see.”

Lupine glanced at her in concern as she did not know how to comfort her, and neither did she know what exactly the latter was waiting for.

Right then, she could only offer Charlotte her company.

That night, Charlotte stood guard over Alpha in the hospital. From time to time, she would ask Bruce for updates on Robbie and Jamie.

Lupine tried to persuade her to take a rest, but Charlotte could not still her mind long enough to fall asleep.

In truth, she was exhausted, but she just could not bring herself to close her eyes and fall asleep.

It was the most uncomfortable feeling.

Finally, at four o'clock in the morning, Lupine fell asleep sprawled across a chair when she could not stay awake anymore.

Meanwhile, Charlotte stood by a window and gazed up at the moon. She called out silently in her heart, Zachary, where are you? Where exactly are you? I can't bear this any longer. Please come back soon...

At that moment, in the backyard of a loft in Southridge, a herbal concoction was boiling away in a big black cauldron.

A petite-framed Francesco was performing acupuncture on Zachary next to the bubbling liquid.

For the past fortnight, she had been trying her best and calling on her entire lifetime's worth of experience and expertise to save this man. Yet, he had not shown any response at all. However, he did not die either. It really was the strangest situation.

On that fateful day, Francesco was planning to attempt one last plan to revive Zachary. If this plan failed like all the others, she would surrender this job to Charlotte and wash her hands of Zachary.

Maybe he's a living dead. Maybe he cannot be saved... How annoying! This is affecting my search for my precious... I don't even know how my precious is doing right now...

Francesco glanced at the photo on the table, which she had found at the Nacht residence. It was a photo of Zachary, Charlotte, and the six children taken in the forest during their pre-wedding shoot.

Francesco felt as if the two adults were distracting her from the kids. Hence, Zachary and Charlotte's faces were veiled by leaves such that when one glanced at the photo, one would only see the children.

How adorable! Ah, I must stop being distracted. I'm trying to heal someone right now...

Francesco dragged her eyes away from the picture and returned her focus to the acupuncture she was performing on Zachary.

There were seventy-two needles sticking out of Zachary's head at that moment. However, despite looking like a hedgehog, he still did not show any signs of responding to the treatment plan.

Francesco became impatient at his lack of reaction and threatened in an irritable tone, "Hey, Zachary, if you don't give me a response right now, I'll feed you to the dogs!" However, the

man lying on the bed remained motionless.

"You're exactly like Danrique! Are you both made of stone or what?"

The look of disgust on Francesco's face was even more potent than any herbal potion she could concoct.

"Just look at yourself! If you can't recover, then just die quickly. You're just wasting my time at this point... Frankly, I'm all right with taking my time to try different treatment plans on you, but you must understand that I'm really busy right now. I am searching for my babies! I haven't seen them in so long. That idiot Danrique kept me locked up and stopped me from going out for so long! I had to beat up his men, destroy his car and escape through a window! Now, his men are searching for me. If they manage to find me, I'll definitely have to fight that idiot again! Oh, and lately, there has been another gang searching for me. They must be your enemies. It pisses me off so much every time they shoot at me. If it weren't because I had to take care of you, I would have killed all of them!"

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Chapter 1567 Expensive

“This is all your fault, you know? When you finally wake up, you’d better pay me one billion for the treatment fees! All right, I’ve stuck the needles into all your acupuncture points now. You’d better show me some response now!” Francesco said, slapping Zachary’s cheeks in a not very gentle manner. Yet, Zachary remained motionless.

She sighed helplessly and turned around to pull a notebook out of a drawer. Then she flipped to an empty page and wrote: The fourteenth day of treatment. Owing three hundred seventy million in fees.

Then, she took Zachary’s hand, pressed his right thumb onto an ink pad, and stamped his thumbprint onto the treatment sheet she had just written up.

“There we go!” Francesco blew at the wet thumbprint and smiled in satisfaction. “If you live, you’ll have to pay me your treatment fees with interest, and if you die, I’ll take this bill to your wife and children! Although your wife is the aunt of my precious babies, my fees should still be paid. This is not personal, just business. You understand, right? Ah, forget it! It’s useless for me to talk to you. Looking at you, I highly doubt you’ll live much longer. I don’t want to waste any more time on you. Tomorrow morning, I’ll take you to the furthest mountains in Northridge and leave you there. Whether you live or die will be up to fate...”

One by one, Francesco started removing the acupuncture needles from Zachary. She fully intended to give up on him.

Suddenly, Zachary’s fingers twitched slightly.

Francesco immediately froze. Her eyes widened as she stared at him in astonishment. Did my eyes play a trick on me? Or maybe the wind blew a strand of hair into my eye and blurred my vision? Or perhaps I was hallucinating? This man has been lying here motionless for more than ten days, and now, suddenly...

Just as Francesco was speechlessly staring at him, Zachary moved his fingers a few more times.

This time Francesco was sure of what she had seen. He moved his fingers!

Francesco laughed ecstatically. "How wonderful that you are finally conscious! It seems my efforts weren't in vain! It wasn't a waste for me to read through those old books in your wife's study!"

Following that, Francesco excitedly stuck all the needles back into Zachary. She wanted to continue with the current treatment plan since it was proven to work.

At that moment, over at Northridge, Beta and Gamma awoke from a nightmare.

The two of them subconsciously reached out to touch the pillow beside them before realizing Alpha was not there. Beta started crying immediately.

With teary eyes, Gamma consoled Beta, "Stop crying. What's the point in crying? We should be trying our best to contact Daddy now and get him to beat up those bad guys to avenge Alpha!"

"But we've lost our phone! How can we contact Daddy?" Beta choked through her tears.
"Mommy said that we can only reach Daddy's number with that phone!"

"Wah! What should we do?"

"When Aunt Charlotte gets back, we'll ask her to help us call Daddy..."

"But she's so busy right now! She hasn't even found Robbie and Jamie yet. I feel so frightened..."

"I miss Mommy so much! Why won't she come home quickly? Wah..."

"I have an idea of how we can find Mommy..." Zero said casually as Beta cried next to her.

At that moment, the door swung open, and Morgan barged in. She immediately went to wrap her arms around Beta and Gamma. "What's wrong? Did you girls have a nightmare? Don't be scared. I'm here, okay?"

"Ms. Morgan, we're very frightened..."

"Don't be afraid. I'll protect you. You are all safe with me." She tightened her arms around them and said, "Alpha's condition has stabilized. She'll be alright soon."

"Ms. Morgan, we want Daddy and Mommy..."

"Your daddy has gone to Erihal. He has important things to do there. As for your mommy, well, we're looking for her too."

"Wah..."

However, Beta was inconsolable and continued crying helplessly. Gamma, on the other hand, merely kept silent and stared out of the window at Fifi, who was perched on a tree outside.

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Chapter 1568 Impatience

"Okay, okay. Why don't I sleep here with you guys tonight? Then, you'll have nothing to be afraid of."

Morgan held both Gamma and Beta in her arms, hoping to soothe their fears.

Beta's tears and snot dampened the entire front of her shirt, but Morgan did not mind. She even reached out to wipe her nose with her bare hands.

“Don’t cry . Let me tell you girls a story...”

With that, Morgan began telling a bedtime story from memory. Not long after that, she herself began to nod off.

Beta, too, fell asleep along with her.

Gamma, however, could not fall asleep. She continued watching Fifi on her perch outside with big, tearful eyes. Then, she whispered desperately to herself, “Fifi, can you help me find Mommy?”

After getting injured in the fire, Fifi had been receiving treatments. Although its condition had greatly improved, it still could not fly very well. Hence, it spent most of its days resting on its perch.

Despite that, Fifi cocked its head as if it understood Gamma’s plea. It cooed twice and pecked its wings as if to tell Gamma that it was too injured to fly for the time being.

As Gamma looked at Fifi’s injured wings, she sighed hopelessly. Then, she, too, fell asleep.

It seems that my plan to find Mommy will have to be put on pause for now... I wonder where’s Aunt Charlotte. I miss her so much...

Over at the hospital, Charlotte did not sleep a wink at all that night.

When she saw Raina emerge from the ward, she quickly asked, “How’s the situation in there?”

“Everything is stable for now, but we will have to keep observing,” Raina replied in a tired voice. “The major injury is the wound on the back of her head. Some rust got into the wound. So, it got a little complicated.”

“Can it heal?” Charlotte asked anxiously. “Will there be any long-term effect?”

“I can’t tell for sure,” Raina said, sounding rather ashamed of her uncertainty. “I’ll have to observe it for a while first.”

Her reply made Charlotte’s heart even more uneasy.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Lindberg. The situation is entirely under control,” Raina quickly said reassuringly when she saw the frown on Charlotte’s face. “Go home and get some rest. You’ve been up all night. I’m sure there are plenty of things that need your attention back home.”

“Yes, Ms. Lindberg, you should go home,” Lupine echoed softly. “I have arranged for a few men to stand guard here. Everything will be fine.”

“Okay, then.” Charlotte nodded and turned to leave. Just as she had walked two steps away, she suddenly recalled something. She quickly pulled Raina aside and asked, “Are there any specialists in other hospitals that are able to treat this injury?”

“This type of injury is not uncommon. Specialists everywhere are able to treat it. The difference lies in their level of expertise...” Raina was a little puzzled by Charlotte’s question. “Ms. Lindberg, why are you asking me this? It’s better to leave Alpha with me. I’ll attend to her personally, and I can help protect her too.”

“I’m afraid you’ll be rather helpless soon,” Charlotte said with a frown.

“Huh?” Raina exclaimed in surprise. However, before she could ask any further, her phone rang. She glanced at the caller ID and quickly picked up the call. “Mr. Nacht? Yes, but over here... Yes, I understand.”

After hanging up, Raina turned to Charlotte with a somewhat conflicted expression. “Mr. Nacht has asked me to go to Mr. Spencer immediately. He also asked me to put my task here in the hospital on hold. He says he has other more important tasks for me.” “I knew it...”

At that moment, Bruce called and said, “Ms. Lindberg, I’ve just received news that...”

He paused for a moment before he continued in a rather guilty tone, “Mr. Nacht has ordered me to return immediately. He does not want me to handle the matters here anymore. I...”

“You go ahead,” Charlotte said simply. She had already expected this to happen. “If you find any clues, let me know. I’ll search for Jamie and Robbie myself.”

“But you don’t have enough men on your team. If we leave, what will you do?” Bruce fretted anxiously. “Why don’t we ignore his order? Raina and I are definitely on your side.”

“No,” Charlotte said immediately. “Recklessness will ruin everything! Do not say that!”

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Chapter 1569 Slowly Devour

“Oh, so you’ve already thought this through?” Bruce seemed somewhat relieved to hear that from Charlotte. “Okay. I understand now.”

“Right now, he’s playing Mr. Nacht. The rest of you just need to stay focused on your own responsibilities,” said Charlotte, cryptically. “I’ll cue you in when the time is right.”

“Understood!” Bruce replied. “But do call on us anytime should things get too hot.”

“Got it. I’ll let you go,” replied Charlotte before she hung up. Then, she turned to regard Raina. “Did you get all that?”

“Yeah...” Raina nodded. “The hospital’s mine, so they’ll take good care of Ben and Alpha even if I’m no longer there. I’m just worried that...”

Whatever she wanted to say next need not be explicitly articulated. It was apparent to Charlotte that the medical staff would defer to representatives from the Nacht family if any of them came by.

“Hard to say for certain.” Charlotte was in the opinion that there was nothing Chris and Jesse wouldn’t do. “Do you have any other facilities to recommend?”

“H City’s top three hospitals are Kindness Hospital, Serene Hospital, and the other one belonging to the Gold family,” Raina said. “I can’t guarantee whether the doctors will be able to treat Alpha, but Ben’s condition will require Dr. Wright’s personal attention...”

“What shall we do then?” That got Lupine quite worked up.

After some thought, Raina said, “Just leave him over here. I’ll try to stall things for a couple of days to give Alpha time to stabilize post-surgery. Then we’ll see how to take it from there. Though I may be from the Nacht family, my hospital isn’t under their purview as there are other shareholders and government officials that we would need to answer to. In view of that, the Nacht family won’t likely attempt anything too crazy.”

“Good.” Charlotte nodded. “Stall a couple of days for Alpha’s condition to stabilize, and then have her sent home to recuperate. Hayley and Sam will still be around anyway.”

“That’ll work.” Raina nodded profusely. “They are safe with me. At the very least, they haven’t proven themselves to be that brazen, to date. If nothing else, Alpha is Mr. Lindberg’s kid, after all.”

“True that.” Charlotte sighed. “But we should still leave a few people here to keep watch.”

Then, she patted Raina on the shoulder. “I’ll see to these arrangements myself. You should get back to it.”

“Okay.” Raina removed her mask and gloves. “As Bruce put it, Ms. Lindberg, the two of us have absolute faith in you. Whenever you are in need, just say the word!” “Thank you!” That made Charlotte feel warm and fuzzy inside. “Now hurry along.” Raina went off quickly.

While Lupine watched her leave, she could not help but ask, “I’m worried, Ms. Lindberg. Even though they won’t dare to lay a finger on Alpha, Ben’s from the Nacht family. Wouldn’t it make things too easy for that imposter if he wants to get rid of him?”

“When the time comes, we’ll take Ben with us to Northridge.” Charlotte was absolutely decisive. “Ben’s currently in a coma and isn’t going to be a problem for them, so I expect that they aren’t going to bother with him since they presently have more important things to worry about. Besides, we still have Bruce and Gordon we can count on.”

“You’re right about that...” Lupine let out a brief sigh of relief. “I also saw a few of Bruce’s guys with Ben just now, and they’re all people who Bruce trusts.”

“Yes.” Charlotte nodded. “But still, we should station some of our own at the hospital, just in case. Gordon’s got two, but we ought to add a couple more. Go look into it.”

“Understood.”

Lupine and Charlotte set off for Northridge once everything was settled.

En route, the manpower issue got Lupine quite concerned. “Bruce and Raina are currently unavailable to us. Out of those eighteen people we have, four will be posted at the hospital. Another four will be out looking for Mr. Nacht with Gordon, and the remaining eight are back home with Morgan. Should anything else happen, we’ll find ourselves short-handed.”

“This is exactly what wily old fox had in mind when he got Chris to send Bruce and Raina away. By preventing them from helping me, he intends to leave me helpless to react, and facilitate his own efforts to slowly devour the Nacht family’s wealth...” Charlotte seethed between gnashed teeth.

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Chapter 1570 Thoroughly Incurrible

“This is truly despicable,” Lupine cursed. “What should we do next?”

“I...” Charlotte was about to speak when a dozen messages came through on her phone. When she checked, she found that they were all links to news articles sent by Lucy.

Reports of the three kids not being Zachary’s biological children were spreading like wildfire. Assuming Zachary’s identity, Chris held a press conference in which he vehemently leveled Charlotte with various accusations and actively portrayed her as some reprehensible monster! Charlotte was shocked to say the least.

He even went as far as to confirm all the rumors about Charlotte’s plots to kill her own husband and scheme after the Nacht Group’s wealth.

Public opinion was now stacked against Charlotte, and even the children were not spared!

Negative coverage of Charlotte was all over the internet, and some even went as far as to intentionally dig up dirt on her father and other relatives to besmirch them.

In no time at all, the name “Charlotte Lindberg” became synonymous with “vicious woman.”

Both the internet and major media outlets all derided her as the new era’s she-devil. One of the titles read: Unable to value a prize catch like Zachary, she had to climb the ladder by hook or by crook. The woman is ruthlessly ambitious and completely unconscionable!

Charlotte was shaking all over when she gripped the phone. Although all of this was to be expected, she could not stomach the awful language that was used by many netizens to denigrate her family and even her own children.

“This is too much!” Just listening to the things said on the news channel was enough to make Lupine livid. “Damn that son of a gun, Chris! I wish that I could shoot him myself!”

“His wretched life isn’t worth anything, but we still need him alive to lure out Jesse,” Charlotte sneered under gritted teeth. “Rest assured that no good would come to him!” “Ooh, this is so maddening!” Lupine thumped her fists against the steering wheel.

Charlotte closed all those tabs and then exited the browser. Afterward, she looked calmly to the outside of the windows and exhaled, “Thankfully, Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie don’t have to go to school now, and won’t find out what’s happening out there.”

To that point, Lupine dared not continue that conversation. Without news of Robbie and Jamie currently, their fates right then were the most important question...

Toot, toot—

At that moment, Lupine’s phone suddenly rang, and she hurriedly answered, “Hello, Morgan!”

“Have you all ascended the mountain? Be careful out there.”

“Why? What’s up?”

“I don’t know which dastardly thing leaked our address in Northridge and the place is now swarming with reporters. I’ve just chased some of them off but a couple of daredevils skirted around the side of the ridge to snoop on us. Urgh, it’s simply infuriating!” That jolted Lupine into silence as she regarded Charlotte in shock.

Charlotte furrowed as she looked and met the former’s eyes. Indeed, there was some media convoy driving off the mountain and were variously coming their way.

“Damn it. This must be the doing of Chris and the others.” Lupine was incensed.

“Shameless. Thoroughly incorrigible. First, they kidnapped the children, then they lured the reporters to our home...”

“Jesse’s methods are a real eye-opener.” Charlotte’s eyes narrowed threateningly. “All’s fair in competition for business, but those who would stoop as low as he does are a rare breed!”

“Those cars are almost upon us. What should we do?” Lupine looked to Charlotte. “Should we try to avoid them?”

“Step on it. We’ll go straight at them!” Charlotte commanded.

“Roger that. I’m on it!”

Lupine immediately hit the accelerator and sent the car hurtling directly toward the media vehicles coming their way from the opposite direction.

Though this stretch of mountainous road was double-laned, there were many narrow and sharp turns that made it extremely dangerous to navigate.

The cars across from them honked fervently and slowed down with urgency when Lupine’s car barreled toward them without any inclination of slowing down.

That prompted those cars to brake abruptly, causing those behind to crash into a pile.

Before they knew it, Lupine’s car had swept past them like the wind.

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That show of strength really had its desired effect as those paparazzi were left pallid and gasping in relief. Roka Hill's a perilous place with dangerous roads and a frequent haunt of street racers. Out of considerations of safety, it might be better to not come back here again.

While they were engaged in discussion, the roaring of beasts reverberated from within the wilderness, and several eagles started to circle in the air as well. That spooked them enough to jump into their cars and scoot off.

"Bunch of sickening cowards," Lupine cussed as she drove.

Charlotte stared at the skies beyond the windows at those soaring eagles. "Did you hear that just now?"

"Could be some wild animals," replied Lupine, seemingly unbothered. "You'll get that here sometimes. They probably came out in protest after being alarmed by these people." Quietly lost in thought, Charlotte merely teared up a little.

A while later, she picked up the phone and called Gordon to ask about his progress on Zachary.

"We were working on some leads yesterday, but nothing came of them." Gordon sounded a little disappointed when he spoke. "Goddammit. I've never felt this defeated in years."

"I really have to hand it to this Francesco. With so many people tracking her, she could still manage to vanish without a trace with an unconscious man in tow. Now I can see why Sean has been telling me that she's a monster and the one person in this world apart from Mr. Lindberg that you don't want to mess with!"

"Uh..." Rarely had Charlotte heard Gordon having so much to say in one sitting, and also communicate with this much emotion. Even more unexpected, was for him to encounter someone who had impressed him for the very first time.

"Several of my men had been knocked out by her gas and hasn't come to yet," Gordon continued to cuss away. "Of course, the Gold family are doing comparatively worse off on their end as nobody they sent after Francesco managed to get back in one piece. I think they might have been scared

off, seeing how they seemed to have reined it in a little today.” “Where are you now?” Charlotte asked.

“Following the leads from before had brought me to Baykeep. Right now, I’m combing through an abandoned warehouse,” Gordon replied. “How are you doing over on your end, Ms. Lindberg? Are you short of manpower? Shall I send some people over?”

“It won’t be necessary. All of you should stop looking,” Charlotte declared. “Send your wounded personnel for treatment, and have the rest meet me back at Northridge.”

“Huh? Are we forgoing the search?” Gordon sounded a little surprised. “Although the Gold family has eased it off today, that doesn’t mean that they’ve given up on finding Mr. Nacht. He and Francesco could still be in danger should they get to them first.”

“I know what I’m doing,” came Charlotte’s bland reply. “You guys must be worn out having been at it for the past two days. Wrap things up and reconvene with me back here.”

“All right.” Seeing that Charlotte had her mind made up, Gordon desisted from pressing further and went on to make the necessary arrangements.

“Why have you suddenly decided to discontinue the search, Ms. Lindberg?” Lupine asked.

“I suspect that Francesco is right here at the ridges.” Charlotte narrowed her eyes and gazed at the wild eagles fading further and further into the horizon. “Perhaps, she’s holed up somewhere inconspicuous and secretly administering treatment to Zachary...”

“Huh?” Lupine stared with eyes gawking. “What led you to such a conclusion? There isn’t—”

“Aside from Danrique, she’s the only one who can summon beasts.” Charlotte’s lips curled into a smile. “I suppose she must have been annoyed by those journalists, and that’s why she sent out those animals to chase them off the ridges.” “I see,” replied the enlightened Lupine.

Elsewhere, over at the backyard loft.

Francesco scanned the skies and whistled at those eagles that promptly flew off and away from Southridge.

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chapter 1572

Chapter 1572 Rubbing It Into Danrique

“Blasted things. Why are you coming here to snoop all over the place when I’m so comfortably hidden? What if you were to give my position away?”

After ascertaining that those journalists had left the ridges, Francesco relaxed and leaned back lazily into the backrest. She then closed her eyes to soak in the sun before she yawned.

“This is just a taster. Next time you show up, I’ll set the snakes on you.”

A little green serpent slithered off Zachary and wrapped itself around Francesco’s arm before it tightened itself around her wrist like a pristine jade bangle.

“I’m hungry. Go make me something to eat.”

When Francesco looked askance at the little reptile around her wrist, she was so languid that she did not even want to lift her fingers. “Bah. If only you can really adopt a human form and help me with the cooking.”

She paused and glared grudgingly at Zachary, who was laid out upon the wooden bed. “It’s all your fault, Fugly. You’re such a dead weight that I still need to babysit you every single day! Not even Dummy got to enjoy this level of service from me before, so you owe me. I’d say, it wouldn’t be too much to ask for even if I were to demand half of your estate for saving your sorry behind!”

Following that, she hurled a handful of peanuts she had within reach at Zachary. “Hey, did you hear me? Remember to show some proper gratitude in the future, yeah?”

Under the wooden bed was a smoking bundle of herbs that shrouded Zachary within a dense blanket of scents. The needles that were embedded all over his head gave off a subtle glisten that flickered through the mist.

After the ordeal he underwent in the past two weeks, he had become visibly sloven and sallow, and his appearance was rather slatternly and also somewhat unsightly. His hand then twitched in a subtle way, as though responsive to Francesco's words...

"Looks like the message got through," Francesco chuckled with glee. "One can never have too much money. Hehe. Once I've got lots of them, I'm going to go bury that jerk Danrique with it!"

Francesco was over the moon at the prospect of being able to receive half of Zachary's fortune and use it to embarrass Danrique.

She finally decided to ditch her laziness and get up to prepare sustenance.

A sooty pot bubbled as it dangled over the fire into which she casually tossed in a few large femurs.

Then, she picked up a badly chipped chopping knife and diced up a few carrots which were dropped into the pot as well. That was enough exertion for her as she slumped back into the recliner and yawned. "This is so tiring! How I wish there was someone around to serve me!" She slowly but surely became overcome by drowsiness and was about to nod off.

Meanwhile, Charlotte's car had arrived at the intersection point of Northridge and Southridge. "Shall we go have a look?" Lupine asked.

"Perhaps it might be better not to," Charlotte said as her eyes fixated upon Southridge, feeling a little tensed up inside. "I keep having the feeling that this might be where she could be hidden if that was her intent. After all, the most dangerous place may very well be the safest!"

"Why shouldn't we go seek her out?" Lupine asked, quizzically.

"There must be a reason why she did not try to look us up," Charlotte said while she worked to keep her own emotions in check. "Perhaps she prefers solitude and doesn't like to deal with strangers. She might prefer to isolate herself and administer treatment at her own leisure than to

go back and forth with me. Or perhaps, she isn't sure about Zachary's prognosis and chose to keep things under wraps because she was afraid that I'd be disappointed if she couldn't address his ailment. Regardless, I shan't disturb her if she doesn't want me to."

"You may be right." Lupine nodded. "In that case, shall we leave and check back in again to try and sound things out later tonight?"

"Yes. Let's head off before she discovers us," Charlotte urged. "All right."

The car then ventured onward in the direction of Northridge.

Charlotte was profoundly moved and comforted in the knowledge that Francesco could be attending to Zachary in the ridges.

That would be unexpectedly fortuitous if that were true. So long as he survives, everything we have gone through would be worthwhile.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1573

Chapter 1573 Giving Love A Shot

Charlotte and Lupine heard Morgan cursing from afar when they got home. "B*stard, if you have the guts to come again, I'll break your legs!"

She then lifted and threw the journalist out of the backyard and gave him another kick.

The man, who fell flat on the ground, instantly crawled up and ran away.

Lupine looked at Morgan and said, "What's with the rolled-up sleeves? Are you getting ready to fight?"

"I spotted a few b*stards hiding in the bushes, but I can't seem to chase them away!" Morgan exclaimed in frustration.

"Get a few men to patrol that area. Don't let them off easily," Charlotte ordered.

"All right," Morgan responded.

After entering the villa with Lupine, Charlotte instructed the other bodyguards, "Keep an eye on the surrounding in the next few days. Do not allow any outsiders to enter the villa. Gotta be extra careful even you shop for groceries."

"Yes, Ms. Lindberg."

"You haven't slept for a day. Grab a bite, and sleep early, Ms. Lindberg." Lupine then ordered the kitchen staff to prepare breakfast for Charlotte.

Yet, Charlotte did not feel like eating. "My stomach is churning, and I don't feel like eating. You go around the house and see if anything needs to be done. Go and take a rest once Morgan comes in. I'll be in my study."

"Got it." Lupine nodded and started making the necessary arrangement to improve the security in the villa.

At the study, Charlotte extracted the information Bruce sent earlier from her phone. She then went through the details to see if she could find clues on Robbie and Jamie's whereabouts.

A few minutes later, she heard a knock on the door, followed by Gordon's voice. "It's me, Ms. Lindberg."

"Come in," Charlotte said.

Gordon entered the study and reported, "I'm sorry, Ms. Lindberg. We haven't located Mr. Nacht yet, but I've gathered some clues..."

“Don’t worry about him,” Charlotte interrupted. Someone has kidnapped Robbie and Jamie. We have to find them first.”

“What? How did it happen?” Gordon’s expression changed. “What about the girls?”

“Alpha suffered some injuries, and the doctors are now treating her at the hospital. Gamma and Beta had some minor wounds on their body, but they’re fine.” Charlotte explained everything that had happened last night to Gordon.

She continued saying with a pang of guilt, “It’s all my fault. I thought they were targetting Zachary and me. I didn’t expect them to do this to the kids. I also thought Danrique would send someone to take care of the kids. Who knew that he had already returned to Erihal...”

“No, it’s not your fault,” Gordon said with a frown. “Why didn’t you tell me earlier? I could have gone to the rescue.”

“We were all in a difficult situation. What if Jesse’s men found Zachary and Francesco? We couldn’t allow that to happen too,” Charlotte explained, “Let’s not dwell on the past anymore. At this point, we should focus on the kids. I’m counting on you now!”

“I’ll get to it right away!” After copying the information Bruce provided, Gordon said, “I’ll take care of the kids. But what about Mr. Nacht?”

“I’ll take care of it,” Charlotte answered. “I want you to focus on the children now.”

“Okay.” Gordon nodded. Before stepping out of the door, he seemed to have recalled something he needed to tell Charlotte. He turned around and said, “By the way, Ms. Lindberg, there’s something I wish to remind you.” “Yes?” Charlotte looked at him.

Gordon said hesitantly, “Mr. Lindberg might not have feelings for her in the past, but things have changed after the incident. So if you manage to find Mr. Nacht, I hope you could also take care of her safety...”

Charlotte gave him a smile. “Got it. Even if Danrique doesn’t have any feelings for her, I’ll make sure she’s all right. She’s the mother to the girls, after all. Besides, I’m also happy that

Danrique is willing to give love a shot!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1574

Chapter 1574 I Want Mommy

Gordon burst into laughter. "That's what we thought too. In this world, only Francesco could subdue Mr. Lindberg."

After making that remark, he instantly covered his mouth with his hand. "Oops. I hope no one else heard what I said. Mr. Lindberg will punish us for badmouthing her." Charlotte responded with a laugh.

"I'm gonna go now. Keep in touch."

"All right."

After Gordon left, Charlotte began to think of Danrique's relationship with Francesca. I can't believe Danrique has fallen in love with Francesca. How does she look? I can't wait to see her in person!

"Ms. Lindberg." Lupine knocked on the door and came in with a simple breakfast. "Everything's ready. Come and grab something to eat. You need to get some sleep after this."

"Okay." Charlotte walked over to the couch and said, "Come. Join me."

"Me?" Lupine was taken aback by the invitation. Charlotte had always treated her and Morgan like her sisters, but she had never dined with Charlotte in such a manner. "Sit." Charlottes' expression turned grim, and she ordered Lupine to sit down.

“Okay...” Lupine felt awkward but had no choice but to sit down and eat with Charlotte.

“You’ve worked very hard in the last couple of days.” Charlotte gave her a piece of chipolata.
“You’ve been staying by my side all this while and didn’t get a chance to visit Ben, even though the hospital is just a stone’s throw away.”

Charlotte might have said that in a calm voice, but deep in her heart, she felt sorry for Lupine as she knew how much Lupine cared for Ben.

She also noticed Lupine had always looked in the hospital building’s direction during her free time. Yet, Lupine still chose to accompany her and tried not to think of Ben.

Charlotte, who had been observing Lupine all this while, could not help but feel sorry for her.

“It’s my duty to be here for you,” Lupine said steadily.

“Silly girl.” Charlotte looked at her and sighed. “Let’s find out if Francesco is in Southridge tonight. Once we ascertained her whereabouts, we should be able to rescue both Zachary and Ben.”

“Really?” Lupine’s eyes sparkled with hope for a second before she expressed her concern. “Dr. Langhan mentioned that Dr. Felch is good at treating patients who have been poisoned with traditional medicine. I suppose she wouldn’t have the expertise to provide a cure for Ben, right?”

“That’s not the case,” Charlotte said and shook her head. “Hayley told me that Dr. Felch told Francesco to leave because she wanted to study modern medicine and see if she could integrate it into traditional medicine. At that point, Dr. Felch was not a fan of her aspiration.”

“But looking at the situation now, they should be fine, as Francesco is a medical professional who has experienced the best of both worlds,” Charlotte explained. “That’s great!” Lupine was thrilled to hear that. “Ben has been lying in bed for two weeks now, and there was nothing Dr. Wright could do. Let’s hope Francesco could find a cure for him.”

“I have faith in her.” Charlotte patted Lupine’s shoulder. “Enjoy your breakfast now. You must be famished too.”

“Okay.”

Just when they were about to dig in, they heard the children's calling out, "Aunt Charlotte!" In a matter of seconds, two children barged into the study.

"Beta, Gam—" Before Charlotte could react, the two girls hurtled over and nearly pushed her to the couch.

"It's okay, girls. It's okay. I'm here. Don't cry." Charlotte comforted the two girls.

"But I'm scared..." Beta could hardly speak clearly. "I want Mommy. Aunt Charlotte, can you help me find my mommy?"

Gamma pouted, and tears rolled down her cheeks. "I want Mommy too..."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1575

Chapter 1575 What Bothered Ellie

"I'm also looking for your mommy too, sweeties. But please give me more time." Charlotte did not want to lie to the children. "I'm sure your Mommy misses you too. Perhaps, she might come and find you soon."

"Really?" Beta tilted her head and asked enthusiastically, "Mommy will come and find us?"

"I'm sure she will." Charlotte rubbed the back of her head. "Have you two eaten your breakfast? Join me."

“We want to eat with Ellie,” Gamma said. She could not help but sigh, “Aunt Charlotte, you should go and check on Ellie. She doesn’t talk and smile like she used to anymore.” “Is Ellie awake?” Charlotte lifted her head and asked the maid behind Gamma.

“She has just woken up, Ms. Lindberg,” the maid replied.

“Let’s go and see her.” Charlotte held Gamma and Beta’s hands and was ready to leave. She then turned around and said to Lupine, “Stay here, finish the breakfast, and take some rest.”

“What about you, Ms. Lindberg?”

“I’ll be back shortly.”

Charlotte arrived at Ellie’s room and realized she was awake. Ellie sat on the couch with her hands wrapping over her legs and gazed at the sun.

“Ellie.” Charlotte walked over and gave her a hug, but she did not know what else to say to the troubled child.

“Mommy...” Ellie leaned against her chest and asked, “Are there monsters in this world?” “What?

What monster?” Charlotte froze for a moment.

“I saw someone who looked exactly like Daddy.” The fearful Ellie could not help but shudder.

“That man fired a shot at Mr. Ben. He also shot Daddy and me. It’s so scary!”

“It’s all right now. Everything’s all right now.” Charlotte hugged Ellie tightly and stroked her hair.

“Mommy’s here now. No one can hurt you anymore.”

“Why does the man look like Daddy?” Ellie asked in fear, “Is he a monster? Is he one of those monsters who will turn into a human a-and...” Ellie stuttered.

“That man is a bad guy, Ellie. The cops will catch him and put him in jail.” Charlotte continued to console her, “Daddy loves you very much, and he’ll never hurt you!”

“Mommy...” Ellie buried her face in Charlotte’s chest and cried, “That bad guy wanted to kill me, so Daddy fought with him and asked me to run as fast as possible. Daddy got hurt because of me...”

“Daddy will be fine. The doctors are treating him in the hospital. He’ll come home soon,” Charlotte explained.

Charlotte finally understood what truly bothered the little girl. Ellie could not overcome her fear because she thought Zachary got into trouble because of her. She could not accept it.

“Is that so?” Ellie got agitated. “Are you telling me the truth, Mommy?”

“Of course! Why would Mommy lie to you?” Charlotte gently ran her fingers on her cheeks.

“Daddy will come home once he gets better. Believe me, okay?”

“Okay.” Ellie nodded. Once again, her eyes sparkled with hope.

Charlotte went deep in thought. I have to make a trip to Southridge to find out if Francesco is treating Zachary at that place.

She would only feel more at ease if she could make sure he was safe. When she was about to return to her room to rest, a tiny hand grabbed the corner of her blouse. It was Gamma. She squatted and smiled at the little girl. “Is there anything you wanna tell me?”

“Aunt Charlotte...” Gamma took a glance at the room and whispered in Charlotte’s ear. “I know how we can find Mommy. If we manage to find her, we’ll be able to help Alpha and Ellie.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1576

Chapter 1576 Bizarre Cuisine

Charlotte's eyes brightened, and she immediately asked, "How can we find your mommy? What do you have in mind?"

"Well..." Gamma pointed at the eagle and said, "We'll need Fifi's help."

"Fifi?" Charlotte froze for a bit before she continued, "You mean your mommy can communicate with animals, so that's why you need Fifi's help to look for her?"

Gamma nodded, and her serious face reddened. "We can get Fifi to look for Mommy so that Fifi can tell Mommy Alpha is injured. I want Mommy to know that Beta and I are living in fear too. She'll find us if she knows our situation."

"But how will Fifi know where your mommy is?" Charlotte had her doubts, as she was afraid that what Gamma proposed was merely based on her imagination.

"Mommy is just around us. I could feel it..." Gamma said with confidence as she looked out of the window.

She continued, "Today, I saw a few eagles flying in the sky and heard the sound of a leopard. Mommy must be hiding somewhere in the mountains nearby. We can tie a blood-stained cloth around Fifi's claw for Mommy to see. Mommy will then know Alpha got hurt..."

Gamma paused for a moment and fidgeted her fingers. "I'm afraid the doctors here couldn't heal Alpha since she's severely wounded. Mommy said there were many quacks out there. This was

why we would only take medicines Mommy prepared for us..." The little girl could not help but mumble.

Upon hearing what Gamma said, Charlotte realized Danrique and Francesco had given birth to a genius.

Gamma was less than three years old, yet she was an excellent logical thinker who could come up with brilliant solutions.

In fact, Charlotte was concerned that she might alert Francesco had she made a trip to Southridge. She was pleased that Gamma had come up with a much better solution. We'll get her to come and find us instead!

"Did you hear what I said, Aunt Charlotte?" Gamma gave her a serious look. "Can you help me find my mommy?"

"Of course." Charlotte nodded repeatedly, but she also expressed her concern. "But I think Fifi has injuries on its wings, and I don't think it can fly. I'll take a look at it later." "If Fifi

can't fly, I can still—"

"Someone's looking for you, Ms. Lindberg," a maid interrupted.

Charlotte turned around and responded, "I'll be down in a minute!"

She then looked at Gamma and said, "You were saying?"

"Nothing..." Gamma decided not to say anything. "You must be busy with your work, Aunt Charlotte. I'll go and have my breakfast now."

"Okay. Good girl." Charlotte stroked the back of her head gently and left the room.

Gamma looked at her back and mumbled, "Mommy said I should only use my skill during emergencies and not reveal it to outsiders. But Aunt Charlotte is not an outsider. Should I tell her? Sigh, I'm so confused. Oh well, I'll have my breakfast first."

“Gamma, come quickly! The soup is delicious!” Beta, who was sitting at the dining table downstairs, called out to Gamma.

“Is it as delicious as Mommy’s snake soup?” Gamma asked casually.

The color drained out of the maids’ faces when they heard that.

S-Snake soup?

Beta replied, “Nope. Mommy’s snake soup tastes better.”

“If only they knew how to make snake soup. We would have asked them to go into the forest to catch a few snakes.” Gamma licked her lips, as she recalled how delicious snake soup was. “I miss drinking it.”

Beta, too, let out a sigh. “Yeah. When do we get to taste Mommy’s cooking again? I miss her snake soup, roasted wolf meat, and...”

The little girls’ discussion had instantly sent chills down the maids’ spines.

Oh, God. What kind of bizarre cuisine is that!

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1577

Chapter 1577 Titanic

Charlotte entered the courtyard and asked, “Who’s looking for me?”

The maid reported in a low voice, “It’s Mrs. Rawlston. She has been standing outside the courtyard for some time now. She refused to leave no matter what I said.”

“Mrs. Rawlston?” Charlotte quickly ordered, “Let her in quickly.”

“Okay.”

The maids shut Hanna out because Charlotte had specifically told them not to let anyone, including the Nachts.

In the end, Charlotte decided to greet Hanna herself at the door because she felt guilty for making her wait for so long.

At the moment, Hanna was carrying a huge bag as she stood on tiptoes and craned her neck to see beyond the courtyard walls. “Mrs. Nacht, Mrs. Nacht!” She yelled excitedly when she laid eyes on Charlotte.

“Mrs. Rawlston, please come in.”

Charlotte ordered her maid to open the metal gates to let Hanna in.

Hanna stared at Charlotte as she made her way in and smiled apologetically. Before she could even say a word, tears welled up in her eyes. “Mrs. Nacht, I believe you no matter what other people say about you!”

“Mrs. Rawlston...” Charlotte was at a loss for words as she stared at Hanna.

“Mrs. Nacht, there’s something I’ve been wanting to ask you.”

Hanna checked her surroundings before whispering nervously, “Is Mr. Zachary really the Zachary I know? Something feels off about him. Has he really gone bonkers, or is he just faking it? How could he doubt you? Moreover, he even scolded Mr. Nacht yesterday night. I was so shocked...”

Charlotte was at a loss for words. Chris, you incompetent fool. Stop getting so full of yourself. How could you insult Mr. Nacht in front of his servants?

However, she totally understood why he did so. His mother, Zara, was killed by Henry himself. That was why Chris hated Henry so much. He must have exploded in rage after moving into Garden Villa since Mr. Nacht's photos and belongings were all over the house.

"Mrs. Rawlston, what are you doing here alone?" Charlotte

changed the topic and asked.

"I'm not alone." Hanna sighed. "Mr. Zachary sent his men to Southridge this morning to look for something he had lost there. Though I'm not too sure what it is. I brought some desserts that I made over since the kids love them so much. Mrs. Nacht, I believe that the kids belong to Mr. Zachary. I have no idea how the rumors started, and I'm not sure what exactly happened to Mr. Zachary, but I trust you wholeheartedly..."

"Wait, Mrs. Rawlston." Charlotte cut her off. "Did you just mention Southridge?" she asked anxiously.

"Yeah. He said it was important and sent his men to look for it. I stopped Andy at the crossroad and asked him to drop me here..."

"Morgan, Morgan," Charlotte shouted in the villa's direction. "Get the car."

"Yes, Ms. Lindberg." Morgan got on to it immediately without any questions. "Which car, Ms. Lindberg?"

"Titanic."

"Got it."

They were only left with a problematic jeep since all their cars had been confiscated not too long ago. Morgan had fixed it yesterday and parked it in the backyard. Who would have thought it would come in handy so soon.

"What's wrong, Mrs. Nacht?" Hanna

was confused.

“Mrs. Rawlston, you should head back first. Don’t get yourself involved.” Charlotte instructed one of her female bodyguards, “Send Mrs. Rawlston back to Spencer.”

“Yes.” The female bodyguard immediately escorted Hanna out the door.

“Wait, Mrs. Nacht, please give these desserts to the kids.” Hanna handed Charlotte the bag. “Keep it safe. It’s important.”

“Okay, thank you, Mrs. Rawlston.” Charlotte handed the bag over to one of her bodyguards. “Take it inside.”

“Okay.”

Charlotte was worried that the Nachts would disrupt Francesco as they made their way to Southridge. Hence, she quickly headed over with a few female bodyguards in the jeep.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1578

Chapter 1578 The Meeting

Just as she expected, most of the men sent by Chris were new to the role. Only two from the original batch of bodyguards working for the Nachts tagged along as guides.

The car rolled to a stop in front of Southridge. Two dozen bodyguards alighted the car and made their way in.

At that moment, Francesca narrowed her eyes dangerously and mumbled to the green snake in her hand. “Sam, get the boys ready. Things are about to get heated up!”

Whoosh! The bushes rustled. There was also the sound of wings flapping on the roof and movements in the backyard.

These were all recruited by Francesca during her time in the mountains.

They were the ones who aided in her escape.

The bodyguards were about to barge into the courtyard when Andy and Drew stopped them from doing so.

“This place has been locked up. The police might still need to come here to look for new clues. I don’t think it’s a good idea for all of us to enter since we might destroy the evidence.”

“Why not? We’re all on the same side,” One of the bodyguards said coldly. “It’s Charlotte’s idea to seal Southridge, right? We should be listening to Mr. Nacht now that he’s back.” “But...”

“Move!”

They were very adamant about it. Andy and Drew were no match against them.

Just then, a jeep burst into the scene. Morgan made a skillful drift and stopped the car in front of Southridge’s metal gates, effectively stopping them from going in.

The bodyguards were stunned by her driving skills. Before they could return to their senses, Morgan rolled down the windows and bellowed, “Assh*les. How dare you force your way in? Get lost!”

Francesca couldn’t help but laugh in the courtyard. I like this feisty lady!

“Um...” The bodyguards came back to their senses and retorted. “Who do you think you are? How dare you make such a fuss here? This place belongs to the Nachts.”

“Da*n you. You must be looking for a fight.”

Morgan wasted no time as she turned off the engine and was about to get down.

“Morgan!” Charlotte hissed.

Morgan was left with no choice but to remain in the driver’s seat. She gritted her teeth and glared at the bodyguards. Da*n it. Why do I always have to be the driver when there are not enough people in a fight?

She had been itching to beat someone up these days.

One of the female bodyguards opened the car door for Charlotte. She stepped out of the car and scanned the group of bodyguards. “All of you must be new here. Don’t you know the rules?”

“What rules? Mr. Nacht is the rule.”

The newly employed bodyguards spat at Charlotte.

“This is the Nacht residence. As a treacherous and immoral woman, you’ve been kicked out of the Nacht family. What right do you have... Ah...” He was cut off as something hit him in the head.

The female bodyguard aimed a stone at his head. He almost collapsed to the ground as a bump formed on his head.

“I’ll teach you a lesson for being so rude to Ms. Lindberg.”

The two female bodyguards picked up some stones smugly from the ground and tossed it in the air gleefully.

“Hehe!”

Francesca laughed as she watched on from the courtyard. Charlotte had piqued her interest. Her subordinates are way more fun than Danrique’s.

“Do you really think we don’t dare to lay a hand on you?”

The batch of bodyguards gritted their teeth in anger. They picked up their weapons and charged at them.

Charlotte led her two female bodyguards and faced the onslaught.

Everyone was engaged in an intense fight outside the courtyard. Francesca craned her neck but wasn't satisfied with the view. In the end, she decided to climb onto the rooftop to watch.

"Holy cow. This is interesting! Beat them up! Yes, beat the shit out of them! Watch your left! Haha! Yes, you got it!"

By right, it would almost be impossible to spot Francesca as she was hiding in a secluded spot and was very far away from the fight.

However, Charlotte could feel a pair of eyes watching her as she fought. She looked back instinctively and saw...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1579

Chapter 1579 Francesca

Charlotte spotted a figure flashing past the villa. Even though it was just for a split second, she was certain that it was Francesca.

Charlotte had heard a lot of rumors about her future sister-in-law, but that was the first time she saw her in person.

Although she had only managed to catch a glimpse of the woman, it was already enough for Charlotte to feel very excited.

That meant that she had guessed correctly. Francesco was indeed hiding at Southridge. However, it was still unknown whether Zachary was being treated by Francesca.

Francesca ran away the instant Charlotte turned around. However, she knew that Charlotte had most likely seen her.

Thank goodness, it was just Charlotte.

Francesca had heard a lot about her sister-in-law as well. It seemed to her that the woman was smarter than she thought.

Seeing that the fight was still going on outside, Francesca was hesitating if she should intervene when she heard the sound of a car engine approaching.

She could briefly make out that the police had arrived. According to the police, as investigations of the fire were still ongoing, Southridge was out of bounds, and without permission from the police, no one was allowed to enter.

The new bodyguards from the Nacht family had wanted to reason with the police but were chased away.

Judging by what she had heard, Francesca was quite certain that the situation outside was already under control. As such, there was no need for her to intervene. After instructing Sam to dismiss the others, the woman quickly walked toward the loft in the backyard.

Meanwhile, Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief after the police dispersed everyone outside.

When the others were getting into the car, Andy took the chance to whisper to Charlotte, "Madam, it wasn't convenient for Bruce to step in, so he had gotten the police to help instead. The situation is currently under control. Take care and be careful." "Yes, OK," Charlotte replied and gestured for the man to leave.

Andy immediately caught up with the rest.

Charlotte could feel a weight lifted off her shoulders as she watched the police escorting the Nacht family's convoy away. However, a crease appeared between her brows when she turned around and saw the locked gates of Southridge.

Now that Francesca is alarmed, will she run away again?

"Why are those people suddenly here at Southridge?" Morgan asked in confusion. "After the fire, everything important has already been moved to Spencer's place. What else could there be here that they are looking for?"

"Maybe they have discovered something..." Charlotte turned around and glanced at her bodyguard. "All right, you guys can leave first."

"Huh?" Morgan froze for a moment. "What about you?"

"I'll go inside and take a look. Wait for me at the intersection ahead," Charlotte instructed.

"Understood." Even though Morgan did not know what was going on, she could only follow the woman's instructions and left with the rest.

Charlotte waited for her bodyguards to drive off before climbing over the wall. She almost stepped on a snake when she landed. Fortunately, she managed to avoid it due to her quick reflexes. Otherwise, she would have already been bitten.

Charlotte navigated cautiously around the courtyard, hoping to find Francesca. However, there was no one else in the spacious compound. The gate of the villa was also locked.

Charlotte was aware that Francesca had a strange temperament. As such, she continued to move quietly and carefully to avoid disturbing the woman.

Charlotte had also suddenly realized how huge the Nacht residence was. It took her half an hour just to search the courtyard.

Francesca was really mysterious. There were no traces of her in the courtyard, not even a single footprint.

Charlotte was clueless as to where the woman could be until she detected a faint smell of herbal concoction coming from the backyard.

She immediately followed the smell, and indeed, she found a casserole with Chinese medicine dregs in the area beside the loft.

Charlotte was barely able to contain her excitement and quickly walked toward the loft. As she did not want to risk offending Francesca, the woman stopped outside the door and exclaimed cautiously, "Francesca!" Silence greeted her.

Charlotte called out again, "Francesca, I'm Charlotte. There's no one else here. Everyone has already left. I would like to have a chat with you."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1580

Chapter 1580 Ran Away There

was still no reply.

As Charlotte did not dare to go in, she could only continue speaking outside. “Francesca, I know you’re helping to treat my husband. Regardless of the outcome, I’m very grateful to you. I only want to know his current condition. Also, the kids miss him...”

As soon as Charlotte finished speaking, she heard the sound of a car engine coming from the backyard. The woman’s heart skipped a beat and she rushed over immediately, only to see an old van driving away.

She has escaped...

Charlotte watched as the van drove off. She saw an eagle and a snake on the roof of the van and was certain that the person inside the vehicle was Francesca.

She immediately chased after the van while shouting anxiously, “Francesca! Francesca! Please don’t go!”

However, Francesca ignored Charlotte completely and sped off.

Charlotte could hardly believe that such an old and worn-out vehicle could travel at such a fast speed!

Francesca’s driving skills were even more impressive than Morgan’s.

The distance between Francesca and Charlotte was widening and there was no way Charlotte could catch up with the woman. Charlotte thought of chasing after Francesca in a car but she did not want to risk offending her future sister-in-law.

Charlotte stomped her feet in frustration. With no other choice, she returned to the loft in the backyard. Over there, she saw some items that Francesca did not have the time to pack, including Chinese medicine dregs, clothes, medical gauze, and medicine containers.

Seems like Francesca was indeed treating Zachary here.

Just as Charlotte was deep in thought, she suddenly noticed a few words that were scribbled next to the flower pot. As the handwriting was almost illegible, it took the woman quite a while to make out the words.

The words read: Zachary is alive. I'm treating him!

Just that simple sentence was enough to ease Charlotte's worries, and she cried tears of joy.

Even though she had previously suspected that that was the case, she could not be completely sure without any confirmation. With Francesco's words, she could finally stop worrying.

Zachary is still alive. He's still alive... That's

great!

As long as he's still alive, there's nothing I'm afraid of!

However, what remained puzzling to Charlotte was that Francesco still chose to run away and did not want to speak to her even though the former had already dismissed everyone else.

Charlotte understood that Francesca did not want to meet anyone. However, it was odd that the latter had chosen to avoid her.

Besides, her husband was getting treated by Francesca.

While Charlotte was still trying to figure out the reason, she suddenly heard footsteps outside. Immediately, her gaze sharpened as she took out her gun.

The other party seemed to be aware that there was someone inside as well and was also on high alert.

However, when the figure got closer, both of them were stunned.

“Ms. Lindberg?”

“Sean? It’s you? Why are you here?”

Both Charlotte and Sean were shocked to see each other. After clarifying, Charlotte found out that Danrique had been searching for Francesca. To find her, he had sent his right-hand man, Sean, from Erihal.

After hearing Sean’s explanation, Charlotte asked in confusion, “Isn’t Francesca together with Danrique? What’s going on?”

“It’s a long story,” Sean replied. “Mr. Lindberg has instructed me to take her back to Erihal. Do you know where she is?”

“She has just escaped,” Charlotte replied, sounding a little dejected. “I couldn’t catch up with her.”

“Seems like I’ve got more work to do then.” Sean sighed and continued, “Ms. Lindberg, there’s no time to waste. I need to continue looking for her. Please take care!” With that, Sean led his men and left from the back gate.

“Hey!” Charlotte called out, but Sean left quickly and did not turn back.

Charlotte finally knew why Francesca had run away immediately after seeing her. It was because the woman knew that Danrique was looking for her. She was afraid that she would be taken back to Erihal if she had left with Charlotte.

However, Charlotte could not understand why Francesca had to hide from Danrique.

Didn't they make up already?

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1581

Chapter 1581 Cool

As Danrique's men were searching for Francesca hastily, Sean didn't even stop to talk to Charlotte. It seemed like a serious situation.

If they found her, will they take her back to Erihal instead of letting her treat Zachary?

Charlotte grew anxious at the thought. She turned toward the back door that Francesca had left earlier and furrowed her brows.

She didn't have enough men with her now. Even if she had help, there was no way she could get Francesca from Danrique. After all, he was far more capable than her.

Do I just sit here and do nothing? Wait a minute...

Suddenly, Charlotte recalled Gamma's words. Looks like I have to rely on the children. Francesca is still nearby, so hopefully, she'll show up if I use the children's trick. I wonder if Fifi's wings have recovered.

Charlotte immediately headed home.

Morgan and the rest were waiting in the street. Upon spotting her, they hurried over and asked, "Ms. Lindberg, are you all right?"

"We need to get back now!" Charlotte urged.

"Got it." Morgan immediately started the engine and drove off.

Back home, Charlotte went straight to the courtyard to look for Fifi.

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A maid was applying ointment on Fifi's wing. A few weeks had passed, and Fifi was recovering well, though not completely.

Charlotte felt bad for Fifi. She patted its wings and asked, "Fifi, can you fly to the forest?" Fifi

cooed reluctantly and flapped its wing trying to fly.

Charlotte gazed at it expectantly, but it only managed to reach the height of the branch before struggling and dropping to the ground.

"Fifi!" Charlotte dashed forward to catch it.

Fortunately, Fifi fell into her arms and didn't get hurt.

"I'm sorry. I won't force you anymore."

Charlotte's heart ached for Fifi. After all, it had gotten injured while saving Ellie. Hence, she couldn't bear to force it to fly.

"Ms. Lindberg, the doctor reminded us that Fifi's wound needs some time to recover," the maid revealed softly.

"I know. Take good care of it."

Charlotte handed Fifi back to them and spun on her heels to enter the house.

As she couldn't rely on Fifi's help, it was time to talk to Danrique. Hopefully, he would allow Francesca to stay behind long enough to treat Zachary's condition.

It would be best if she could convince Francesca to bring Zachary back to Northridge and treat him here. They wouldn't have to hide like this.

Back in her room, Charlotte charged her phone and gave Danrique a call.

Danrique had been out of touch for a long time, but his phone was finally switched on.

Clearly, Erihal's situation had changed. Danrique had taken action and was in total control of the situation.

Before the call was cut, someone answered the phone. A clear voice greeted, "Charlotte!"

"Danrique!" Charlotte blurted out excitedly. "It's great to hear your voice again."

It had been ages since she last heard Danrique's voice. Though she knew he had been protecting and helping her in secret, they didn't get to contact each other.

His familiar voice gave her warmth.

After what had happened, they had a closer relationship now.

"Mm." Danrique was indifferent, as usual. He was worried about his sister, but his tone was calm. "I have two minutes to spare."

"I'll make it short." Charlotte said swiftly, "I just ran into Francesca. Danrique, can you let her bring Zachary back to Northridge so she can treat him here? You can bring her back to Erihal after the treatment ends."

"No," came Danrique's firm answer. "She has to return as soon as possible."

"But—"

Before Charlotte could say anything, Danrique ended the call.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1582

Chapter 1582 The Box

Charlotte held her phone as resignation and helplessness overwhelmed her heart.

Is there nothing I can do? I can only pray that Danrique fails to track Francesca down until she finishes treating Zachary.

Charlotte sighed at the thought.

“Ms. Lindberg!” Right then, Lupine came in with a bowl of medicinal broth. “You didn’t sleep a wink since yesterday. Have some soup and go to bed.”

“Mm.” Charlotte leaned against the sofa in exhaustion. “I told someone to send Mrs. Rawlston back home. Has she arrived safely?”

“Yes, she had arrived a while ago. I was about to report it to you,” Lupine answered. She took a box from the shelf and offered it to Charlotte. “Mrs. Rawlston kept reminding me to let you open the box yourself. Have a look at it.”

“Isn’t it snacks for the kids? Why do I have to open it myself?”

Charlotte was so tired she could barely move, but she still opened the box as requested.

After opening the box, a delicate lunchbox appeared in sight. There were various delicious snacks inside the lunchbox. However, there was also a wooden box underneath.

Charlotte opened the box and froze in surprise.

The box contained the stuff she left in the Nacht residence two and a half years ago, including her father’s will, the black card her father left for her, the Windt residence’s house deed, and the ruby necklace Zachary gave her among others.

Recently, her plate was so full that she had forgotten about them, but Hanna was thoughtful enough to keep these for her.

Obviously, Hanna had risked her life to save these items when Southridge was on fire just to give them back to her.

Perhaps someone else might think these items weren't valuable at all, but they were meaningful to Charlotte.

Two and a half years ago, Charlotte left these items under the care of Mrs. Berry. Though Henry had sent her to T Nation right before the wedding, Mrs. Berry brought the stuff along. Alas, she died in a horrible fashion in T Nation.

Charlotte was poisoned and nearly died that night, so she had forgotten all about these items.

She was deep in thought when Hanna's call arrive. Snapping out of her train of thought, she immediately answered it. "Mrs. Rawlston."

"Mrs. Nacht, have you received the items?"

Hanna's voice was soft, so she had obviously made the call in secret.

"Yes, I have. Thank you, Mrs. Rawlston."

Charlotte was touched by the gesture. Everyone was accusing her of murdering her husband to get the Nacht family fortune. Some even claimed that her children weren't Zachary's.

However, Hanna never once doubted her. She trusted her without a doubt.

"You don't have to thank me, for I'm just doing my job," came Hanna's soft answer. "After that incident in T Nation, Mr. Zachary came home with this box and left it in my care. He told me you'll be back one day. On the night before your wedding, he summoned me and informed me to give you the box three days after the wedding if everything goes smoothly. If something crops up, I was told to keep the box safe and return it to you when the time comes. He told me the items are important to you, especially that..."

"Mrs. Rawlston!"

Someone called Hanna's name before she could finish her sentence. Hence, she hung up before revealing what the important item was.

Charlotte gripped the phone as her heart raced in excitement. At the same time, she was also confused. Hanna's words seemed to allude to the fact that Zachary had sensed trouble before their wedding. That was why he left the box with Hanna.

However, she couldn't understand why he didn't reveal a word to her.

Charlotte couldn't help but wonder what item Hanna was referring to at the end of her sentence.

She searched through the box and found the black card her father had left her. After racking her brains, she recalled how she gave Jeffrey some money to invest in his factory. There should be around a hundred million left inside.

Was Mrs. Rawlston talking about this black card?

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1583

Chapter 1583 Exhaustion

Hmm, I don't think so. There might be some money in the amount, but the item must be something more important for Zachary to give Mrs. Rawlston a stern reminder. Mrs. Rawlston got cut off before she could reveal what it was. What did she want to say?

Charlotte turned the box inside out, but they were all her father's and Mrs. Berry's belongings. Besides that ruby necklace, there was nothing special.

She was puzzled.

However, there wasn't time to ponder over the matter. She had to figure out a way to save Robbie and Jamie. Besides that, she would have to figure out Francesca's whereabouts.

Charlotte kept the items carefully. She was about to text Bruce to ask for updates when another call arrived. It was from Lucy.

Without hesitation, Charlotte answered the call and greeted, "Hello, Lucy."

"Hello, Ms. Lindberg. Are you all right?" Lucy asked in an apologetic tone. "I wanted to greet you before you left yesterday, but..."

"I understand," Charlotte replied pleasantly. "I'm glad you took the initiative to call me."

"Ms. Lindberg, I have no idea what happened and why Mr. Nacht did that. However, I trust you."

"Thank you, Lucy—"

"Ms. Lindberg, Mr. Nacht asked to hold a board meeting this morning to adjust the work allocation. I'm worried because he didn't inform Mr. Sterk."

"Looks like they ostracized Johann as he's on my side." Charlotte knitted her brows. "They want to get rid of him this soon. That's a hasty decision."

"What should we do?" Lucy was flustered. "Ms. Lindberg, what exactly is going on? Mr. Nacht is a completely different man now. Something feels off."

"Knowing too much won't benefit you," Charlotte said with her brows furrowed up. "Mr. Sterk's position is at risk, so you have to protect yourself. Just do whatever they want. Let me know if something important happens."

"But that's betraying you, right?" Lucy couldn't bring herself to do so. "It feels like they are going against Mr. Nacht's previous wishes. If I did as told, I will be a traitor!"

"No, you're a spy," Charlotte assured her. "I need your help."

"Really?" Lucy heaved a sigh of relief after hearing her words.

"Of course." Charlotte's mouth curved into a smile. "All right, you should go back to work. Remember, don't let anyone know that we're close. Just do your job."

“Got it, Ms. Lindberg.”

Lucy hung up in a hurry.

Grasping her phone with all her might, Charlotte started grimacing. That person knows I won't give up easily, so he or she wants to get the Nacht family's assets as soon as possible. I have to figure out a solution soon. Otherwise, the Nacht family's assets will be at risk.

As of now, the kids and Zachary were still missing.

Charlotte was at a loss. She couldn't interfere in the company affairs too.

After signing the agreement, Chris was now in charge of the company. Both Spencer and Johann were shunned in the company, and she couldn't do anything to rectify that.

Anxiousness engulfed her heart. She wanted to figure out a solution, but her mind was a mess.

“Ms. Lindberg, you should stop thinking and take a break. You've been up for almost two days. If this goes on, you might break down and fall ill!” Morgan advised anxiously.

Lupine chimed in, “Yes, now that everything is all right, you should sleep. We need to leave once Gordon updates us. What if you are too tired to travel?”

“Yes.” Charlotte was drained. “I need to rest. Otherwise, my brain is too tired to figure out a solution. I need to regain my energy to find Robbie and Jamie.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1584

After helping Charlotte to bed, Morgan heaved a sigh of relief.

“Lupine, get some rest. I’ll keep an eye on everything here,” Morgan urged.

“All right.” Lupine nodded. “Stay with Ms. Lindberg. Recently, she kept having nightmares. If there are any important updates, wake us up in time.”

“I know. Get some rest now.” Morgan shoved Lupine out of the room. “You’ll collapse if you don’t go to bed soon. No one will take over my shift if that happens!” Lupine forced a smile and trudged back to her room.

Morgan told the maid to prepare some food so they would get to fill their stomachs when they woke up. She also arranged for someone to keep Ellie and the kids company. Finally, she reminded the female bodyguards outside to be on alert. No one was allowed entry to the residence.

After everything was settled, she returned to Charlotte’s bedroom to keep her company.

Charlotte was already asleep. She had been up for forty-eight hours and didn’t eat anything. After being stressed and experiencing a turmoil of emotions for that long, she couldn’t take it anymore.

Morgan tucked her in carefully before going to the sofa. Then, she gazed at Charlotte as she felt sorry for her.

How dare they bully Ms. Lindberg when Mr. Lindberg is in trouble? When Mr. Lindberg returns, they will meet their doom!

Just then, her phone vibrated. Marino, who was at the hospital, had sent her a text.

Marino: The international news is abuzz about the legendary Mr. Lindberg’s return to Erihal. He’s back with a vengeance.

Morgan grew excited after reading the news. As long as Mr. Lindberg returns, the scums won’t dare to bully Ms. Lindberg!

At the same time, Chris was reading the news on his phone in his Rolls-Royce.

He raised his head anxiously and asked, "Jesse, is this true? Is Danrique making a comeback?"

"That might be true, but that's only the beginning. He needs time to make a comeback. For now, he'll be busy with his stuff and has no time for the Nacht family's mess," Jesse answered calmly.

He didn't seem worried at all.

"Then will he interfere after he is done with his stuff?" Chris urged.

Jesse sounded confident as he said, "By then, you'll be the real Zachary Nacht who owns Nacht Group and the Nacht family's assets. He will be weak after his comeback and won't be able to go against you. Besides, you'll have completed the divorce with his sister. There's no reason for him to interfere in Nacht Group's business."

Chris remained doubtful. "You're right. But you mistakenly abducted Danrique's children. Will he take revenge?"

"We released them, right?" Jesse gave a dismissive wave. "I heard Charlotte had taken them back home."

"One kid got hurt." Chris glared at him. "I think Danrique won't let this slip."

"It was just a superficial wound, not a serious injury," Jesse sneered. "Besides, so what if he demands an explanation? We won't be afraid of him once we get the Nacht family's assets." "But—"

"Enough!" Jesse interjected. "Nothing ventured, nothing gained. Young man, you have to take risks to succeed. It isn't easy to become the world's richest man!"

Chris nodded in agreement. Life was inherently risky, after all. His identity changed in the blink of an eye, and he was in possession of an enormous amount of wealth that his past self could never possess. It was normal to want to take chances.

"But there's something that we need to deal with in advance," Jesse announced suddenly. "You need to divorce Charlotte!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1585

Chapter 1585 Taking Over

“Well...”

Chris hesitated at the mention of divorce. He wanted to take revenge, but he couldn't forget Charlotte.

After he became the imposter, there were a few occasions where he got to get closer to her. Alas, those chances always fell through the drain. As he failed to get her, the urge to conquer her became more overwhelming.

He was hell-bent on making her his.

Charlotte was stubborn and difficult. If they were to get a divorce, she would never be his.

“You need to divorce her as soon as possible,” Jesse stated firmly. “After the divorce, the Nacht family's assets will be yours, and yours alone. Otherwise, Charlotte will have an excuse to butt in. Besides, Danrique is about to make a comeback. If you wait till he succeeds, he'll have a reason to interfere in the Nacht family's business. By then, it will be hard to cut ties with them.”

“I understand.” Chris came up with an excuse. “I'll get a divorce. However, I'm afraid Charlotte might disagree. You know how difficult she is.”

“I have a way to make her agree to the divorce,” Jesse told him confidently. “Don't worry. I'll arrange everything. Just do as I say.”

“Are you going to use the children to threaten her?” Chris cast him a disgusted look. “You’re indeed despicable.”

“We’re on the same boat.” Instead of getting mad, Jesse flashed a grin. “All is fair in war!”

Knowing it was too late to regret his decision, Chris fell silent. He soon changed the topic. “All right. You should get down here. We’re about to arrive at the company.”

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“Sure.” Jesse put out his cigar and reminded, “Do as I say. Today, you’ll have to make the adjustments to station our men inside the company. Other matters can wait.” “Got it,” Chris answered impatiently.

The car rolled to a stop. Jesse got off the car with his men and entered another car.

Jesse stared at the Gold family’s car through the window scornfully. As a member of the Nacht family, he was an arrogant man who had his boundaries. Jesse, on the other hand, was a despicable man who would even harm children just to achieve his goals.

There is no end to his shamelessness!

“Mr. Broid,” his subordinate called out.

Chris glared at the man, and the latter immediately corrected himself, “Mr. Nacht.” “Go ahead,” Chris replied icily.

“Mr. Gold is an ambitious man. You need to keep your guard up,” his subordinate warned him in a low voice. “If he ends up taking over in the end, you’ll...”

“I know that.” Chris’s brows scrunched up in irritation. “I wonder if the report was true.”

“Are you talking about the poison?” His subordinate nodded profusely. “I find that strange, too. Back in Divine Corporation, they found traces of poison in your blood. When you questioned Mr. Gold, he said Ms. Lindberg and the old man had lied to you. He brought you to the hospital for

another examination, and the results showed you weren't poisoned. Now that I recall the incident, the report must've been tampered with. After all, the hospital belonged to the Gold family."

"I want to test my blood again. Make an appointment at another hospital," Chris ordered.

"Make sure no one finds out about it."

"Yes. I'll make the arrangements now." His subordinate immediately got to work.

By then, the car had arrived at Divine Corporation. A bunch of journalists had surrounded the car. Chris gathered himself and assumed Zachary's arrogance before alighting from the car.

"Mr. Nacht! Mr. Nacht!"

The journalists swarmed around him and asked earnestly, "We've received news that you're divorcing Ms. Lindberg. Is that true?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1586

Chapter 1586 A Presumptuous Request

“Mr. Nacht, if you divorce Ms. Lindberg, how will you divide your assets?”

“Yes, Mr. Nacht. Previously, there was a rumor saying you have transferred all your assets to Ms. Lindberg. If you’re going to get a divorce, will she be the new president of Nacht Group?”

“Mr. Nacht, are you not the biological father of the three kids?”

“Mr. Nacht, rumor has it that Mr. Lindberg is making a comeback. Will that affect your relationship with Ms. Lindberg?”

“Mr. Nacht, have you processed your divorce with Ms. Lindberg?”

“Mr. Nacht, is the divorce related to Mr. Brown?”

Chris frowned upon hearing the questions. They found out about the divorce this soon. Looks like I’ll have to proceed with it. Jesse is scheming enough to make me his puppet. I’m completely under his control.

He ignored the journalists and strode into the building.

When the journalists tried to give chase, they were stopped by the security guards.

After Chris entered the elevator, Lucy was about to inform him about his schedule when his phone rang. He picked it up and greeted, “Hello.”

"I hired a secretary for you. He will arrive at Divine Corporation later. Make the necessary arrangements," Jesse commanded.

"Mm, got it."

Chris couldn't say no, for Jesse was calling the shots. He would have to do everything Jesse wanted, including sacrificing his own life.

He vowed to get rid of the man once the Nacht family's assets belonged to him.

"I'm paving the way for the divorce. When everything's done, you'll have to carry out the divorce proceedings," Jesse added. "All right. You can go back to work now." With that, he cut the line.

Chris was annoyed. He assigned a bodyguard last night and a secretary today. All he wants is to keep an eye on me. I have no choice but to accept his arrangements.

"Mr. Nacht, are you really going to proceed with the divorce?" Lucy plucked up her courage to ask, "But you love each other. Why are you—"

Chris glared at her. "That topic is off limits."

Lucy lowered her head and fell silent. After returning to her office, she sent Charlotte a text to update the latter about the situation.

Back at Northridge, Charlotte jolted awake from a nightmare. She scrambled up to shower and change her clothes so she could leave to find Robbie and Jamie.

Morgan helped her and said in a comforting voice, "Ms. Lindberg, calm down. Gordon hasn't sent any news yet. Why don't you go back to sleep until he sends us an update?"

"I can't wait here and rely on Gordon. I need to figure out something myself."

A while ago, Charlotte had dreamt about her kids being tortured. It felt like an iron shard piercing through her heart, so she couldn't wait any longer.

“But you...” Morgan was about to say something when Charlotte’s phone rang. The latter immediately answered the call. “Hello, Mr. Sterk.”

“Charlotte, are you seriously going to divorce Mr. Nacht?”

“Divorce?” Charlotte frowned. “What is going on?”

“There’s a rumor saying you’re going to get a divorce. Just watch the news,” Johann told her. “The company’s going through a massive personnel reassignment right now. Many new strangers are being planted inside the company. If this goes on, he’ll end up taking control of Nacht Group. You need to figure out a solution soon.”

“Got it. I’ll go read the files now.” Charlotte’s frown deepened. “I’ll figure out a solution before contacting you and Mr. Spencer.”

“Someone must be spying on him, for he can’t be contacted right now. I’m at a loss. Why don’t you contact Mr. Lindberg and ask for his help?”

As Johann had run out of ideas, he made that presumptuous request.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1587

Chapter 1587 Three Matters

“All right. I’ll talk to Danrique.”

Actually, Charlotte knew she shouldn’t be disturbing Danrique right now. However, she had to say that to assure Johann.

“Ah, great. With Mr. Lindberg’s help, the problem will be solved.” Indeed, Johann’s sounded much relieved. “Charlotte, you must be careful. The enemy is ambitious and has set up a trap. We need to hurry.”

“Don’t worry.”

Charlotte said a few comforting words before hanging up. She checked Lucy’s text and confirmed that there was a rumor saying “Zachary” was going to divorce her.

There was also a rumor stating “Zachary” did a DNA test to prove the children weren’t his. He wanted to get a divorce, but Charlotte refused to sign the papers shamelessly.

Some claimed she clung to Zachary to get a part of his fortune...

The news seemed convincing enough as they even attached a few photos of “Zachary” looking cold and disgusted as though he wanted to get rid of her soon.

Furrowing her brows, Charlotte had to acknowledge that Jesse had done a good job. He plotted everything carefully with one trap after the other, so she didn’t have time to react.

After driving her to leave, he did a massive personnel reassignment. He then forced them to get a divorce. Next, he was probably going to arrange for Zachary to marry Nancy to get the Nacht family's assets.

"How contemptible!" Morgan roared when she heard about the divorce. "Don't agree to the divorce! Let's see what they can do about it."

If Charlotte were to agree to the divorce, she would be divorcing the real Zachary.

It would also mean she no longer had the right to interfere in the Nacht family's business.

"I'm afraid I can't stop the divorce even if I'm against it," Charlotte stated.

"Why?"

Before Charlotte could answer, a text arrived on her phone. She clicked into it and saw a video of Robbie and Jamie being kidnapped.

Both boys were blindfolded and tied up with their backs to each other. They were left in a dark area as a spotlight shone on their faces. The fear on their faces was evident.

"Robbie! Jamie!"

Charlotte was all agitated after viewing the video. She wanted to call the number that had sent her the video, but it was a special number that couldn't be contacted.

Suddenly, someone started shooting them with a water gun. The boys trembled as their bodies got drenched and yelled, "Mommy! Daddy!"

"Robbie, Jamie..."

Charlotte felt her heart breaking at the sight. Even her hands were shaking.

"Who sent this?" Morgan demanded. "What do they want?"

As soon as she spoke, a call from an unknown number arrived. Charlotte immediately picked it up.
“Hello?”

“Did you see the children?”

The voice on the other end of the line was distorted, so she didn’t know who it was.

“B*stard!” Charlotte gritted her teeth and growled. “Come at me instead of harming the kids!”

“Don’t worry, we won’t harm the kids,” the person sneered. “As long as you’re willing to cooperate with us, they will get to go home soon.”

“What do you want?”

Charlotte forced herself to calm down, for the enemy was about to state his or her condition.

“Easy. Divorce Zachary,” came the answer. “Get the procedures done by tomorrow.”

“Will you let them go after I complete the procedures?” Charlotte knew things were not as simple as they seemed.

“Of course not.” She was right. The person added, “I want you to do three things. Completing the divorce proceedings is just one of them. After you do that, I’ll let you know about the second matter.”

“You—”

“Think about it,” the person warned. “If you don’t complete the proceedings by tomorrow, you’ll receive a gift from your kids!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1588

Chapter 1588 A Threat

“What will you do to them?” Charlotte barked angrily.

Alas, the person ignored her and cut the line.

“Hello? Hello!”

There was no answer.

A wave of fury crashed through Charlotte, and she nearly broke her phone in half.

Morgan was fuming, too. “B*stard! If I find out who he is, I shall kill him!”

Charlotte was on the verge of breaking down, but she had to calm down.

Without hesitation, she saved the video. She then sent the phone number that sent her the video and the number that called her later to Johann so he could track the person down.

She also sent the information to Gordon and told him to get clues from the video.

Both Johann and Gordon flew into a fit of rage after watching the video and condemned the culprit for involving and kidnapping the children.

Charlotte had to comfort them. “We don’t have much time. We need to find them as soon as possible. You need to track them down and get clues on their whereabouts.”

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“Charlotte, it isn’t easy to track them down through this video. I have an idea, though.” Johann cooled down quickly and suggested, “I’ll install a tracking device on your phone. When the person calls you next time, do your best to prolong the conversation so I can track him down. However, when you talk with someone else on your phone, I can track that person, too. That might be risky.”

“It’s fine. I trust you.” That was the least of her worries. Charlotte would do anything to get the boys back. “Install the device as soon as possible.”

“I’ll come over right now.”

“Thank you.”

After hanging up, Charlotte gave Gordon a call.

Gordon had already watched the video thoroughly. He reported, “The video is dark save for the spotlight shining on the children’s faces. I discovered nothing out of the ordinary for now. It might take some time to find any clue.”

“Hurry,” Charlotte urged. “The longer the kids are with them, the more dangerous it will be. Besides, the person only gave me one day. If we can’t find the kids tomorrow, I’ll have to divorce Zachary.”

“I understand and I’ll do my best,” Gordon assured her. “Don’t worry, Ms. Lindberg. They won’t lay a hand on the kids, for they still need your cooperation.”

“But I’m worried for Robbie and Jamie. They are still kids...” Charlotte choked.

“Yes, of course. I’ll work out a solution soon,” Gordon comforted her. “Don’t worry. I’ll do my best to save them.”

“Thank you.”

After ending the call, Charlotte collapsed into the sofa weakly. She had forced herself to stay calm earlier to make the arrangements and kept a lid on her emotions, but now... She was unable to hold back her emotions anymore.

“Ms. Lindberg...” Morgan gazed at her helplessly, for she had no idea how to comfort her.

“Please leave the room. I’d like to be alone for a while,” Charlotte requested.

She slumped on the sofa and placed a palm on her forehead unhappily.

Morgan was about to head out when someone knocked on the door hastily. Lupine pushed the door open and reported, “Ms. Lindberg, Dr. Langhan just called. She wanted us to bring Alpha and Ben back immediately.”

“What? Why?” Morgan was shocked.

“Perhaps the enemy is about to take action,” Lupine answered anxiously. “They are plotting against us. Worried that Ben would wake up and disrupt their plan, they wanted to take action against him.”

“What about Marino?” Morgan instantly panicked.

“The same goes for Marino. He doesn’t know as much as Ben, so he might not be their first target.” Lupine urged, “Ms. Lindberg, what should we do?”

“Lupine, we shall head to the hospital.” Charlotte promptly pulled herself together and ordered, “Morgan, go get Hayley and Sam.”

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Chapter 1589 A Secret

“Yes,” Morgan answered. She pleaded, “Ms. Lindberg, can you bring Marino back, too? He might not be important as Ben, but he’s the witness to the fire. I’m afraid the bad guys will harm him.”

“Don’t worry. I know what to do.” Charlotte bobbed her head. “Go get Hayley and Sam now. The patients need a doctor.”

“Got it.” Morgan left to do as told.

Before leaving, Charlotte arranged for the security of the house and told the bodyguards to put their guards up before leaving with Lupine and the others.

When they arrived at the hospital, Raina was already waiting at the back door. She stepped forward to welcome Charlotte and said anxiously, “They had been urging me since a while ago. I defied their order, for I want to wait until you take them with you.”

Lupine clenched her jaws. “They are really pushing us hard.”

“They want to push Ms. Lindberg into a corner, so she’ll give in.” Raina sighed. “Let’s get going. I heard the imposter had sent his men here. We need to leave with Ben and the rest before they arrive.”

“All right.”

Raina had told the medical staff to bring Alpha, Ben, and Marino down. They were helped into Charlotte’s vehicle.

Marino was all right. He was still recovering, but his condition was stable and he was awake. It would be fine for him to recover at home.

However, Ben was still unconscious. After his previous surgery, he was still recuperating. Thus, they had to be careful when handling him.

Raina also updated them about Alpha’s condition. “Alpha’s surgery was a success, and the problem had been solved. She needs to go to a reliable hospital to recuperate. It’s important, so you have to pay extra care to it. Otherwise, it might cause some complications.” “Got it. Thanks, Raina,” Charlotte thanked her sincerely.

She was grateful that Raina risked everything to help and protect her at this critical moment.

“You’re welcome. That’s my job.” Raina prompted, “You should leave now. Otherwise, I won’t be able to justify my action when they arrive.”

“All right.”

Charlotte left Kindness Hospital with the three patients. To avoid running into the Nacht family’s convoy, she told Lupine to take another route.

They kept their fingers crossed throughout the journey, but in the end, they reached Northridge safely.

At the same time, Morgan had brought Hayley and Sam back. They cleared up the first floor and turned a few rooms into makeshift clinics for the three patients.

Hayley and Sam looked woefully at the patients. After all, they weren’t capable enough to treat them.

Marino’s wound was superficial, but Alpha’s illness was beyond their expertise, let alone Ben’s condition. They were rendered helpless.

Charlotte had to order Morgan to get a doctor to treat them at home. After all, it would be dangerous to leave them at other hospitals.

Even though Morgan used her connections and offered a handsome reward, no doctors dared to take up her offer.

When Charlotte was in distress, Helen contacted her and offered to move into Northridge to treat Alpha, Ben, and Marino.

Delighted, Charlotte thanked her gratefully and went to welcome her personally.

However, Helen told her, “You don’t have to thank me. Someone else had asked for my help.”

“Huh?” Charlotte was surprised. “Who is it?”

“I shall keep it a secret for now.” Helen sighed. “Anyway, if that person hadn’t asked for my help, I wouldn’t have risked my life to come to you.”

The Gold family and the Nacht family had informed the medical industry, so no one dared to take up the job.

Charlotte was confused. I wonder who asked Helen to come and help me. He or she must be an influential person.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1590

Chapter 1590 Plan

As Helen refused to spill, Charlotte couldn’t get an answer.

No one could change Helen’s mind, for she was a stubborn person.

No matter what, Charlotte was indebted that Helen offered help at this critical moment.

Just like that, a day had passed.

The person had warned her to start the divorce proceedings at eleven the next morning. Otherwise, Robbie and Jamie would be harmed.

It was already nine at night, but Gordon still hadn’t found any clues.

Charlotte’s hands were tied.

She didn’t eat anything for the entire day. Though she was exhausted, she couldn’t fall asleep.

Staring at her phone, she waited for Gordon's updates. She also contacted Sean to see if he had found Francesca.

Time ticked by, but there were no updates.

Charlotte experienced a qualm of unease, but there was nothing she could do about it.

Finally, her phone rang at ten-thirty at night. Instead of Gordon or Sean, it was a call from "Zachary."

Charlotte fell into a daze when she saw the caller ID blinking on the screen. I wish it was the real Zachary calling...

She was at her wits' end and she was at the verge of cracking.

After answering the call, the same voice with a different tone made her regain her composure.

"Charlotte, let's talk."

"What do you want to talk about?"

"Charlotte, I shall give you a chance," Chris announced as though he was sparing her a chance. "One hour later, let's meet at Sultry Night. Remember, come here alone." With that, he hung up.

Charlotte's brows snapped together as she wondered if she should head there. Shortly after, she made up her mind to head out.

Maybe Chris knows where Robbie and Jamie are. I must force him to reveal their whereabouts!

With that thought in mind, Charlotte changed her clothes and went downstairs.

After hearing the news, Lupine offered to keep her company.

Charlotte rejected her offer. "Chris wants me to head there alone. If you come along, he might refuse to spill."

"But I'm worried about you. What if something happens?" Lupine was flustered.

"It's fine. He won't dare to hurt me," Charlotte responded. She grabbed the car keys and left in a haste.

Lupine thought about it and caught up to her secretly with two subordinates.

Jade asked worriedly, "Ms. Lindberg refused to let us follow her. Will she get angry when she realized we had followed her?"

"We'll keep a distance from her so she won't find out. If something happens, we can save her in time," Lupine responded in a low voice.

"You're right." Jade nodded and sped up.

Charlotte sped all the way to Sultry Night. She went to Zachary's usual private room to see Chris there.

Just like Zachary, he was crossing his legs and holding a cigar in his hands. He held a wineglass in another hand and squinted his eyes at Charlotte through the smoke when she came in.

His gaze heated as he said, "You're here."

However, all Charlotte felt was disgust. She strode in and demanded icily, "What do you want?"

"Easy." Chris gestured at a document with his hand. "Sign the papers." Charlotte

glanced at the document and realized it was the divorce papers.

Clearly, they couldn't wait until tomorrow and wanted to get rid of her tonight.

“You don’t have a choice,” Chris informed her. “The divorce must happen. Why don’t you sign the papers and become my woman? I’ll save your sons and take care of you. After dealing with the remaining matters, I’ll bring you and the kids back to the Nacht residence.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1591

Chapter 1591 Spend A Night With Me

When Charlotte heard that, she was stunned. Never had she expected Chris to think that way.

He wanted to divorce her using Zachary’s name before making her his secret lover.

Wait a moment...

Charlotte quickly caught the main point. “What are you trying to solve?”

“That’s none of your business.” Chris changed the topic. “Anyway, as long as you agree to be my lover, I’ll save your son and let both of you return to the Nacht residence.”

“You have a great plan.” Charlotte smirked mockingly. “Looks like you’re not dumb at all. In fact, you’re quite smart.”

“What do you mean?” Chris raised his eyebrows.

“You’ve already discovered that Jesse is using you. He has already planted his spies in Nacht Group. After forcing you to divorce me, his next step will be to make you marry his daughter and then kill you. In the end, he’ll acquire the Nacht Group’s assets and change its name to the Gold Group...”

Staring straight at Chris, Charlotte explained her hypothesis.

“That’s what you’re planning to do—to escape Jesse’s clutches and stop being his puppet. Also, you know that my brother is going to rise to power again. Since you don’t want to offend him, you agree to save my sons and help us return to the Nacht residence. In doing so, you’re killing two birds with one stone. This is a good plan for you.”

“You’re smart.” Chris did not hide it from her. “You’re right about the first part. However, for the second part, you’re just overthinking. The reason why I returned is not to steal the Nacht Group’s assets but to take revenge. I’ve always viewed these materialistic conflicts with contempt. Never have I been afraid of offending anyone. Also, once I gain control of the Nacht Group’s assets, why would I still fear Danrique? I’m only helping you because I genuinely like you...”

As he spoke, Chris pinched Charlotte’s chin and leaned toward her flirtatiously. “I want you...”

His sexy lips brushed against her cheeks gently. He moved closer to her ears, wishing to kiss her.

Charlotte shoved him away forcefully and took a step back, utterly disgusted. “You’re disgusting, Chris!”

“Disgusting?” Chris could not comprehend. “I have the same face, voice, and demeanor as him! Why do you find me disgusting? Zachary was not nice to you in the past. He lied to you, abused you, betrayed you, and even abandoned you during the wedding. Which of his actions is not more disgusting than mine?”

“I don’t want to waste any time discussing such nonsense with you.” Charlotte changed the subject. “Tell me where my sons are. As long as you help me save them, everything’s up for negotiation.”

She wanted to convince him to rescue her sons first.

“If you want me to help, shouldn’t you show some sincerity?” Chris decided not to waste any more words with her. Leaning against the sofa, he stared at her with a cold smirk. “It doesn’t make sense if you want something without making any sacrifices.”

“What do you want?” Charlotte frowned.

“You, of course,” Chris teased. “As long as you sign this and spend a night with me, I’ll save your sons.”

“You’re out of your mind!” Charlotte pushed him away furiously and turned around to leave.

“Don’t you want to save your sons?” drawled Chris. “Looks like you aren’t a qualified mother. You don’t even care about your own sons.”

Charlotte came to a swift halt. Upon remembering the video of Robbie and Jamie being bullied, her heart ached terribly.

She glanced at her phone. Gordon had not called yet, which meant they had not found any clues.

Now that her children were in the opponents’ hands, their lives were constantly in danger. If she did not settle the divorce by tomorrow morning, the children would be harmed.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1592

Chapter 1592 Locked In A Struggle

Those thoughts prevented Charlotte from taking another step away. She was extremely resistant to betraying Zachary and being together with another man.

“I know that you can’t let go of the past, but it’s fine. There’s no need to rush...” Chris strode over, sat Charlotte on the sofa, and poured a glass of wine for her. “Have some wine and calm yourself down.”

Charlotte took the glass but did not drink anything. Instead, she raised her head and asked, “Have you asked Jesse why there are toxins in your body?”

“Stop pretending.” Chris chuckled in disdain. “That’s just a plan devised by you and those two old men. I’ve undergone a blood check at two hospitals, but the results revealed nothing extraordinary.”

“Now that even the Nacht family is under Jesse’s control, do you think that it’s difficult to control a few hospitals?” rebuked Charlotte mockingly. “Chris, you did not inherit your mother’s intelligence after all. With such a simple mind, it’s no wonder that you’re treated as a pawn.”

When Chris heard that, he frowned. A tinge of unease flashed across his eyes.

This poisoning incident was quite suspicious. When he was undergoing a test at Divine Corporation, Charlotte did not have any chance to interact with Johann and Spencer alone. It was impossible for them to meddle with the test report and the blood sample.

If they wanted to do something, they could have just tampered with the DNA.

That would secure Charlotte's position.

Hence, after the incident, Chris asked Jesse about the poisoning. However, Jesse insisted righteously that he did not poison Chris. In fact, he claimed that it was part of a plan devised by Charlotte and the two old men.

To confirm the results, Chris went for a check-up that day with Jesse accompanying him. In the end, the report revealed that he was not poisoned at all. Still worried, he secretly went to do another test. Even then, there seemed to be no problem with him.

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That was what made him feel relieved.

Yet, after hearing what Charlotte said, Chris started to feel uneasy again.

"Can't you tell whether or not you're poisoned?" asked Charlotte. "Have you been feeling uncomfortable recently? You probably have a reaction, right?" Chris thought about it carefully.

I guess that it's true that I'm feeling... slightly uncomfortable. I've been having headaches, and sometimes my heart would ache. In fact, there were times when my entire body would be in pain. I never had these problems in the past. Wait a moment...

Chris quickly regained his composure and returned to the main point. "No, this isn't the time to talk about that. I'll confirm whether or not I'm poisoned on my own. Do you want to save your children?"

"Without a doubt. I can give you anything you want..." Charlotte threw the question back to him. "But how would I know that you won't go back on your word?"

"Are you in a position to negotiate with me right now?" Chris glanced at his watch. "The deadline the kidnapers gave you is tomorrow noon, right? If you still haven't finished the paperwork for the divorce, they'll chop off your sons' fingers!"

"How dare you?" Charlotte became agitated immediately. She gripped Chris' collars tightly and threatened, "If you dare to touch my sons, I'll kill you!"

“Let’s be clear with this. I’m not the one harming your sons—it’s that person!” Chris pulled her hands away calmly. “I’ve always been against the idea of kidnapping kids. However, there are some things that I cannot control.”

“You have a part to play in everything bad that has happened. Don’t try to disassociate yourself from it.” Charlotte glared at him resentfully. “You’ll face retribution for the evils you’ve done, Chris...”

“I’ve never believed in karma.” Chris laughed mockingly. “If there is, Henry wouldn’t have lived to ninety-eight years old, nor would Zachary have risen to his current position. Do you think that they’re innocent? Without blood being shed and people’s lives being sacrificed, do you think they could’ve enjoyed their current glory?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1593

Chapter 1593 Turn Off The Lights

“That’s enough.” Charlotte could not be bothered to continue arguing with him. She snapped in disgust, “Anyway, if anything happens to my sons, I’ll not let you off the hook.”

“You don’t have to threaten me. I’m not scared.” Chris smirked coldly. “I know that you’ve got Danrique supporting you, but that doesn’t scare me at all. I’m different from Zachary. He’s an ambitious man, but I only wish for enjoyment in life. I only want what I desire, including you!” He pressed his palm against the back of Charlotte’s head and pushed her closer to him.

“Charlotte, I know what you’re thinking. You’re trying to convince me to save your sons, but no matter what you say, it’s useless. It’s better if you do something more practical. As long as you become my woman, your worries will be mine. I’ll definitely help you save your sons...”

With that, he released her and smirked. “I won’t force you. You can choose yourself.”

As he sipped on the wine elegantly, he added, “If you still haven’t agreed before I finish this bottle of wine, then let’s forget it.”

Charlotte frowned, feeling extremely conflicted.

Naturally, she wanted to save her sons. She was willing to sacrifice her life for their sake.

However, she could not bring herself to sleep with another man.

“If you aren’t brave enough, just drink more. You’ll be able to let loose once you’re tipsy,” persuaded Chris.

Steeling herself, Charlotte drank the entire glass of wine in a single gulp.

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“That’s right.” Chris poured another glass of wine for her. “Go on. I know that you’ve been stressed lately, so you can relax with some wine...”

After drinking a few more glasses, she was starting to feel drunk.

Looking at her flushed cheeks and dazed gaze, Chris could not help but feel aroused.

He moved closer to her, wishing to kiss her. However, Charlotte suddenly retched and almost puked on him.

Chris dodged instinctively, not noticing that Charlotte had just slipped a white pill into his cup.

The pill dissolved upon touching the wine, soon disappearing from sight.

Covering her hand over her mouth, Charlotte dashed to the toilet and started vomiting.

As Chris stared at her back, he smirked mockingly. He lifted his glass and drank the wine in a single gulp.

Probably because he was going to get his hands on his prey soon, the wine was extremely delicious. When he placed the glass down, he gestured to the bodyguards at the door.

The two bodyguards quickly left and closed the door behind them.

Charlotte quickly swallowed the pill from Hayley. After splashing her face with cold water, she called Peter.

On her way there, she had already guessed Chris’ intentions. Hence, she called Peter.

Luckily, he was still working as the manager at Sultry Night. He was on his night shift that day, so he could help her out.

“How’s it going, Ms. Lindberg?”

Afraid that others outside would overhear her, Charlotte kept quiet and cleared her throat instead. Peter immediately understood.

“Got it. I’ll make the arrangements right away.”

After hanging up, Charlotte cleared her call records before staggering out in a daze.

“Are you all right?” Chris rushed over to her thoughtfully and passed her a bottle of water. “Drink some water and take a breather.”

“Thank you...”

Charlotte drank some water before slumping against the sofa weakly.

Chris snuck a glance at her slightly open collar. Seeing how beautiful and alluring she was, he could not help but inch closer and stroke her face gently.

He coaxed her, “Zachary’s doomed. Even if you manage to find him, he’ll definitely be dead. It’s better if you snap back to reality and be together with me. Don’t worry. I don’t want any kids, so I’ll treat your kids like mine. As long as you stay with me, I’ll treat you well. We’ll be happy in the future...”

As he spoke, he tried to kiss Charlotte.

She did not push him away. Instead, she pressed her hand against his lips and whispered, “Turn off the lights.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1594

Chapter 1594 Swap

“So you like stuff like this, huh?”

Smiling flirtatiously, Chris got up and turned off the lights.

The room was immediately engulfed in darkness. When he turned around, Charlotte was no longer on the sofa. He glanced around but could not catch a glimpse of her.

“Haha! Are you playing hide and seek with me?” Chris laughed playfully. “Baby, stop hiding. You’ll never escape me...”

With that, he searched for Charlotte in the private room excitedly.

She was hiding behind the wine cabinet and staring at Chris nervously. As too little time had passed, the effects of the medicine had not kicked in yet. Since Peter’s men had not arrived either, she had to delay for some time.

“Baby?” Chris was still searching for Charlotte in the room. In a flirtatious tone, he urged, “Come out now... Stop hiding.”

Although the private room was quite big, there was limited space. As there were barely any places that were big enough to hide behind, Chris quickly arrived at the wine cabinet.

Charlotte wanted to flee, but Chris grabbed her wrist and pinned her against the wall. Cupping her cheeks, he panted and asked, “Do you still want to run away? To where?”

“Let go of me!”

Charlotte struggled with all her might. She hated it when other men touched her.

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“You’ll never run away from me.” Chris clutched her cheeks and forced her to face him.

“Charlotte, you’re destined to be mine!” As

he spoke, he wanted to kiss her.

However, a commotion suddenly erupted outside the door. Someone was slamming the door, trying to break in.

Chris halted and yelled furiously, “Are you dead, Carlo?”

As his bodyguard did not reply, he had no choice but to release Charlotte and go over to take a look.

Suddenly, there was a noise at the windows. Charlotte turned around and saw Peter push a girl, who was wearing the same black dress, into the room. Meanwhile, he quickly gestured to her.

Charlotte immediately flipped out and hid behind the window.

At the same time, Chris opened the door and realized that there were a few drunkards kicking up a fuss outside. His two bodyguards were being occupied by them.

The two drunk girls were knocking on the door with their heels. When he came out, they even tried to fall into his arms.

“Get lost!” Chris shoved them away in disgust and yelled at his bodyguards, “Are both of you useless?”

“We understand, Mr. Nacht.”

Soon, the two bodyguards dealt with the drunkards and returned to guard the door.

“Keep a close lookout for me.” Chris glared at them coldly. “Don’t ruin my plans.” “Understood.”

They lowered their heads timidly.

As it was a special night, Chris could only bring his two most trusted subordinates instead of the other bodyguards. As a result, there was not enough manpower to even deal with such a minor setback.

Chris returned to the room and locked the door again.

He could feel himself getting restless. Blood was rushing right to his head, and he felt like his body was burning.

When he turned around and saw “Charlotte” trembling on the sofa, he could barely hold himself back. “I’m coming, Baby...”

He pounced at her like a starving wolf. Kissing her wildly, he vented his lust and yearning for her.

The girl pretended to be shy at the start but succumbed soon later.

Passionate sounds could be heard from the room.

After ensuring that the deed was done, Charlotte quickly left with Peter.

Upon arriving at an empty private room, Charlotte whispered, “How’s that girl? Is she reliable?”

“Don’t worry. She’s definitely reliable,” assured Peter confidently. “I helped her a lot, so she owes me a huge favor. I also gave her a huge sum of money, so she voluntarily accepted this task. Since I’ve explained to her the situation, she knows what to do.”

“That’s good.” Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief. “Keep a close eye on them. Don’t reveal any loopholes, or our efforts will be wasted.”

“I’ll keep guard later. I promise that I’ll do a good job.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1595

Chapter 1595 Fury

To prevent anything bad from happening, Peter rushed back to monitor the situation.

Meanwhile, Charlotte waited in the private room, hoping that the fluke would succeed.

Although it was late, it was extremely lively in Sultry Night.

Charlotte counted down, waiting for Peter's message.

Finally, at four in the morning, he sent a message: Okay!

Charlotte immediately returned to the original room. Peter, who was waiting at the window, signaled upon spotting her.

The girl climbed out of the room. With her hand on her waist, she complained, "He's too strong... We did it five times! He's so exhausted that he's fast asleep now." "Shh... Go now!" urged Peter softly.

The girl snuck away hurriedly.

Charlotte flipped into the room through the window and gestured for Peter to leave quickly.

Although he was still worried, he did not want to hinder her plans. Hence, he closed the windows and left.

The private room was pitch-dark, while it was still very lively outside.

Chris was lying on the sofa on his side and snoring softly. He was obviously in a deep sleep.

His clothes were strewn all across the floor, and there was a pile of rubbish at the side. A strange smell filled the room, revealing how passionate the night had been.

The two bodyguards had been standing guard at the door for the entire night. Yawning tiredly, they complained, "It's already quiet inside. They should be done already, right? Why don't we take turns to sleep?"

Charlotte pulled open her collars and messed up her hair. After preparing herself, she pretended to barge out of the private room agitatedly.

"Um..." The two bodyguards were shocked. Briefly stunned, they quickly stopped her. "Mr. Nacht isn't awake yet, so you can't leave."

"Get lost!" Charlotte tried to shove them away furiously.

"I'm sorry." The bodyguards still blocked Charlotte's way, refusing to let her leave.

While Charlotte was struggling against them, Chris was woken up in the room. In a daze, he could hear a commotion happening outside and tried to wake himself up.

At that moment, Lupine and Jade had just arrived. When they saw the two bodyguards blocking Charlotte's way, they were furious. Rushing over, they started fighting with the bodyguards.

Charlotte was stunned. Why are there here?

"Are you all right, Ms. Lindberg?"

When Lupine and Jade noticed Charlotte's disheveled clothes and messy hair, they were shocked.

"I..." Charlotte was about to speak when someone yelled from within the room, "Stop!"

The two bodyguards immediately froze. Taking the opportunity, Jade and Emma punched them again, sending them toppling onto the ground.

“How embarrassing!”

Chris did not hit Jade or Emma. Instead, he scolded his bodyguards, thinking that it was too embarrassing for them to be defeated by women.

The bodyguards scrambled to their feet. Although they felt indignant, they did not dare to say a word.

“Ms. Lindberg...”

Lupine saw that Chris was shirtless and only had a pair of pants on. When she noticed the mess in the room, her expression changed drastically, and a sense of foreboding rose within her.

“Why did you wake up so early, Baby?”

As Chris reminisced the passionate night earlier, his gaze turned lustful again. He stretched his hand out to caress Charlotte’s face.

She dodged him in disgust while shooting him a resentful glare.

“Don’t look at me like that!” Chris gazed at her gently. “Things are irreversible now. Just accept your fate!”

“What did you say?” Lupine widened her eyes in surprise as she stared at Chris in disbelief.

“You...”

“You jerk!”

A furious yell sounded. Before anyone could react, Bruce charged over and punched Chris forcefully.

The latter staggered backward as blood started to drip from his nose.

“Mr. Nacht...” The other bodyguards quickly pulled Bruce back. “What are you doing, Bruce? Are you crazy? How dare you hit Mr. Nacht?”

“You b*stard! Take him down for me!” bellowed Chris through clenched jaws.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1596

Chapter 1596 Acceptance

The two bodyguards immediately tried to hold Bruce down, but he effortlessly repelled their attempts and beat them up.

Bruce was fuming with anger. After hearing that Chris wanted to meet Charlotte at Sultry Night, he immediately rushed to the place, knowing that Chris would try to coerce Charlotte by using the child as leverage.

However, he was taken aback when he saw the scene upon his arrival. Consumed by anger, he felt indebted to Zachary. Right then, all that he wanted to do was to strangle Chris to his death.

Charlotte was extremely nervous. Initially, she wanted to quietly settle the matter. But much to her dismay, Lupine and Bruce managed to find out before she could execute her plan.

The matter had since turned even more complicated.

Besides, she could not explain herself as it would only exacerbate the issue.

“Bruce, do you have a death wish? I’ll grant your wish!” Chris pulled out his gun and pointed it in Bruce’s direction.

At that moment, his nose was still bleeding. His eyes and face were bruised from the hit.

Bruce had humiliated him in front of everyone, especially Charlotte, and he could not let this slide.

“Kill me if you dare.” Bruce wasn’t terrified by Chris’ threat. “You ungrateful dog!” Chris

placed his finger on the trigger, ready to fire any moment.

“Stop.” Charlotte ran between them to stop the matter from escalating. “Please, let’s just move on, for my sake.”

“Ms. Lindberg, you don’t have to be afraid of him!” Bruce uttered agitatedly. “You don’t have to make compromises.”

“Enough.” Charlotte frowned before saying coldly, “As a bodyguard, you are way out of line. I’m your boss.”

Bruce was stunned as he never expected Charlotte to say such things.

“Leave.” Charlotte gestured. “Stop causing a scene here.” “Get

him out of here!” Chris impatiently ordered.

“Yes.” Two bodyguards immediately restrained Bruce and chased him out.

Chris checked his watch and said to Charlotte, “The bodyguard from the Gold family is arriving soon. Let’s have a chat first?”

“All right.” Charlotte shared the same thought.

“Ms. Lindberg...” Lupine quickly held onto her arm. She said anxiously, “No matter the reason, you must not sacrifice yourself.”

“Wait for me outside.” Charlotte pushed her away and entered the private room with Chris.

Lupine and Jade were enraged at the thought of Charlotte’s circumstances. Their anger turned into sorrow as tears started streaming down their cheeks.

After entering the private room, Charlotte took the initiative to shut the door and switch on the lights.

Chris picked up the shirt on the floor and wore it casually before Charlotte.

At that moment, Charlotte was trying to recollect her thoughts. Her initial plan was to settle the matter quietly, but Lupine and Bruce’s appearance had complicated the matter.

Nonetheless, their reaction made it look even more convincing.

After all, the reaction from Bruce and Lupine was genuine.

“We cannot keep this matter under wraps any longer.” Chris wore his pants. “Jesse, that sly fox, has been spying on us all this while. Soon enough, he will find out that I’m sleeping with you.”

“Are you thinking of going back on your word?” Charlotte’s eyebrows knitted together. “If that’s the case, I’ll bring you down with me.”

“I will definitely hold up my end of the bargain.” Chris turned around and looked at her, and his gaze was flirtatious and seductive. “I will fulfill my promise to you and find out where your son is. But whether he can be saved, that is on you.”

“Are you speaking the truth?” Charlotte was reluctant to believe him.

“Of course. Do you really think I like being controlled by that old sly fox?” Chris rolled his eyes at her. He then passed her the divorce papers. “I will help you save your son, but you must sign this document.”

Charlotte stared at the document, hesitant to oblige. Nonetheless, she knew very well that signing the document was mandatory, as everything was under the fox’s control...

Once she signed the document, she could go on the offensive and try to secure an opportunity for herself.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1597

Chapter 1597 Breakthrough

Charlotte retrieved the document and put down her signature.

“That’s right.” Chris curled his arms around her waist.

Just as he wanted to kiss her, she avoided his embrace. “Chris, I hope you honor your promise. I’ll kill you if you don’t.”

“Hehe...” Chris looked at her in a mischievous manner. “So long as you’re mine, I will have no regrets in life!”

“You’re disgusting!” Charlotte was exasperated.

“He and I have the same face, but why do you hate me so much? Which part of me is inferior to him?” Chris could not wrap his head around it.

Charlotte ignored him as she turned to leave.

“Hold on!” Chris called out to her.

Charlotte came to a swift halt, but her head remained looking to the front.

“In Yaleview,” Chris said in a low voice, “This is all I know. I will try to figure out the exact location.”

“Yaleview?” Charlotte convulsed. “He kidnapped my son to Yaleview? No wonder I could not find him in H City!”

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“That’s the biggest chip that he has. He will hold on to it no matter what. It’s not surprising that you cannot find him,” muttered Chris sarcastically. “It’s not easy to outsmart him. Be careful!”

Charlotte didn’t say anything and left quickly.

Staring at her leaving, Chris’ expression suddenly changed and he sighed, “Zachary, I’m really envious of you...”

Chris had longed for love, but he was not successful in his quest to win her over.

In this world, besides his mother Zara, no one treated him sincerely. Hence, his world collapsed after his mother died.

Before this, he had always been envious of Zachary’s impeccable wisdom and abilities. Not to mention Zachary’s wealth that he would not in his lifetime acquire. But now, he was even more envious of the fact that there was a woman who loved him so deeply.

And that woman was the very same woman that he loved from the bottom of his heart.

Hence, he was jealous.

After leaving and getting in the car, Charlotte immediately called Gordon and told him what he gathered from Chris.

Gordon had the same reaction as her. “No wonder we can’t find your son even after searching high and low in H City. He’s in Yaleview! Ms. Lindberg, don’t worry about it. I’ll send my men immediately.”

“Hold on...” Charlotte was hesitant. “I’m not sure if what Chris said was true. What if he’s lying? Can it be a trap?”

“I think he’s telling the truth,” replied Gordon. “I replayed the video numerous time and noticed the sound of an operating factory in the background. There’re not many factories in H City, and I’ve checked them all out. Your children are not there. I’ve started to direct my search to other cities, but I did not expect it to be Yaleview.”

“But there are countless factories in Yaleview. It’ll be too time-consuming to check one by one.” Charlotte frowned. She suddenly thought of another person. “Let me call Mr. Judd. He should be able to help as he’s familiar with the factories there.”

“Give me his contact and I’ll meet with him. I think the sound produced by the factory was quite special. Maybe he can identify it. This way, the search will be made so much easier.” “All right.”

Charlotte hung up the phone and called Jeffrey, who was anxious upon knowing that the children were kidnapped. Nonetheless, he agreed without hesitation to offer his help after being made aware of their predicament.

Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief. All she hoped was to locate Robbie and Jamie as soon as possible. Once that was settled, she could focus all her attention on Chris and Jesse.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1598

Chapter 1598 Hospitals

“Ms. Lindberg..”

Lupine waited for a long time before she had the opportunity to speak to her. Before this, Charlotte was too occupied with the arrangements to rescue the children.

As things started to settle down, she could no longer hold her tears.

Jade and Emma too had been withholding their tears all night long. But the moment Jade burst into tears, the others too followed suit.

Instead of explaining or consoling them, Charlotte chose to keep quiet and stare at them.

Lupine noticed the aberration. She wiped her tears off and asked chokingly, “Ms. Lindberg, are you laughing at us?”

Jade and Emma stared at Charlotte worriedly. “Ms. Lindberg, are you crazy?” “I’m perfectly fine. You’re the crazy one.” Charlotte rolled her eyes.

“You guys underestimated me. I’m not a gullible person that will fall for his trap easily. I have no problem dealing with Chris.”

“Why don’t you say it earlier? We were so worried!” Lupine was infuriated. “I even wanted to kill Chris just now!”

“That’s right! I was planning to bring him down with me!” Jade was angry as well.

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“All right, let’s move on.” Charlotte smiled. “I decided this at the very last minute. Now, no matter where I go, I will have to bring Hayley’s medicine with me. While I was on my way to Sultry Night, I realized that Chris might create problems. Immediately, I called Peter and had him handle the situation. Hence, I did not have the chance to discuss it with you all. Nonetheless, I did not expect all of you to show up. The reaction by you and Bruce made everything look extra convincing. This way, Chris will not suspect anything about me.”

“That’s good.” Lupine patted herself on the chest. “I thought I might have ruined your plan.”

“No matter what, there’s progress now. I hope Gordon manages to find Jamie and Robbie,” Charlotte sighed.

“It shouldn’t be a problem. Gordon is a capable person. He should be able to do it,” Lupin assured.

At that moment, Morgan called and Lupine immediately answered, “Hello!”

“What? I’ll be right over.”

After hanging up the call, Lupine said to Charlotte, “Ms. Lindberg, Alpha’s fever is not subsiding. It might be some sort of medical complication. Dr. Wright says that he must be admitted immediately!”

“How could that be?” Charlotte was utterly shocked. “When we brought her back, Raina said that her condition had stabilized!”

“I don’t know what happened. Morgan only explained the situation briefly.” Lupine’s expression turned solemn. “Actually, Dr. Wright mentioned that although she’s skilled enough to deal with her condition, the equipment in the hospital is limited, which in turn limited her treatment options.”

“Didn’t I ask you to contact other hospitals? It may not necessarily be in H City. Other places are fine too.” Charlotte anxiously asked, “So what’s her condition now?”

“I prepared a list previously and contacted the hospitals in the nearby cities. But all of them refused to admit her. I think this must be the doing of the Gold family. Furthermore, they must have seen the news and wanted to avoid making enemies with the Nacht family...”

Lupine was extremely concerned. “Ms. Lindberg, why not we try to contact hospitals overseas? I don’t believe that the Gold family’s influence extends to the international level.” “That’s our only way.” Charlotte nodded before uttering, “Drive faster!”

“Sure.”

Soon, they reached Northridge. Charlotte came down from the car and rushed toward the clinic.

Alpha’s fever had already reached thirty-nine degrees Celcius. Beside her was a worried Morgan, who had been taking care of her all the while.

Helen saw Charlotte and muttered, “Ms. Lindberg, you must think of a solution quickly. If we don’t admit her to the hospital soon, her condition will be out of control. We can’t afford that!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1599

Chapter 1599 Gamma

“I’ve tried contacting other hospitals. However, my effort was to no avail,” Lupine answered. “All the local hospitals refused to admit her. I’m trying to contact those hospitals overseas now.”

“It’s no use trying to contact the hospitals overseas.” Helen’s eyebrows knitted together. “If possible, I would have admitted her to my hospital. But she’s having a really high fever now, so it’s risky to travel long journeys.”

“What should we do?” Lupine was anxious after listening to Helen’s words.

“Can we transport the equipment and medicine here? We can treat her at home since you are a very skilled doctor.” Morgan suggested to Helen.

“Although I’m skilled, that doesn’t mean that I know everything. Some equipment needs to be operated by a professional.” Helen felt helpless. “We need to think of a solution quickly.” She left after saying those words.

Charlotte stared at Alpha, distressed and concerned with her condition. Helen is right. It would be too late to travel overseas to seek treatment now. To make matters worse, the local hospitals refused to admit him.

She wanted to call Spencer and get his help to admit Alpha to Serene Hospital. After all, Serene Hospital was founded by Henry. Jesse couldn’t have exerted his influence there.

Besides, Alpha was Danrique’s child, and Jesse dared not meddle with his affairs recklessly.

The phone rang for a long time but Spencer did not pick up. She recalled what Johann said earlier that Spencer's devices might be bugged. Well, that explains why he is not picking up the phone.

Having left with no other options, Charlotte brought Lupine with her and drove to the Garden Villa to look for Spencer.

That is our only way out.

Morgan continued to look after Alpha, troubled by her condition.

Meanwhile, Ellie brought Beta and Gamma to visit Alpha. The moment Beta saw Gamma, she immediately started crying. Trembling, she said, "Alpha, I'm really worried. Please recover soon. I won't snatch the milk bottle from you anymore."

"Alpha, get well soon. I'll bring you horse-riding after you recover." Ellie was tearing up too.

"We can go over to the backyard to pick the grapes too. It's riping soon!"

Ellie and Beta were talking to Alpha, while Gamma merely stood there crying and staring at her.

After a while, she left the room and ran upstairs.

"Gamma, don't you wanna stay here with us?" Emma yelled.

However, Gamma did not respond. Emma brushed her worries away, thinking that Gamma was merely devastated by Alpha's condition, and ran back to her room crying.

Gamma did not go to her room. Instead, she ran to the attic and scanned her surroundings. After making sure that there was no one, she climbed over and opened the windows. Then, she whistled in the direction of the wind.

She was soft but it sounded nice.

Quickly, the trees outside of the villa started shaking. The birds inside flew toward her and landed on the windows by the attic.

Gamma was conversing with the birds in a weird language. The next second, the birds flew away. They did not fly back to the trees but into the depths of the forest.

In the courtyard, the bodyguards on the lookout noticed the flock of birds in the sky. Confused, they uttered, "What is going on? Why did the flock of birds fly toward the window by the attic just now? Now the flock is flying away."

"Is it going to rain? It is quite common if it's going to rain."

"It doesn't seem like it."

"Let's not worry about it. There's more than enough for us to worry about."

"You are right. I hope Ms. Lindberg can find a hospital for Alpha. It's so worrisome!" "Yes."

While the two were chatting, the flock of birds had already flown deep into the forest, looking for something...

Gamma frowned and talked to herself, "I hope the birds can find Mommy. Mommy, please come back! Alpha needs you. We need you..."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1600

Chapter 1600 Awake

Tears started streaming down Gamma's cheeks. "I'm stuck here! There are very few animals here. I'm not sure if I can find Mommy like this."

Gamma looked toward Fifi. "Fifi, can you tell your friends to help me look for Mommy?"

Fifi appeared to have understood her. It nodded and dashed into the sky, letting out a loud screech in the process.

After a while, a few eagles started circulating the sky before dispersing to the forest.

In the courtyard, the two bodyguards started discussing again. "That's weird. Before this it was the birds, now it's the eagles. What day is it?"

"I think it was Fifi who made that noise just now."

"Perhaps it might rain soon." Meanwhile,

in the forest.

Francesca was cooking mushroom soup. Upon hearing the commotion outside, she ran out to check.

The birds were like having a conference, chirping non-stop in a bizarre fashion. In the sky, there were even eagles circulating and sending some signals.

Francesca then said in shock, "Something bad has happened to my baby?"

She quickly ran back into the wooden house and searched frantically for her car keys. At the same time, she scolded Zachary, kicking his bed in the process. "It's all your fault! Because of you, I can't visit my baby! Now, something bad has happened to her." Zachary's fingers responded with a minor twitch.

"I'm telling you, I'm going to look for my baby now. You are on your own."

Francesca stared at him while putting on her jacket. After she retrieved her car keys, she stormed off the place in a hurry.

However, she hesitated when she reached the entrance. Then, she turned around and instructed the wolf. "Look after him. I'll be back soon." The wolf nodded and stood guard beside Zachary.

Francesca left the wooden house and removed the cover from his van.

She leaped into the car in a swift motion. Before leaving, she reminded the eagle and the snake, "Don't let anyone come near!"

The eagle and the snake nodded in response.

Francesca started the engine and sped away, whipping up the leaves in a swirling frenzy.

The old van maneuvered through the forest briskly.

As the sound of the car started to fade, the wolf stuck out its tongue and licked Zachary's face. Its eyes shimmered with a green light.

It had been eyeing to devour him for a long time.

Under the impression that Francesca had abandoned Zachary, the wolf thought that it could finally have a feast.

The wolf was drooling in hunger and its saliva dripped on Zachary's eyebrows.

Meanwhile, Zachary's fingers twitched again.

Not long later, he opened his dry mouth. With a hoarse voice, he warned, "If you dare to eat me, I'll not let you off the hook..."

The wolf seemed to understand what he said. It took a few steps back and waved its tail, indicating its obedience.

Then, he limped and brought a glass of water for Zachary.

Zachary opened his eyes and stared at the run-down place. Struggling, he tried to open his mouth and drink the water.

There were leaves floating on the water in the glass, and the edges of the glass were tainted with the wolf's saliva.

If it were to be the old Zachary, he would have been disgusted. However, the strong instinct for survival caused him to dismiss all those privileged thoughts.

He gulped down the glass of water like a hungry beast, and his energy restored slightly.

Squinting his eyes, he scanned the surroundings and started gathering his thoughts.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1601

Chapter 1601 Reunion

How long have I been here?

Subconsciously, he roughly knew that someone was treating him. Although there were some occasional scolding, kicking on the bed, and flying objects being hurled at him, she was indeed trying to save his life.

It should be the legendary Francesca Felch. I heard her addressing herself by the name.

Despite not knowing how she found him, he was grateful that he managed to recover.

Needless to say, Zachary felt indebted to Francesca.

However, he could not understand why Charlotte and his family members couldn't find him even after so long.

He felt that someone was tracking Francesca down. Those people had hoped to find him through Francesca with malicious intent.

Who are those people?

If there are people tracking me down, that means something bad must have happened to my family. If not, these people would not have the chance to try to harm me.

What happened back home?

How is Charlotte and the children?

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Just now Francesca said that her baby is in trouble. Who is her baby?

She has gone out already.

Bearing those thoughts in mind, Zachary turned his head to look for his phone to contact Charlotte.

However, everything in the room was primitive. There was not even a single electronic gadget in there.

Zachary also could not summon and communicate with the animals like Francesca.

Hence, he had no choice but to dismiss those thoughts.

At that very moment, he only wanted to recover quickly and return home.

The thought of being separated from Charlotte and his children made him want to stand up and leave immediately. Nevertheless, apart from his head and neck, the other parts of his body were stiff and immobile.

However, he could feel the subtle changes occurring in his body. The numbness on his head before this had vanished, and he also regained some clarity of thoughts.

That meant that the poison in his body was under control.

Perhaps he could fully recover in the near future.

I will get better. I'm sure of that.

It started to rain outside.

On the one hand, Zachary was overwhelmed by negative thoughts while lying on the bed. On the other hand, Francesca had left the forest in her old van and was racing toward Northridge.

In the sky, a convocation of eagles followed her van at the same speed, protecting her like a convoy.

After parking her van at the back of Northridge, she trespassed into the villa.

It was already midnight and everyone was asleep. Only a few female bodyguards were on duty, and Francesca managed to slip through their watch effortlessly and into the villa.

However, she bumped into a maid upon entering.

She was holding a bottle of medicine and was on her way into a room. Upon seeing Francesca, she opened her mouth in shock and was about to scream.

However, Francesca quickly subdued her in a split second, causing the maid to collapse on the ground.

Francesca dashed toward the maid and grabbed the tray in her hands. Then, she placed the tray quietly on the ground before helping the maid to lean on the wall for support. After that, she sneaked into the adjacent room.

In the room, there was a man who looked familiar.

However, his atrocious looks indicated that he suffered major injuries and had fallen into a coma because of poison.

In addition, the doctor that attended to him was not skilled nor competent. Even after a major surgery on his brain which resulted in drastic weight loss, his condition did not get better.

Francesca initially did not want to bother him. But because he was a member of this family, she graciously performed some mysterious treatment on him before sneaking into the next room to find her child.

“Mommy!”

Gamma was waiting for her by the window for quite a long time. As eagles were circulating in the sky, she knew that her mother had arrived.

Although her appearance was masked by a hat and a face mask, the green snake tattoo on her wrist was apparent.

“Gamma, my baby!” Francesca leaped toward her and embraced Gamma affectionately.

“Baby, I miss you so much.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1602

Chapter 1602 Francesco Saves Her Daughter Part One

“Mommy...” Gamma threw herself into Francesca’s arms and started crying. “Mommy, Alpha is injured, and her life is in danger now...”

“What?” Francesca was startled upon hearing it. The next moment, she held Gamma’s face and asked emotionally, “How did Alpha get hurt? Who did it? Where was Aunt Charlotte? Didn’t she protect you all?”

“The bad guys kidnapped us but let us go. After that, Alpha fell and broke her leg. Besides, Robbie and Jamie aren’t found yet. Aunt Charlotte is always being bullied lately...”

“All right, I understand.” Overwhelmed by anxiety, Francesca asked immediately, “Where is Alpha now? Can you bring me there?”

“She’s in the medical room on the first floor.”

Carrying Gamma in her arms, Francesca climbed over the window to enter the medical room and saw Alpha, who was unconscious.

At that time, Morgan and two medical staff sat next to Alpha.

However, the medical staff had fallen asleep.

Morgan was wiping Alpha down with a wet towel. Seeing that Alpha was suffering, Morgan choked out, “Alpha, Aunt Charlotte is finding a way to save you. She will admit you to a hospital regardless of the costs.”

Francesca felt slightly relieved upon seeing that scene from the window. It seems that they genuinely care about my daughter...

“Ms. Morgan...” Gamma instinctively said her name.

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As soon as Morgan turned around, Francesca flung a needle and hit it at her neck. Morgan went weak at the knees and collapsed onto the bed with the towel in her hand.

Although Gamma hadn't reached three years old, she wasn't frightened or scared. She skillfully helped open the window and climbed over it to enter the medical room.

Then, Francesca used a cloth to cover the medical staff's noses, rendering them unconscious.

Meanwhile, Gamma didn't even spare it a glance. Instead, she locked the door, closed the windows, and pulled the curtain.

After that, Francesca began to give Alpha a medical checkup.

Half an hour later, a car pulled over outside when Francesca was still treating Alpha. Soon, Charlotte said, “Where is Morgan? Ask her to get ready. We'll admit Alpha to Serene Hospital tomorrow morning.”

“Morgan is in the medical room. I'll tell her right away.”

One of the female bodyguards asked, “Ms. Lindberg, is Serene Hospital willing to accept Alpha? Aren't all hospitals controlled by the Gold and the Nacht families? It's why none were willing to accept Alpha and Ben.”

“That's right. Dr. Langhan used to treat Alpha but drove her out in the end.”

“Dr. Langhan didn't drive Alpha out of the hospital. Instead, someone wants to harm Alpha and Ben. To protect them, Dr. Langhan asked us to get them back even though it meant that she disobeyed the order.”

“I've arranged everything,” Charlotte said tiredly.

Lupine interrupted, "Ms. Lindberg spent a lot of time and even met Mr. Spencer in person to make it done. Anyway, fill the bathtub with water so that she can take a bath and rest well today. She hasn't had a good rest for a few days. Besides, get some medicinal broth from the kitchen."

"Understood."

Meanwhile, Francesca frowned in bewilderment after overhearing the conversation. Isn't Charlotte the head of the Nacht family? Why would they go up against her? Also, what the heck is the Gold family?

Francesca loathed the schemes and conspiracies in the business world and wasn't interested in reading the news. As such, she had no idea about the latest trending topics.

Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door gently and asked, "Morgan, are you there?" "Yes."

Francesca tried to imitate Morgan's voice as she responded.

"Ms. Lindberg wants you to get ready because Alpha will be admitted to Serene Hospital tomorrow morning," the female bodyguard said from the outside.

"Okay." Francesca continued to give Alpha treatment after she replied.

Feeling that something was off, the female bodyguard wanted to open the door the check it out.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1603

Chapter 1603 Francesco Saves Her Daughter Part Two

The female bodyguard was startled when Gamma opened the door. "Gamma, why are you here?"

Gamma lifted her head and said dejectedly, "Since I couldn't fall asleep, I came here to keep Alpha company. Ms. Morgan is wiping Alpha's body. She was feeling extremely uncomfortable just now but has fallen asleep."

Since the partition blocked the bodyguard's view, she could only see a figure who was busy taking care of Alpha. She instinctively thought that it was Morgan.

Immediately, the bodyguard said apologetically, "Oh, I'm so sorry. Did I interrupt you? Gamma, do you want to go upstairs with me to get some rest? After all, kids shouldn't stay up late."

"It's okay. I want to sleep here, and Ms. Morgan has agreed to it. You should get some rest now. Good night," Gamma replied in her cute voice.

"All right, then. Good night." With that, the bodyguard left the medical room.

Before closing the door, Gamma even waved at Lupine, who happened to pass by. "Lupine, thank you very much. Rest well."

"Why hasn't Gamma gone to bed yet?" Lupine was surprised.

"Gamma wants to keep Alpha company..." the bodyguard explained.

At that time, Gamma had closed and locked the door before going back to her mom's side.

She had responded perfectly to quell the others' suspicions. Who would have thought that a two-year-old kid is so good at lying? Besides, no one expected that she could act well.

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Francesca wasn't affected by what happened outside and remained composed as she treated Alpha.

Deep down, she knew that Gamma could handle those people.

Half an hour later, Francesca finally finished treating Alpha.

Suddenly, Charlotte came closer to the medical room and said, "Let me check up on Alpha."

The female bodyguard who stood outside the medical room replied, "Ms. Lindberg, Gamma said Alpha has fallen asleep. Since you've been busy for many days, I think you should get some rest now."

However, Charlotte could hardly put her mind at ease. "How can I sleep well? Danrique wanted me to take care of the girls, but I failed him. They're hurt because of me. I'm not a good aunt..."

Upon hearing that, Francesco frowned and murmured, "Well, as their aunt, you've indeed failed to take care of them."

"Mommy..."

The bodyguard tried to comfort Charlotte. "Ms. Lindberg, you don't have to blame yourself. After all, you've tried your very best. A lot happened recently, and thus you have to take the entire family upon yourself. Besides, Robbie and Jamie haven't been rescued yet..."

"Enough. You can get some rest."

Charlotte didn't talk much and began to turn the knob.

Meanwhile, Francesca had finished removing the needles from Alpha's body. After glancing at the door, she squatted down and whispered to Gamma. With that, she climbed over the window and left.

Once Charlotte opened the door, she could feel a gust of wind blowing into the room from the window. Besides, the curtains were even swaying.

Charlotte's heart skipped a beat, and she quickly rushed toward the bed.

She saw Alpha lying on the bed while Morgan and the two nurses had fallen asleep. Only Gamma was still awake and wiping Alpha's hand with a wet towel.

"Gamma?" Charlotte gazed at Gamma in bewilderment. "Are you here the whole time?" "Yes,

Aunt Charlotte." Gamma nodded calmly.

“Did someone enter the medical room?” Charlotte could sense that something was amiss.

“Yes. A kitten jumped over the window just now, but I had driven it out.” Gamma

didn’t even bat an eyelid when she lied.

“Oh, I see.” Charlotte believed her, for it was nothing unusual that a cat entered the medical room.

As her doubt had faded away, Charlotte patted Morgan’s shoulder and tried to wake her up.

“Morgan! Morgan!”

Nonetheless, Morgan was still asleep and didn’t respond to her.

Gamma said caringly, “Aunt Charlotte, please let Ms. Morgan sleep for a little longer. She is already exhausted after working here for the whole day. You should get some rest too. By the way, I fed Alpha with the pills left by Mommy just now. She seems to feel better now. I think she might get better tomorrow.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1604

Chapter 1604 Get Better Part One

“Did you say you fed Alpha with some pills your mommy left here?” Charlotte was shocked.

“My goodness. Gamma, you can’t feed Alpha random pills.”

Worrying that Alpha’s condition could deteriorate, Charlotte immediately asked the bodyguard to get Helen.

Apart from Gamma’s young age, Charlotte was worried that Alpha would have consumed some medicine that could worsen her condition.

At that time, Helen had fallen asleep. Upon knowing that Gamma fed Alpha with some unknown pills, she rushed to the medical room and began complaining in Ustranasion. "Why couldn't you guys keep an eye on a little girl?"

Immediately, Charlotte apologized, "Dr. Wright, I'm sorry to disturb you at this hour. It was indeed our mistake. I've contacted the hospital and can admit Alpha there tomorrow morning. Anyway, can you please check up on Alpha now? I'm worried that something bad might happen."

Helen had no choice but to perform a checkup on Alpha.

It was already 2 a.m., and Gamma couldn't help but yawn and rub her eyes tiredly. Lupine decided to bring Gamma back to the other room so that she could get some rest.

Although Gamma had seemingly caused trouble, they knew that she did it because she was worried about her sister.

When going upstairs, Lupine comforted Gamma. "Aunt Charlotte got impatient because she was worried about Alpha. Gamma, don't be sad about it."

"I understand..."

After checking up on Alpha, Helen couldn't help but exclaim, "It's strange! Her fever has gone down while her overall condition has gotten better."

Charlotte was taken aback by Helen's words. "Huh? Are you sure?"

Helen hastily began to draw a blood sample from Alpha. "Let me conduct a blood test for her. We'll know the result soon."

"All right." Charlotte dared not go to bed and chose to wait in the medical room.

Half an hour later, Helen rushed toward Charlotte with the test report and said excitedly, "There are some changes in her blood. Although the indices have only improved slightly, it's still a good start."

Charlotte was overjoyed. "Great! It seems that the medicine has accidentally helped Alpha."

Meanwhile, Helen was also delighted. “Indeed. Can you ask Gamma what pills did she feed Alpha? Are there any left?”

“Let me ask her.” With that, Charlotte rushed toward Gamma’s room.

At that time, Lupine had just helped Gamma take a bath and put her to bed.

Gamma rubbed her eyes and looked sleepy.

Suddenly, Charlotte barged in and grabbed Gamma’s hand. Impatiently, she asked, “Gamma, you know what? The pills that you fed Alpha just now have worked! Alpha’s fever has gone down, while her blood indices have also improved! You’ve saved Alpha! How amazing!”

“Is it true?” Gamma was thrilled, for she knew that her mom’s treatment worked.

Charlotte continued to ask hastily, “Are there any extra pills that your mommy has left here?” It’s not enough to have the pills only once. She might have to continue having them, and thus—”

“No,” Gamma shook her head and replied, “but I think Alpha will recover soon and doesn’t have to go to the hospital.”

A slight disappointment was written over Charlotte’s face. “Really? Well, do you know what the pills are? Is there any label?”

“No.” Gamma shook her head again. “Mommy produced the pills on her own. As such, there is neither a label nor a name.”

Charlotte’s heart sank once again. “All right... Well, get some rest. I won’t disturb you now.” “Okay.

Good night, Aunt Charlotte.” Gamma waved at her like an obedient child.

As Charlotte was about to leave, she noticed a leaf stained with some soil on the window frame. After coming to her senses, she walked toward the window to close it. Suddenly, she realized that one of the branches of the osmanthus tree outside was out of shape.

As a thought flashed through her mind, Charlotte turned to Gamma and asked, “Gamma, where did you get the pills?”

“Mommy gave the pills to me a long time ago. I’ve always kept them in my bag since then.”

After responding groggily, Gamma hugged her little pillow and fell asleep.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1605

Chapter 1605 Get Better Part Two

“Hehe. Gamma always put her sweets in her bag. Who would have thought that she had also kept some life-saving pills?” Lupine added casually.

After a while, Charlotte left the room quietly.

Meanwhile, Helen was lecturing the nurses downstairs. “I hire them to take care of the kid. How dare they sleep soundly and refuse to wake up?”

Lupine happened to hear that after she came out of Gamma’s room. “It’s indeed ridiculous! Should we get new nurses tomorrow?”

Then, Charlotte ordered, “Can you check if Morgan is awake?”

Thinking that Charlotte was probably angry with Morgan, Lupine quickly explained, “Morgan might be too tired because of taking care of the kids the whole day. I’ll scold her later.”

“Take a closer look to find out if there is a prick mark on her neck,” Charlotte whispered.

Lupine was stunned. “Huh? A prick mark?”

“Just do it.” Charlotte didn’t explain much to her.

“Understood.” After checking Morgan’s neck, Lupine reported, “Yes, there is a tiny prick mark on her neck. Besides, she is still asleep. Nonetheless, the two nurses have woken up. When I asked them what had happened, they said they were exhausted earlier on. Hence, they leaned back in their chairs and fell asleep soon...”

After reporting that, Lupine asked tentatively, “Ms. Lindberg, could it be that someone entered the medical room?”

Charlotte was a little riled up. “I suspect that it was Francesco. She was probably here to save Alpha.”

“Really?” Lupine was surprised.

“I’m suspecting it but not 100% sure either.” Knock!

Knock!

When someone knocked on the door, Charlotte said, “Come in!”

Emma entered the room and said excitedly, “After visiting Ben just now, Dr. Wright said his finger moved slightly...”

“Huh?” Lupine stared with eyes wide open. The next moment, she sprinted out of the room to visit Ben.

Meanwhile, Helen was doing a checkup on Ben to reconfirm his health condition.

Standing at the side, Lupine crossed her arms and waited anxiously.

Besides, Charlotte was also observing Ben’s condition.

After a while, Helen removed her stethoscope and announced in delight, “There are signs that he’s waking up. Although Ben only moved one of his fingers slightly, it’s still a good sign that he’s recovering.”

“Thank God!” Lupine couldn’t help but cry tears of joy.

“Thank you, Dr. Wright.” Charlotte was also overjoyed.

However, Helen felt slightly confused. “I think something isn’t right. Logically, their condition won’t improve now because the efficacy of my treatment wasn’t promising. Why would their condition improve today all of a sudden?”

“Thank God!” Lupine didn’t overthink it. She was emotional upon knowing that Ben was about to wake up from a coma.

“Yes, God must have helped us. Alpha’s fever has gone down while Ben’s condition has gotten better. Wonderful!” Jade and Emma were delighted.

Helen interrupted, “Alpha’s fever has gone down not because of me but the pills that their mom had left. By the way, Ms. Lindberg, have you asked Gamma? Are there any extra pills left?”

At that time, Charlotte’s lips curled into a smile. “No, there are none. Nevertheless, Alpha will surely recover.”

“In that case, do we still have to bring Alpha to the hospital?” Jade asked.

Charlotte instructed decisively, “It’s okay. Let’s keep her here. Since Alpha’s fever has gone down, there’s no need to bring her to the hospital. After all, there will be many uncertainties over there.”

Helen frowned and said, “However, since there is not enough medical equipment at home, I can hardly give them any treatment. What if Alpha has a recurrent fever?”

Charlotte comforted her, “Keep a close watch on them. If Alpha’s fever recurs again, we’ll admit her to the hospital. Anyway, it’s getting colder, and you guys should go rest up.” “All right. I’ll get some rest. Call me if anything comes up.”

“Thank you!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1606

Chapter 1606 At Ten

After Helen left, Jade asked Charlotte if they ought to replace the two nurses on duty the previous night.

Surprisingly, Charlotte dismissed it and told them to continue to be on duty.

Besides, she even asked them to tell Morgan only the good news when the latter was awake.

Jade and the rest thought Charlotte didn't want to blame Morgan for falling asleep while she was on duty.

Later, Lupine accompanied Charlotte to her room. She couldn't help but ask, "Ms. Lindberg, do you think Francesco would come again tonight?"

"Not only tonight, but she might even come every night until Alpha fully recovers." At that

moment, Charlotte was sure that Francesco had treated Alpha and Ben.

"Are you saying that Francesco treated Ben as well?" Lupine was confused.

Immediately, Charlotte answered confidently, "I think she did. Although Dr. Wright has been treating them for quite some time, there was virtually no progress. Hence, I think Ben's condition has gotten better now because of Francesco."

Lupine felt curious. "Why did Francesco save Ben? I mean, I heard that she's unruly and not generous."

At that time, Charlotte was delighted. "Well, Francesco could be in a good mood, or she regarded Ben as part of the family. Who knows? Besides, she also treated Zachary. Anyway, it's good to know that she's willing to save them."

Lupine nodded. "Yes. Let's hope she will be in a good mood from now on and save Ben."

The next moment, Charlotte reminded Lupine, "If you can't put your mind at ease, ask Beta and Gamma to put some sweets next to Ben's bed."

"Huh?..." Lupine was taken aback for a few seconds but came to her senses soon. "I understand. Thank you, Ms. Lindberg!"

With that, Lupine left Charlotte's room with delight.

Meanwhile, Charlotte's lips curled into a contented smile.

The darkest days are already over, and everything is turning for the better.

There were some clues about the whereabouts of Robbie and Jamie. Besides, Alpha's and Ben's conditions also improved a lot.

Now that Charlotte had witnessed Francesco's godlike medical skills, she believed Zachary would also recover soon.

As such, Charlotte finally felt relaxed and heaved a sigh of relief.

Feeling exhausted, she lay on the bed and fell asleep right after a warm shower.

Early in the morning, Charlotte was woken up by a call.

She picked up the phone drowsily and heard a familiar voice. "Darling!"

Charlotte was startled for a while before she answered, "Darling?"

The man laughed shamelessly and said, "Good girl! You've gotten used to our relationship quickly. Well done!"

Charlotte instantly sobered up. "Chris!" Are you sick?"

The man deliberately replied, "Yes, I'm lovesick... I got the disease because of missing you!" "You're crazy!" Feeling disgusted, Charlotte was about to hang up the phone.

"Don't be so heartless. How can you be so cold-hearted since we've spent an intimate night together?" Chris jested.

"Piss off!"

As Charlotte wanted to hang up the phone, Chris added quickly, "Do you still want to know where your sons are?"

Chris' words changed Charlotte's mind right away. The next moment, she asked hastily, "Have you found any clues? Tell me now."

"Tsk! Look at you. You become another person as soon as you've heard something valuable to you. My darling is too realistic," Chris ridiculed.

"Cut the crap and tell me now," Charlotte urged anxiously.

However, Chris decided to keep her in suspense. "Let's talk in person. Let's meet up at Storm Hotel at 10 p.m. today."

"You..." Just then, Chris hung up the phone before Charlotte could say anything.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1607

Charlotte gritted her teeth in anger. Deep down, she blamed herself for underestimating Chris.

Why would Chris risk his everything just because of one night? Besides, he knows very well how to deal with women.

He will tear my dignity apart little by little and only reveal some clues until he can fully manipulate me. By the time I can save the kids, I might have become completely desolate.

Last night, I asked a favor of Peter at Sultry Night to get away with it.

What should I do tonight? However, I can't get any clues if I don't go.

After all, I haven't found Robbie and Jamie yet.

At that time, Charlotte felt an insufferable headache and couldn't sleep anymore.

After giving it some thought, she called Gordon to ask about the latest development.

Gordon reported, "I've contacted Mr. Judd. He is indeed familiar with the factories in Yaleview and has helped me a lot. He believes that we can prioritize seven factories to search for our targets. Hence, I'm getting my men ready."

"Sure, tell me once you have any news. Besides, I'll also tell you if I have any clues." Charlotte felt that there was still hope.

"I understand. I should go back to my work now."

"Sure."

After ending the call, Charlotte got out of bed tiredly and wanted to freshen herself up. Just then, she saw some news links sent by Lucy and decided to check them out.

The newspapers claimed that the so-called Zachary and Charlotte got a divorce and even revealed their divorce certificate.

Therefore, the Nacht family and Nacht Group had nothing to do with Charlotte.

In other words, everything would return to Zachary's hands.

Also, Chris told the reporters that he would manage Nacht Group diligently to create a business empire. Moreover, he would take relationship matters very seriously. Even if he remarried in the future, he would choose a righteous girl with a clean background.

Charlotte couldn't help but feel amused upon seeing the news. Also, she was impressed by Jesse's meticulous and intertwined plans. First, Jesse forced her to sign the divorce contract and got a lawyer to complete the necessary procedures.

After that, he made their divorce public and taught Chris how to answer the reporters' questions, hoping that he could marry the daughter of the Gold family in the future.

Nevertheless, Charlotte wished to know whether Jesse would let Chris marry Nancy or his eldest daughter.

Charlotte heard that Jesse's eldest daughter was cunning and willing to do anything necessary to achieve her goals. Also, her competition with Nancy grew increasingly intense.

However, Charlotte didn't have time to worry about it, for she had to find ways to rescue Robbie and Jamie and treat Alpha and Ben. She could focus on dealing with Jesse if they were safe and sound.

Later, Charlotte put down her phone and wanted to freshen herself up.

Suddenly, Johann called Charlotte and said emotionally, "Charlotte, I've just received the news that the company will ask me to take a leave because I'm not feeling well. Besides, they have even hired a young IT guy from Koandria to take over my position. How outrageous! Since the company's important projects are in my hands, they wish to launch a coup against me!"

Upon hearing that, Charlotte felt furious as well. "Since they dare touch you, I'm afraid most of the higher-ups have been replaced."

Just then, another call from Kallum came in.

Johann was infuriated. "You're right... The board members, including Kallum, were replaced. Also, he thought that flattering the impostor would give him a way out. After he was also replaced, he called me to request my help. I was so angry and couldn't help but scold the hell out of him. Since I've also been replaced, what can I do to help him?"

"Mr. Sterk, don't be emotional for now. Let me find a way..." Charlotte comforted him.

"Have you contacted Danrique?"

Now, Johann put all of his hope on Danrique. He believed that Charlotte was able to go up against the Gold family with Danrique's help.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1608

Chapter 1608 Zachary Is Awake

"I still cannot get him."

Charlotte had no idea how to tell Johann that Danrique was unable to help her given his current condition.

She could not bear to disturb him at a crucial time like that.

Johann sighed and said, "I'm getting too anxious, and that's why I keep urging you to contact Mr. Lindberg. Come to think of it, I doubt he will be able to deal with other things right now."

"Yes," agreed Charlotte. "Regardless, I will try to find a way out of this..."

Johann was pessimistic. "The other party is very experienced. Every move he makes is perfect. None of us is his match. Unless the real Mr. Nacht returns, we will surely lose this battle."

"I'm sure there will be a way out of this," Charlotte consoled him.

"It must be quite hard on you. I shouldn't be pressuring you when it comes to company matters. Just focus on finding your children." Johann advised her sincerely, "Nothing else is more important than the safety of the children."

"I understand..."

Charlotte felt sad and was at a loss for words.

"I will hang up now. Take care of yourself," said Johann before he ended the call.

With a heavy heart, Charlotte looked up at the wedding photos that were on the wall.

In the photos, Zachary looked at her with such tenderness. Her eyes teared up, and she mumbled, "Hubby, where are you? Come back soon. I can't take it any longer..."

Deep within the forest, Zachary felt as if he had heard Charlotte's call. He opened his eyes suddenly and shouted, "Charlotte!"

"You are finally awake?" someone said in a cold and disdainful voice. "If you continue to remain unconscious, your wife and children will continue to suffer at the hands of bullies."

"What did you say?"

Zachary turned his head slowly and frowned when he saw a woman with a dark green-colored face mask.

Francesca was cooking at the moment, and Sam was sleeping on her shoulders. When Sam heard Zachary speak, it glanced at him before going back to sleep again.

"Your sons have been kidnapped, and your wife is being bullied by the Nacht family. You are such a useless man." Francesca continued to lash out at him, "The worst part is that my children suffered as a result of it too. That group of b*stards kidnapped my three babies as well and caused serious injury to Alpha!"

At this point, Francesca grew more and more agitated. "If I find out who is behind this, I will make him pay!"

"Are you saying..." Zachary became flustered and wanted to turn over, but he was unable to move. He twisted his neck around as best as he could and asked, "My sons got kidnapped? By whom?"

"Don't ask stupid questions! How would I know?" Francesca glared at him. "If I knew, I would have gone after him already."

"What exactly happened?" Zachary questioned her anxiously. "What else do you know?"

"The Nacht family, along with the Gold family, bullied Charlotte," said Francesca impatiently. "They also chased away a vegetative patient, a cripple, and Alpha too. They refused to let them stay in the hospital. Alpha was running a fever, and Charlotte had to beg an old man named Spence or something like that to get her a place in the hospital. I have long heard that none of the Nacht family are good people, and it turned out to be true. While you were lying around half-dead, they took the opportunity to bully defenseless people. What a bunch of scoundrels!"

"Wait..."

Zachary was trying to make sense of what Francesca was saying. Her story was not in sequence, and she did not even have some of the names. It was about as good as not telling him anything.

However, after thinking long and hard about her story, he managed to figure out what was going on.

"You must be referring to the Gold family of Koandria. While I was out, they must have tried to steal Nacht Group's assets. I can only assume that b*stard Chris is in cahoots with them. Together, they must have taken over the board of directors and chased Charlotte out of the Nacht family. After that, they kidnapped the children in order to threaten Charlotte. As for the vegetative patient, could it be Ben? He got shot because he was trying to save me. Most likely, he is alive but still in a coma. As for the cripple, it must be either Bruce or Marino. They injured themselves while rescuing others from the fire."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1609

Chapter 1609 You Have To Help Me

“It doesn’t matter what their names are. Right now, all you need to know is that your wife is being bullied, your sons have been kidnapped, and the assets of the Nacht family are about to be taken by others.”

Francesca froze briefly before she yelled out, “Wait a minute, that’s not right! I risked my life to save yours! I did everything I could to treat you so that I can charge you a sky-high treatment fee. If you become a poor man, how will I get my money?”

“That’s why you have to help me.” Zachary turned things around all of a sudden.

Francesca was stupefied, and it took her a while before she could react. “I have to help you? What do you mean?”

“You can only receive your treatment fee if you help me,” said Zachary. “That way, you can also reunite with your babies sooner! Am I right, Dr. Francesco?”

“How did you know I am Francesco?” Francesca looked a little surprised.

“I am not only aware that you are Francesco but that you are also Danrique’s wife and the mother of Alpha, Beta, and Gamma!”

Although Zachary was feeling very weak at the moment, even struggling to speak, he was still as domineering and wise as ever.

“Don’t talk rubbish! I’m not the wife of that jerk. I am not related to him in any way.” Francesca sounded angry and flustered. “But, how do you know about any of these?”

“You said earlier on that your babies were tangled up in this, and Alpha was hurt. That’s obvious enough.”

Zachary frowned slightly, feeling like he was talking to someone of lower intelligence.

This Francesco looks quite intelligent, but in reality, her intelligence is not any higher than that of Charlotte.

“That still doesn’t seem right. Everyone thinks that I am an elderly man. Almost no one knows about my real identity. How did you find out? It took Charlotte a long time and a visit to Dr. Felch to find out more. In the end, my babies were the ones who revealed clues about my identity. It was only then that Charlotte knew the truth. So, how did you figure all of these out so quickly?”

Francesca seemed annoyed. She could not believe that it took Zachary such a short amount of time to figure out her real identity. At the same time, she began to question her own intelligence.

She could not help but feel resentful for that.

Zachary was speechless. He shut his eyes, calmed himself down, and said, “This is not important. The most important thing right now is you helping me.”

“Why should I help you?”

Francesca sounded adamant and even threw a mushroom at Zachary’s head.

“You have to help me if you want to receive your special treatment fee.” Zachary tried his best to be patient with her. “Once you have received the treatment fee, you can take your babies to your favorite place and live in seclusion!”

“You...” Francesca was even more shocked than before. “How did you know...”

“Judging from the look of this place, I can tell that you are not a materialistic person. You asked for so much money because you want to leave it for your children. Besides, my condition is a burden to you. You could have taken me to my wife. It would have been much easier for you to provide me with treatment under her protection. Instead, you chose to take me with you and go into hiding. That’s because you don’t want Danrique to find you through her. It’s very clear that you want to

keep your distance from the Lindberg family. You want to take your children away and lead your own life." Zachary analyzed her situation in detail.

"Am I right?"

"They said you are intelligent. Looks like they are right..." Francesca narrowed her eyes and glared at Zachary unhappily. "Well then. How should I go about helping you?"

"Find me a mobile phone and a computer," instructed Zachary. "After that, cure me as soon as possible!"

"The first two are easy." Francesca turned her attention back to her pot. "As for your treatment, I have hit a bottleneck and failed to achieve a breakthrough. I might have to make a trip to Phoenix City and look for Dr. Felch after all."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1610

Chapter 1610 Prescription

“Dr. Felch has passed away,” said Zachary softly. “Did you not know?”

“What?” Francesca was dumbstruck. “Is that true? When did that happen?”

“Two months ago...” Zachary told her what had transpired briefly, “He passed away in H City. Charlotte and I sent him off and even went to Mount Phoenix to perform the last rites for him.”

Francesca widened her eyes in shock and disbelief. “Dr. Felch is gone? He’s actually dead?”

“My condolences.” Zachary realized that Francesca still cared about Dr. Felch. Once a teacher, always a teacher. Dr. Felch had brought her up and taught her everything he had ever learned in this lifetime. Kindness like this could never be erased with time.

“He didn’t contact me even when he was about to pass away.” Francesca looked down and appeared upset. “Does he still blame me?”

“I doubt so...” Zachary remembered what happened before Dr. Felch passed on. “Before he left, he gave me a prescription and told me to look for you. He said you are the only one in this world who can save me.”

Francesca was surprised. “Did he really say that?”

“Yes.” Zachary nodded. “That’s the reason why I have been sending people out to look for you. The thing is, we thought we were looking for a middle-aged man.”

“So, what did he mean when he said that?” Francesca frowned and asked. “He has never approved of me—”

“Dr. Felch was indebted to Charlotte’s father. That was why he did everything he could to treat Charlotte and the children. Moreover, since he doted on Charlotte, he was very nice to me as well. Before he passed away, the poison in my body had already penetrated my bones. My condition was getting serious. He gave everything he could to write down a prescription. Unfortunately, he no longer had the energy to carry out the treatment for me. That’s why he told me to look for you. In my opinion, that basically means that he is approving of your medical skills and you as a person as well.” Zachary meant every single word he had just said.

Francesca was touched. “Back when I wanted to learn modern medicine, Dr. Felch gave me a tongue lashing. He said that I had forgotten my roots and that traditional medicine was the best in the world of medicine. As long as I was willing to focus and study intensively, I would become a very good doctor. But, I believed firmly that if we can combine the best of both worlds and master them, then we can achieve true greatness. Unfortunately, both of us disagreed with one another, and neither of us could convince the other person. In the end, we parted ways. I remember the day I left. It was pouring heavily, and Dr. Felch refused to let me take anything out of the house. I had no choice but to leave in the rain. He warned me not to mention his name should I encounter any issues in the future. I swore I would return as the best doctor in the world. I wanted to prove myself to him. Yet before I could go back, he has already...”

Here, Francesca sighed. “I don’t know if he has ever thought about me after that. I wonder, when he thought of me, was he still angry with me, or was he pleased with me?”

“Of course, he was pleased,” Zachary comforted her. “If not, he wouldn’t have asked me to look for you.”

“That’s true.” Francesca smiled bitterly. “Enough of that. Let’s return to the main topic. Where is the prescription?”

“It’s with Ben,” Zachary said with certainty. “When you go tonight, check if the vegetative patient is Ben. If it’s true, then make him well again. You will be able to find the prescription afterward.”

Francesca raised her eyebrows. “How did you know I will be going there tonight?”

“Alpha is ill. No matter how impressive your medical skills are, there is no way you can cure her in a few days’ time. Even if she is cured, you will still want to see your child.”

Pausing, Zachary continued in an exasperated tone, "Dr. Francesco, I'm feeling very weak right now and find it hard to talk. Please stop asking unnecessary questions."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1611

Chapter 1611 Survival Instincts

“Are you saying that I am talking sh*t?”

This time, Francesca reacted very quickly as she stared at him fiercely.

“Of course not. Every single word you said is of utmost importance.”

Zachary’s survival instincts were very strong. He was only able to move his head right now, so his very survival was dependent on Francesca’s mood.

I won’t dare to offend her.

“Hmph! You are not that stupid after all!”

Francesca rolled her eyes at him and scooped the food out of the pot.

She had prepared another dish for herself as well.

“I thought we are discussing about curing my illness. Why are you eating?”

Zachary frowned. The mood of this woman shifts so fast. One minute she is immersed in sorrow, and the very next moment, she starts eating.

“I will only have the energy to treat you once I am full.”

While Francesca was eating, she crushed an apple with her hand and squeezed the juice into a glass. Once the glass was full, she sipped the juice and enjoyed her meat at the same time.

Once in a while, she would throw a few pieces of meat and bones for the limping aged wolf next to her. As for the eagle and python, she would leave them to hunt for their own food.

Zachary saw her savoring the food with such relish that he started to feel hungry. He asked, "Any food for me?"

"You still can't move right now, so you can only consume a liquid diet." Charlotte

pushed the glass of juice to him.

"That's mine?" Zachary looked at the leftover apple juice and could not help but frown. "I feel that I'm down to all skin and bones, and I should be eating some solid food."

"After you eat, you will poop. Who is going to clean up for you?" snapped Francesca. "Before you can take care of yourself, this is all you're allowed to consume."

Zachary was taken aback. "I will get hungry, won't I?"

"But you won't starve to death." Francesca continued to enjoy her meat.

"Your service is below par. I'm afraid I will have to scale back on your treatment fee," said Zachary grumpily.

"Scale back?"

At the mention of money, Francesca's eyes turned ice-cold. She reached out for the cleaver next to her and threw it. The large knife stabbed into a wooden board beside Zachary's neck, the tip of the knife only a millimeter away from cutting him.

Zachary's eyes widened in shock. He did not even dare to breathe.

Francesca removed a notebook from her pocket and walked up to him. She opened the book up and placed it in front of his eyes with her finger pointing at the page.

“Look carefully. This is what you owe me for the treatment. Your handprint is on it. If you deny it, I will chop you up right now!”

Zachary squinted his eyes and exclaimed in disbelief, “What? Eight hundred million? Are you sure?”

“Am I sure? There’s no mistake here. In fact, I have yet to add in the charges for the past few days.”

With that, she took out a pen and started to write in the notebook.

As she was writing, she uttered, “I still have to include the compensation for my psychological trauma, physical danger, security fees, and also for the help that I will be rendering this time around. All in all, it will cost you half of your inheritance!”

Pfft! Zachary nearly spat out a mouthful of blood. “I have never heard of any doctor who wants half of her patient’s inheritance. You are too much!”

“Why? You don’t want to pay?” An evil smile appeared on Francesca’s face. “It’s fine if you aren’t willing to pay. Anyway, my wolf hasn’t had its fill yet.”

The limping wolf perked up when it heard that and started to make its way over to Zachary.

“Fine, fine. I’ll pay.”

Zachary gave in immediately. Nothing mattered most at the moment other than his life.

“That’s right.” Francesca smiled smugly. “All right. I will go out and find a computer and phone for you. Stay here and finish your juice. If you die of hunger, who am I supposed to collect my fee from?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1612

Chapter 1612 Going All Out

Francesca walked off, and Zachary was left all alone on the wooden bed. At the thought of the perilous situation back home, he was worried sick. He could not wait to get back home right away.

Unfortunately, he was not able to move. Even the simple act of drinking his juice was an issue.

Francesca had placed the juice in a glass instead of a wooden bowl like the one that the wolf was eating out of.

Zachary tried to lift his neck to drink the juice, but his neck was so stiff that he could not do it.

The only thing he could do at that moment was to engage the help of the old wolf sitting beside him.

The elderly wolf eyed him coldly. It was as if it was saying, "Go on. Beg me!"

Zachary frowned and gritted his teeth. "I am a powerful man, after all. In order to live, I don't mind bowing to Francesco. Now, you want me to beg a wolf as well? I would rather starve to death."

With that, he resolutely turned his head away.

The old wolf strolled over slowly before sticking its tongue into the glass. It started to lick the juice and even seemed to enjoy it.

"You!" Zachary was so furious. "You are as bad as your master!"

The animal seemed to understand his words. It looked up and bared its teeth at Zachary. It looked as if it wanted to devour the human.

“Oh gosh...” Zachary immediately changed his tone. “No, no. I mean, you are just as adorable as your master. Adorable!”

It was only then that the murderous look in the wolf’s eyes disappeared gradually. With a turn of its head, it stalked away slowly.

Zachary looked at what little remained of the juice with contempt and wished that such miserable days would be over soon.

He missed Charlotte and the children terribly and wanted to get back to them as soon as possible.

Charlotte fell asleep and had a nightmare. In it, she saw Robbie and Jamie being bullied by others.

She was heartbroken and instantly sent Gordon a message, hoping to get a response soon. Gordon replied that the search was still ongoing.

Charlotte was very worried. She felt that she could no longer sit around and do nothing. The following day, she intended to take a few subordinates with her to Yaleview.

As for now, she had to get ready to see Chris.

Perhaps, there might be some clues from his side.

At that thought, Charlotte got up and started to get ready. She even brought Hayley’s pills along with her.

Just as she was about to leave the house, Lupine came up to her and asked, “Ms. Lindberg, where are you going? I will go with you.”

“There’s no need for that.” Charlotte felt that it was best for her to go alone. If others were with her, it might affect her plans.

"I don't feel at ease if you go alone." Lupine said worriedly, "What if something happens like the other day?"

"Nothing happened the other day." Charlotte smiled. "I'm fine now, aren't I?"

"Peter was there to help you the other day. That was why your plan went smoothly. But, today..." Lupine must have guessed that she wanted to go and see Chris that day. "That Chris is an a*shole! He is an evil-hearted person and will definitely try to get fresh with you. If anything goes wrong this time..."

The more Lupine thought about it, the more worried she became. "If something untoward really happens, how am I supposed to answer to Mr. Nacht?"

Looking at her anxious face, Charlotte said, "Why don't we do this instead? You take two bodyguards with you and wait for me near the hotel. If anything goes wrong, I will message you, and you will be able to get to me in time."

"All right. I will get going at once."

Lupine immediately went to get the others ready.

Charlotte drove herself to Storm Hotel to meet Chris.

She was fully prepared to do anything to find out the whereabouts of Robbie and Jamie.

It was already the third day since the children had been kidnapped. She could not imagine the torture they had to go through for the past three days.

She could not wait any longer.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1613

Chapter 1613 You Will Like It

It was ten minutes to ten when Charlotte arrived at Storm Hotel. Just then, her phone rang.

She looked at the caller ID and was shaken. If only it really was her hubby, Zachary, she would be so glad. Unfortunately...

Although she was in conflict, Charlotte still decided to answer the call. "Hello!"

"Are you here yet?"

It was a familiar voice, but it was not the same person.

Charlotte answered coldly, "I'm at the underground parking lot."

Chris was very happy when he heard that. "I will be waiting for you in the room." Charlotte

ended the call without saying anything in response.

The thought of facing that disgusting man irked her. She wondered what tricks he had up his sleeves this time.

Peter was not here to lend her a hand, and this was not Sultry Night. All she had was Hayley's pills.

Charlotte ran her fingers around the small box in her pocket, took a deep breath, and opened the car door.

Her phone vibrated as she was stepping out of the car. Charlotte took one look at the caller ID and went back into the car to answer the call. "Hello!" "It's

me." Nancy's low voice sounded wary.

"Nancy?" Charlotte was very surprised to hear from her.

"Charlotte, there's something I want to ask you. Please answer me truthfully." Nancy asked her in a hushed tone, "Is this Zachary the real one?"

"He..."

Charlotte was about to answer her question when the line got cut off. She said "hello" a few times, but there was no response.

When she tried calling back, no one answered the phone. She was contemplating whether to send a message, but she was worried that the phone might end up in Jesse's hands again. That would definitely cause Nancy some trouble.

Hence, she stopped calling back. If Nancy has doubts about the authenticity of the current "Zachary," I'm sure she must have sensed something off. She'll probably find a chance to call me again if she wants some answers.

Charlotte deleted the call logs and got off the car.

"Ms. Lindberg, Mr. Nacht is waiting for you."

She was approached by four bodyguards who then spoke to her politely.

Looking at the four unfamiliar bodyguards, Charlotte noticed that they were foreigners who spoke fluent Ustranasian. They belonged to neither the Nacht family nor the Gold family.

Chris must have hired them behind Jesse's back so that he could do whatever he wanted.

Charlotte took one look at her phone, said nothing, and followed them.

According to the GPS, Lupine and Jade were hiding in the office building next to the hotel. Should anything happen to her, they would be able to get to her in no time.

The presidential suite was the place where Charlotte and Zachary had their first night of intimacy. After that, he brought her there on a frequent basis. Charlotte did not expect Chris to meet her there.

Looking at the room number, Charlotte frowned.

One of the bodyguards was about to knock on the door when Chris opened it all of a sudden and pulled Charlotte in impatiently.

Charlotte swept his hand off in disgust and demanded angrily, "What are you trying to do?" "What?

What do you mean?"

Chris shut the door and leaned over for a kiss.

Charlotte avoided him and took a step back. Glaring at him, she asked, "What are you trying to do?"

"Tsk, ts, tsk." Chris grinned at her and said, "My wild little kitty is still as fierce as ever. Was last night not to your satisfaction?"

Charlotte furrowed her brows. Every time she heard him talk that way, she felt disgusted.

"Fine, fine. Don't be angry," coaxed Chris gently. "Look at what I have prepared for you."

Charlotte turned around and saw champagne-colored roses all over the suite. There was even a heart made out of rose petals on the bed, and right in the middle of it was an exquisite-looking jewelry box.

"Come and take a look!" Chris pulled Charlotte to the side of the bed and picked up the jewelry box. "I'm sure you will like it!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1614

Chapter 1614 Be Sincere With Me

Charlotte refused to accept the box. "I'm not interested. I just want to find out the whereabouts of my children. For every day that goes by without their return, I am unable to be at ease."

Chris looked at her in anguish and reached out to caress her face. "I understand. Dark circles are appearing around your eyes. You have not been sleeping well for the past few days, have you?"

Charlotte took a step back to avoid his hand. "Help me get my children back first. I will not agree to anything until my children are back safely."

"Are you telling me that if I rescue your children, you will become my woman? Am I right?" Chris looked at her gleefully.

Charlotte looked down and dared not meet his eyes. "Yes."

"But, if you don't become my woman, why should I help you save your children? You are contradicting yourself!"

"But last night, we already..."

Charlotte could not bear to finish the sentence and stopped halfway.

"That's right. We already did it last night, and that's an undeniable fact. What's the point of you being so reserved right now? Let yourself go and focus on being my woman."

Chris was unaccomplished in every other aspect, but he sure had a way with women.

“When you become my woman, then your problems will be mine to bear too. I will help to save your children.”

Charlotte was speechless.

She had finally realized that it would be impossible to convince him as far as such matters were concerned.

Chris was like a hungry wild dog. He would have to be fed before he would give any benefits to anyone.

“Fine. Don’t be angry.” Chris touched her face and continued to coax her, “I have prepared a few bottles of wine. Let’s have some. Last night, you had quite a bit too, which was why you were able to let loose. Today, you should drink more. Then, you will be more comfortable.” With that, he picked up two glasses of wine and gave one to Charlotte.

Charlotte accepted the wine and finished it in one go.

“Good girl!” Chris smiled with satisfaction and finished his wine in one go as well. Next, he poured another round for both of them and clinked glasses with Charlotte.

“Since I am already here and can’t run away, why don’t you tell me where my children are?”

Charlotte did not drink her wine this time around and waited for Chris to reveal some clues instead.

“Open it and you will know.” Chris pointed to the jewelry box.

Charlotte did not quite believe him, but she opened the box nevertheless. There was a stack of photos inside.

She took a closer look and saw that they were photos of Robbie and Jamie being kidnapped. Her heart skipped a beat before she asked in a hurry, “Where did you get these?” “Don’t worry about that. Either way, we should be able to locate them based on the photos.” Chris said meaningfully, “You may pass the photos to your bodyguards and get them to check it out.”

Charlotte immediately took pictures of the photos and sent them to Gordon so that he could try to find some leads.

“See? I didn’t lie to you, did I?” Chris flashed her a wholehearted smile. “I told you that you would like this present!”

Charlotte looked up and stared at him furiously. “Chris! If you can obtain these photos, it goes to show that you know where my sons are. Why don’t you just tell me directly?”

“You’re right, I do know. But if I tell you their location, will you still come and meet me in the future?”

“You!” Charlotte flushed with anger.

“If only you hadn’t been so stubborn and refused to be with me, I might have told you their location a long time ago. You would have your sons with you by now.” Chris sat on the sofa and blatantly raked his gaze across her body.

“Charlotte, it’s still not too late now. Show me how passionate and sincere you are, and I will tell you their location tonight. Actually, I am a simple man. As long as you treat me genuinely, I will not let you down!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1615

Chapter 1615 The Gold Family Is Here You

are such a revolting person!

Charlotte had nearly said that out loud, but she did not.

In truth, her children would not last any longer.

They were too young to go through a trauma like that.

For the past few days, Charlotte would recall the video where they were being hit by the water guns whenever she closed her eyes. That day, she had even dreamt of them being bitten by a mastiff, and their bodies were covered in blood.

Her heart still ached so terribly till now, and she found it hard to breathe.

She had to rescue them as soon as possible.

“People always say that mothers are willing to do anything for their children. But by the looks of it, you don’t seem to love your sons at all.”

Chris continued to provoke her, “They have already been kidnapped for three days. Every day, they suffer unspeakable abuse. How can you still be hesitating here? Shouldn’t you humble yourself and be nice to me? You should know that you are already mine. Even if you keep me company for a few more days, nothing will happen to you. The same cannot be said of your sons. Perhaps, certain body parts of theirs are already being chopped off as we speak...”

“Enough!” Charlotte finally lost it and yelled out loud. “Chris, if anything happens to my sons, I won’t let you off!”

Chris shrugged his shoulders and put on an innocent look. “I’m not the one who kidnapped them. I’m trying to help you, and yet, you are still blaming me. Fine. Since you hate me so much, then I shall make a move.”

With that, he got up and was about to leave.

“Wait.” Charlotte quickly stopped him.

Chris paused in his tracks but did not turn back. “Yes? Is there anything else?”

Charlotte looked at the way he was trying to play hard to get, and repulsion coursed through her. However, for the sake of her children, she said, "After tonight, you have to give me the detailed location."

Her initial plan was to spike the wine as she was talking. However, she realized that there were mirrors around the wine cabinet, so Chris was able to see her every move.

As such, she had no choice but to abort her mission.

Chris turned around and looked at her affectionately. "As long as you behave yourself, it won't be a problem. As you know, all I want is you!"

Charlotte walked into the bathroom feeling depressed. "I will go and take a shower..."

Exuberant and unable to contain his joy, Chris exclaimed, "That's a good girl! Make it quick! I'll wait for you."

With that, he excitedly removed his clothes.

Charlotte looked at her reflection in the bathroom mirror and felt extremely humiliated.

However, right now, she had no other options.

There was no one she could find as a replacement, and there was no way for her to slip the pill into his drink.

What should I do? Do I really have to...

At that moment, Charlotte's heart was pounding furiously. It was too torturous for her.

Chris shouted, "Charlotte, I'm coming in to shower with you. Open up!" She

held tightly onto the washbasin and ignored him.

Her mind was spinning rapidly, trying to think of a strategy.

Just then, the door knob turned.

“Charlotte!” Chris was about to come in.

Charlotte was going to lock the bathroom door when all of a sudden, someone was knocking rapidly on their room door. The person was speaking in Ustranasion.

Since she was in the bathroom, she was unable to hear clearly.

Chris was instantly on the alert as he walked over to open the door. “What did you say?”

His bodyguard said in a panic, “Someone from the Gold family is here. They are already downstairs.”

“Who is it? Is it Jesse?” Chris sounded flustered.

“It’s the Gold family’s car...”

“Watch the elevator. Don’t let them come here.”

After that, Chris returned to the room hastily and knocked on the bathroom door. “Charlotte! Charlotte!”

Charlotte immediately wet herself with water and pretended to be showering. She then opened the door and asked, “What’s wrong? I was in the middle of a shower.”

Looking at her tantalizingly wet body, Chris felt a powerful sensation course through his body. For a moment, he forgot about everything.

However, he regained his senses very soon and said, “Someone from the Gold family is here! Get out of here!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1616

Chapter 1616 Failed To Take The Bait

Charlotte appeared stunned. "But... How about the location that you promised to give me?"

Chris was growing anxious by the minute and pushed Charlotte out of the room. "I will give it to you next time. You leave first. If they see you, there will be trouble."

Charlotte knew what he was afraid of and deliberately refused to leave. "What kind of trouble? In any case, we can both die together!"

"Charlotte..."

"Tell me the exact address where my sons are being held captive, and I will leave," threatened Charlotte as she sat down on the sofa. "Otherwise, I am not leaving."

"You!" Chris was about to die of anger. "If anything bad happens to me, you will suffer as well. Think about it. If Jesse sees you here right now, he will surely send someone to kill your sons."

Hearing that, Charlotte's expression changed, but she calmed down soon enough. "He won't dare to. If he kills my children, he will lose his trump card."

Chris sneered, "He can always kill one and keep the other one alive. As long as he has one of them, you will have no choice but to dance along to his tune."

"You..." Charlotte was rendered speechless, so she had no choice but to get up.

"Quick!" Chris was about to open the door when they heard the panicky voice of his bodyguard.

"Mr. Gold, you cannot go in there. Mr. Gold—"

Chris' face fell, and he pulled Charlotte back immediately. In a hushed voice, he said, "Hide in the bathroom! Hurry!"

Charlotte gave him a nasty glare before doing as she was told.

The moment Chris finished putting on his clothes, the door was kicked open by someone.

Chris jumped with fright. However, a warm smile appeared on his face very quickly. "Mr. Gold, what are you doing here?"

"Why? Are you hoping that I won't come here?"

Jesse walked in and scanned the room with his sharp eyes.

In the bathroom, Charlotte was pressed against the door as she eavesdropped. This was the first time she was in such close proximity to Jesse. It was a pity that they were separated by a wall, and she could not see what he looked like.

Nonetheless, Jesse spoke very fluent Chanaean, and he sounded very assertive. "Why would

I..." Chris burst into laughter and greeted, "Ms. Gold, you're here too?" Charlotte was

slightly startled. Ms. Gold? Nancy? Or could it be...?

"Mr. Nacht, long time no see."

She could hear a familiar voice. The voice sounded as gentle and elegant as ever.

It was Nancy.

Charlotte, who was in the bathroom, was a little puzzled. Not too long ago, Nancy had just phoned her. She did not expect Nancy to show up so soon with her father to meet "Zachary."

"Yes. Since the last time we parted ways at the hospital, we have not met one another." When Chris was talking to Nancy, it was obvious that he was controlling his voice to sound more like Zachary.

Nancy asked in concern, "Are you feeling better?"

"I'm much better now. Thank you for asking, Ms. Gold," replied Chris politely.

"We are old friends. There's no need to thank me." Nancy might sound gentle, but she seemed to be feeling him out. "But, Mr. Nacht, you seem so much better than before the fire. Back then, you were very ill. But now, you seem to have made a full recovery?"

Chris responded casually, "I have yet to recover fully. I'm still in the midst of my treatment. However, it's true that I am in a better condition than before."

"That's great." Nancy nodded and smiled. "The last time when we were dancing the tango at South Sea Hotel, I felt that you weren't doing too well."

Charlotte could tell that Nancy was trying to test Chris because Zachary and she had danced a waltz, not a tango at the South Sea Hotel back then.

Chris seemed to be well prepared and did not fall for it. "Did Ms. Gold remember wrongly? We danced a waltz then."

"Oh, yes..." Nancy seemed surprised.

"Thanks to you, I was able to catch the culprit who smashed me with the vase..."

Chris seemed to know everything like the back of his hand and failed to take the bait!

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1617

Chapter 1617 So Hypocritical

“Yes... I didn’t expect you to remember.”

Nancy was taken aback and thought that perhaps, she might have been worrying too much. She dared not suspect “Zachary” anymore.

Chris gave a light chuckle. “Of course, I remembered. I remember all the tiny details of my time with you, Ms. Gold.”

There was no response from Nancy, and the ambiance was getting a little awkward.

In the bathroom, Charlotte frowned. Maybe Jesse tipped Chris off in advance?

But, why would he want to help Chris lie to his own daughter?

Just then, Jesse cleared his throat and said, “I have something else to attend to. Please excuse me. The two of you can take your time and chat.”

Nancy seemed to feel uneasy. “Daddy—”

“Be good.” Jesse sounded persistent. “Mr. Nacht is now divorced, and he is available. Both the Gold and Nacht families will be working together in business very soon. The two of you should get to know each other and be good friends.”

Chris continued immediately after Jesse, “Mr. Gold is right. Ms. Gold, we are old friends. There’s no need to be so formal.”

“Mr. Nacht is right.” There was no more protest from Nancy again.

“Have a nice chat.”

Jesse glanced at his daughter before giving Chris a meaningful look. After that, he left.

Very soon, Charlotte heard the sound of the door closing.

She knew then that Jesse had left.

He had brought his daughter here on purpose. On one hand, he wanted to see if Chris was behaving himself and catch him in the act if he was not. On the other hand, he wanted to present Nancy to Chris so as to unite the two families.

Money was all this father ever cared about.

For the sake of power and wealth, he did not mind sacrificing his own daughter.

“Have a seat, Ms. Gold.”

After Jesse left, Chris heaved a sigh of relief. He poured a glass of wine for Nancy and one for himself too.

“Mr. Nacht, you are still in the process of recovery. Try not to drink so much.”

Nancy’s concern showed that she had no more worries about the identity of the man before her.

“I don’t usually drink much, but recently, I have been in a bad mood,” said Chris before he pretended to sigh in misery. “Lots of things have happened in the family...”

“I heard.” Nancy asked cautiously, “Is it true that Charlotte’s children aren’t yours? Perhaps, there is a mistake?”

When Charlotte heard that, she felt warmth in her heart. She did not expect Nancy to believe her.

Chris said angrily, “I’m hoping that it was a mistake, but the truth is right there. I have no choice but to accept it.”

Nancy probed further, "Could there have been any mistakes during the testing process? Somehow, I find this a little—"

"The process was overseen by Mr. Sterk and Mr. Spencer themselves. There can be no mistake," Chris cut her off and pretended to be upset. "Let's not talk about all these anymore. It's pointless."

"I'm sorry." Nancy then changed the topic. "So, have you and Ms. Lindberg really parted ways?"

"The divorce procedure is already completed. What do you think?"

As Chris was talking, he glanced at the bathroom. He knew very well that Charlotte could hear everything, but given the current circumstances, he had no other choice.

He was well aware that old fox, Jesse, had not really left. Most likely, he was keeping an eye on their room.

For all he knew, Jesse could have placed a listening device on his daughter, and he was eavesdropping on their conversation right now.

"I see." To her own surprise, Nancy was not jumping for joy when she heard that. Instead, she was feeling a complicated mix of emotions. "I really thought that the two of you were truly in love with one another."

"We were, but she betrayed me and tried to harm me. How can I continue to love her?"

Chris said those words through gritted teeth. He was worried that Charlotte might dash out of the bathroom at any moment.

However, Charlotte was not that impulsive. She just felt that this man was such a hypocrite.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1618

Chapter 1618 Enjoy Yourselves

“That’s true.” Nancy sighed and consoled him, “Men must always learn to realize their mistakes and return to the right path before it’s too late.” Chris said nothing and continued to drink his wine.

At that moment, he could only do this to hide his feelings. If not, he might say the wrong things and end up offending both women.

“Don’t drink so much,” Nancy advised gently. “Your body isn’t up to it yet.”

“My body is fine...” Chris laughed bitterly. “Ms. Gold, come and drink with me.”

“This...”

Initially, Nancy had some reservations, but after looking at his crestfallen face, she felt sorry for him and picked up her wine glass.

The two of them drank and chatted away. Before they knew it, they had already finished two bottles of wine.

Chris usually had a high alcohol tolerance, so a little wine should not be an issue to him. However, for some strange reason, he felt his entire body begin to burn and get restless.

When he looked at Nancy, he felt the urge of a man.

As for Nancy, she only had three or four glasses of wine. That should not affect her too greatly.

However, her breathing started to become erratic, and her eyes glazed over. She glanced at Chris passionately and whispered, "Mr. Nacht, Mr. Nacht..."

"Ssh... Don't call me Mr. Nacht."

Chris moved nearer to her until their bodies were touching. He then put his arms around her and ran his lips across her burning forehead.

Nancy looked at the "Zachary" before her. This was the man that she had been in love with for so many years, and waves of emotions surged forth. Completely under his spell, she put her hands around his neck and kissed him passionately.

Chris could not take it anymore. He pressed his body onto Nancy and became bolder.

In the bathroom, Charlotte heard some strange sounds and started to blush.

She knew Chris was despicable, but she did not think that Nancy would give in so soon.

It was only a couple bottles of red wine. How did things turn out this way?

Charlotte frowned because she felt conflicted. She wondered if she should go out and put a stop to things.

Then again, no one should get involved with such matters.

However, Nancy had helped her in the past. She could not just sit around and watch the other woman get lied to and tricked.

At that thought, Charlotte was prepared to go out of the bathroom, but just as she pushed the door open, a huge hand covered her mouth.

She caught a strong whiff of a stinging smell and saw a cold face in front of her. In the next moment, she crumpled limply to the ground.

That man carried her to the balcony. Meanwhile, the couple on the couch was so engrossed in their passionate act that they did not notice anything.

The scarred man hauled Charlotte onto his shoulders and climbed over to the next room.

Throwing her on the floor, he then said, "Mr. Gold, I've brought the woman."

Jesse was smoking a cigar on the sofa. He looked at the unconscious Charlotte and sneered, "You are not experienced enough to be a match for me!"

The scarred man reported, "Ms. Nancy and Chris have already..."

"Very good." Jesse smiled smugly. "Once their relationship is confirmed, they will be able to get married soon. When that happens... Hehe..."

The few bodyguards behind him said, "Congratulations, Mr. Gold!"

The scarred man asked, "So, what should we do with her? Should we kill her?" "All of you can have her." Jesse blew out a ring of smoke and got up to leave.

"Thank you, Mr. Gold!"

The lecherous men surrounded Charlotte and were about to remove her clothes.

Suddenly, Charlotte's phone vibrated and fell onto the floor. The caller ID indicated that it was from Danrique.

"Right now, even your brother won't be able to save you!" One

of the men kicked the phone away.

"Hold on." Jesse changed his mind and said, "Let go—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Charlotte suddenly opened her eyes and kicked the man who was about to pounce on her. At the same time, she snatched his gun from his waist and yelled angrily, "Get away from me!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1619

Chapter 1619 Help Her

Everyone was taken aback because they thought Charlotte had been rendered unconscious. They did not expect her to wake up all of a sudden, react with such agility, and even manage to snatch a gun.

“Looks like I have underestimated you.”

She heard an icy voice that had a hint of admiration in it.

“We finally meet, Mr. Gold.”

Charlotte turned to look at Jesse, who was sitting on the sofa. Her eyes shone with pure hatred.

The man looked younger than she had expected. He was obviously in his fifties, but he looked like he was only forty years of age.

He was a short man without any outstanding features. However, there was a piercing coldness in his eyes.

“Interesting!” Jesse was quite calm and even gave her a cheeky grin. “This is more fun.”

“I don’t think you can afford to have fun.” Charlotte stared at him in fury. “Release my sons now, and I will let you die in one piece. Otherwise...”

“Otherwise, what do you intend to do?” Jesse raised his eyebrows and sneered, “Are you able to kill me?”

Just as he finished speaking, his seven subordinates pointed their guns at Charlotte. The scarred man even took a step closer to her.

“You think I don’t dare to kill you?”

Charlotte pointed the gun at Jesse and cocked it.

The seven subordinates cocked their guns as well.

If Charlotte dared to shoot, then she would be ridden with bullets too.

“Do it!” Jesse challenged her. “If you dare to hurt me even a little bit, I promise you that your sons will die horribly!”

“You!” Charlotte seethed.

Jesse smiled at her and said, “I don’t want to do anything to you as of now. Before I change my mind, put the gun down and leave here quietly. I will then pretend that none of this happened!”

He made it sound like a generous offer, as if he was giving her a chance.

Charlotte said nothing and kept the gun pointed at him.

She was aware that he was right. At that moment, there was no way she could hurt him. Aside from being outnumbered, there was the possibility that she might miss her target. Even if she did succeed, both Robbie and Jamie would still be in danger.

Hence, she had no choice but to put the gun down and leave quietly.

However, she refused to accept things as they were!

“I’m going to count to ten! If you don’t leave, then don’t blame me for what I’ll do!” Jesse

blew out some smoke and started counting.

“Ten!”

“Nine!”

“Eight!”

“Seven!”

“Six...”

At the count of six, Jesse’s phone rang all of a sudden. He paused and answered his phone with some hesitation.

One word from the caller was enough to cause Jesse’s expression to change drastically.

He responded immediately, “Mr. Lindberg, I think there is some misunderstanding. Don’t worry. I’m aware of the rules of the underworld.”

The caller ended the call. Jesse immediately gestured with his hand. All his men moved aside and cleared the path for Charlotte.

“Was that Danrique who called you?”

Charlotte was very surprised. She did not expect Danrique to contact Jesse personally at this crucial moment.

How did he know that I was captured by Jesse?

Was he trying to ensure my safety with that phone call earlier on?

Jesse looked up at Charlotte and said, “I’m only interested in money and not killing people. As long as you play along with me, your sons will be safe. If you get in my way of getting rich, then it will be a different story.”

“You...”

Jesse gestured at her. “Go.”

One of the bodyguards opened the door for Charlotte to leave.

She picked up her phone and left in a huff. At the door, she glanced at the room next door and questioned Jesse, "Why are you setting your own daughter up?"

"I'm trying to help her."

Jesse sounded so righteous.

Although he did not elaborate further, Charlotte understood that he wanted Nancy to marry "Zachary" and become Mrs. Nacht. In the future, she would then be able to inherit all of the Nacht family's inheritance by right.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1620

Chapter 1620 Kidnapped

“It’s obviously a fake.” Charlotte was emotional. “You can still stop it now!”

“Please mind your own business!”

Jesse shot a stern look at her. He made a gesture, and his subordinate closed the door.

Charlotte remembered Nancy had helped her before. She wanted to go to the next room to stop it, but the scarred guy blocked her. “If you interrupt again, I will not be nice to you.”

“You guys...” When Charlotte was about to speak, indulging sounds came from inside the room. Charlotte’s heart fell with a thud.

She knew it was too late.

“Leave now.” The scarred man pushed her into the lift.

She still wanted to struggle, but the bodyguards of the Gold family were guarding the room. She knew there was nothing she could do.

Charlotte’s face turned utterly pale, getting out of the lift and into the car.

Even though she did nothing, she felt a great deal of guilt.

She felt it was her responsibility that Nancy got cheated on.

“Ms. Lindberg...”

Just then, a familiar voice came to her ears.

She lifted her head and saw Lupine knocking anxiously at her car window. The latter brought her men with her.

Charlotte immediately unlocked the car and let Lupine in.

“Are you all right? I’ve been calling you, but the calls couldn’t go through. You scared us to death,” Lupine asked anxiously.

“I’m fine.” Charlotte furrowed her brows. “Let’s go back first.”

“Okay.” Lupine drove the car, while Jade and Emma drove the other vehicle. With that, they left the hotel at once.

On the way, Charlotte asked, “Were that you who told Danrique about my matter?”

“Mr. Lindberg asked, so I told him...” Lupine looked somehow uneasy. “Ms. Lindberg, are you blaming me? I think the current situation is beyond you. That’s why...”

“I don’t want to trouble Danrique.” Charlotte frowned. “But never mind since you have already told him.”

“Are you okay? What happened just now? I was worried about you.” Lupine continued to press on the topic. “I disguised as a cleaner and found Chris’ room. I heard some strange noises, and I thought...”

“It wasn’t me. It was Nancy,” Charlotte uttered briefly.

“Seriously?” Lupine was left in awe. “Oh my God. Do you mean Ms. Gold and Chris...”

“I feel guilty about it, and I wanted to stop it.” Charlotte blamed herself. “But I fell unconscious after getting out of the bathroom. If I didn’t consume the medicine that Hayley gave me earlier, I wouldn’t be waking up so soon...”

“That was close.” Lupine paled in fright. “But you are all right, aren’t you?”

“I’m fine.” Charlotte let out a sigh. “But Nancy...”

“That is not your fault.” Lupine frowned. “Think about it. You also drank that drink, but you were fine. It meant the drink was not drugged. So it was her problem if she became like that after drinking it...”

“Maybe it was drugged when Jesse went there?” Charlotte was still analyzing. “Even though it was not drugged, she was cheated. She thought he was the real Zachary.”

“Then it’s her problem too.” Lupine held her head high. “She knows you are the one that Mr. Nacht loves. Why does she keep entangling with him? Now that she ended up in the hands of the wrong man, she should blame no one but herself.” “This...” Charlotte was rendered speechless.

“Plus, you tried your best to stop it, but her father insisted on sending her to Chris. So it’s none of your business. Please stop blaming yourself.”

Lupine continued to comfort Charlotte. “Let’s take care of ourselves first.”

“I...” Before Charlotte could speak, her phone vibrated. She immediately answered it as she saw it was from Gordon. “Hello!”

“I found it.” Gordon’s anxious voice came from the other side. “I’ve rescued Jamie, but they took Robbie...”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1621

Chapter 1621 Main Priority

Charlotte froze on the spot. A second later, she questioned emotionally, “How could it be? Why didn’t you rescue both of them at once?”

“By the time we went there according to the clue in the picture, the opponents were already alerted, and they evacuated with the kids.

We kept chasing them. But we did not dare to do much, considering the kids' safety. In the end, Jamie jumped out of the car. That was why we managed to rescue him. But Robbie was taken..."

Gordon elaborated what happened.

"Did you say Jamie jumped out of the car?" Charlotte's heart skipped a beat. "Is he all right?"

"He jumped into the woods. He got some scratches, but it was not serious," Gordon replied.

"My men are escorting Jamie back now, and I will continue to chase Robbie." "I'll be

there right away..."

Hanging up the phone, Charlotte immediately asked Lupine to drive toward Gordon.

Lupine kept comforting her. "Ms. Lindberg, don't worry. It is a good thing to be able to rescue one of them. Now that Gordon is still on a trail. I believe Robbie will be rescued soon."

"Yes." Charlotte tried hard to recollect herself. "I intended to go to Yaleview to find them. I didn't expect Gordon to find their base as soon as he got the clue."

"So the clues are useful after all," Lupine uttered.

"It meant they were getting close initially. The clue on the picture increased their effectiveness." Charlotte furrowed her brows tightly.

"But Jesse is not an easy opponent. He must have known what Chris revealed to me after seeing me at the hotel. That was why he must have contacted his subordinates to relocate Robbie and Jamie..."

"I see." Lupine came to the realization. "But, how did he know Chris is meeting you at the hotel?"

"Chris thought he was able to go unnoticed, but it turned out everything was under Jesse's control," Charlotte continued to analyze.

“He was still able to reveal some information to me, but I am afraid not anymore. Jesse will definitely keep a close eye on him from now on. Jesse will make him marry Nancy as soon as possible...”

“Then he has no value to us anymore.” Lupine displayed a despicable look. “Even though he resembles Mr. Nacht, his brain and soul are too low-leveled.”

“Danrique approached Jesse tonight. Jesse must have put on his alert. He will be acting fast to prevent troubles.”

The more Charlotte analyzed the situation, the more uneasy she felt.

“But Robbie is still in his hands. I can’t do anything. The company can’t get involved too. So will we watch the Nacht Group fall into his hands?”

“That’s a shame.” Lupine still gripped onto a hope. “Will Mr. Lindberg help?”

“Danrique is good at ruling and managing, but he doesn’t know much about corporate warfare. Not to mention, he is occupied with his own business. And even if he wants to help, it would be difficult.”

Charlotte let out a long sigh. “Thus, our priority is still to rescue Robbie first.”

“Then, let’s focus on saving Robbie.” Lupine sighed. “It would be great if Ben could wake up earlier. He will be a lot of help in business.”

“By the way, what time is it now?” Charlotte glanced at her watch. It was already one in the morning. “I wonder if Francesco has arrived.” “Should we ask?” Lupine responded.

“Don’t scare her.” Charlotte furrowed her brows. “Let’s try calling Morgan’s phone.”

“Okay.” Lupine dialed Morgan’s number right away, but no one answered for a long while.

“It looks like she has arrived.” Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief. The next second, something came to her mind. “By the way, is the prescription that Dr. Felch left behind with Ben?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1622

Chapter 1622 Helping

"It's in my room," Lupine responded swiftly. "Before Ben got into trouble, he had it with him all the time. I discovered it when I was changing his clothes in the hospital. I was worried it might be lost, so I kept it in my cabinet."

"D*mn. I only remember it now." Charlotte patted her head. "I should have thought of it sooner."

"What?" Lupine was stunned momentarily before coming to a realization. "Do you mean Francesco is after the prescription?"

"She has been treating Zachary for over twenty days now, but she has not sent him back yet. I bet she ran into some complications in the treatment. Dr. Felch's prescription might be the key. So maybe she is looking for it," Charlotte predicted.

"Then, I will return the prescription to Ben tonight," Lupine said. "You said that she will come these few days, right?"

"Yes." Charlotte nodded. "Alpha has not yet recovered. I'm sure Francesco will come."

"Great. We still have a chance then." Lupine felt relieved. "I've received Gordon's location. His men are sending Jamie back to Northridge. They are still within Yaleview." "Please drive faster then."

"Okay."

As dawn approached, Charlotte met Gordon's subordinate at the border of Yaleview and H City.

Jamie had fallen asleep due to shock and some injuries.

Charlotte's heart twitched in pain seeing Jamie's wounds. She hugged him tightly as tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Ms. Lindberg, we've checked his body. He caught a cold and is having a high fever. And there are some small wounds on him. Everything else is fine, but still, we need to send him to the hospital as soon as possible," the bodyguard reported.

"Ask Helen to get ready. We are going back now," Charlotte instructed Lupine.

"Okay." After making a call to Helen, Lupine turned to Charlotte. "Ms. Lindberg, Dr. Wright said she is not an expert in treating children. We should call Dr. Langhan."

"I'm afraid Raina might not be available at this hour." Charlotte

hesitated but eventually called Raina.

The call got through quickly. "Ms. Lindberg?"

"Raina, we have just rescued Jamie. He has a fever. Could you please come over and take a look? Is it convenient for you?" Charlotte bit her lips and asked.

"Is Jamie back? That's great." Raina was overjoyed. "I've been worrying about this these few days. Unfortunately, I couldn't help much as I was under surveillance. However, there should be no problem for me to treat him. Where are you guys now?"

"On the way back to Northridge..."

"I'll be there in an hour. Please describe his symptoms for me then."

"Okay."

When Charlotte brought Jamie back to Northridge, Raina had waited there for quite a while. Upon seeing their car, she ran out of the forest with the medical kit in her hand. "Ms. Lindberg!"

"Dr. Langhan..." Lupine opened the car and let Raina in.

Right away, Raina opened her medical kit and checked Jamie. "It is not a big deal. It is just fever and some small wounds. We will do other tests after we reach home."

"Okay. Thanks a lot." Charlotte felt a little guilty after seeing Raina slimmed down a lot. "You came here secretly, right? If they find out, it will be big trouble for you."

"Don't bother about that. The priority is Jamie," Raina uttered. "Bruce is being locked up now. If I don't help out, you will be alone."

"Thank you!" Charlotte was extremely grateful.

"Don't sweat it. We are family," Raina asked anxiously, "by the way, where's Robbie?"

"We have not rescued her yet..." Charlotte's heart twitched in pain. "We only managed to rescue Jamie."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1623

Chapter 1623 Expert

"I hope Robbie is fine." Raina frowned tightly. "I've been trying to ask around. But they put their guard up against me like I am some kind of criminal."

"I understand." Charlotte nodded. "I appreciate your effort."

At that moment, the car arrived at Northridge. Helen came with her nurses and brought Jamie to the clinic. Raina started treating him while the nurses helped her.

Morgan heard that Jamie was back, and she immediately came over to check it out.

Lupine was confused to see Morgan full of energy. "Didn't you take care of Alpha last night?"

"I let Laura to take care of her. I noticed some movements outside, and I had been patrolling in the courtyard," Morgan replied.

"Did anything happen?" Lupine immediately asked.

"No. Only Fifi kept making noise," Morgan said.

Lupine cast a glance at Charlotte. The latter made an excuse. "Morgan, please stay here. Let me check on Alpha. Lupine, please come with me."

"Okay."

The two came out of the examination room and went to another clinic to see Alpha.

As they approached, they heard a hoarse voice. "Mommy, Mommy. I want Mommy..." Charlotte got emotional and barged in the door. As expected, Alpha had woken up.

Helen was checking Alpha's body.

"Alpha!" Charlotte stepped forward to hug Alpha.

"Aunt Charlotte..." Alpha still looked weak, but it was better than before. "Aunt Charlotte, my head hurts."

"You will recover soon, Alpha." Charlotte kissed Alpha's forehead. "Now that you've woken, you will be able to play with Beta, Gamma, and Ellie after a few days."

"Really?" With that in mind, Alpha's lips curled into a genuine smile. "That's great!"

"Alpha, Alpha..."

Ellie, Beta, and Gamma, who had heard the news ran in excitedly. "Wow, Alpha has woken up. That's so great!"

The three kids surrounded Alpha and kept chatting.

"Alpha, you're finally awake. I've kept a lot of candies for you."

"Alpha, I went to pluck some grapes yesterday. Let me make you grape juice later."

"Alpha, I have made you a small purse!"

"Thanks Ellie. Thanks Gamma and Beta..."

Alpha's eyes started beaming with tears as she felt their warmth. "You guys are so nice to me. We can play together after I recover."

"That's right..."

Those kids surrounded Alpha happily.

Charlotte walked to a corner and observed the surroundings.

Everything seemed normal in the room. Nonetheless, she felt Francesco must have come last night. Or else Alpha would not be waking up so soon.

Helen walked out and spoke in Ustranasion. "Ms. Lindberg, the two nurses, fell asleep again last night. That's irresponsible. I don't think you should continue to hire them. Please consider my suggestion."

"Got it, thank you."

Charlotte did not seem to be pissed at all. Instead, she felt somehow glad, knowing that Francesco had come the previous night.

"Ms. Lindberg, I want to go visit Ben." Lupine could no longer wait.

"I'll go with you."

Charlotte reminded the nurses to take care of the kids. Then, she went to Ben's place with Lupine.

Helen followed them and explained the situation to them, "I've checked him this morning and it's better than yesterday. Based on current improvement, he should be regaining consciousness before long."

"Really? That's great." Lupine was overjoyed.

"Ms. Lindberg, since you have an expert here, I don't need to stay, do I?" Helen suddenly said.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1624

Chapter 1624 A Smart Person

“Um...” Charlotte was stunned momentarily. She signaled Lupine to close the door.

Lupine went to close the door and guarded by it.

“Dr. Wright, why did you say that?” Only then did Charlotte start to talk to Helen.

“Even though I am confident with my skill, I am aware of my level.” Helen displayed a bitter smile. “Ben has been sick for so long, and he has also gone through surgery. But there had been no improvement. Why did he improve these few days suddenly? And for Alpha, I have been out of solutions due to lacking medical equipment. But she also recovered after two nights. It was hardly a coincidence that the two of them improved simultaneously. Some genius doctor must have been involved.”

“This...” Charlotte did not want Helen to know about Francesco, but she knew anyone would have noticed something was peculiar.

Hesitating for a while, she uttered, “Actually, that’s not important. Danrique invited you here to cure Alpha. Now that Alpha has recovered, your mission is accomplished!”

“How did you know Danrique invited me?”

Helen was startled as she had never revealed anything about it.

“Who else would be able to invite you if it wasn’t him?” Charlotte smiled. “After all, the two families had given the ultimatum. No one dared to get involved. You wouldn’t dare to come here without Danrique’s protection.”

“Indeed.” Helen sighed silently. “Not to mention the expensive medical fee, it was indeed dangerous. But with Mr. Lindberg at my back, I don’t have to be afraid of those people.”

“That’s right.” Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief. “Since Danrique was the one who sent you, you need to do your job. I will explain to him about everything else.” “Was it Francesco?” Helen suddenly asked.

Charlotte was dumbstruck by that. She did not expect Helen to know about that.

“It looks like it then.” Helen was overwhelmed with excitement. “Let me be frank with you. Money is not important to me. The reason that I accepted this case was not only because of Mr. Lindberg. Most importantly, I wanted to meet the legendary Dr. Francesco.”

“This...”

“You don’t have to worry. I won’t say anything to anyone, including Mr. Lindberg,” Helen uttered enthusiastically. “If he makes me go back to M Nation earlier, I will miss the chance to meet Dr. Francesco.”

“That’s good to know.”

Charlotte could finally relax. She knew Helen was a straightforward person as she was not into fame and wealth but knowledge. Most importantly, she did not like to cheat or scheme. Hence, Charlotte knew the latter was speaking the truth.

“Then...” Before Helen could speak, her phone rang. Her face paled in fright after answering the call. “What? I’ll be right there.”

Hanging up the phone, Helen told Charlotte, “Ms. Lindberg, I need to take a leave.”

“Why?” Charlotte questioned.

“My good friend, Ms. Gold, got into trouble. I need to get over there right away.” Helen panicked.
“Don’t worry. I am aware of your relationship with the Gold family. I promise I won’t reveal anything.”

“They don’t know that you are helping us, do they?” Charlotte asked with concerns.

“No.” Helen shook her head. “Of course, they don’t. I will be in trouble too if this gets out. Don’t worry. I know what to do.”

“Then please go there now.” Charlotte furrowed her brows. “Ms. Gold needs you now.” “Okay.”

Helen nodded and went to pack her stuff.

Charlotte asked her men to escort Helen down the mountain. She even gave Helen a car with a clean license plate.

Lupine was worried. “Will Dr. Wright reveal anything?”

“Nope. She is a smart person.” Charlotte sounded confident.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1625

Chapter 1625 The Fallout

"I wonder what happened to Nancy." Lupine was curious. "Wasn't she with Chris? Did she discover something and regret it after that?"

Charlotte turned silent for a while and then sighed. "She must be desperate about getting sold by her father."

Lupine let out a deep sigh too.

"All right. Please accompany Ben. And don't forget about the prescription." Charlotte reminded with a low voice. "I'll go check on Jamie."

"Okay."

Charlotte went back to her room and took a shower. After getting changed, she went to the first floor to see Jamie.

Jamie was on a drip, and Raina was treating his wounds.

Ellie hugged her white stuffed alpaca, standing in a corner and staring at Jamie. Her eyes were brimmed with tears.

She used her hand to cover her mouth, worrying that her crying sound might disturb Jamie.

“Ellie!” Charlotte hugged Ellie tightly and comforted her. “Don’t be afraid. Jamie will be fine.”
“Mommy...” Ellie jumped into Charlotte’s embrace. Her tears could not stop flowing. “What about Robbie? Will he be back?”

“Of course. Uncle Gordon will bring him back soon.” Charlotte wiped the tears off Ellie’s face. “Our family will be united soon.”

“Okay!” Ellie nodded despite still crying profusely.

Charlotte let Jade take Ellie outside. Then, she walked toward the bed and whispered to Raina,
“How is he doing?”

“His wounds are not serious, but the severe cold has caused pneumonia.” Raina frowned.
“Fortunately, he has been practicing martial arts, and he is strong. Otherwise, it will be more serious...”

Raina paused for a while and changed the topic. “The medical equipment here is enough. I will bring some medicine here later.”

However, Charlotte lost her calm after hearing those words. Jamie has the best health among the three kids because he knows martial arts. But Robbie...

They should be treated the same way after getting kidnapped. Now that Jamie is already so seriously ill, Robbie will definitely be worse...

“Ms. Lindberg, please calm down.” Raina noticed Charlotte’s concerns. “I’ve just received a call from Bruce. He got out with a few men, and he is no longer under the control of those people. He’s heading toward Gordon right now and will help him find Robbie.”

“That’s great.” Morgan immediately chimed in. “Gordon has been working non-stop for over a week now, so he must be exhausted and he couldn’t do much alone too. However, the trail won’t go cold with Bruce’s help.”

“Bruce brought along Mr. Nacht’s Elite Eighteen with him. That will be a great help,” Raina uttered.
“But Chris will be more impudent if they are not around.”

“The most important thing now is to rescue Robbie.” Charlotte hesitated and got confused. “But, how did Bruce escape and even bring eighteen men with him?”

“I’m not sure about that.” Raina felt strange too. “I was shocked when I received the call just now. He even told me that we didn’t need to listen to that imposter anymore!” “Does he intend to fall out with them?” Morgan was shocked.

“That’s right! We’re going after them directly!”

Just then, a voice rang out. Marino walked in, carrying a crutch.

“Marino, why are you here?” Morgan immediately walked over to support him.

Marino patted Morgan’s hand while turning toward Charlotte. “Ms. Lindberg, my legs have improved a lot. I want to go and meet Bruce.”

“No way. Your injury has not yet recovered,” Morgan immediately responded.

“It’s almost there. Even if I can’t fight, I still can drive. It’s the left leg anyway,” Marino said impatiently. “I’ve been lying down for so long, so I need to do something.”

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Chapter 1626 Counterattack

Since Marino insisted, Morgan had no choice but to support him.

“Marino, please come with me then.” Raina was in the middle of packing her stuff. “I still need to go to the hospital to get some medicine. I was worried those bunch of bast*rds might stop me. With you by my side, things will be easier.”

“No problem. I’ll drive.” Marino sounded utterly confident. “They won’t be able to catch up.”

“Okay.” Raina was delighted. She felt the Nacht family had started to revive again.

“Thank you, guys.”

Charlotte personally escorted Raina and Marino out. She wanted to send her men to help them, but Bruce had already sent a car to pick Raina up.

Raina said goodbye to Charlotte and left immediately with Marino.

Charlotte stared at the car until it went really far while pondering for a long while.

Just then, Lupine rushed down and passed the laptop to Charlotte. “Ms. Lindberg, please watch the news now.”

“What?” Charlotte was stunned after glancing at the laptop screen. There was a rumor saying the current “Zachary” was a fake.

The post even attached photos and various materials of Chris’ plastic surgery in Koandria. The plastic surgery hospital belonged to the Gold family. It also said that Chris and Jesse wanted to snatch the Nacht Group’s assets.

The information seemed well-founded, and the evidence was sufficient. It spread very fast and had gotten to every corner of the country.

Even though the rumor was spread mainly by influencers and ordinary netizens, it had caused an enormous uproar.

“Someone is helping us.” Lupine was surprised. “Could it be Mr. Lindberg?”

“It should be him.” Charlotte was pleased. “That was why Bruce managed to escape with eighteen men. Even Raina had a fallout with Chris. Danrique must be behind all this.”

“That’s fantastic.” Lupine smiled. “Finally, the tides have changed.”

“But this rumor needs time to take effect. The Gold family and Chris still have the chance.” Charlotte did not dare to let down her guard. “We still have to rescue Robbie as soon as possible. If not, we will still be at a disadvantage.”

“Bruce has gone to help. I’m sure we can rescue him,” Lupine comforted. “Please go and get some rest. You need to take care of yourself.”

“I’ll accompany Jamie.” Charlotte’s heart was filled with guilt as she stared at Jamie, who was asleep. “Look at him. He’s still frowning even when sleeping. He must be in great fear...” “It seems like he is sleep talking.” Lupine noticed Jamie’s lips were moving.

Charlotte immediately leaned toward Jamie’s mouth. “Daddy, Daddy...”

Meanwhile, Zachary felt he heard Jamie’s voice calling him deep in the woods. He woke up in shock. His forehead was sweating, and his gaze filled with fright.

He dreamt that Robbie and Jamie were running desperately. Some bad guys were chasing them, and starving beasts surrounded them. In a state of panic, Jamie fell off the cliff. “Did you have a nightmare?”

Francesca leaned against the bamboo chair, eating roast pork while relaxing. The pork was so delicious that she licked her fingers.

Zachary did not respond to her. He lifted his head with difficulty and stared at the computer in front of him. “Please continue to help me with the computer.”

“Let’s rest for a while.” Francesca seemed irritated. “I’ve helped you for hours. I could barely catch a breath.”

“This situation is critical now. The Nacht family’s assets will be snatched, and my son is not yet rescued. We don’t have time to rest.” Zachary was anxious. “Please hurry...”

“Hey, stop ordering me around.” Francesca was utterly displeased. “Do it yourself if you can.”

“You...” Zachary was beyond exasperated. He would not plead with her if he could lift his hand.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1627

Chapter 1627 Elementary School Level

Zachary had no choice but to swallow his rage and humble himself. "I can't move right now. I need your help. Could you please lend a hand?"

"Good." Francesca's lips curled into a satisfied smile. "Be patient. I will help you after I finish my pork."

Zachary was rendered speechless. Is eating so important to her?

She had helped him with the hospital for around an hour. Then, she said she wanted to grab some food. After he woke up from his nap, she was still eating.

Is she planning to eat until sunset?

Zachary stared at the computer helplessly. It was right in front of him, but he could not touch it.

He tried hard to lift his hands but was in vain.

The only part of his body that could move right now was his brain.

He sweated desperately but failed to achieve anything.

"All right, all right. Let me help you."

Francesca finally finished eating. She washed her hands and walked over to the computer.

“Hurry. Please open my email and key in the password...”

“What?”

“The one I mentioned just now.”

“That was hours ago. Do you think I still remember it?”

“The password is...”

“Please slow down. The password is so long. I can’t remember it.”

“Are you a goldfish? How long does your memory last?”

“I won’t help you if you continue to speak like that.”

“Fine. I will speak slowly.”

“Say it letter by letter.”

“Okay...”

“By the way, I will charge this separately. It’s different from the medical fee. I will write it down in the account book later.”

“You will be getting half of my assets. Is this necessary?”

“You should give me more than half then.”

“That’s nonsense!”

“Hahaha. It seems like I am more capable than you.”

Zachary bit his lip and whispered. “You’ll pay for this...”

“What did you say?”

“Nothing. I say you’re brilliant...”

“Holy sh*t. Your password is too long. I keyed it wrongly again. That’s frustrating...”

“Please find the prescription tonight when you go to Northridge. It will save us a lot of troubles if you cure me earlier.”

“Do you think I don’t want to cure you? I’ve searched throughout his body, but I found nothing.”

“Maybe Lupine kept it. They probably noticed you were there, but they didn’t think of this. I guess the prescription will be with Ben tonight. Please try to look for it again.”

“What a bunch of complicated humans.”

“Things won’t be complicated if you send me back to Northridge.”

“Not in a million years. If I send you back, what about my share of the assets? The Nacht Group belongs to others now. Are you still able to pay me?”

“Exactly. Hurry along, then.”

“Hmph. I feel that all the assets should belong to me!”

Zachary was lost for words. How could it all belong to you?

“Please repeat the password! Hurry!”

“Please focus. There are only fourteen letters. How come you can’t get it right?”

“Are you blaming me?” Francesca narrowed her eyes.

“No.” Zachary immediately switched his tone. “I’m blaming myself for not explaining it well to you.”

“Remember. Letter by letter. Slow down, please.”

“If you key in too slowly, the system will stop recognizing it. It’s the anti-theft settings.”

“This is troublesome.”

Zachary was beyond exasperated. Only if I could move... Only if her brain is at least elementary school level... Only if...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1628

Chapter 1628 The envelope

As Zachary was suffering at his end, Charlotte was staring at the news on the internet.

The previous rumor was advantageous to them. However, an hour ago, someone started deleting all posts that doubted Chris' identity.

Before long, almost all related posts were deleted.

Lupine sighed. "The Gold family is indeed the boss of media. They get hold of the public opinion so quickly."

"That's one of the reasons." Charlotte furrowed her brows tightly. "I notice the party that posted the rumor also stopped their move. It wasn't Danrique. He never gives up halfway." "If it wasn't him who could it then?" Lupine could not wrap her head around it.

"I have no idea. Maybe it's Mr. Sterk or Mr. Spencer's men," Charlotte guessed. "But they have limited ability, or maybe they were threatened by the Gold family."

"Then what should we do? Do we need to do something?" Lupine asked immediately.

"Robbie is in their hands. I can't do anything." Charlotte continued to read the emails. "I hope Gordon and Bruce rescue Robbie as soon as possible. I predict the Gold family might make a move earlier than expected..."

Just then, her phone rang. It was Johann, and he sounded anxious.

“I received a call early in the morning that asked me to go to the company for the board meeting. I thought there was good news. But I’ve just found out that Mr. Nacht wanted to include Jesse as a board member.

“What?” Charlotte widened her eyes in startle. She predicted the Gold family would make a move but did not expect it to be so soon.

“If Jesse joins the board members, the Nacht Group might need to change its name then.” Johann sounded desperate.

“I’ve been calling Spencer but he didn’t answer. Charlotte, please think of something.”

“Oh no, give me some time...” Charlotte rubbed her forehead. “What time is the board meeting?”

“Three in the afternoon,” Johann responded right away. “Now it’s already two. There’s only one hour left.”

“Mr. Sterk, I’m hanging up now. Call you later.”

“Okay! I will wait for your good news!” Johann still held on to a dim hope. “Charlotte, we’re counting on you now. You are the Nacht Group’s last hope...”

Charlotte felt great pressure but she had to see this through.

“I understand...”

Hanging up the phone, Charlotte’s mind went blank. She did not know what to do at all.

“Why don’t we call Mr. Lindberg?” Lupine asked tentatively.

“Danrique is not good at this kind of problem. If he could help, he would have contacted me already.”

Charlotte was helpless. “When I was in danger last night, Danrique showed up and helped. That was because he could beat Jesse in terms of martial arts. But he has no advantage in business.”

“What shall we do then?” Lupine began to panic.

Charlotte scrolled through the documents from the bookshelf nervously as her mind pondered. Right then, she suddenly thought of something.

She remembered Hanna had given her a box previously. Hanna emphasized that there was something important in the box, and Zachary insisted on giving it to her.

Back then, Hanna has insinuated something. Could it be that there is something inside that can help me?

With that in mind, Charlotte immediately asked Lupine to bring that box. They poured everything onto the table and scanned through them.

Besides some relics, there were the real estate certificates of the two villas, a ruby necklace, and a small inconspicuous envelope.

Charlotte opened up the envelope and froze on the spot.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1629

Chapter 1629 The Ultimate Trump Card

“Since I wronged Charlotte Windt two years ago, I will give half of my daily income to her as compensation starting today. I swear to heaven that I will keep this promise till the end of time!”

It was a “debt repayment contract” written by Charlotte long ago. There was a date below, along with Zachary’s signature and fingerprint.

Back then, Charlotte bit Zachary’s finger and made that fingerprint with his blood.

She thought Zachary was a gigolo at Sultry Night, so she forced him to pay the debt by selling his body.

Charlotte looked at the contract and realized it did not mention Zachary’s occupation and did not limit the income.

Plus, even though they agreed that the contract should last for three months, the expiry date was not mentioned anywhere.

In other words, Zachary was obligated to give half of his income to Charlotte based on this contract.

Could that be what Zachary meant?

Charlotte could not suppress her excitement as she immediately called Rodney.

“Ms. Lindberg, this is...” Lupine did not understand.

Soon, the call went through, and Charlotte immediately questioned, “Is the kind of contract signed by hand and with a fingerprint on it legal? “

“Usually, it has to pass the appraisal and audit. But if other instructions are attached, there is no need for the appraisal and audit,” Rodney answered professionally.

“I don’t think there is any instruction. How long will the appraisal and audit take?” Charlotte pressed on.

“What do you mean no instruction?” Rodney suddenly said, “The statement is with me all this while.”

“What?” Charlotte was stunned.

“The board meeting is at three. Now it’s already two-twenty. You should get ready to depart.” Rodney smiled. “I will wait for you at the company.”

Upon hearing that, Charlotte came to a realization. It turned out Zachary had had a backup plan for her all along.

He was worried that all parties would try to seize the assets after he was gone. Even if he transferred everything to Charlotte, they would still use all kinds of conspiracy to go after her.

Hence, he hid a card up his sleeves.

This debt repayment contract, which was a joke at the time, seemed to have no legal benefit. But it would be effective with a statement made by the lawyer.

Zachary knew it had to be used during a critical moment.

Thus, he let two inconspicuous parties, Hanna and Rodney, keep the two documents separately.

No matter how brilliant Jesse was, he would never expect them to have such a trump card.

Overwhelmed with excitement, Charlotte packed the contract and instructed Lupine to get ready. With that, she rushed to her room to take a shower and got ready to head toward Divine Corporation.

Lupine wanted to bring some men with them, but Charlotte wanted to keep more men in the house.

She feared Jesse might go after her kids again.

As such, Charlotte only brought Lupine and Emma with her.

On the way, Charlotte's phone rang again. Johann called to ask about the development, and she replied briefly, "I'm on my way!"

"Are you coming here? Did you manage to come out with something?" Johann was utterly concerned.

"Of course, I did," Charlotte said. "But I am afraid they might stop me from going there."

"Leave it to me," Johann responded right away. "I still have some power after staying in the company for many years."

"All right. See you later then."

"Okay."

Ending the call, Charlotte pondered for a while and sent a message to Helen: How is it going on your end?

"I'm afraid I'll need to take a few more days off. Ms. Gold..." Helen replied with a voice message.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1630

Chapter 1630 Deep Hatred

"What's wrong with her?" probed Charlotte anxiously. "I'm friends with her, so I genuinely wish to know how she's doing. What exactly happened to her?"

"She..." Helen hesitated for a while but did not say anything. "This concerns her private matters, so it's not appropriate for me to reveal anything."

"But..."

“Is that Charlotte?”

Suddenly, a weak voice sounded from the phone.

“Yes, Ms. Gold,” replied Helen.

“Pass me the phone.” Nancy asked for the phone.

Helen passed the phone to her. After that, Charlotte could hear the door closing.

“Ms. Gold?” Charlotte felt very uneasy.

“Charlotte...” Although Nancy was extremely weak, her voice was charged with hatred. “I’ve never done anything to let you down. In fact, I’ve even helped you. Why must you sabotage me like this?”

Stunned, Charlotte quickly asked, “Ms. Gold, did you misunderstand something?”

“Misunderstand?” Nancy was extremely agitated. “Do you dare to claim that you weren’t at Storm Hotel last night? That you weren’t in that b*stard’s room?” “I...”

For a moment, Charlotte did not know how to reply.

“You know that he’s a fake, so why didn’t you tell me?” interrogated Nancy furiously. “Why didn’t you stop him when he was about to assault me? Why did you watch me get lied to and humiliated? Why?”

With that, she burst into tears. Losing control over herself, she kept repeating, “Why? Why... Why!”

Charlotte was filled with pity and guilt when she heard Nancy’s cries.

After the latter calmed down slightly, Charlotte explained, “Ms. Gold, I was in the toilet back then. When I heard your voice and his, I wanted to rush out to stop him. However, the moment I left, someone covered my nose with chloroform, and I became unconscious. After that...”

“Stop finding excuses,” interrupted Nancy. Her voice was filled with resentment as she bellowed, “If you were really knocked out, you wouldn’t have left the hotel unscathed. Since you managed to escape, you had a chance to save me too. But you didn’t! Were you delighted to see me being abused by that b*stard? Were you snickering behind my back? Were you secretly pleased that you’ve gotten rid of a love rival and that no one will compete against you for the real Zachary?”

"I'm not..."

"Charlotte Windt!" Nancy did not give her a chance to explain. "I'll remember this grudge forever."

"Nancy..."

Charlotte wanted to say something else, but Nancy hung up directly.

Sighing in exasperation, she gripped the phone solemnly.

Lupine protested indignantly, "Why is she blaming you? What does this have anything to do with you? Isn't it obvious that her father and Chris are the ones who sabotaged her? If she is that capable, she should seek revenge on them!"

"Perhaps, it feels better to transfer her hatred to an arch-enemy," said Charlotte as she smirked bitterly.

"Ms. Lindberg, why did you even make this call?" Lupine could not understand it. "You could've ignored her. After all, this is none of your business."

"I just want to know how she's doing," explained Charlotte with a frown. "Now, Jesse is going to join Nacht Group's board of directors. His next step is to announce the marriage between the Nacht and Gold families. Judging from Nancy's current condition, she probably discovered Chris' true identity, which was why she chose to end herself. Although she managed to survive, she probably won't abandon her pride and marry him."

"Does this mean that the Gold family's plan is going to be cast aside?" asked Lupine hurriedly.

"Not necessarily." Charlotte shook her head. "Someone like Jesse will resort to any means possible to reach his goal. He might force her or make his eldest daughter marry Chris. Anyway, he'll definitely not give up on this important opportunity."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1631

Chapter 1631 The Promise

After a brief pause, Charlotte continued, "However, considering Nancy's current state, the wedding will have to be delayed. This is a good chance for us."

"I see." Lupine heaved a sigh of relief. "Well, Nancy only has her father and Chris to blame for her accident. How can she blame you? You don't have to feel guilty."

"I do feel guilty, but I've done my best," said Charlotte with a frown. She glanced at her watch and urged, "Drive faster! We're running out of time."

"Understood." Lupine slammed her foot on the accelerator.

At five past three, their car finally arrived at Divine Corporation.

As expected, a group of unfamiliar bodyguards quickly blocked Charlotte's way.

Johann wanted to welcome her personally. However, as he was under the control of the Gold family, he could not leave the conference room.

Charlotte was about to barge in forcefully when Raina, Marino, Spencer, and the rest rushed over. Eight bodyguards, who used to be Zachary's elite bodyguards, followed them intimidatingly.

The security guards from Divine Corporation did not dare to stop them anymore.

Charlotte and Bruce were escorted into the building by the huge group. When she entered the elevator, she asked hurriedly, "How did you come out, Mr. Spencer?"

"Bruce sent someone to infiltrate Garden Villa and sneak me out. Then, Raina and her subordinates picked me up."

Spencer continued agitatedly, "That b*stard pretended to be Mr. Zachary! He chased you out of the Nacht residence, kidnapped the kids, and even joined forces with outsiders to usurp Nacht Group! He created utter chaos! What a madman!"

"It's pointless to insult him now," said Charlotte, frowning. "Chris has already brought Jesse to the board of directors meeting. We must stop them, or trouble awaits us."

“The important thing is to prove that the man is Chris, not Mr. Zachary,” urged Spencer. “As long as we prove that, he’ll have no decision-making power.”

“That’s tough.” Charlotte smiled bitterly. “Now that Henry’s gone, there are no other direct family members in the Nacht family. Distant relatives cannot prove anything. Even if we have a DNA test, it’ll be useless if everyone thinks that the child is not actually his.”

“Can we prove his identity using other instances?” reminded Raina. “He was completely clueless about Mr. Zachary’s previous projects and knowledge.”

“Zachary was severely ill before that accident. He could’ve excused himself by saying that the illness made him forget everything...” Charlotte rejected that suggestion again.

“Then...” Everyone was panicking.

“There’s only one solution left.” Charlotte frowned. “Although it’s not a good method, we can recoup some losses and delay for time.” “What is it?” asked Spencer anxiously.

At that moment, the elevator doors opened. Charlotte walked out directly without saying anything.

“Ms. Lindberg...”

Rodney had been waiting outside all this while. As he was just a nobody to Chris, no one really noticed him.

Hence, no one stopped him from entering.

“Mr. Williams!” Charlotte rushed forward. “Where’s the statement?” “Here.”

Rodney passed an envelope to her.

Charlotte opened it and took a look. It was a statement that had been personally written by Zachary. The message was brief yet concise.

As he owed too much to Charlotte, he had signed a debt repayment contract with her two years ago. With effect from that date, fifty percent of his income would be given to her.

His identity card and a notarized document were attached to the contract.

Charlotte's eyes turned red when she saw the contract. A turmoil of emotions washed over her.

She had never thought that this contract, which was initially meant as a joke, would become a lifesaver.

Everything that Zachary had said to her, including this harmless joke, had been fulfilled.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1632

Chapter 1632 Take Charge

Charlotte and Zachary had gone through all sorts of things over the past few years. They had their own share of suspicion, arguments, hatred, and misunderstandings.

However, Zachary would protect her like a guardian angel whenever something happened to her.

Even at the last moment of his life, he still strived to pave the future for her, going to all means possible to protect her.

Although he was not with her, his love still shielded her from every danger and crisis like a pair of strong wings.

"Before Mr. Nacht got into an accident, he entrusted this to me. He told me to take this out if you came to me on your own accord," explained Rodney. "Actually, I wanted to remind you about this when I saw how anxious you were. However, since I was scared that outsiders would deliberately sabotage you if they found out, I kept everything to myself."

"It's alright. This is the best timing."

Holding the two envelopes, Charlotte strode into the conference room with her back straight.

Rodney and Lupine walked beside her while Raina pushed Spencer in closely behind.

Meanwhile, Marino and the other bodyguards escorted them from the back.

Everyone exuded a confident aura, all of them certain of their victory.

Chris' bodyguards rushed forward to stop them. However, not showing them any courtesy at all, Marino and the rest shoved them aside and confronted them head-on.

Both parties started arguing heatedly at the entrance of the conference room.

They were moments away from breaking out into a fight when Lucy opened the door from within.

When the board of directors saw Charlotte with the rest, they were stunned. Upon spotting Spencer, they quickly surrounded him.

"You're finally here, Mr. Spencer."

"Mr. Spencer, Mr. Nacht wants that man from the Gold family to join the board of directors. Do something about it!"

"Mr. Spencer, you must take charge of this." Everyone

placed their hopes on Spencer.

However, he did not say anything and merely looked at Charlotte, waiting for her to speak.

Everyone immediately understood that he was not in charge this time—it was Charlotte!

Someone chimed in, "Ms. Lindberg, please try to convince Mr. Nacht..."

"Yeah, Ms. Lindberg. How can that man from the Gold family join the Nacht Group's board of directors? Mr. Nacht is being foolish."

Mixed feelings rushed through Charlotte when she heard that. When Zachary went missing and when she became the president, everyone was doubtful about her.

To dispel their suspicions, she made three promises and instructed Rodney to jot them down. These promises were written in a contract, which was witnessed by all of the shareholders.

She had followed those promises strictly. Now that this so-called Zachary was admitting an outsider to the board of directors, especially since the person was the problematic Jesse, they were naturally reluctant. However, due to his dominance, they did not dare to voice their objections.

Upon comparing the two, everyone realized how genuine and sincere Charlotte was.

“Mr. Spencer... Mr. Spencer!”

Kallum was the most dramatic. He was on the verge of tears as he pounced toward Spencer, complaining emotionally,

“Please get a hold of Mr. Nacht! I don’t know how he managed to be brainwashed by the Gold family. Not only did he change the staff, but he is now planning to let Mr. Gold join the board of directors. This is ridiculous! Doesn’t this mean that the Nacht Group will belong to the Gold family now? How can this be allowed?”

“Do you finally realize how serious this is?” Spencer glared at him furiously. “When Charlotte was trying her best to protect Nacht Group, you deliberately put her in a tough spot. You helped the outsiders bully her like a traitor!”

“I didn’t...”

“This isn’t the time to talk about this. What’s more important is the matter at hand.” Charlotte glanced at the crowd and frowned. “Where’s Johann?”

“Johann was so angry at Mr. Nacht that he was sent to the clinic to rest,” explained Lucy with reddened eyes. “Mr. Nacht, Mr. Gold, and their legal teams are still discussing in the lounge.”

Immediately after she spoke, the door of the lounge in the conference room opened. Chris and Jesse sauntered out arrogantly.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1633

Chapter 1633 The Second Shareholder

When Marino saw Chris, he widened his eyes in surprise and cursed nervously, "What the f*ck! They look the same!"

"That's how he managed to trick so many people." Raina frowned.

When Chris and Jesse walked out, everyone retreated to the side. The board of directors stared at them uneasily.

However, both of them looked at Charlotte with a cold smirk as if they were going to emerge victoriously.

Chris asked directly, "Why are you here?"

Looking at how shameless he was, Charlotte felt exceptionally furious. However, she kept her cool and said, "Well, the board of directors reconvened today. I object to letting any outsiders join the board."

"Hah!" Jesse scoffed as if he had just heard a hilarious joke.

"You object? Who are you to object?" Christ

gazed at her mockingly.

"I've already taken back your shares and assets. Now, you have absolutely no say in the Nacht Group and Divine Corporation. When it comes to private matters, we're already divorced, so you have no right to interfere in my life."

Upon hearing that, the board of directors broke out into cold sweat on behalf of Charlotte.

Everyone stared at Charlotte intently, not knowing how she would retaliate.

“Really?” Charlotte smirked. Her gaze swept across the legal team behind Jesse as she instructed Rodney, “Summon our legal team over. Let’s settle the score together.” “Settle the score? What score?” Chris raised his eyebrow.

Even Jesse narrowed his eyes, not knowing what trick Charlotte had up her sleeve.

“Yes, Ms. Lindberg.” Rodney carried out her orders right away.

Although Rodney alone was enough to handle this clear contract, it was better for them to call for more back-up since the Gold family’s legal team was present.

Everyone became excited when they saw that Charlotte had a plan. They waited eagerly, hoping to see her oppose Jesse.

Jesse shot a glance at Chris, who immediately insisted, “Charlotte, you’re no longer part of Nacht Group, so you have no right to participate in the board of directors conference. Please leave!”

As he spoke, he made a gesture. “Send her out!”

“Understood.” The bodyguards hurried forward, wanting to chase Charlotte away.

However, Raina, Marino, and the other bodyguards quickly shielded her.

“What are you doing? How dare you?” bellowed Chris furiously, using his identity as Zachary.

The bodyguards could not help but feel intimidated. After all, Chris’ face, voice, and domineering aura were identical to Zachary’s.

“Is it because you feel guilty?”

Spencer finally spoke. He shot Chris an icy look and demanded furiously, “Since Charlotte said that she wants to settle the score, just let her do it in front of everyone else! Why are you panicking?”

“Mr. Spencer...” Chris frowned unhappily. “I already said that you should rest at home since you’re sick. You’re already so old. Why come all the way here and meddle in this?”

“Before Mr. Henry left, he entrusted the Nacht family to me so I could protect the family. I cannot just stand idly by,” roared Spencer agitatedly. “Nacht Group has been established with the hard work of the board of directors and Mr. Henry. Now that you want an outsider to join the board, have you asked if everyone agrees to it?” “Exactly...” agreed Kallum softly.

When Chris shot him a sharp glare, he immediately lowered his head and stopped talking.

“I am the head of Nacht Group. Naturally, I have my own reasons for doing this.” Chris could not be bothered to talk to them. “Don’t trouble yourself over this, Mr. Spencer.”

With that, he instructed, “Bring Mr. Spencer back to rest.”

“Yes, Mr. Nacht.” The bodyguards walked forward to push Spencer’s wheelchair away.

“Who dares?” Charlotte suddenly spoke icily.

“Who are you to issue commands here?” yelled Chris with a frown. “Leave now!”

“Because I’m the second-largest shareholder of the Nacht Group,” declared Charlotte arrogantly. “Oh, wait. I might even have more shares than you!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1634

Chapter 1634 Settle The Scores

After being briefly stunned, Chris laughed mockingly.

“Are you out of your mind, Charlotte? I’ve already taken back the shares and assets I transferred to you previously. What shares do you have left? What do you mean when you said that you’re the second-largest shareholder and have more shares than me? I think that you’re delusional.”

“I’m not delusional. We’ll find out after the lawyers finish looking at the accounts.”

Ignoring him, Charlotte sat down on the president's seat.

"What are you doing?" snapped Chris unhappily. "Get up!"

"Why are you so anxious, Mr. Broid?" asked Charlotte with an icy smirk. "Are you afraid that I'll expose your true identity?"

"You're crazy! I don't know what you're talking about." Since Chris had ample practice, he did not reveal any signs of guilt. "Leave now, or don't blame me for not showing you any courtesy."

"What would you do, then?" Charlotte threw the question back to him.

"Someone, come here right now!" Chris could not be bothered to continue talking to Charlotte. Hence, he directly instructed someone to chase her out.

Now that Chris had changed the bodyguards in the company to his own subordinates, more than ten bodyguards surrounded them after he issued the command.

When Marino and the rest tried to stop them, they did not retreat.

Both parties were at a stalemate. Just moments before a fight broke out, Rodney and the legal team rushed over with Johann.

"Everyone, stop!" roared Johann as he smashed a cup on the floor.

The conference room fell silent in an instant.

"Since the legal team is present, why don't we let them explain everything clearly?" Johann glanced at Chris meaningfully and asked, "Or is it because you're feeling guilty?"

"What are you talking about, Johann?" Frowning, Chris asked unhappily, "Are you helping the outsiders now?"

"When you kicked Charlotte out of Nacht Group, I followed your instructions impartially," asserted Johann matter-of-factly. "When you demanded to have a blood and DNA test, she cooperated. Yet, now that she's requesting for the lawyers to settle the score, why are you acting like a tyrant? Why are you resorting to violence and chasing her away? Why would you act so furiously if you're not guilty?"

“You...”

“Johann is right.” Spencer chimed in. “With so many people here, the accounts can’t be faked. What are you scared of?”

“Both of you have become so foolish.”

Since Chris could not rebuke them, he could only grit his teeth in a fury.

The more he acted like this, the more the board of directors found him to be strange. Someone suddenly commented, “I feel like Mr. Nacht has changed. He’s completely different from his past self. Could it be that the rumors are real?”

“What rumors?”

“Didn’t you hear? People are speculating that Mr. Nacht is not the actual Mr. Nacht. Instead, he’s actually impersonated by Chris, who went to get plastic surgery.”

“Oh my God! Is that true?”

“That’s actually possible. The current Mr. Nacht doesn’t know how to do anything except to throw his weight around...”

“Yeah! No wonder his personality changed so much after the accident. I never expected it to be because...”

“His personality is really like Mr. Broid’s.”

As the board of directors discussed amongst themselves, the situation changed.

Everyone was starting to side with Charlotte. Since Chris had not experienced this before, he started to panic and sought Jesse’s help.

Frowning, Jesse shot a look at him. Chris immediately changed his attitude. “I just remembered how Charlotte tricked me. Furthermore, I was furious at how she insisted on barging in and kicking up a fuss, even though she is an outsider.”

When he said that, the board of directors was starting to be convinced again.

“Since Johann and Mr. Spencer wish to see Charlotte settle the score, let’s let her do it.” Smiling coldly, Chris remarked, “I want to see what she can get out of it.” Everyone

turned their gazes toward Charlotte.

She took out the contract and statement. Placing it on the table, she announced, “Mr. Rodney, please check with the Divine Corporation’s legal team if these two contracts are legitimate.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1635

Chapter 1635 Cunning Old Fox

“Agreement?” Chris leaned over at once. “What agreement?”

Marino and the others quickly stepped forward to shield Charlotte, stopping Chris’ approach.

After Rodney and the legal team from Divine Corporation examined the two agreements, they declared excitedly, “These two agreements were indeed left behind by Mr. Nacht. Not only is his signature on it, but his thumbprint also. Based on the agreement, Mr. Nacht has to unconditionally give half of his income to Charlotte Windt, also known as Charlotte Lindberg, from this particular date—”

“What?”

Before Rodney could finish, Chris sprang up from his chair and snapped, “Have you made a mistake? These documents must have been forged, as I never wrote them before.”

“Of course you didn’t. You’re not Zachary at all.” Charlotte stared coldly at him. “You’re Chris Broid!”

“You’re nuts!” Chris exploded. “If you continue hurling wild accusations, I’ll sue you for defamation.”

“Does the company have old copies of Zachary’s signature and thumbprint? All of you can verify it.” Charlotte declared loudly, “Also, I remember Zachary would go for a medical check-up every year. Thus, the company likely has a copy of his bloodwork.”

Charlotte pointed at the debt repayment agreement signed by Zachary. “As for the thumbprint, it was sealed with his own blood. Hence, you can use it for comparison.”

Raina was delighted to hear the news. “That’s right. There’s a sample of Mr. Nacht’s blood in the hospital. I can make a medical comparison right away.”

“You have collaborated with Charlotte to betray me. How can we trust you after this?” Chris retorted. “Everyone, Charlotte has bribed my subordinates and even convinced Johann and Mr. Spencer to go against me. Therefore, you shouldn’t believe her at all.”

At that moment, the board of directors were having heated discussions among themselves and didn’t know who to trust.

Logically speaking, Charlotte was right. However, their sentimentality held them back from concluding that Zachary had betrayed the company’s interest. After all, the person in front of them was clearly Zachary, and the idea of an impostor who went through plastic surgery was simply too outlandish for them to believe.

Consequently, they were at a loss as to what to do next.

“I didn’t expect Nacht Group to act so carelessly despite being a large conglomerate.”

At that moment, Jesse commented skeptically, “Given the massive assets involved, how can two pieces of paper justify taking half of them away? If that’s possible, wouldn’t I be able to do the same by forging another copy?” “You...” Charlotte seethed.

“Nowadays, even humans can be cloned, let alone signatures or thumbprints,” Jesse sneered. “Consequently, demanding to have half the assets with just two pieces of paper is just ludicrous.”

“He does have a point.” Some of the directors began to waver.

Meanwhile, Kallum looked around, unsure of whose side to take.

“When I intended to invest in the company, you barred me from joining the board with the excuse that I’m an outsider. But what about her? Isn’t she an outsider too?”

Jesse pointed at Charlotte. “Her children aren’t Zachary’s, while the Lindbergs are the Nachts’ arch-enemies. What good does it do all of you if she takes away half the assets and plunders Nacht Group?”

“Well...”

Stunned, all of them had a sudden realization.

“Her words do make sense. In contrast to Charlotte trying to take a portion of the assets away, Jesse is trying to join the board by investing in the company. Comparatively, Charlotte is the more ruthless of the two.”

“I’m not trying to take away any of the funds,” Charlotte clarified at once. “I will use the money Zachary gives me to reinvest in the company’s stock. That way, I’ll become one of Nacht Group’s shareholders.”

“Do you see it now?” Jesse sneered. “That’s her true ambition on display. At the end of the day, she wants to usurp the Nacht family’s assets and take over Nacht Group.”

“You...” Given how cunning and persuasive Jesse was, Charlotte couldn’t stop him from controlling the narrative.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1636

“Exactly,” Chris added. “Don’t fall into her trap, everyone. She is holding a grudge against me for kicking her out of the company. After all, her children aren’t mine. And now, she has even caused my subordinates to turn on me so that she can seize the Nacht family’s assets.”

“Chris, you really are a shameless b*stard!” Lupine couldn’t help but curse.

“Shut up!” Chris snapped back arrogantly.

“Since everyone finds the agreement suspicious, let’s just get it verified.” Charlotte was already prepared. “If you don’t trust Raina, we’ll get doctors from Serene Hospital to conduct the verification.”

“The staff at Serene Hospital are, obviously, in your pocket too,” Chris countered at once. “After all, Spencer is now on your side after being bought by you.” “Shut

up.” Jesse glared at him.

He really is an idiot. How can he doubt Spencer at a time like this?

Given that more than half of the board members were groomed by Spencer, they naturally trusted him unconditionally.

Unaware of that fact, Chris was puzzled as to what he did wrong.

“The agreement is genuine.” Holding the document up, Rodney showed it to everyone. “This debt repayment agreement was written two years ago by Mr. Nacht for Ms. Lindberg. As for the supplementary agreement, Mr. Nacht himself handed it to me before his accident.”

He continued, “At that point in time, the eight lawyers from Divine Corporation and I were present. All of us watched Mr. Nacht draft the supplementary agreement in person. In fact, he even engaged a public notary to bear witness to it. Consequently, the authenticity of the agreement has been put beyond doubt.”

Finally, Rodney added, “The four public notaries present that day are right outside. If you need further evidence, we can get them to come in here.”

Chris was shocked by the revelation. Even though he wasn't familiar with commercial hostilities, he was cognizant that eight lawyers and four public notaries were more than enough to attest to the authenticity of the agreements.

Suddenly, Jesse's expression drastically changed. After glaring at Charlotte with murderous intent, he turned and left.

"Mr. Gold? Mr. Gold..." Panicking, Chris ran after him and asked softly, "You're leaving? What am I going to do?"

"Zachary sure is a shrewd man indeed," Jesse murmured under his breath with gritted teeth. "I didn't expect him to leave a trump card behind in his absence!"

"Does this mean there's nothing we can do to change it?" Chris grew anxious. "In that case, I—"

"The boat has sailed," Jesse seethed through his teeth. "Now, you should just shut up!" "In that case—" Just before Chris could say anything, Jesse had left in a huff.

Furrowing his brows, Chris didn't know what to do. After pondering Jesse's intentions, he figured that the law was on Charlotte's side. Hence, he had no choice but to allow Charlotte her stated share of Zachary's assets.

Nevertheless, considering that Nacht Group had been established for more than a century, he figured that it would not be a big deal to give her just two and a half years' worth of profits.

Feeling a sense of relief, he returned to the conference room and held his forehead with his hand. With a grimacing expression, he lamented, "Well, after that terrible bout of sickness, I can barely remember anything anymore."

Now that the agreement had been proven to be genuine, he had no choice but to blame it on his poor memory.

"Perhaps, I was blinded back then to have made such a stupid decision," Chris fumed.

"Do you mean that you're no longer doubting the authenticity of the agreement?" Rodney probed.

"To be safe, let's get the public notaries to come in here and verify it," Spencer suggested.

"Given the gravity of the situation, I wish for everyone's patience as we clear the accounts."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1637

Chapter 1637 Surpassing You

“Of course, that goes without saying,” said the board as they expressed their support.

Considering that their future was tied to the fate of Nacht Group, they too wanted the matter to be quickly resolved.

Now that Jesse had left in anger, they were curious as to how much Charlotte would get based on the agreement.

Moreover, they continued to wonder if her intentions were selfish or if she was truly working for the sake of the Nacht family.

“Lucy, get the guys from the accounting department here,” Johann instructed.

“Right away.” Then, Lucy called for Divine Corporation’s accounting team at once.

After clarifying the details of the agreement, the accountants began to calculate how much profit was due to Zachary over the period of two years and nine months.

Thus, more than ten of them began going through the accounts inside the conference room.

Meanwhile, the members of the board waited anxiously for the results.

Sitting by the side, Chris felt unsettled and kept checking his watch with his brows furrowed.

As the hours passed by, the accountants continued churning the numbers.

Soon, sweat began to bead down Chris' forehead. Given that they had yet to arrive at how much Zachary had made over the last two years, it was obviously going to be a sum so colossal that it would exceed all expectations.

Simultaneously, the other shareholders grew anxious when they too began to sense the same.

Kallum couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Spencer, would Nacht Group experience liquidity problems after giving her the money?"

Spencer simply rolled his eyes in response.

Based on the agreement, Charlotte was entitled to leave with the money. Moreover, given the situation, Nacht Group would likely experience cash flow problems if she chose to do that.

After all, the amount was so massive that a team of more than ten accountants together with eight lawyers weren't able to determine it after two hours.

"Although we managed to chase away a circling vulture, we still have to contend with a preying wolf here," one of the directors lamented with a sigh.

At that moment, many of them were concerned that Charlotte would leave with the assets and destabilize the foundations of Nacht Group.

"Do you now realize how bad this is?" Chris sneered. "Letting Mr. Gold join the board would have been great for everyone's interest, but none of you would listen. Instead, you insisted on letting Charlotte take her share. So, who's to blame now?"

"Weren't you the one who signed the agreement?" Johann rebutted. "Also, do we need to remind you that she's your ex-wife? If not for you, we wouldn't even be having this problem." Chris was stumped.

Given that he was masquerading as Zachary, he had no choice but to accept the blame. In the end, he ended up humiliating himself with his own complaints.

Feeling disgruntled, Chris no longer said another word. At that moment, he realized that Jesse's instruction for him to shut up was the correct one.

After all, whatever he said would only make things worse.

Lost in thought, he received a call from Jesse. After walking to a corner, he answered, "Hello?"

"Any updates? Have they come up with the amount? How much is it?" Jesse anxiously wanted to know the answer.

"They're still tabulating it."

Looking at the accountants, Chris knitted his brows tightly.

Each of them had a computer and two phones to call the banks. Although two and a half hours had passed, they still weren't close to being done.

"They're still going at it?" Jesse grew nervous. "I got someone to investigate just now and discovered that most of Divine Corporation's profits were concentrated in the last two years. As for Nacht Group, they too experienced record profits during the same period. Therefore..."

"Are you saying—"

"Based on the calculations in the agreement, Charlotte may get a massive sum of money. If the company is unable to fork out so much cash, it has to convert them into shares instead. In other words, she may end up becoming Nacht Group's second-largest shareholder, maybe even surpassing you!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1638

Chapter 1638 Colossal Assets

"What?" Chris exclaimed in shock.

When Charlotte had told him the same earlier, he assumed that she was only trying to scare him. Since Jesse had repeated the claim, he realized that she might have been telling the truth.

Unable to take the blow, he regretted divorcing her.

If we hadn't divorced, the money wouldn't be included in the matrimonial assets. At the very least, I'd still have a share in it. But given the current situation, Charlotte will be given a huge sum of money. In fact, she will own a large chunk of the company too. Therefore, not only would my scheme have failed, but everything I had invested in it would have been for naught.

"Stay calm and bear with it," Jesse consoled Chris. "Don't forget that we still have a trump card in our hand. I heard that he is the smartest of all Zachary's kids and will be the heir to the family fortune. As long as we have him, Charlotte wouldn't dare do anything reckless." "Yes, that's right."

Realizing that they still had a trump card, Chris heaved a sigh of relief.

Although he viewed Jesse's actions with disdain, he had no choice but to obey the latter still. After all, there was no way he could control the situation without Jesse's help.

"Hang in there and send me the figure once it's out."

"All right."

After ending the call, Chris turned around and saw that the accountants were still working on it even though the three-hour mark had passed.

At the same time, some of the elderly shareholders were so exhausted that they leaned on the sofa to rest.

As for Kallum and the others, they stared at the accountants and waited anxiously for the result.

Meanwhile, Charlotte calmly monitored her phone for any calls. If Gordon and Bruce were able to rescue Robbie before the figure was tabulated, her counterattack would be complete.

However, if they didn't, she still had to proceed cautiously.

As time ticked by, her phone remained silent, causing her to be tormented by anxiety.

Even though everyone present had an agenda of their own, the waiting process simply felt tortuous.

Half an hour later, the accountants were almost done and were close to coming up with the final figure.

Hence, everyone surrounded them in anticipation of the results.

When Charlotte saw that there weren't any updates on her phone, she gave Lupine a look.

As a result, Lupine went out at once to make a call.

"The result is out!"

One of the accountants handed the report to Johann.

The moment he saw it, his expression drastically changed even though he was mentally prepared for a huge figure. Unexpectedly, the final sum had blown past all his expectations. "How much is it?" Kallum couldn't resist leaning over and asking.

"Be patient!" Spencer shoved him aside with his cane.

"How much is it?" Chris was equally desperate to know. "Give me the report." Without

saying a word, Johann handed it over.

When Chris finally saw the figure, he felt his knees buckle, and he slumped into a chair. "Is there some sort of mistake? How can Zachary's income in two years eight months and three days be so much?"

In his desperation, he referred to Zachary in the third person instead of himself.

"Mr. Nacht owns most of the shares in Divine Corporation and some of that of Nacht Group. After taking everything into consideration, this is how much his profit is for the entire period and has nothing to do with the company's public finances," Rodney explained earnestly.

"Also, all the data and details are stored on the computer, and we have verified them with the banks involved. Given that the public notaries have monitored the entire process, they can directly investigate any disputes that are arises." The accountant's reply rendered Chris speechless.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Nacht. Didn't you sign the agreement yourself? Why do you keep bringing Zachary up? Aren't you him?" Kallum questioned when he sensed that something was amiss.

“Shut up,” Chris thundered. “Since when is it your turn to speak?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1639

Chapter 1639 On Equal Terms

“You...” Kallum’s face turned red in anger.

Just when Chris was about to flare his temper after seeing the figure on the report, he suddenly received a message from Jesse on his phone.

Jesse: Stay calm, and go along with the procedure. I have a plan to make Charlotte return everything that she took.

After reading the message, Chris’ concerns were eased.

Throwing the report toward Charlotte, he feigned generosity and declared, “Since I have personally signed it, I will then honor my word and give you what you deserve. After taking the money, please leave at once.”

“Mr. Nacht,” Johann interrupted. “I’m afraid the company can’t afford to take out such a huge sum of cash.”

“What? Why—”

Chris held his tongue right when he was about to ask a question.

He quickly recalled that most of the company’s cash was tied up in sustaining its liquidity and investments. Therefore, withdrawing such a huge sum on such short notice would sever the company’s cash flow cycle.

“Based on the agreement, the funds need to be paid on time,” Charlotte asserted coldly. “If I’m not paid in cash in three days’ time, I will take its value in the stock. Or else, I’ll see you in court!”

“You...” Chris seethed. As an impostor, he obviously didn’t dare go to court.

If Charlotte were to initiate a lawsuit and get the police and courts involved, it would spell trouble for him.

“Given the current situation, she will have to be paid in stock,” Spencer concluded. “Can you please calculate how much of the company’s shares she will receive?” The accountant started tabulating again.

Despite the disgruntled voices from the board, no one dared to go against Spencer and Johann as they protected Charlotte.

“Mr. Nacht, if the company’s cash flow is disrupted, both Divine Corporation and even Nacht Group would fail to function. As a result, we will have to pay Ms. Lindberg in stock unless you can reimburse her with cash from your personal accounts,” Johann made his stance clear.

“There’s no way I can afford that amount from my account,” Chris rejected the idea right away. “Fine, we’ll pay her in stock instead. How much will it be?”

Arriving at an answer, the accountant concluded, “Mr. Nacht, based on my calculations, you will have to hand over twenty percent of your stake in Nacht Group to Ms. Lindberg.”

“What?” Chris’ face lost all color. “I have a forty percent stake in Nacht Group. If I hand twenty over to her, wouldn’t that make her equal to me?”

“You should be counting your blessings instead, as it could’ve been worse.” Charlotte stared icily at him.

“There’s one other thing.” Rodney brought out a will and declared, “This is Old Mr. Nacht’s will.”

“Old Mr. Nacht’s will?”

When they heard Rodney, the entire board crowded over excitedly.

“In it, he has declared that all his assets will be left to the three children upon his death. If anything were to happen to the children, the assets would then be transferred to GJ Foundation. No one will get a single penny, including their parents or relatives. Before they are of legal age, Mr. Nacht will take custody of the assets. By the time they reach twenty years of age, they will require both Mr. Nacht and Mr. Spencer’s consent before the assets can be transferred to their name. However, until that happens, no one, including Mr. Nacht and Mr. Spencer, is allowed to touch the assets.”

After a brief pause, Rodney handed a copy of the will to Johann.

Having gone through it, Johann handed it to Chris. “Do you want to have a look?”

“What’s the meaning of this?” Chris took a while to regain his senses. “He left everything to the three children and nothing for me?”

When he said that, Chris meant himself and not Zachary.

He found it incredulous that his grandpa didn’t leave anything to him at all.

“Even if the children are not Nachts or mine, do the assets still go to them?” Chris pressed on, not wanting to give in.

“Yes.” Rodney nodded with conviction.

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Chapter 1640 Choosing One

Stunned, Chris stared blankly at the will and was lost for words.

Racking his brains desperately, he realized that he would only have a twenty percent stake in Nacht Group after giving away twenty to Charlotte and not receiving anything from Henry as his inheritance.

Furthermore, he would be relegated to the same position as Charlotte in the company at twenty percent.

Consequently, all his decisions would require Charlotte's consent.

For example, his plan to get Jesse onto the board would now need her permission.

Therefore, he felt as if he had lost the advantage his identity gave him.

Just when he had run out of ideas, his secretary, Jean, reminded him from behind, "Mr. Nacht, for this exchange, you don't necessarily have to use the shares of Nacht Group. Instead, you can replace some of it with Divine Corporation."

Chris' eyes lit up the moment he heard her. He replied excitedly, "That's right! I only owe her about a few hundred billion, right? I'll just give her a ten percent stake in Nacht Group and pay off the rest with shares in Divine Corporation."

"Mr. Nacht, we have already done the math." The accountant showed him a table. "Divine Corporation's market capitalization is only one-tenth of Nacht Group. In other words, even if you hand over your entire stake in Divine Corporation, you still have to give Ms. Lindberg a ten percent stake in Nacht Group."

Unable to comprehend the situation, Chris was bewildered. "Are you sure you didn't make a mistake? It's only two years' worth of profits. How can it be equal to an entire stake in Divine Corporation?"

"There's no mistake," the accountant replied with certainty. "Ever since its establishment, Divine Corporation has always been investing. It wasn't until the last three years that they began to turn a profit. As for the agreement you signed with Ms. Lindberg, it relates exactly to these three years."

After a brief pause, the accountant added, "As for your share in the profits from Nacht Group over the last three years, this is how much it is."

Almost choking on himself, Chris was so infuriated that he was utterly stumped.

"So, which proposal do you prefer?" Rodney carefully inquired. "Do you want to give Ms. Lindberg the whole of Divine Corporation and ten percent of Nacht Group, or do you want to give her twenty percent of Nacht Group instead?"

“Let me think about it.”

Feeling as if he had his mind blown, Chris didn't know what he should do.

“Mr. Nacht, given the magnitude of the matter, you will need more time to consider it. Why don't you give your answer later?” Jean reminded softly.

“Right.” Chris quickly regained his senses. “I'll think about it and decide later.”

Subsequently, Rodney and the rest turned to Charlotte and waited for her response.

“How long more do you need?” Charlotte demanded. “The board of directors has been stuck here for many hours. Are you expecting them to spend the night in the conference room?” “Given that everyone is here, you had better make the decision,” Johann urged.

“That's right. Everyone is waiting for you,” Spencer reiterated.

“Half an hour,” Chris fumed. “I'll need to use the washroom first. We'll talk again when I'm back.”

With that, he turned and left with Jean and a few bodyguards following behind him.

“The washroom is nothing but an excuse. He is obviously trying to discuss the situation with Mr. Gold,” Lucy ranted. “What's wrong with Mr. Nacht now? Why does he need to seek Mr. Gold's permission for everything he does?”

“I noticed it too. During the meeting, he seemed to be directed by Mr. Gold.”

A few of the younger members of senior management remarked with concern, “Mr. Nacht seems to be behaving strangely ever since he returned.”

“Even his habits have changed,” another secretary commented. “He isn't focused on work and doesn't go through his documents properly. Instead, he delegates them to that new secretary, Jean, and signs them upon her instructions. Other than that, he plays games in his office all day long.”

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Chapter 1641 Bad Proposals

“In that case, can he really be—”

Kallum could sense the doubt growing. “That seems unlikely. Even if he has gone through plastic surgery, there’s no way he can look exactly the same, not to mention he sounds the same too.”

Spencer shot Kallum a glare but didn’t say a word.

Subsequently, Johann pulled Spencer aside to discuss the situation.

Meanwhile, many of the other directors felt unsettled and began gossiping amongst themselves.

“I don’t understand what the situation is. Despite having divorced Mr. Nacht, Ms. Lindberg insists on getting her stake in Nacht Group. In the future, will the company be controlled by the Lindbergs?”

“Unfortunately, it will either be the Lindbergs or the Golds. Nacht Group is finished.”

“No matter what, I’m not optimistic at all.”

“What should we do then?”

“What can we do? Our combined stake is less than ten percent. Hence, we have no right to say anything. Our only option is to resign ourselves to fate.”

“From my perspective, Mr. Spencer and Mr. Sterk seem to be on Ms. Lindberg’s side. Hence, I think we should trust the two of them.”

“You’re right. They have yet to be compromised.”

“Given that Mr. Nacht himself is compromised, how can we be sure both of them aren’t?” “Well...”

“Forget it. We’ll just have to take it one step at a time.”

Feeling uneasy, many in the conference room began to speculate.

Meanwhile, Lupine rushed back into the room, holding her phone.

“Any news?” Charlotte asked anxiously.

“They almost rescued him, but he was moved again.” Lupine let out a sigh. “Also, Gordon was hurt during the mission.”

“How did that happen?” Charlotte was filled with desperation.

“Given that Robbie is Jesse’s trump card, he would definitely not let him escape easily. In fact, Jesse has even increased the security around him. Now that we have lost track of where they have taken Robbie, we will need to start investigating from scratch.” Lupine’s expression was grim.

“Get them to take care of those who are injured first,” Charlotte calmly replied.

“I already told them that.” Lupine nodded. “Gordon was careless due to his exhaustion. After all, he had spent the last ten days tracking them down and barely slept. Nevertheless, Bruce mentioned that his injuries weren’t serious. Therefore, he will be fine.”

“Alright.” Despite feeling her heart sink, Charlotte put up a strong front. “Tell them that their safety comes first in their quest to locate Robbie.”

“Yes, I will!”

Looking out at the drizzle outside the window, Charlotte’s worries weighed on her.

Even though she had won a decisive victory in the boardroom, her hands were still tied due to Robbie being held hostage by Jesse.

Therefore, even if she got the shares today, she might have to cough them back out tomorrow.

No, I can't just sit idly by.

At that moment, the conference fell silent when someone shouted, "Mr. Nacht is back!"

Turning around, Charlotte saw Chris, Jean, and their subordinates swagger back into the room. Evidently, they were more arrogant than before.

"So, have you decided?" Johann asked.

"I have," Chris replied resolutely. "I'll give her a twenty percent stake in Nacht Group."

"Alright." Johann smiled slightly. "It looks like you still have some smarts."

Even though Johann didn't elaborate, everyone present knew that Divine Corporation was crucial to Nacht Group's operations even though its market capitalization wasn't that high.

After all, in the information age, Divine Corporation's IT products were at the forefront of the industry. As long as they still had control of the company, they could restructure and sell it for ten-fold its current price.

"Since it has been decided, let's complete the transaction at once," Spencer declared.

"All right." The legal team and accounting department got to work right away.

Sitting with his leg crossed, Chris took a sip of his coffee. The panic he felt earlier was now replaced with victorious confidence.

From his expression, Charlotte was cognizant that Jesse must have come up with another diabolical plan that involved Robbie.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1642

Chapter 1642 The Line On The Forehead

No matter how fast the legal and accounting teams worked, they would need at least a few days to carve out the shares for Charlotte.

Moreover, this so-called Zachary no longer had the legal authority to make any decisions during the transition period, including nominating Jesse to the board of directors.

Even though Charlotte had emerged victorious from the battle, the shareholders of Nacht Group only felt that one predator was replaced by another.

In fact, it felt like a bigger loss to them.

After all, they still felt insecure over not knowing whether Charlotte was a friend or foe.

“Are you satisfied now?”

After signing the stock carve-out agreement, Chris shot Spencer and Johann a glare before storming out.

“I’m taking my leave too. I’ll see all of you in three days.”

Having bid a cordial farewell to the board, Charlotte exchanged glances with Spencer and Johann and left hurriedly.

Behind her, Lupine and Emma followed quickly.

Just before the elevator doors closed, Charlotte rushed forward and caught the door.

“What do you want? Are you here to gloat?” Chris glared at her. “Don’t count your chickens before they hatch. Sooner or later, you’ll have to cough the stocks back out.”

Striding gracefully into the elevator, Charlotte remarked thoughtfully, “Regardless of whether I have to return it, it will never be yours.” “What do you mean?” Chris snapped.

“Haven’t you seen the doctor?” Charlotte brushed her finger lightly across his face before pinching his chin. She explained sympathetically, “Haven’t you noticed the greenish line on your forehead?”

“What?” Chris touched his forehead nervously by reflex.

“You should have it examined in the hospital,” Charlotte snorted. “The last thing you want is to keep helping the one who betrayed you.”

“Stop trying to sow discord.” Chris expressed his disbelief while trying hard to stay calm.

“What a shame.” Charlotte shook her head with a smirk. “Just you wait. Soon, he will be forcing you to marry his daughter.”

At that moment, the elevator doors opened, and Charlotte left abruptly.

Watching her disappear from his sight, Chris furrowed his brows. After entering his car, he scrutinized his face in the mirror with concern. “Is there a greenish line on my forehead?” “Well...” His two subordinates exchanged glances and didn’t dare reply.

“Tell me the truth. Is it there or not?” Chris bellowed.

One of them looked over and widened his eyes in surprise. “It seems there is.”

The other subordinate leaned over to look. “Yes, it does look like it.”

“Turn on the light. Quick!”

Panicking, Chris used the front passenger seat mirror to take a closer look.

Indeed, he saw a faint greenish line right in the center of his forehead.

Stunned by the sight, Chris recalled the results of the blood test and the fact that Jesse had roofied him into sleeping with his daughter.

Subsequently, Jesse forced him into getting him appointed onto Nacht Group’s board the very next morning.

The next step... Ring!

At that moment, he was jolted back to his senses by his phone. Checking it, he narrowed his gaze when he saw that it was Jesse. He answered, "Hello?"

"Twenty percent of Nacht Group is a big loss indeed."

Jesse's tone was both furious and accusatory. "Didn't I tell you to find out what else Charlotte has up her sleeve? Where did the agreement come from? How can you not know about it?"

"Jesse, how dare you f*cking lecture me like I'm a kid? If you're so smart, why didn't you find out for yourself?"

Chris couldn't tolerate it any longer.

"Cut the crap." Jesse was furious. "Come over now. We have a wedding to discuss." "What

f*cking wedding are you talking about?" Chris questioned immediately.

"The wedding between you and my daughter, of course." Jesse threatened, "Given that you have taken her virginity, are you trying to shirk your responsibility now?"

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Chapter 1643 Provocation

Suddenly, Chris had an epiphany. "Jesse, that's a wonderful plan you have going for you. You were the one who drugged me and got me to sleep with your daughter so that I would marry her. And after making her my heir, you intend to kill me so that she would inherit Nacht Group, isn't it?"

"What's wrong with you?" Jesse thundered. "What did Charlotte say to you? Let me remind you that she's just sowing discord between us. You had better not be such a fool—"

Before Jesse could finish, Chris ended the call and ordered, "Drive. We're going to Fairlake."

"Huh? We're going to Fairlake now? But it's three hundred kilometers away." His

subordinates were surprised by the sudden decision to travel there.

"Just do it!" Chris snapped.

"Yes, sir," the subordinate acknowledged.

At that moment, Chris was filled with anxiety, as his priority was to find out if he had been poisoned. Since all the hospitals in H City were under Jesse's control, he planned to get himself examined somewhere else, which played into Charlotte's hands.

Meanwhile, Charlotte received a call from Raina.

"Just as you predicted, Chris has gotten on the highway and is driving toward Fairlake." "It seems my words are working as they should." Charlotte narrowed her eyes slightly. "I'll get in touch with the hospital in Fairlake."

"There's no need to," Charlotte interrupted. "He won't get there."

"What?" Just when Raina put the question across, the answer dawned upon her right away. "Are you saying that Jesse will stop him?"

"Yes," Charlotte sneered. "Given how formidable he is, he must be watching Chris from the shadows."

"What about your plan?"

"Don't worry. I have achieved my objective as long as Chris' suspicion is aroused."

"In that case, what should we do now?"

“Find Robbie and rescue him as soon as possible. Once we do that, I can go against Jesse without holding back.”

“Should I meet up with Bruce?”

“No, you should keep watch at home on my behalf while I travel to Yaleview.”

“Are you sure? You’re needed both at home and at the company.”

“The share transfer will take three days time. During this period, nothing is more important than saving Robbie. Hence, take care of things at home for me, all right?” “All right.”

“Given that Garden Villa has been taken over by Chris, Mr. Spencer can no longer return. Hence, you will have to settle him into Northridge. Consequently, the security of Northridge is now paramount. Do you understand?”

“Understood.”

After ending the call, Charlotte took a deep breath and looked out at the blazing sunset outside the window. The burden she felt in her heart weighed heavily on her.

Even though she was exhausted, she still needed to hurry toward Yaleview.

While traveling on the highway there, Charlotte received news that Chris’ car had been stopped by the Gold family, and he was subsequently led away.

As a result, she smiled contemptuously to herself, for she knew that Chris was unable to escape Jesse given the fool that he was.

Nonetheless, with Chris’ suspicion now aroused, Jesse’s plan would be impeded, especially with Nancy’s resistance.

With Jesse distracted by the two of them, Charlotte intended to use the opportunity to rescue Robbie.

After glancing at her watch, Charlotte ordered, “Drive faster.”

“Right away.”

As her car sped toward Yaleview, the Gold family's convoy passed her by from the opposite direction.

From her window, Charlotte could see Chris having a heated argument with Jesse inside.

"Stop complaining and shut up," Jesse exploded at Chris. He then asked his subordinate, "Was that the Lindbergs' car that just passed us by?" "It

looks like it, Mr. Gold," the subordinate replied.

"It seems she is heading to Yaleview to rescue her son." Smirking, Jesse turned to Chris. "Did you see that? By sowing discord between us, Charlotte is trying to use you to distract me so that she can save her son."

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Chapter 1644 Your End Is Near

"I don't deny the truth in that," Chris answered coldly. "However, didn't you drug me to sleep with your daughter so that you could force me to marry her?"

"That's my way of tightening our collaboration," Jesse asserted. "Within this partnership, neither of us can do without the other. If either one of us leaves, the plan will fall apart. Given how intertwined our interests are, it's natural that we should close ranks to prevent any future problems. As for what Charlotte told you, there's no need for you to worry at all. Given how massive Nacht Group is, there's no way I can take over it alone, even if I wanted to. Since it's in my long-term interest for you to be in charge, why would I kill the goose that lays the golden egg? It would be stupid of me to do so, don't you think?"

Jesse's words sounded extremely persuasive. Finally, he added, "Besides, what's wrong with my daughter? She's both beautiful and talented. In fact, she's not inferior to Charlotte in any way. Don't forget that Charlotte is a sullied woman who has given birth to three children. As for my daughter, she never even had a boyfriend before."

“Indeed, she is sublime.”

Relishing the pleasure he felt during the night with Nancy, he couldn't help but feel the urge to want more. Although he had slept with many different women before, none of them were as demure and stunning as she was.

Suddenly, something occurred to him. “However, it seems that she knows my true identity and hates me to the core.”

“You don't have to worry about that. Let me handle it.” Jesse was filled with confidence. “In my family, I have the final say.”

“All right then.” Chris didn't say more as he finally relented. Nevertheless, his concerns had yet to be allayed. After all, he still felt out of sorts and assumed that he was poisoned. Hence, he endeavored to get himself examined when he had the opportunity.

After a few hours, Charlotte finally arrived in Yaleview and met up with Bruce late at night.

At that moment, Gordon was being treated in hospital for his injuries. As for his men, they were drained after spending a long period of time tracking Robbie down. As a result, Bruce had taken over the search for Robbie.

Once Charlotte had arrived and understood the situation, she joined them in their search immediately.

Meanwhile, she had gotten Lupine to keep in touch with Morgan, so they were constantly updated on the situation at Northridge.

Lupine reported, “Morgan told me that Francesco dropped by tonight again. Also, she has taken Dr. Felch's prescription from Ben.”

“Really? That's wonderful news.” Charlotte was ecstatic. “Is she still there?”

“She just left as it's already three in the morning.” Lupine continued to relate the details of what happened, “She treated Alpha first before going to see Ben... After she was gone, Morgan noticed that she had taken Ben's prescription with her.”

“That's good. That's really good.” Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief as she stared into space. She added in relief, “Now that she has taken it, there will be hope for Zachary...”

“What is this crap? Is this prescription left behind by Dr. Felch?”

Meanwhile, inside the forest, Francesca knitted her brows as she studied the prescription under the dim light of an oil lamp.

“What’s wrong?” Zachary asked anxiously. “Did you take the wrong one?”

“It should be the right one, but...” Francesca showed him the prescription. “It’s covered in blood, so I can barely see a thing.”

“What?” Zachary’s heart sank when he saw it. “Ben’s blood must have stained it when he was shot.”

“Yeah. It was still sealed within the envelope, as Charlotte didn’t open it to check.”

As Francesca threw the prescription aside, she remarked unsympathetically, “It seems that fate wants you dead. You had better resign yourself to it!”

Zachary was stumped. “Come on, Dr. Felch, d-don’t you want your exorbitant medical fees anymore?”

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chapter 1645

Chapter 1645 Cold Gaze

“Of course I want it.” As if struck by a sudden thought, Francesca added, “By the way, how am I going to get paid if you end up dead? Charlotte does not look too safe in her current predicament. I don’t think she would be able to pay me and take care of herself simultaneously. Even if I went to her, what will happen if I get caught by Danrique?”

“That is why you must treat me to get paid,” Zachary said at once. “The prescription is written on greaseproof paper. All you need to do to reveal what’s written on it is to wipe it down with some iodine.”

“Oh, right.” Francesca picked up the prescription for a closer look. “An additional ten million for that service!”

Zachary’s eyes widened in shock. “Rob a bank, why don’t you?”

“Don’t be ridiculous.” Francesca rolled her eyes. “It’s double the work for half the payout.” Zachary was struck dumb. I am actually her cash cow.

“It’s a lot of work, you know,” Francesca whined. “I specialize in herbal concoctions. The medicine you require forces me to descend the mountain and into the hospitals. And there is the risk of running into Danrique and his men. They might capture me and take me away.”

Zachary shut his eyes with defeat. “Ten million it is. Just get it done.”

With a triumphant smile, she nipped his thumb and pressed a bloody thumbprint onto her checkbook.

Zachary gazed forlornly at the patch on his thumb. "At this rate, the entire Nacht fortune will be yours by the end of the week."

Francesca grinned broadly. "Rightfully earned, if I may say so myself."

After she had packed her bags and descended the mountain, Zachary was left alone once again in the wooden hut. He gazed at his own frozen body in despair.

After much persuasion, he had gotten Francesca to help him with his computer for a short while that afternoon before she complained of tiredness and refused to aid him any further. With his own immobility, he was afraid that he would not be able to accomplish much, given the rate of his progress.

If it had been a higher-end phone, Zachary would have been able to carry out the necessary functions with voice command. However, Francesca had gotten him the cheapest model she could find.

He was stunned when she first presented it before him. Having asked her why she did not pay more for a better model, she reasoned that there was no need for a phone with multiple features since they already had a computer.

Zachary stared morosely at the outdated phone, which was just out of reach.

I'll only be able to use it when I regain the function in my fingers.

Francesca drove her broken-down van down the mountain and chose the first private clinic she saw. Having procured the medical supplies, Francesca was preparing to leave when she saw a familiar silhouette.

"Does this clinic have the necessary equipment?"

"Don't worry, Mr. Nacht. This clinic belongs to a good friend of mine. Besides, Mr. Gold wouldn't notice such a small establishment. We'll just be taking a blood sample, and then we'll be out of here."

"You're right."

Chris pulled down his mask and gazed about cautiously. Evidently satisfied that he was not being followed, he strode in with unnatural haste.

He did not notice a girl with a slight frame watching him from the bend of the corridor.

“He looks like just the guy I picked up,” Francesca murmured to herself.

She recalled that Zachary once mentioned that there was a high possibility of somebody impersonating him to collude with someone named Mr. Gold to steal his family’s wealth.

He must be that lookalike!

At the thought of Alpha’s injury sustained from the kidnapping carried out by the men before her, Francesca’s eyes glinted with cold malice.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1646

Chapter 1646 Little Snake

Under the concealment of his subordinates, Chris went up to the second floor of the clinic. The medical superintendent himself escorted him to have his blood drawn.

Chris gazed about nervously, still wary about being followed.

There’s nobody from the Gold family around here. The boys are right; the Golds wouldn’t pay attention to such a small establishment.

For some reason, even that logical reassurance did not do much to quell the fear in his heart.

“Have a seat, Mr. Nacht.”

The superintendent of the clinic brought Chris to a private ward. "I'll have a doctor over immediately to run the test for you. Please wait a moment."

Chris grunted in acknowledgment before helping himself to a glass of water.

His subordinates did not let their guard down the entire time. They examined the other patrons of the clinic closely. Upon ascertaining that there were no suspicious characters in the vicinity, they surrounded Chris where he sat to shield him from view.

As Francesca was about to make a move from outside, her snake appeared and hissed frantically. "D*mn it," she whispered to herself, the color draining from her face. "He's here."

As she sprinted out of the building with great haste, the superintendent returned with a small group of medical staff as they headed back to Chris' ward.

Francesca made a gesture to the snake, who slithered surreptitiously into the collar of one of the nurses.

"Mr. Nacht, we will begin by drawing a sample of your blood," the superintendent announced politely. "If you would roll up your sleeve, please." Chris grunted as he complied.

As the nurse was in the process of handing over sterilized equipment, she felt a sudden chill at the back of her neck. Having reached back and felt nothing, she thought no more of it.

As they were drawing blood, Chris suddenly felt a sharp pain in his ankle. In a panic, he drew up his trouser leg and found nothing there.

The small prickle vanished as suddenly as it came.

"What is it, sir?" the superintendent asked with concern.

"Your clinic is filthy," Chris said with a frown. "I got bitten by an insect."

"My sincerest apologies, sir. We will be sure to sterilize the area next time before you arrive."

"Don't bother. There wouldn't be a next time."

Once the results of the toxicology report are out, I wouldn't have to come back to this godforsaken place ever again.

Francesca emerged from the clinic and lifted a casual hand to allow her snake to land squarely on her wrist.

She smirked with satisfaction at the sight of the smear of blood by the side of the snake's mouth before gazing up at the familiar silhouette by the window on the second floor. "You will pay dearly for laying a finger on my darling."

As her van left from the back alley of the clinic, Sean, who had been lying in wait, sped up but found himself soon shaken off.

"This d*mn woman is a handful," he growled as he swung the steering wheel ferociously. "It took so much effort to locate her, and now we've lost her again!"

"Be careful, Sean. Mr. Lindberg will have your tongue for that."

"Shut up!"

"Yes, Sean."

After Chris had his blood drawn, he did not leave immediately. Instead, he remained in the ward as he awaited the results.

I will not have a peaceful night's sleep if I don't obtain the results firsthand.

He was so anxious that he had even sent two of his men to keep an eye on the medical staff in charge of his toxicology report.

The superintendent arrived with a tray. "Have some tea while you wait, Mr. Nacht."

Chris grimaced from the first sip. "Why is it so bitter?"

"It is possible that my tea is subpar, Mr. Nacht. I can send for some--"

"No need for that," Chris cut across irritably.

For some reason, the sense of unease he felt was becoming greater by the minute.

The results of the blood test will be out any moment now. I hope Jesse didn't actually poison me.

He was suddenly interrupted by a phone call. Pulling a face at the realization that it was Jesse himself, he picked up. "Hello?"

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chapter 1647

Chapter 1647 You Will Marry Him

“Where are you?” Jesse asked abruptly.

Chris scowled. He did not enjoy having his movements being controlled to such a degree.

“What is it?”

“Come over at once,” Jesse ordered. “We have some matters to discuss.”

“If this is about the marriage, forget it,” Chris retorted flatly. “You’ve seen how opposed your daughter was to the idea. You should hear the things she said to me.”

“You will find her more agreeable,” Jesse assured him. “I’ve managed to convince her.”

“Fine. I’ll drop by tonight.”

Chris knew that the time was not yet ripe to offend Jesse as he still needed the latter’s help to handle matters over at Nacht Group.

He recalled back in his youth when his mother had always pushed him to study business in the hopes that he, Chris, would be a highly accomplished businessman like Zachary. Chris had always been resistant to that idea as he found the subject dull.

I should have listened to her. Due to my lack of expertise in business, I’m currently forced to rely on somebody else’s and have become their pawn in my own quest. If I knew how to do business, I would have been able to exact my vengeance and take down Nacht Group on my own.

“Mr. Nacht,” the superintendent said, interrupting Chris’ reverie. “The result is out.”

“Let me see.” Chris snatched the report and squinted at it. “What does it mean?”

“Everything in your blood is normal, sir,” replied the superintendent with a smile. “You haven’t been poisoned!”

“Not poisoned?” he repeated, sounding uncertain.

Could it be that Charlotte had lied to me? Jesse did not poison me after all?

“That’s right, sir. Everything appears to be normal.”

“Are you sure?” Chris demanded, still feeling uneasy.

The superintendent nodded. “Yes, sir. There is almost an impossible margin for error for this test. If it would appease you, we can conduct the test again just to be safe.”

“There’s no need for that.”

Without another word, Chris pocketed the results as he got to his feet with the superintendent escorting him all the way to the door.

Chris was still feeling confused when he got into the car. “It looks like I have been blaming Jesse for nothing. He did not poison me after all. Charlotte is the one who has been instigating us.”

His subordinates heaved a sigh of relief at the good news. “It’s good that you’re fine, Mr. Broid. Even if she’s pulling the strings, you should still be wary of Mr. Gold. For him to allow you to marry his daughter must mean that he intends to acquire the wealth of the Nacht family for himself.”

“Of course he is. I wasn’t born yesterday.” Chris rubbed his temples. “That’s strange. My head is starting to ache.”

“We’ve been up drinking a lot lately. Let’s call it an early night tonight, shall we?”

“You’re probably right.”

“Where to, boss?”

“To the Gold residence.”

“Roger that.”

At that very moment at the Gold residence, Jesse stood with his arms folded while glaring at Nancy severely. "I'll give you three minutes to think about it. If you're not going to marry Zachary, I'll have your sister marry him instead. She's more willing than you are."

"That's not Zachary Nacht. That's Chris Broid." Nancy was visibly upset. Just the thought of the doppelganger lying to her to get her into bed filled her with disgust.

Having harbored an unrequited love for Zachary since her youth, she had carefully saved herself for the only man she truly loved.

I can't believe a lookalike tricked me into giving up my virginity!

"I don't see a difference," her father said impatiently. "They look and sound alike. Even their status is the same."

"They're not the same!" Nancy cried, near tears with exasperation. "He will never replace Zachary!"

"I've grown tired of arguing with you, young lady. Are you going to marry him or not?"

"I won't," Nancy cried stubbornly. "I never want to see him again in my life!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1648

Chapter 1648 Instigation

"You've bedded him," Jesse said coldly. "I will not have a grandchild out of wedlock! Marry him and remain my legitimate heir. If you don't, you're getting nothing. Think hard about it."

At that, Jesse raised his wrist to consult his watch. "Two minutes left for you to consider. If you decide that you won't cooperate, I'll have your sister take your place instead."

Nancy glared at her father without speaking, knowing full well that nothing she said would have been able to reverse his decision.

She knew, too, that her father was quite capable of carrying out his threat if she refused to marry Chris.

I would never be able to recover from that. If my sister takes my place as the favored daughter, I would be kicked out of the Gold residence. By then, given my dependence upon Daddy's wealth, I would be truly left with nothing!

"Ten seconds to go," Jesse called. "Nine, eight, seven..."

"I'll do it."

"That's my girl." Jesse smiled. The harshness in his tone gave way to a gentler tone. "You know that you're my beloved daughter, Nancy. I wish you nothing but happiness. Though Chris is a fool, he is easy to control. Didn't you wish to marry Zachary? Chris is the new and improved version as he's docile and obedient. You will become Mrs. Nacht once you marry him, and Charlotte wouldn't be a match for you. Rest assured. I'll pave the way for you. All you have to do is to take care of business in the Gold family. When we surpass the Lindberg family and Nacht family to become the most powerful business family in Aploth, I will die a happy man."

"I understand, Daddy."

Nancy forced a smile though her heart remained numb. She had once heard how vicious her father could be to achieving his goals, but she had never believed it.

They were right after all.

She also recalled Charlotte mentioning once before that her father was conspiring with Chris to steal all of the Nacht family's wealth, going as far as to start the fire at the Nacht residence. She did not believe a word of it.

It's all true after all. Is Zachary really dead?

Back in the woods of Rokan Hill, Zachary stretched out his fingers to reach for his phone to no avail.

Suddenly, the noise of an engine suggested Francesca's return. A series of hurried steps followed by the sound of the door being kicked open further confirmed that notion.

Despite her diminutive stature, she moved about very noisily.

Francesca threw the bag of medicinal products onto the ground. In no apparent haste to prepare the medicine, she nudged Zachary with her foot. "Guess who I ran into at the clinic?" she asked excitedly.

"Now isn't the time to be discussing this!" Zachary stared at her, aghast. "I've paid ten million for your services! Shouldn't you be at least sterilizing the equipment?"

"That can wait." Francesca's curiosity was overwhelming. "I saw that guy who looks just like you."

"Chris?" Zachary said, sitting upright at once. "Why was he at the clinic?"

"He was conducting a blood test to see if he was poisoned," Francesca said excitedly. "I had a look, and he wasn't poisoned. But I gave him a little nip for good measure."

"What are you..." Comprehension suddenly dawned on Zachary's face. "Did you poison him?"

"I had my snake give him a bite. The toxic will manifest itself tonight." Francesca grinned evilly. "I've exacted vengeance on your behalf. Pay up!"

"Hang on a minute." Zachary's mind was a whirl with the unexpected development. "He wasn't poisoned, but he thought he was. Charlotte must have instigated matters between them to turn Chris against Jesse. Your snake couldn't have bit him at a better time!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1649

Chapter 1649 Relaying The News

"I didn't understand a word of that," Francesca said impatiently. "My snake bit him while he was in the middle of drawing blood. As the poison did not enter into the bloodstream right away, I assume that it wouldn't show up in his toxicology report."

"That's not important." Zachary waved a hand impatiently. "Didn't you say that the symptoms will appear tonight? Will he die?"

"No, he wouldn't. As members of the medical profession, we have a code of conduct to save lives, not end them. Otherwise, I would have done away with him the day your house was set on fire. Eliminate loose ends, you know."

"What will the symptoms be?" Zachary persisted.

"It'll look like the flu at first, then as it gets worse, it'll..." Francesca's eyes narrowed with suspicion all of a sudden. "Why do you ask?"

"Help me dial a number, will you?"

"Pay me first!"

In Yaleview, Charlotte frowned as she pressed the phone to her ear. "What? Chris took a blood test, you say?"

"That's right," Raina replied. "I had him watched closely. The report came back clean."

"Of course, it would." Charlotte began to panic. "It was a ploy between me, Spencer, and Johann to falsify his report to see how he would react if he thought he had been poisoned."

It's the only way that Spencer would be able to see that he's a fraud. I did that to drive a wedge between him and Jesse. Last night I had even left a smudge of green dye on his brow and made him think it was a symptom of his poisoning. He was frightened enough to head straight for the hospital in Fairlake to get tested, but Jesse stopped him. It didn't take long for him to try again, only a day after."

"So that's what happened," Raina said. "I had thought that Jesse really did poison him."

"I'm sure that Jesse would have already found out by now that Chris went and got himself tested. He must have let him go to let Chris see for himself. My instigation has failed, it seems."

"Not necessarily," Raina said mysteriously. "What if he really is poisoned?" "What do

you mean?" Charlotte asked dubiously.

"Somebody ran into him at the clinic," Raina said carefully, "and had their snake give him a little nip, so..."

"Could that be Francesco?" Charlotte asked, shocked.

Raina merely coughed in response.

"Has Francesco contacted you?" Charlotte demanded.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Lindberg. I'm not at liberty to say. All I can tell you is that things are looking better. Rest assured."

"Could it be Zac?"

"I have another incoming call, Ms. Lindberg. We'll talk later."

Before Charlotte could complete her question, Raina had already hung up on her.

Charlotte thought hard about the news she had just heard. Francesca is too proud to have contacted Raina to inform her. It is more likely that Zachary was the one to have ordered the call to be made.

At that thought, her heart leaped with joy.

Zachary must be feeling a lot better to have been able to make that call. He'll be home very soon.

Without delay, Charlotte began to analyze the next stage of the plan. Now that Chris has been poisoned by Francesco, the poison would set in soon enough. I should poke at their already tense relationship.

Cheered up by that thought, Charlotte sent Chris a text: The toxins will start acting up tonight. Be warned.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1650

Chapter 1650 False

“Crazy b*tch!”

Chris had just stepped into the Gold residence when he received the text. He was so irritated by it that he deleted it immediately.

“Welcome, Mr. Nacht!”

He must be beginning to believe the lie he is telling so often to be calling me Mr. Nacht in his own home!

“Apologies for keeping you waiting, Mr. Gold.” Chris strode over as he rearranged his expression to something more amicable. “It’s been a hectic couple of days. Now that I’m finally here, we are going to get drunk.”

Jesse was in high spirits. “Hah, good man! I have a couple of reds that I know you will enjoy.”

He turned to a servant. “Have Ms. Nancy come down here.” “Yes, sir!” The servant set off at once.

“Is she...” Chris’ voice trailed off uncertainly. Nancy’s reaction had been a strong one that morning when she found out that he was a fraud.

“Don’t worry. I’ve spoken to her.” Jesse wiggled his eyebrows, looking pleased with himself. “My daughters are very obedient.”

“Oh, good to hear. I-” Chris was suddenly interrupted by a sneeze. Without thinking much of it, he rubbed his nose and continued speaking.

Soon, he realized that he was beginning to exhibit flu-like symptoms. His joints ached, and he felt feverish.

“Could it be that you have caught a cold?” Jesse asked with concern.

“I might have...”

Chris suddenly recalled Charlotte’s text and felt uneasy. With some difficulty, he pulled himself together by reminding himself of the tests he had done.

“Nancy.” Jesse beckoned at her when she appeared. “Sit next to Mr. Nacht.”

Chris raised his eyes at the sound of his host’s voice and gazed at her with desire.

Though Nancy felt revulsed by the gaze, she suppressed her emotions in preparation to take her seat when Chris sneezed again.

Nancy grimaced in disgust before leaning away from him.

“You should get yourself checked out,” Jesse suggested. “It wouldn’t do to put it off. You might end up feeling worse.”

“Hmm, you’re right,” Chris said absently.

“Didn’t you go to a clinic today?” Nancy suddenly asked. “Why didn’t you see a doctor for your cold?”

Jesse frowned at her as though she had said something she should not have.

Chris was startled. “How did you know that I went to a clinic?”

“Weren’t you harboring a suspicion that Daddy had poisoned you?” Nancy asked with a sardonic smile. “Turns out the report proved that you’ve been overthinking, hasn’t it?” “Hold your tongue, Nancy,” her father said sharply.

Nancy fell silent and sipped her wine.

“Did you have me followed?” Chris turned his furious gaze on Jesse.

“I was only trying to ensure your safety,” Jesse said as a matter of fact. “Now that the Lindberg family and the Nacht family have their eyes on you, I was worried that they might-”

Without waiting for the older man to finish his sentence, Chris turned and stormed out.

Jesse did not attempt to stop him. Instead, he glared at his daughter. “What are you trying to do?”

“I didn’t do anything.” Nancy took another sip of wine. “I just hated the thought of him suspecting you that I couldn’t help throwing in a jab at him.”

“Don’t you know that that would only make him more suspicious?” Jesse shouted. “He will suspect that the toxicology report had been falsified!”

“Why would a suspicious little ferret be of use to you?” Nancy demanded.

“Hold your tongue!” Jesse roared. “I know how little you think of him. But you will marry him one way or another!”

At that, he turned and left his daughter alone in the room.

Chris was feeling more sickly by the minute in the car. “Should we head to the hospital to get that checked?” his men asked apprehensively at the sight of him in the middle of a sneezing fit.

“It’s just a cold...” he croaked.

Once again, Chris felt the sense of unease in his stomach brewing at the thought of Charlotte’s ominous text. “If Jesse did have me followed,” he murmured to himself, “that means that there’s a possibility of the results of my toxicology report to be falsified.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1651

Chapter 1651 Mission For Danrique

“What do we do next?”

“We’ll head to Fairlake at once.”

“Yes, Mr. Broid.”

Thoroughly alarmed for his life by that point, Chris headed for Fairlake through the night to get himself tested again in another hospital.

Jesse’s scouts soon relayed that information to him. “Let him go,” he said with cold disdain. “Let him figure it out the hard way. Keep a close eye on things. The results must not be tampered with.”

“Yes, Mr. Gold.”

News of Chris’ movements soon reached Charlotte as well, who grinned upon hearing that. “He is already suspicious and paranoid. He’ll be determined to find a problem even if there isn’t one.”

“It looks like they will be starting a feud soon!” Lupine said excitedly. “Our priority now is to rescue Robbie. Once we do, we would be able to take down Jesse.”

“We would,” Charlotte said absently. At the thought of Robbie, she felt her stomach tightening with worry again. Robbie still could not be found after being missing for two weeks despite the enormous manpower devoted to that endeavor.

“Don’t I have my hands full from dealing with you? Now you want me to rescue your kid as well?”

Back in the forest, Francesca was livid at Zachary’s latest proposition. “What would happen to you if I leave you here and go off searching for your son?”

“My life doesn’t matter as much as his. Rescue him first.”

Zachary had just spoken to Raina on the phone and discovered that Robbie was still missing. Restless with anxiety, he asked Francesca if she would help rescue Robbie.

“I am a doctor, not a bodyguard,” said Francesca curtly as she tended to his wound. “My specialty is to heal. Have your bodyguards go on that scavenging mission for you.”

“Gordon and Bruce have been at it for half a month to no avail,” replied Zachary in a panic. “I’m worried sick that something might have happened to him!”

After an effort to steady his breath, he continued, “I know you’re a doctor, but you’re no ordinary doctor, are you? You have all the animals at your command. I’m sure they would return with some useful information if you sent them out. I will be willing to pay you whatever you ask.”

Francesca rolled her eyes. “You already owe me so much that my checkbook has run out of space. I’m not even sure if you can even pay me whatever you owe. Besides, I can only command the animals in this forest. Didn’t you say that your son had been abducted to another city? My dominion does not extend there.”

“But-”

“Enough grumbling like an old lady,” she cut across him as she began to study the prescription closely. “Dr. Felch is still sharp as a tack for his age. What a brilliant combination and concise use of herbs.”

“Dr. Felch-”

“Enough,” Francesca repeated. Her gaze lingered on the photo of the six children on her table.

Gamma had once told me that the other children had been good to her.

“I’ll see what I can do to help rescue the kid,” she said bluntly before rummaging for a telecommunication device and dialing a number. Almost immediately, a cold voice answered. “Hello?” “It’s me,” Francesca replied shortly.

“Where the hell have you been, you stupid b*tch?”

Danrique's deafening shout came from the other end and rattled Francesca's eardrums.

Zachary was stunned. Is that really Danrique? It sure sounds like him. It's so weird to hear him being so foul-mouthed despite his usual cool demeanor that nothing seemed able to disconcert.

"Be more civilized," Francesca reprimanded coolly in the face of Danrique's rage. "I'm the mother of your children. If I'm a b*tch, what does that make you?"

"You-"

"Shh!" Francesca interrupted him. "Listen, Robbie has been kidnapped. Send someone to look for him."

Danrique was taken aback. "Are you sending me on a mission?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1652

Chapter 1652 Get It Done

"Interpret it however you like," Francesca replied carelessly. "As long as it gets done. I do not want my darling to be upset."

"Francesca-"

"Can you get it done within three days?" Francesca was not even listening to Danrique when she turned to study a torn calendar next to her. "Just in time. Three days more until Alpha is completely cured. He would be able to see Robbie then."

"You vicious b-"

"Get it done! I'm hanging up."

After unceremoniously ending the call, Francesca took the SIM card out and cut it into pieces to prevent Danrique from tracking her.

“Does that ease your worry?” Francesca rolled her eyes at him before continuing sympathetically, “You don’t have to pay for searching for your kid. I think of him as one of my own.”

“You do have a heart, after all.”

Zachary realized that though his caretaker was greedy and mischievous, she had a soft spot for the people she truly cared for.

I have never seen anyone speak to Danrique in this manner, though.

“Enough mushy talk.” Francesca toted a massive syringe as she grabbed Zachary’s pants.

“Time for your jab!”

“Hey, what are you doing?” Zachary shouted in a panic.

“What are you yelling for?” Francesca said with a disapproving scowl. “Do you really think I’ve yet to see your buttocks the entire time you’ve been unconscious?”

“You-”

“I’m a doctor. All buttocks look the same to me! I do not discriminate.”

As she spoke, Francesca roughly yanked Zachary’s pants down in one swift motion and jabbed the needle ferociously into his right buttock cheek.

“Ah!” Zachary screamed as shame and pain engulfed him at the same time.

As soon I get better, I will skin this devil of a woman alive! If word of this ever gets out, I’ll never hear the end of it! Best of all, I would be able to save a fortune on her fees.

“Hey, your pain receptors are back! That means that your body is recovering. I used to jab you in your buttocks all the time before, but you’d never realized. Oh, you should see the state of your ass. It looks more like a wasp’s nest.”

Zachary stared at the ceiling in numb disbelief. She will never set foot out of Rokan Hill alive!

“What’s going on with your eyes? You look fit to kill.” Francesca chuckled jeeringly. “Are you thinking of killing me? Don’t be ridiculous. Even if you’re completely well again, you won’t stand a chance against me. Besides, I’ll send you back when you’re partially better.”

“So you can read minds now?” Zachary glared at her. “No wonder Danrique is so obedient.”

“Don’t you dare mention his name to me,” Francesca growled as she yanked the needle out fiercely.

“Ah!” Zachary screamed in anguish again.

I must have been out for such a long time that my body is especially sensitive all over. She is really rough.

“All done,” Francesca said as she busied herself with the clean-up. “Now, we’ll brew the herbal concoction and begin the acupuncture session. I wonder if the sc*mbag has sent his men to look for your kid.”

“Sean, are you coming over?” Charlotte said at once when she received the unexpected call back at Yaleview. “Help me rescue Robbie? Danrique sent you, you say? All right, I’ll send you the location now.”

Charlotte was overjoyed to hear that two of Danrique’s most capable men were assigned to the mission.

Gordon is an excellent marksman, while Sean is a talented sleuth. With their help, Robbie would be back in our arms very soon.

“I knew that Mr. Lindberg wouldn’t stand by and watch us suffer,” Lupine said gratefully when the call had ended. “With Sean here, Robbie will be back with us in no time at all.”

“I must send him a text to thank him.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1653

Chapter 1653 Contingent Situation

Charlotte was about to send Danrique a text when the latter called. "I'd heard, Danrique," she said, picking up at once. "Thank you!"

"There's no need to thank me." Danrique sounded as aloof as ever. "When this business with the Nachts is resolved, you are to return to Erihal at once."

"Danrique--"

"One more thing," Danrique interrupted, with zero regards for Charlotte's protests. "When Francesca shows herself, capture her at once. Don't let her get away. Do you understand?"

"What's going on between you and Francesca, Danrique?" Charlotte asked after an initially startled pause.

"None of your business. Get it done!" Danrique echoed Francesca at the mention of her name before hanging up.

Charlotte gazed at her phone dejectedly.

Soon, Sean called her again. "Ms. Lindberg, I am not to come over to you, after all. If you would hand over all of the leads you have, I shall begin my investigation. I'll let you know if I find anything."

"All right, I'll have Lupine forward it to you," Charlotte answered as she gestured at her bodyguard, who nodded and complied immediately.

"By the way, Sean," Charlotte said, seized by a sudden thought. "Is Danrique hurt?"

“How you did you know that?” Sean asked at once.

“He really is, isn’t he?” Charlotte exclaimed. “No wonder he was so anxious to locate Francesco! Is it serious?”

“Not exactly, although that’s not true. Actually, it’s nothing to worry about.”

Sean sounded conflicted as he was not sure what he was allowed to reveal. “The point is,” he concluded after much hesitation, “that Mr. Lindberg needs Francesco urgently. Once she shows herself, you must inform me. I shall take her back to Erihal.”

“I understand.” Charlotte shifted guiltily. “I was thinking of having her treat Zachary, but I did not expect Danrique to get injured at the same time. That was selfish of me.”

“Not at all,” Sean said quickly. “Mr. Nacht had been in graver danger. It was the right thing to do to have Francesco treat him first. Besides, Mr. Lindberg’s predicament is not particularly life-threatening. It’s just-”

“Just what?” Charlotte asked at once.

“I can’t say,” Sean replied with a nervous cough.

Charlotte did not pursue the matter further at his extreme reluctance to discuss the subject.

“Thank you in advance for all of your efforts to rescue my son.”

“No matter. We’re a family.”

After hanging up, Charlotte hastened to meet Bruce to alter their plans after learning of the new developments from Sean.

After Lupine had forwarded the information as was requested, she returned to report to Charlotte.

“Sean is going to follow another trail of evidence. Also, we have word that Chris has left for Fairlake.”

“It looks like my instigation worked. Now that the venom is working its way into his body, he will be so uncomfortable that he’s going to need a second opinion.”

“That sounds like what he would do.” Lupine heaved a sigh of relief. “Everything is going according to plan.”

The knot in Charlotte's brows began to loosen. Suddenly, there was a call from Johann. "What is it, Mr. Sterk? It's rather late."

"I'd just received word that Jesse is meeting with the major shareholders to buy their shares at a premium."

"Nacht Group's shares?" repeated Charlotte, surprised. "They are in the minority, aren't they?"

"Though that's true," replied Johann anxiously, "Thirty of them adds up to a total of ten percent between them. Along with the twenty percent in Chris' hands, they already have enough to topple you."

"No wonder he didn't leave last night. He wanted me to get the shares without a hitch. Jesse is a wily old fox. I will try to persuade our shareholders not to sell to him, but it doesn't look too optimistic."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1654

Chapter 1654 Plan Falling Apart

"Yeah. With how unstable Nacht Group is right now, they won't even trust me and Chris. It is perfectly understandable that they would want to sell off their shares to stay away from trouble," Charlotte said.

"Yes, exactly..." Johann let out a sigh as he continued, "All I can do is try my best to convince them. You try and figure something out as well."

"You and Mr. Spencer both have shares on hand, right?" Charlotte asked when she suddenly thought of something.

“Spencer doesn’t, but I have five percent. Even so, we’ll still lose if they manage to purchase that ten percent,” Johann replied.

“Understood. I’ll think of something.”

“Let’s just focus on rescuing the child first. Everything can wait until the child is safe.”

“Thank you.”

After hanging up the phone, Charlotte furrowed her brows as she thought to herself.

Da*n... Just when I thought I finally have things under control at the company, more trouble arises... Well, I don’t have time to worry about that now. I have to first save Robbie.

“It’s about to rain, and that will greatly hinder the investigation... I wonder how Robbie is doing right now...” Lupine began to worry when she saw the weather outside. “By the way, I just got off the phone with Sean earlier. He said Mr. Lindberg has ordered him to rescue Robbie within three days, so he has mobilized all of the men to search for Robbie. I’m sure it won’t be long before they find something.”

“That’s great! I hope we’ll hear some good news soon!” Charlotte exclaimed happily.

After a whole night of raining heavily, the sky was finally clear the next morning.

Charlotte spent the entire night looking for Robbie, so she didn’t sleep a wink. She was about to take a nap when she got a call from Lucy.

“That guy has called for another board meeting tomorrow at three in the afternoon, Ms. Lindberg.”

“What does he want?” Charlotte asked in confusion.

Chris should’ve received the report of his analysis by now. If he has been poisoned, he should go confront Jesse directly about it. Why would he call for a board meeting?

“We just received word about it, so I’m not sure about that. All the directors are preparing to come over. Mr. Sterk asked me to inform you.”

“Okay, got it.”

Charlotte was feeling a little uneasy after hanging up the phone. Her train of thoughts was interrupted when Raina's call came in all of a sudden. "Jesse has Chris under his control." "So soon? Did it happen right after he got his lab report?" Charlotte asked.

"I believe so. Although Jesse didn't stop him from getting tested in Fairlake, he had someone tail him the whole time. Chris was livid after he received the report. He got taken away by men from the Gold family before he could do anything," Raina replied.

"Looks like I really overestimated him..." Charlotte exclaimed in disappointment.

I thought Chris would at least be able to put up a fight against Jesse after finding out about his poisoning, but he ended up getting captured immediately after... I bet Jesse forced him into calling for this board meeting too!

"What should we do, Ms. Lindberg?" Raina asked.

"Chris must've fallen out with Jesse now that he knows he has been poisoned. Even if he can't do much at the moment, he can at least cause Jesse some problems, and that will be beneficial to us. Jesse no longer has full control over Chris like before. I'm sure Chris will expedite the execution of his plan, so all we have to do is wait and see. Something is bound to happen in the afternoon!" Charlotte deduced.

"Do we have to do anything?" Raina asked.

"What we have to do is stop the directors from selling their shares to Jesse. Of course, we also have to rescue Robbie..."

"Understood. I'll see if Mr. Sterk and Mr. Spencer need help with anything."

"All right, thanks."

After hanging up the phone, Charlotte checked the time and saw that there were still thirty-eight hours left until three o'clock in the afternoon tomorrow.

The situation is unfavorable for Jesse right now. I've taken twenty percent of the shares, and Chris is no longer loyal to him. With his plan falling apart, this board meeting tomorrow will be our final showdown!

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1655

Chapter 1655 Finally Able To Move

Robbie isn't rescued yet, and I have to return to H City tomorrow morning. That means Danrique's plan won't work because I'd have to rescue Robbie before three in the afternoon tomorrow, and failure to do so will result in me losing this battle!

With that in mind, Charlotte grew incredibly anxious and gave Sean a call to explain the situation.

Although a little troubled, Sean said, "Mr. Lindberg has ordered me to rescue Robbie within three days, so you're basically requesting for things to be preponed by a day. It's going to be quite difficult, but I'll try my best to get it done."

"Thanks. I'll see if I can stall for more time," Charlotte replied.

"All right."

Charlotte contacted Johann and Spencer immediately after getting off the phone. The two of them were trying their best to convince the directors to not sell off their shares.

Charlotte asked if they could try to postpone the board meeting, and they both said it would be very hard as she hadn't cashed out her shares. Even if she did, it would still take some time to be verified and validated.

As such, "Zachary" was the one who called the shots in Nacht Group at the moment.

Even though his power had been limited due to the changes in his shares, it was still within his power to call for a board meeting.

Charlotte was shocked to find out that she could only hope for Sean to rescue Robbie as soon as possible.

She began checking the news after hanging up and saw that the Gold family had hosted a press conference to announce Zachary and Nancy's wedding.

"Zachary" even confirmed that news on camera in front of all the journalists.

Looks like Jesse is getting impatient. He might even have Chris and Nancy register their marriage before the board meeting... Though it is technically Chris who will be getting married, he is still pretending to be Zachary at the moment. Unfortunately, there's nothing I can do to stop all of this from happening unless I save Robbie... Charlotte frowned in displeasure at the thought of that.

Suddenly, Lupine came rushing in and said excitedly, "Ms. Lindberg, I've just gotten a call from Morgan. He told me that Ben is awake."

"Really? So soon?" Charlotte exclaimed in shock.

"Yeah! I didn't think he'd wake up so soon either! He's still very weak at the moment, but he was able to wave his hand and talk to me on video call earlier!" Lupine was so happy that she nearly cried tears of joy.

Charlotte gave her a pat on the shoulder. "This is great! You should head back right away. It is times like these that he needs you the most."

"No way! What will you do if I'm gone?" Lupine asked worriedly.

"I've got Emma to look after me, remember? You should hurry up and get a move on. Use this opportunity to ask Ben what happened before he lost consciousness. Talk to the police and find out if we can file a lawsuit against Chris with Ben's testimony."

"Understood. I'll be on my way now."

Lupine was so excited that she bolted right out of the room after saying that, much to Charlotte's relief.

Everything is ready now. All that's left is to rescue Robbie, and we will be good to go. I wonder how things are with Zachary... Ben was able to wake up so quickly thanks to Francesco's help, so what about him? Has he recovered as well?

“Dr. Felch’s prescription really is effective! He is able to move his arm in just one day of medication!” Francesca exclaimed happily when she saw that Zachary was able to move his arm.

“My body doesn’t feel as stiff as it was before!” Zachary said excitedly. It took him a lot of effort just to make very slight movements, but it was enough to give him hope.

Francesca nodded in satisfaction at her achievement. “Very well then. We’ll increase the dosage tonight. Who knows, you might be able to lift your entire arm up by tomorrow!”

“Help me up. I’ll see if I can sit upright.”

Zachary had grown sick and tired of lying down all the time.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1656

Chapter 1656 The Father Of My Child

“I don’t think that’ll be happening so soon. Don’t rush it,” Francesca said while preparing the medicine.

“At least let me try...” Zachary insisted.

“All right.”

Francesca wasted no time arguing and pushed Zachary up violently with her foot.

“Hey! Can’t you be a little gentler... Argh!”

Zachary fell back down on the bed before he could even finish his sentence. The pain was so intense that he was gasping for air.

“I told you. It won’t be happening so soon.” Francesca ignored his protests and carried on preparing the medicine.

“How does someone so hot-tempered like you become a doctor?” Zachary exclaimed in anger and frustration as he lay on the bed.

“I’m no ordinary doctor.” Francesca wasn’t bothered by his insults in the slightest.

Realizing that it was pointless to depend on her, Zachary tried to get up on his own instead. However, his body was so stiff and weak that he couldn’t even sit upright.

After several attempts, Zachary was finally able to make some progress, only to fall back down again.

Even so, he didn’t give up and kept on trying as hard as he could.

Right when he was about to fall down again, Zachary felt something furry catching him from behind.

He turned around in shock and saw that it was that disabled old wolf.

The old wolf then leaned against his back and helped push him up with its body.

Zachary quickly tried to sit upright with this newfound assistance but to no avail. Thankfully, it didn’t hurt as much when he fell backward as he had the soft body of the old wolf to cushion his fall.

Even so, Zachary refused to give up and mustered all of his strength as he tried again.

This time, he was finally able to sit upright. Although he was still rather unstable and could fall over anytime, it was still a significant progress for him.

“I did it! I managed to sit upright!” Zachary shouted excitedly.

Francesca turned around and froze in surprise when she saw what had happened. “My goodness! What an impressive display of determination!” she exclaimed after regaining her composure seconds later.

Zachary was panting heavily and sweating all over, but he refused to give up. “Increase the dosage. I have to return to the office and attend that board meeting tomorrow!”

“Tomorrow? But you haven’t recovered from your illness! Wouldn’t everyone find out about it if you return so soon? I won’t be going to Northridge with you, so how will you continue with your treatment?” Francesca asked in shock.

“I can’t afford to wait any longer or the company will be destroyed! You won’t be able to get your payment if I go bankrupt!” Zachary was hell-bent on heading back.

“Then you must go and protect your wealth!” Francesca responded quickly.

“You will have to come with me when I return to the office tomorrow. Maybe you can do a disguise so people won’t find out about your identity,” Zachary said.

Francesca rolled her eyes at him. “I don’t care if people find out. I just don’t want the Lindberg family to come after me, that’s all.”

Zachary knew what she was concerned about. “I won’t let Danrique’s men take you away from me. You have my word on that.”

“Your word? How are you able to guarantee anything when you’re paralyzed below your waist? Are you even capable of going against Danrique in your current state?” Francesca asked with a chuckle.

“I may not be able to beat him in a fistfight, but I have the upper hand when it comes to schemes and strategies.”

In order to test her, Zachary added, “Besides, H City is my territory!”

Francesca grew displeased the moment she heard that. “Pfft! You have no idea what Danrique is capable of! Do you really think he’s as dumb as you make him out to be? He’s a very smart man!” she snapped back at him with a stern look on her face.

Zachary’s lips curled into a smile. “Seems to me you don’t hate him all that much. So, it’s okay for you to yell at him, but you won’t let anyone else underestimate him?”

Francesca arched an eyebrow at him. “Of course! He’s the father of my child!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1657

Chapter 1657 Overjoyed

Zachary's tone grew serious as he said, "Do you want to go back to him or not? You don't have to fight him like this if it's just a petty argument. A couple should understand and tolerate each other--"

"What do you know? Look, I can't afford to let the Lindberg family capture me." Francesca got irritated when he brought that up.

"All right, then." Zachary didn't bother trying to persuade her any further when he saw how stubborn she was. "Don't worry. My life is in your hands, so you can rest assured that I won't let anyone take you away."

"I'll think about it... Now, lie down so I can apply the medicine for you. I still need to go see Alpha later tonight." Francesca avoided his question. "Did you see my wife and kids when you visited Alpha?" Zachary really missed Charlotte and his children.

"I heard Charlotte's voice on the first night, but she wasn't home for the next few days. Jamie has been sick ever since he was rescued, so I took a look at him. His condition isn't serious though. He'll be fine with regular treatment, so I didn't get involved. Ellie hangs out with Beta and Gamma every day. She loves her sisters very much, so I like her," Francesca replied while applying the medicine.

Zachary felt relieved when he heard that. "Charlotte probably knew you were coming and avoided you on purpose. I bet she's out there searching for Robbie right now..."

"Oh, now that you mentioned it, this reminds me..." Francesca paused what she was doing and asked seriously, "Your eldest son hasn't been found. Would people threaten you with that at the board meeting tomorrow?"

“No one can threaten me!” Zachary replied with a domineering look in his eyes.

“Men...” Francesca pouted in disdain and continued to apply the medicine as she asked, “By the way, does Charlotte listen to you or her brother?”

Zachary knew exactly what she was worried about. “Me, of course! Relax, I call the shots in our family!”

“Is that so?” Francesca mumbled as she thought to herself.

Should I go to Nacht Group with Zachary tomorrow? I won’t get my money back if I don’t, but what if I end up getting caught? I don’t even know if Zachary’s words can be trusted, but he does seem like the man of the house with this domineering attitude of his. He should be able to protect me if the Lindberg family tries to take me away, right?

Zachary saw right through her thoughts and reassured her confidently, “Quit worrying, will you? I won’t let anyone take you away, especially before you heal me! I mean, what am I going to do without you?”

Francesca nodded. “I suppose you’re right. Okay, I’ll go with you, but you must pay me after you take care of things tomorrow.”

“That’s like half of my net worth you’re talking about! I can’t just wire the money over to you! There are procedures that we need to go through-”

“I don’t care! I want the money! You will give it to me, or this deal is off!” Francesca cut him off aggressively.

“Okay, okay! I’ll give it to you!” Zachary gave in immediately.

“That’s more like it!” Francesca replied with a smile before rummaging through her stuff.

“What are you looking for? You haven’t finished applying the medicine!” Zachary asked with a frown.

“A bag!”

“What for?”

“To store the money, obviously!”

It was at that moment that Zachary realized Francesca had no idea how much money she would be getting.

How much does she think half of my net worth is? A few billion? Even if it is just a couple of billion, it'd take more than a few bags to store them! Well, given the fact that she can't count past a hundred without the use of a calculator, I suppose I shouldn't expect her to know how much a billion even looks like! Maybe I can just give her a few million and be done with it...

That thought put a wide grin on Zachary's face.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1658

Chapter 1658 Zachary Sets His Traps

After finding herself three huge bags, Francesca checked them carefully for holes for fear of the money falling out.

She then placed the bags into the van and dusted her hands off with a huge grin on her face.

“Once I get my hands on that money, I’ll take my kids and go somewhere far away...” Francesca mumbled to herself as she looked back at the wooden hut.

As long as I don’t treat Zachary fully, he will forever be under my control! He’ll have no choice but to protect me from Danrique! Hehe, I’m so smart!

The smile on her face grew wider at the thought of that.

Unbeknownst to Francesca, Zachary was staring coldly at her through the window of the wooden hut.

She must’ve come up with some kind of scheme if she has that cunning smile on her face! I wonder if Charlotte has managed to find Robbie...

Zachary was snapped out of his train of thoughts when his phone began to ring. Seeing as it was a call from Raina, he reached his stiff arm out to grab the phone and answer the call. “Hello?”

“Mr. Nacht!”

After reporting to him in detail about the current situation, Raina added, “Chris has announced his marriage with Nancy to the public in your name. I believe they will get the registration done tomorrow morning. On top of that, almost half the directors have sold their shares to Jesse.

According to Mr. Williams' calculations, he now has seven percent of the company's shares. I just don't get it. He can't do anything with just seven percent! I mean, Chris' shares don't belong to him"

"If Chris transfers all of his shares over to Jesse, he will own twenty-seven of the company's shares and become a major shareholder of Nacht Group." Zachary had seen right through it all.

"Huh? Are you serious? Ms. Lindberg whipped out a contract that she signed with you, but it needs to be validated by the company's accountants and authenticated by the people from the notary office. It'll take two to three days before the shares can be transferred over to her. Even if Chris transfers his shares over to Jesse today, he still wouldn't be able to get it done in time!" Raina exclaimed in shock.

"Today? You have really underestimated Jesse, Raina. I bet he has already started the transfer on the same day as Charlotte!" Zachary replied with a sneer.

"Wouldn't Chris object to it?"

"How would he when his life is in Jesse's hands? All Jesse has to do is get the paperwork ready and force him to sign it today for the authentication process."

That was when Raina truly understood the severity of the situation. "Oh, my god! I feel bad for Mr. Sterk and Mr. Spencer! They approached the directors one by one and begged them not to sell their shares over to Jesse, but their efforts were all in vain! What should we do now, Mr. Nacht? Shall I inform Ms. Lindberg about this immediately?"

"That won't be necessary. Let her search for Robbie in peace. Leave the company affairs to me."

"But you're-"

"Stop arguing with me. How is Ben?"

"Oh, right... Ben has woken up half an hour ago, but he doesn't seem to be in good condition."

"Can he talk?"

"Yes, he can. It takes him a lot of effort, but he can express himself clearly."

“Very good. Try to get the others to leave so I can give Ben a call.”

“Understood, I’ll see to it right away!”

Zachary then hung up the phone and went into deep thought. One by one, my traps are being laid out. All that’s left is that one person...

He punched a number into his phone after hesitating for a bit, but there was no answer.

The person answered the call after Zachary dialed the number a second time, and an impatient voice could be heard on the other line. “Hello?”

“It’s me.”

Nancy froze in shock when she heard his voice. She then turned around to look at the door of the study room.

I saw Father’s men drag Chris in there an hour ago! There’s no way he could give me a call!
On top of that, Chris doesn’t have a deep and unique voice like this!

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1659

Chapter 1659 Threaten

All it took was a few seconds for Nancy to recognize him as the real Zachary.

“You...”

She glanced about her surroundings and forcefully suppressed her excitement as she asked calmly,
“A-Are you okay?”

“I’m doing very well, Nancy. In fact, I’m calling to tell you that you can execute that plan of ours.”

“But...”

“Just do it however you like and don’t worry about anything else.”

“I’ll think about it...”

“Yes, you think long and hard about this, Nancy. This could very well be your last chance to decide your future, after all. Bye now!” Zachary hung up after saying that.

Nancy was staring at her phone with a conflicted feeling in her heart when a loud noise came from the study room all of a sudden.

Bang!

What followed next was the sound of a man crying out in pain.

Nancy knew her father was using violence to make Chris compromise.

This is the most critical moment, and Father is running out of time. He has to take away everything he can from Nacht Group during the board meeting tomorrow. He’ll get nothing once Zachary returns and Danrique intervenes, so he has to get everything prepared by tonight. Even I am a part of his plan...

Her train of thoughts was interrupted when one of Jesse’s subordinates came out of the study room and said, “Ms. Nancy, Mr. Gold would like to see you.”

Nancy felt terrified when she saw the bloodstains on the subordinate’s leather shoes.

Father rarely resorts to violence in the house. The last time it happened was ten years ago when he killed Mother in front of me and my sister... I know that the same fate will befall me if I don’t follow his orders, but I also know that I’ll remain his puppet for the rest of my life if I do... He will have full control over me and make me sleep with any guy he wants. He doesn’t care about my feelings at all.

The thought of that got her legs all weak and shaky as she stood up.

“Ms. Nancy?” the subordinate called out to her again, snapping her back to reality.

Nancy then quickly regained her composure and followed the subordinate into the study room.

She had just arrived at the door when she froze in shock.

There were two corpses lying on the ground. Those were Chris' loyal subordinates, and they had both suffered incredibly gruesome deaths.

Although Chris was completely unharmed, he was trembling uncontrollably as he lay weakly on the floor. His eyes were wide open with fear, and his body was all covered in their blood.

Unable to stand the gory sight in front of her, Nancy lowered her head and closed her eyes.

"What are you doing standing at the door, Nancy? Come on in! Hurry up!" Jesse called out to her in Koandrian as he sat on the sofa and puffed away on a cigar.

His voice sounded gentle like a loving father addressing his daughter affectionately, but all Nancy felt was a shiver down her spine when she heard it. She was so scared that she didn't even dare look at him as she cautiously entered the room.

"We head out at half-past eight tomorrow. You two will get your marriage registered at the Civil Affairs Bureau at nine. There will be journalists waiting for us there. I assume you two know how to handle them, yes?"

"Yes, Father," Nancy replied with a nod like an obedient pet.

"Y-You give me the antidote first... I've already signed the share transfer agreement, so why haven't you given me the antidote?" Chris clenched his teeth as he tried to negotiate for his life.

"Are you stupid? I told you, I didn't poison you! That whole poisoning thing was just Charlotte's scheme to pit us against each other!" Jesse shouted angrily.

"That's impossible! My test results show that I have been poisoned, and my symptoms are worsening with each passing second!" Chris argued.

"Like I said, you just caught a cold! How many times are you going to have me repeat myself? Even if I were to poison a mere puppet like you, I would've done so..."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1660

Chapter 1660 Taking You With Me

What Jesse said was actually true, but Chris wouldn't believe him at that point.

His symptoms and discomfort were worsening, and the toxicology report from the hospital in Fairlake had confirmed the poisoning.

To make matters worse, Jesse's men grabbed him and brought him over before he could even confront Jesse about it.

After a brief confrontation, Jesse explained his side of the story and demanded that Chris sign the share transfer agreement. When Chris refused to do so, Jesse shot his subordinates dead right in front of him.

Chris was still struggling to come to terms with what had just happened.

I know Jesse is greedy and ruthless, but I didn't expect him to just resort to violence like this! How can I even believe a single word he says?

"Sign it, and you can live your life peacefully as the 'Mr. Nacht' you are pretending to be. If you don't..."

Jesse pointed at the two corpses on the floor with his toe as he continued with an icy-cold look in his eyes, "Well, you know what will happen."

Chris gritted his teeth as he glared at Jesse. The look in his eyes was filled with a fit of burning anger, and his knuckles were cracking from how tightly he was clenching his fists.

However, he held himself back from lashing out because he knew he was no match for Jesse at the time.

If I don't sign these papers, I won't even be walking out of this study room alive...

With that in mind, Chris forcefully suppressed his anger and picked up the pen with his bloodstained hand. He then signed the name "Zachary Nacht" on the share transfer agreement.

"Well done! Looks like the six months of training did pay off, after all! Your signature is exactly like Zachary's!" Jesse exclaimed with a smile.

Chris simply kept quiet and continued glaring at him angrily.

Jesse then turned toward Nancy and said, "Go get your husband cleaned up, Nancy. He'll be staying over tonight."

"Understood, Daddy." Nancy replied with a nod before telling Chris coldly, "Come on, let's go."

A look of guilt filled Chris' eyes as he stared at the two corpses one final time before leaving with Nancy.

The subordinates and maids standing guard outside weren't surprised at all when they saw Chris all covered in blood. Instead, they all seemed so used to it that even the housekeepers simply shot him a quick glance before getting back to work.

This showed just how often such incidents have taken place in the Gold family.

After bringing Chris into her room, Nancy had the servants help clean him up and get him a fresh change of clothes. She then sat down on the sofa to have a drink while she tried to process her conflicting emotions.

Like a computer, her mind was rapidly analyzing the outcomes of both choices, weighing the pros and cons of each choice to determine the ideal one.

"Get the f*ck out!"

Chris was fuming with anger when he stormed out of the bathroom.

The maids quickly backed away, leaving Chris and Nancy alone in the room.

Chris then grabbed himself a glass of wine and slowly made his way toward Nancy.

Sensing a dangerous vibe from him, Nancy stood up and prepared to leave.

However, Chris was quicker and pounced on her like a wild beast.

“Your father wants you to marry me so you can inherit my property once I die from my poisoning! Well, guess what? I’m no f*cking pushover! Even if I am going to die, I’m taking you with me!” he shouted through clenched teeth as he pinned her down on the sofa.

The next thing she knew, he was squeezing her throat with all his might.

Nancy coughed and sputtered while desperately struggling to break free, but she was no match for a big, strong man like him.

Right as she was about to suffocate to death, her flailing hands managed to get a hold of something. She then grabbed it tightly and smashed it against Chris’ head.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1661

Chapter 1661 Found A Lead

Following the loud thud, blood began to stream out of Chris' wound.

Chris let out a loud shriek as he collapsed from the sofa.

Immediately, Nancy seized this opportunity to crawl up and escape. She tried to open the door, only to find that it'd been locked from the outside.

"Who's outside?" Nancy pounded her fists against the door. "Open the door this instance!" she demanded.

"Ms. Nancy, Mr. Gold instructed for you and Mr. Nacht to retire early tonight." Outside, the maid spun on her heel and left.

"Open the door!" Nancy screamed angrily. Yet, no one heeded her cries.

"You b*tch. How dare you hit me?" At the same time, Chris managed to regain his bearings.

Although he still had one hand pressed against his bloodied forehead, Chris grabbed Nancy's hair and wrenched the latter away from the door. Before she could react, he tossed her to the bed and stripped off her clothes.

"Let me go! Let go of me!" Nancy screamed hysterically. Despite her best efforts to resist Chris, she was no match for his brute force.

In the blink of an eye, Chris managed to overwhelm her. Repeatedly, he pounded roughly into her with the sole intent of revenge.

Chris' erratic movements were akin to that of a wild beast. "Your father locked you in this room with me because he wanted me to have you. Do you understand?" he hissed lowly in her ear.

In Chris' eyes, Nancy had become a scapegoat for the anger he harbored toward Jesse. The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. As the fury consumed Chris, he could barely restrain his urge to murder Nancy.

Pinned under him, Nancy had sobbed to the point where her entire body was trembling. Toward the end, the fight drained out of her. Blankly, she stared at the ceiling and simply laid there like a puppet with its strings cut, letting Chris do as he pleased with her limp body.

Nevertheless, the helpless look in her eyes was gradually replaced with one of hatred and fury.

I hate Chris, my father, and Charlotte. Screw everyone who hurt me!

At the same time, Charlotte sneezed a few times. For some reason, she felt a feeling of unease.

Nevertheless, she brushed it off. I need to find Robbie as soon as possible.

In an attempt to locate Robbie quicker, Bruce and Sean split up to traverse different paths while Charlotte tagged along with Bruce. They all hoped to find Robbie by three o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Yet, the continuous heavy downpour thwarted their plans.

The rain made traveling difficult and further delayed their journey.

As time continued to pass, the sun soon emerged from the horizon.

Once again, Bruce emerged empty-handed. After a final search through the last warehouse, they returned in disappointment.

After missing several nights of sleep, Charlotte was so exhausted that she nearly fainted when she reached the car.

Immediately, Bruce instructed Emma and two of his subordinates to bring Charlotte home for a good night's rest. After all, she needed to preside over the board meeting tomorrow afternoon.

Despite Bruce's advice, Charlotte refused his help and insisted on staying in Yaleview. She was determined to find Robbie no matter what.

In the end, Bruce gave in to Charlotte's stubbornness and allowed Emma to send her to a nearby hotel instead.

After a hot shower, Charlotte collapsed on the bed and instantly fell into a deep slumber.

Emma's heart ached to see Charlotte in such a worn-out state. Just as Emma moved to rest on the sofa, Charlotte's phone began to ring from the bathroom. Quickly, she picked it up.

"Hello, Lupine," Emma greeted.

"Where's Ms. Lindberg?"

"Ms. Lindberg was so weary that she'd fallen asleep."

"I see. Don't disturb her sleep then. Earlier, I led Ben to the police station. Someone has already handled the board's matters, so she doesn't have to worry about it anymore. She can focus all of her efforts on finding Robbie. Please pass this information on to Ms. Lindberg when she wakes up," Lupine said in a rush.

"Okay. I got it." Emma nodded.

"Take good care of her, all right?" With that, Lupine hung up.

With the phone in hand, Emma returned to the bedroom and prepared to keep watch over Charlotte. At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Hurriedly, Emma rushed to open the door. With a hushed voice, she asked, "What's the matter?"

"We found a lead. Robbie is no longer in Yaleview; they've smuggled him to H City. We are going to set off right now. What about the both of you?" Andy asked hurriedly.

"We--"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1662

Chapter 1662 Last Chance 1

“I’ll set off once I change my clothes.” Before Emma could reply, Charlotte had woken up from her slumber. The latter was already on her feet.

“You go ahead. We will follow right behind,” Charlotte instructed.

“Okay.” Immediately, Andy spun on his heel and left to carry out Charlotte’s orders.

“Ms. Lindberg, why don’t you sleep for a little longer?” Emma couldn’t bear to see Charlotte in such a state. “You are-”

“I’ll be fine,” Charlotte interjected as she changed her clothes. Once she got dressed, she made her way to the bathroom to freshen up.

Left with no choice, Emma followed along, hot on Charlotte’s heels.

It didn’t take long for them to set off after Bruce’s convoy in their own car.

Along the journey, Charlotte called Bruce to gain more clarification on the situation. It turned out that Bruce and his team managed to discover this lead through their own investigations. They’d also sent this information to Sean for further verification. At the same time, Bruce instructed his men to make haste toward H City as well.

Bruce’s plan is a solid one. If the lead ends up at a dead end, Sean can investigate further. Now that we have men on both sides, we can effectively cover more ground and prevent potential slip-ups. Besides, I needed to return to H City anyway.

Despite repeated urges from Emma to take a rest, Charlotte could not sleep a wink.

It's already eight-thirty in the morning. If my assumptions are accurate, Chris and Nancy must have already registered their marriage at the Civil Affairs Bureau. The other directors must also be on their way back to H City to attend the board meeting this afternoon. I wonder how things are going on back with Spencer and Sterk...

Since Charlotte spent yesterday night occupied with finding Robbie, she'd overlooked this important matter. In haste, she called Sterk and inquired about the shares.

"Jesse already got his hands on eight percent of the shares. Also, Chris, that b*stard, transferred twenty percent of his shares to Jesse too. Right now, Jesse is in possession of twenty-eight of the company's shares. He's Nacht Group's majority shareholder..." Sterk uttered, his voice choked with tears. "They will announce this new share ownership in the upcoming meeting this afternoon. Charlotte, we're going to lose."

"No, we haven't lost yet," Charlotte declared determinedly. "We still have time on our side. As long as I find Robbie, we can bring Ben to the police station and expose Chris' true identity. Once we unearth the truth, the documents he signed will be void."

"I hope you'll find Robbie soon!" Similarly, Sterk clung to this sliver of hope. "Nevertheless, the child's safety should be of top priority."

"I got it." Charlotte hung up, looking very depressed. Quickly, Emma informed Charlotte of the news she'd received from Lupine earlier.

At that, Charlotte knitted her brows together. "Lupine said that someone from the company will handle it? Who is it?"

"I don't know. I didn't ask about it."

"It'd be useless even if we brought Ben to the police. The lack of evidence on our side will only alert our enemies. Who told her to do that?" Charlotte questioned once again.

"I have no idea."

This new information only served to worsen Charlotte's worries. Right away, she called Lupine. Yet, the latter did not pick up her calls.

In the end, Charlotte decided to drop the matter. Lupine has always been very meticulous in her work. She must have anticipated that I would worry. Hence, she called me this morning. Maybe Zachary is the one who's guiding her in this matter.

Besides, it would be futile for Charlotte to worry about the company. Right now, Robbie was her only chance at turning things around.

She breathed out a long sigh as she glanced out the window. Outside, the rain continued to pour on. Please let me find Robbie as soon as possible. At the same time, Charlotte prayed for Zachary's return. I could really use his support right now.

Back in the forest, Francesca was roused from her slumber by a loud thud. Blearily, she opened her eyes and noticed Zachary still practicing his sit-ups.

Though the wolf tried to help Zachary to his feet, he merely pushed it away. "Don't help me. I need to do this myself!"

Obediently, it moved aside but continued to watch Zachary with its teeth bared. The wolf would step forward several times, only to retreat when it remembered Zachary's warning.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1663

Chapter 1663 Last Chance 2

After the countless repetitions of sit-ups, Zachary's entire back had turned red and sweaty. Nonetheless, he showed no signs of stopping.

"Didn't you already succeed? Why are you still training?" Francesca yawned and rubbed her eyes tiredly.

"The corporate war is a battle of stamina. Collapsing after a short while means that I'm admitting defeat. Even if I'm confined to a wheelchair, I need to maintain an elegant sitting posture," Zachary replied while gritting his teeth.

Zachary's steely determination left Francesca impressed. "You remind me of my husband."

"Huh?" A look of surprise flitted across Zachary's face. "Danrique? How are we similar?"

"In the past, he suffered a grave injury to his leg. As a result, he nearly lost his ability to stand. Yet, he refused to give up and trained endlessly to regain his mobility. Earlier, you sounded just like him..." Francesca lamented softly.

"Do you miss him?" Zachary chuckled.

"Have you lost your mind? I don't!" Francesca's face turned bright red. "Stop spouting nonsense, or I'll beat you up!"

The corners of Zachary's mouth twitched, but he remained silent.

Francesca glared at him as she moved to prepare breakfast. "It's still early; you can sleep for a bit more. Remember to take your medication after breakfast, all right?"

"It's getting late." Zachary glanced at the owl-shaped clock hung on the wall. "I still need two hours to get myself cleaned up."

"Cleaned up?" Francesca echoed in confusion.

"I can't exactly go to work like this, right?" Zachary gestured at himself as he spoke.

His beard and hair were disheveled. Furthermore, dirt coated his entire body from head to toe. Overall, Zachary resembled a beggar rather than a businessman.

"What are you going to do? You want me to buy some clothes for you?" The coldness in Francesca's voice revealed how displeased she was.

"Let's head to Southridge at twelve."

"Okay."

All of a sudden, their conversation was interrupted by Zachary's phone. Upon noticing that Raina had called him, he quickly took the call. "Hello?"

"Mr. Nacht, everything has been arranged according to plan. Should I head over to pick you up?" Raina asked.

"There's no need for that. We will head there ourselves. Make sure to keep our arrival a secret."

"Does this include Ms. Lindberg's arrival as well?" "Yes,"

Zachary confirmed.

"Okay, I got it."

After the call, Zachary returned to his exercises. Burning with curiosity, Francesca asked, "Why aren't you contacting your wife? Aren't you afraid that she might get worried?" "I'm

planning to surprise her," Zachary replied in a serious tone.

His reply earned him a scoff from Francesca. "You men are so melodramatic."

Zachary merely ignored Francesca as he continued to keep an eye on the clock. Since it's already nine, Nancy and Chris must already be at the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Just as he'd expected, Charlotte received a news link from Lucy. While masquerading as Zachary, Chris officiated his marriage with Nancy at the Civil Affairs Bureau and publicized it to the media.

In the picture, Nancy looked stunning. Her exquisite makeup made her appear much more graceful and highlighted her brilliant smile. On the other hand, it was the first time anyone saw Chris with a hat perched on his head. Nonetheless, he still appeared incredibly dashing.

The picture-perfect couple even kissed, painting a loving image of their marriage to the public.

Despite knowing that the man was Chris, the picture still made Charlotte feel uneasy. Quickly, she exited the link and closed the image.

A short moment later, Lucy sent her another link regarding the company's shares. Apparently, the Gold family has been pushing for Rodney to hasten the share exchange process. It meant that Charlotte and Jesse's respective shares would be presented to the board of directors this afternoon.

A crease formed between Charlotte's brows. If I fail to find a countermeasure by three this afternoon, Nacht Group will fall under Jesse's ownership.

All of a sudden, a large truck hurtled toward their car.

Hastily, Emma yanked the steering wheel aside to swerve clear of the truck. However, the truck responded suit and continued to accelerate toward them.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1664

Chapter 1664 Fight Till The End

Bang! The truck hit Charlotte's car forcefully.

The car overturned a few times before crashing into the guard rail on the bridge. When it finally came to a stop, half the car was hanging off the bridge and seemed like it was going to fall off anytime...

The airbag in the car was deployed when Charlotte's head knocked against the windscreen and started bleeding.

Covering her wound with one hand, Charlotte nudged Emma with the other. "Emma, Emma..."

However, Emma, whose face was covered in blood, did not respond. She sprawled over the steering wheel, unconscious.

Charlotte unbuckled her seat belt, wanting to get out of the car. However, she realized that the car was hanging off the bridge and any slight movement inside the car would cause the car to shake vigorously and lose its balance...

In order for the car to regain some balance, Charlotte pulled Emma backward such that she was leaning against the seat of the car. After that, she unbuckled her own seat belt and climbed out of the car window cautiously.

Right after she landed on the ground, the car started plunging. Charlotte immediately grabbed the car door and put one foot against the guard rail to prevent the car from sliding downward...

Using all her might, the woman gritted her teeth and yelled anxiously, "Emma, Emma, wake up! Please wake up..."

In her current position, it was impossible for Charlotte to reach into the car to save Emma. The only way for the other woman to survive was for her to wake up and climb out of the window herself. Otherwise, there was no way she would survive once the car fell off the bridge.

"Ms. Lindberg..."

Emma finally regained consciousness. She turned toward Charlotte and looked at her weakly.

"Emma, get out now! Hurry!" Charlotte urged anxiously.

Her hands were trembling and she was unable to hold on any longer.

Using her remaining strength, Emma unbuckled her seat belt and tried to get out of the car. However, as the car door on her side was severely deformed from the crash, she was unable to open it.

“Get out through the window!” Charlotte reminded loudly.

Emma swept away the glass shards from the car window using her elbow and tried to climb out with much difficulty...

Just then, a few tall and strong-built men in black were seen approaching Charlotte with murderous looks on their faces...

“Are you guys sent by Jesse?”

At that moment, Charlotte could choose to let go of the car and fight those men. However, if she did that, Emma would surely lose her life. However, if she did not let go, both of them would die...

“Ms. Lindberg, just ignore me and leave!” Emma shouted weakly.

However, Charlotte continued grabbing onto the car door, refusing to let go. After all, Emma had been through thick and thin with her, and she would never leave her in the lurch at such a critical moment.

Those few men in black struck Charlotte once they charged over.

Charlotte sent a kick toward one of the men, knocking him to the ground.

Very quickly, another few men surrounded her, and she was losing control of the situation.

Those men tried to pry her hands off the car forcefully in order to take her away, but Charlotte was holding on to the car door with her life, refusing to let go...

“Ms. Lindberg...” Emma broke down and burst into tears. “Let go now! Please let go!”

“Get out of there now!” Charlotte simply would not give up. No matter what, she was determined to save Emma.

However, those men in black were making things difficult for her by kicking her hands, forcing her to let go...

Just when Charlotte was unable to take it anymore, a car sped over at the most critical moment.

Bruce and a few other people dashed out of the car and started battling those men in black at once. At the same time, they managed to save both Charlotte and Emma.

"Ms. Lindberg, are you all right?" Bruce helped Charlotte up.

"Why are you here? Shouldn't you be saving Robbie?"

When Charlotte saw Bruce, her first thought was that the man might not be able to save her son in time if he was there to save her.

"I sent Marino and some of the other guys over. I couldn't reach you through your phone and was worried that something might have happened to you. That's why I decided to take two men along with me and come back to help you."

Right after Bruce escorted Charlotte to the car, hundreds of assassins gushed out from the huge truck. They were all armed with weapons and charging at Charlotte and Bruce in a threatening manner...

"Get Ms. Lindberg out of here first."

Bruce handed Charlotte over to his subordinates and was prepared to meet those assassins head-on.

"Bruce!" Charlotte called out. However, the man had already disappeared into the crowd. No matter how skilled he was at fighting, it was impossible for him to win against those people...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1665

Chapter 1665 Good Brother

“Call the police now!” Charlotte quickly reminded.

Just when Andy took out his phone and was about to inform the police, the assassins started charging toward them...

An intense war broke out instantly.

Bruce and Charlotte only had five people on their side. Among the five, two were injured. They were no match at all against the other party, who had more than a hundred of them.

Charlotte was in despair and felt extremely hopeless. Are we all going to die here today?

Before she could think any further, someone suddenly attacked her from behind and hacked at her shoulder with a chopper. The woman fell to the ground at once, landing on one knee...

Charlotte was already covered with blood and looked like she was going to collapse at any moment...

In the nick of time, a few silver cars raced toward them, knocking over the few assassins who were attacking Charlotte before stopping in front of the woman.

A dozen of men in white got out of the car after that and joined in the battle.

Charlotte lifted her head with much difficulty and spotted a tall figure walking toward her. With rays of sunlight casting a warm glow upon his face, Charlotte felt as if the man was like God who had just descended to save mankind...

As the man reached out a hand to her, Charlotte looked at him, stunned. “Danrique!” she exclaimed and started to wonder if she was dreaming.

“Get on your feet!”

Even though Danrique spoke in a frosty tone and had a cold expression on his face, Charlotte was exceptionally moved...

The situation reminded her of two years ago when she was in a life-and-death situation. Back then, it was also Danrique who appeared at the most critical moment, rescuing her from harm.

He had done it once again...

Charlotte took Danrique’s hand and propped herself up with his support. However, due to her serious injuries, she felt light-headed and her entire body was swaying as though she could fall at any moment.

Just then, an assassin charged over again, trying to sneak an attack on the pair.

Danrique pulled Charlotte into his arms immediately and darted out a hard kick that sent that assassin flying thirty over feet away. That assassin landed hard on the top of the truck before falling onto the ground.

“Get it done quickly!” Danrique ordered coldly after scanning the surroundings.

“Understand!”

The bodyguards from the Lindberg family were all extremely skilled in combat and were able to keep the situation under control very quickly. It did not take long before the enemies were forced to back away.

Some of the assassins hurriedly hopped into the truck when they sensed that the situation was not in their favor, preparing to escape.

Danrique took out his gun and fired a few shots at the truck tires which exploded instantly.

As such, those assassins were all trapped in the truck and had no means of escape.

Just then, the sound of police sirens could be heard not far away—the police were arriving.

Danrique shoved Charlotte into the car and tossed her a phone before informing her in a solemn tone, "Your kid isn't in H City. Sean had already gone to rescue him. He'll be in touch with you ten minutes later!"

"Danrique..."

"You should go back first," Danrique said after glancing at his watch.

After he finished speaking, the man turned around and got into his car, leaving hastily with his men...

"Ms. Lindberg, we're going to the hospital now."

"Let Andy send Emma to the hospital. Let's go to Divine Corporation directly," Charlotte instructed decisively.

"But how about your injuries..."

"That's enough." Charlotte was starting to panic. "It's almost three. We're not going to make it!"

"Got it." Bruce did not dare to say another word. After instructing Andy to take his car and drive Emma to the hospital, Bruce and one of his other subordinates accompanied Charlotte to Divine Corporation in another car that belonged to the Lindberg family.

"The Gold family must have released fake news and lured us into an ambush!" Bruce recalled, feeling rather emotional. "I have to admit that Sean is indeed better than me at this."

"Danrique and his men had all gone through hellish military training. In terms of combat skills, they are definitely second to none. However, in terms of business, they have a lot to learn from Zachary." Charlotte sighed in relief and said, "Thank goodness Sean wasn't deceived."

"From what Mr. Lindberg said just now, does it mean that Sean will be rescuing Robbie?" Bruce asked anxiously.

"He should be done soon!"

Charlotte stared at her watch while waiting for Sean's call.

The phone finally rang ten minutes later.

“Sean...”

“Mommy...”

When Charlotte heard that voice, she froze for a moment before tears of joy brimmed in her eyes.

“Robbie...”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1666

Chapter 1666 Lost All Contact

“Mommy, I’m fine. Don’t worry.” Robbie reassured Charlotte weakly in a hoarse voice.

“Robbie, Mommy has failed you...” Charlotte was no longer able to control her emotions and burst into tears.

“Mommy, please don’t say that...” Robbie started crying as well. “I’m fine. I’m with Uncle Sean now. I’ll be home soon.”

“All right.” Charlotte took a deep inhale before saying, “Pass the phone to Uncle Sean.”

“OK...”

“Ms. Lindberg!”

“Please help me take care of Robbie and send him to the hospital.”

“Don’t worry. I know what to do,” Sean replied before continuing, “You should quickly head over to the company. I’ll handle things here.”

“All right.”

After hanging up the phone, Charlotte wiped off her tears. Looking up at Bruce, she instructed, “Speed up. We need to be at the company as soon as possible.”

“Understood.”

The silver Aston Martin sped away on the road.

The time then was already two-thirty. They had just driven past the borders of Yaleview and were still a long distance away from H City.

Charlotte was worried that they might not make it in time for the board meeting at three. She tried to call Lucy but her calls were not getting through.

The woman frowned and tried to call Johann, but she was unable to reach him as well.

Then, she tried calling Spencer, but the call failed to get through again.

Charlotte was extremely worried, wondering if Jesse had taken control of the situation at the company.

She tried calling the other shareholders of the company as well but to no avail.

She had even tried to call the president's office, but no one answered the phone as well.

Charlotte started panicking and instructed her subordinates at once, "Try to contact someone from Nacht Group. Anyone is fine, even the security guard. I just need to know what's going on at Divine Corporation."

"Understood." The subordinate went off as instructed.

After some thought, Charlotte dialed Lupine's number. Even though the call went through, no one answered...

The woman found it extremely strange that she seemed to have lost contact with everyone suddenly.

What's going on with them?

Charlotte was feeling extremely unsettled...

Meanwhile, at Divine Corporation, Lucy was giving out instructions in a fluster. "Deal with it immediately. Why is the company's network suddenly down? All the communication devices are not working. We can't access the internet and can't even make any calls. This is so strange!"

"We are working on the issue. We've also informed the network operator to come over to check."

“Get them to hurry. The board meeting is starting soon.”

“Got it.”

After she finished delivering her instructions, Lucy hurried over to Johann’s office and informed him about the situation. “Don’t worry, it should be settled soon,” she reassured the man.

“There must be a mole in our company...” Johann said with a frown. He was sure that someone must have tampered with the network system for such a thing to happen at such a crucial moment.

“Get an ordinary-looking employee to call Ms. Lindberg outside the building,” Johann ordered decisively. “Hurry!”

“Got it.” Lucy sprang into action at once.

Johann glanced at his watch and noticed that it was almost time for the board meeting. “Check if Mr. Spencer is here,” the man instructed his subordinate who was standing next to him.

“I’ve already sent someone downstairs to receive him half an hour ago...”

“Check again to see if he’s here,” Johann urged. “Don’t wait at the underground parking lot. Meet him at the entrance of the building instead. Also, see if you are able to make calls.”

“Understood.” The subordinate immediately got going.

“Also, the rest of you, take a look and see which of the board members have not arrived yet,” Johann instructed his other subordinates.

“We checked just a moment ago. There is only you and Mr. Spencer left. The rest of the board members have all arrived. Kallum was the last one to reach three minutes ago. All of them are waiting inside the conference room right now... However, Mr. Nacht isn’t here yet...” Before he could finish his sentence, the subordinate was interrupted by Lucy, who had entered the office urgently. “Umm... Chris and Mr. Gold are here. Nancy is here with them as well.”

“What about Spencer?” Johann asked at once.

“He isn’t here yet,” Lucy replied, frowning. “I have gotten someone to go outside the building to make a call to his assistant. We should receive the news very soon.”

“Could something have happened?” Johann’s expression turned grim. “I wasn’t able to reach Charlotte since one hour ago...”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1667

Chapter 1667 Stop It

“What should we do now?” Lucy said, feeling frustrated and depressed. “Is our company really going to...”

Before she could finish speaking, the office door was pushed open, and Chris and Jesse strode in cockily.

Jesse, who was puffing on a cigar, plopped himself down on the sofa and shot a look at Chris.

“Mr. Sterk, the meeting is starting soon. Shall we have a chat first?” Chris asked coldly.

“What do you want to talk about?” Johann glared at him and asked. “Chris,” the man replied.

“Huh!”

Chris was no longer making efforts to conceal his identity and said directly, “You know very well that the current situation is not in your favor. Charlotte is also finished. There’s no point in you holding on. Why don’t you sell the five percent shares of the company you are holding to us? We’ll give you a good price...”

“Over my dead body!” Johann shot a fierce glare at the man and scolded, “Who do you think you are? Don’t you dare get any ideas about me. Let me tell you, no matter how much you offer, I will never sell my shares to you.”

“The company is going to change its name soon. What’s the point of you staying here?” Jesse blew out a circle of smoke and looked at Johann with a warm smile on his face. “Isn’t it better for you to take the money and retire comfortably?”

“What do you mean?” Johann froze for a second before pointing at Jesse and questioning

Chris in an agitated manner, "You... Have you sold your shares to him?" Chris

lowered his head and did not reply.

In fact, that was not his original intention. At first, he had only joined forces with Jesse to make use of Jesse to get his revenge. Even though he did agree that he would reward the man for helping him, he did not expect Jesse to be that ambitious...

Even more unexpectedly, Chris found himself being entirely under Jesse's control and was completely defenseless against the man.

"You bast*rd!"

Johann was trembling with rage and raised his hand to slap Chris.

However, before he could do that, Jesse's subordinate caught his wrist and pushed him away coldly.

Johann lost his balance and nearly fell to the floor, but Lucy steadied him in the nick of time.

"He is now my son-in-law. Other than me, no one has the right to discipline him." Jesse fixed a cold gaze on Johann and said, "If you are willing to sell your shares to us now, I'll give you a good price. Don't force me to do it the hard way."

"Scram! Get lost right now!" Johann bellowed furiously while pointing at the door.

"What a stubborn old bugger."

Jesse narrowed his eyes and glared at Johann frostily.

Two of his subordinates immediately walked toward the old man with murderous intent in their eyes.

"What are you guys doing?" Lucy widened her eyes in shock.

Chris could not bear to watch the situation anymore and reminded Jesse softly, "Mr. Sterk is a founding member of Nacht Group and is in charge of all technological matters. Without him, Nacht Group might suffer huge losses..."

“Do you really think I’m intending to manage Nacht Group?” Jesse sneered and continued, “I would rather sell it.”

“You...” Chris widened his eyes in shock. It was then that he realized that Jesse was just after money. After taking over Nacht Group, he would sell it immediately, exchanging it for cash.

“Old git, I guess we will have to do it the hard way then!”

Immediately, those two subordinates grabbed Johann forcefully.

Seeing that those people were going to take action on Johann, Lucy exclaimed, “This is too much! Do you guys really think that you can do as you wish?”

The woman tried to stop them but was being pushed to the ground instead.

Just then, the door suddenly swung open and someone said coldly, “Stop it right now!”

Everyone looked up toward where the voice was coming from and was stunned... Who’s this

shorty?

It was a woman dressed in office wear, looking like a secretary. Her face could not be seen as she was wearing a mask. However, her spirited big eyes stood out...

“Get out of here!”

Just when the bodyguard who was standing next to the door tried to shove the woman away, he started having a convulsion before he could even touch her. Seconds later, he collapsed to the ground in pain...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1668

The crowd's jaws dropped as they stared dazedly at the burly bodyguard lying on the ground, then shifted their gaze to the girl.

"I didn't touch him." The girl lifted both of her hands in surrender and said innocently, "I came in to inform everyone that the meeting is about to start." With that, she whirled around and left.

Everyone was confused by the sudden arrival and departure of the girl.

At that moment, Kallum and a few directors came in looking for Johann. Their steps faltered when they spotted Jesse and "Zachary" in the room with Johann being held by two bodyguards.

One of the directors snapped out of his daze and threatened, "Let Mr. Sterk go, or I'll call the police."

Jesse frowned at the threat. After he made a gesture with his hand, the bodyguards immediately let Johann go.

"Mr. Sterk." Lucy instantly went up to him and supported him.

"We were just talking with Mr. Sterk." Chris rose to his feet. "It's almost time. Let's start the meeting." He left right after.

Jesse stood and followed suit, leaving Johann's office.

After they left, Kallum and the rest hurriedly went into the office and shut the door. Frantically, they asked, "What happened?"

"They were forcing Mr. Sterk to sell his shares," Lucy said angrily. "And they even wanted to hurt him. They have truly crossed the line this time."

"That's ridiculous! How could they do such a thing!"

While they were furious, a sudden thought crossed their mind. If Jesse dared to hurt even Johann, he wouldn't treat us any better.

Hence, banding together would be their best course of action.

“Is Mr. Spencer here yet?” Johann was worried about the situation more than himself. “And also Charlotte. Has any of you managed to contact her?”

“No, it was strange that all of our phones didn’t have any signal, so we weren’t able to make any calls.” Kallum nervously added, “Could Jesse be behind it? What is he planning to do? Should we call the police?”

“That’s right! Call the police!”

“Call the police? And say what?” Johann retorted, “Everything he has done here isn’t illegal. What are we going to sue him for?”

Kallum and the others were rendered speechless by the remark.

“Let’s head over to the conference room.”

Johann was clutching his chest as he walked. Despite his body’s condition, he wanted to follow through with the meeting. He wouldn’t give up until the very last moment.

“All right.”

Kallum and a group of directors circled Johann like he was president of a nation as they made their way to the conference room.

Meanwhile, in the president’s office, Jesse frowned. “The internet is still down?”

“Yes, sir.” Jean continued in a low voice, “An hour ago, the entire tower lost connection to the internet. It isn’t just the Wi-Fi but phone signals too.”

“Strange. Who could be behind it?” The creases on Jesse’s forehead deepened. “Could it be Johann?”

“It’s possible. He is a genius with technology.” Jean cast a glance at the door and said in a low tone, “If the internet doesn’t come back soon, we can’t proceed with the transfer procedure.”

“Have someone fix it this instant!” Jesse shouted.

“Yes, sir,” Jean hurriedly complied.

"It might be fate." Chris sneered quietly. "Maybe even God doesn't want you to succeed."

"Don't forget that we're on the same boat." Jesse glared at him. "If I lose, you're dead too."

"I'm going to die anyway." Chris shot a glare at him. "You already poisoned me. Who knows when the poison will take effect."

"How many times do I have to tell you? I didn't poison you." Frustration was evident in his voice as he continued, "It was Charlotte's doing. She was planting doubt in your mind to sow discord between us."

"How do you explain my blood test results then? I watched them test my blood. There's no way the result can be fake." Chris was still struggling over that fact.

"Enough." Jesse continued patiently, "I'll send you for a checkup after the conference. You would know then whether you were poisoned."

"You can manipulate the test results if the hospital is owned by you." Chris still didn't trust him.

"I'm done talking to you." Jesse pointed at him and threatened, "I'll kill you if you dare to spoil my plan."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1669

Chapter 1669 Likely Dead

Chris stayed silent at his threat as a chilling glint flashed across his eyes.

Even though he wasn't conceited like Zachary, he was still superior to his peers. No one had dared to treat him so poorly.

Yet, at that moment, he was not only being restrained by Jesse but also being threatened.

The fact that the transfer of the Nacht Group couldn't happen overnight was the only reason Jesse still brought him along. It would take some time for the entire process to complete, so he knew Jesse couldn't dump him, the pawn, just yet.

Once Jesse had the Nacht Group firmly in his grasp, the first thing he would do was weed out his foes.

Of course, Chris would end up dead too if he didn't listen to Jesse's command and Charlotte's retaliation succeeded.

"Don't worry." Noticing Chris' concern, Jesse said, "The Nacht Group is a large slab of meat. A few bites and chews won't devour the entire company. Even if it does, you still have some use. You'll be my son-in-law as long as you obey me."

"That's true," Chris smirked. "There's more to the Nacht family's influence in the corporate world than the company's earnings. As long as I have this face, you can gain countless benefits."

"It's great that you're aware of that." Jesse was straightforward. "You should be glad that you still have some use. I won't let you die too early in the game."

"Should I thank you then?" Chris shot him a death glare.

"There's no need for gratitude." Jesse patted his shoulder. "All I need you to do is obey my commands and cooperate with me."

Chris had no choice but to swallow the humiliation he felt.

Right then, the office door opened, and in walked Nancy with a stack of materials in her arms. "Daddy, all the materials are here."

"Okay." Jesse stood up and smoothed the invincible creases on his suit after a glance at his watch. "It's almost time. Let's head over."

"Is everyone there?" Chris asked the bodyguard.

"Only Spencer and Charlotte aren't here yet," replied the bodyguard.

"Then—"

“They won’t be attending,” Jesse interrupted Chris and sneered. “Let’s attend the meeting with peace of mind.”

Chris was rooted in place from dread as he watched Jesse leave the room. If he dared to lay his hands on Spencer and Charlotte, then I would too be...

Next to him, Nancy’s expression turned dark. She lowered her gaze as she mulled.

“Mr. Nacht, let’s go,” the bodyguard from the Gold family urged Chris in an arrogant tone.

Chris shot him a death glare, then shoved Nancy away as he left.

As a result, the woman fell back onto the sofa. With a stomach full of anger, she glared at his leaving back.

“He’s just a bully who preys on the weak,” the female bodyguard barked under her breath. “He could only vent his frustration on you. Ignore him, Ms. Nancy. When Mr. Gold got what he wanted, he would deal with that man. We won’t have to wait for long.”

Nancy didn’t respond, but a deadly gleam shone in her eyes.

The ones who had arrived at the conference room began to look around. Once they noted Spencer’s absence, anxiety clouded them. Some even asked Johann about the situation.

Despite feeling dismay, Johann still had hope. “I couldn’t reach Mr. Spencer. Maybe he’s stuck in traffic.”

“What about Ms. Lindberg?”

Kallum hoped Charlotte would attend the meeting at that moment as he finally realized her finer points after comparing her to Jesse.

“I couldn’t reach her too.” Johann let out a sigh.

Everyone in the room wasn’t dumb and understood the current situation. They were aware that Jesse wouldn’t let the two attend the meeting under current circumstances.

Fear crept up the directors’ spine as they assumed that Spencer and Charlotte were dead. Will I die too if I don’t obey Jesse?

“It’s almost time. Let’s start the meeting.”

Jean had replaced Lucy as the senior secretary of the president’s office.

Everyone sat straighter at her announcement and waited for “Zachary” to begin.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1670

Chapter 1670 He Is Back

“I have a few things to announce for today’s conference,” Chris stated while sitting in the president’s seat, using Zachary’s identity.

“I have transferred all of my shares in the Nacht Group to Mr. Gold for further development of the company.”

Everyone in the room was bewildered by his words. Instantly, nerves struck the directors who had sold off their shares.

“How can that be?”

“Your reason to buy our shares was to join the board of directors, and you said it would be easier for you to gain support from the rest of the board if you have additional shares. How could you—”

“I have told you all from early on not to sell your shares to him,” Johann said exasperatedly. “Now that he has eight percent of your shares and that b*stard’s twenty, he has become the largest shareholder of the Nacht Group.”

“We didn’t know.”

Regret filled the directors as they finally realized Jesse’s intention. They hung their heads, blaming themselves for being naive.

Some cast a fierce glare at Jesse and wanted to give him a piece of their mind.

However, Jesse wasn't swayed by them. He merely watched them with a grin on his face. "Silence." Chris slammed the table and continued disinterestedly, "These are copies of the equity transfer agreement for your reference."

Jean handed out the copies to the directors at his instruction.

"Why are you showing this to us?" Johann asked coldly. "Have you signed the transfer agreement?"

His question was right on point. Instantly, everyone's gazes shifted from the paper in their hands to Chris, awaiting his answer.

If Chris had signed the agreement, it meant that the agreement had taken effect, and the shares had been legally transferred to Jesse.

If he hadn't, then the last step was still missing. Under normal circumstances, there would be a verification process before the signing.

However, Jesse had employed some underhanded methods to get his hands on the shares as soon as possible. He had wanted to sign the agreement in front of the board of directors but hadn't expected the internet outage. Even their phones had no signal, so they had no choice but to postpone the signing.

Chris didn't answer Johann's question but turned to Jesse, waiting for him to explain.

"We'll proceed with the signing of the transfer agreement once the internet recovers."

Jesse gave Johann a knowing grin as he was sure the latter was the one who disrupted the internet, intending to stop him from signing the transfer agreement.

Agitation filled Johann at the news. Initially, he had thought it was another one of Jesse's tricks to disrupt the internet and phone signals so that he couldn't contact Charlotte. However, he realized at that moment that his assumption was way off.

Contacting Charlotte is a small matter compared to signing the transfer agreement.

Even though Jesse has the skill, he doesn't have the resourcefulness. Why didn't I think of this?

However, there is one man with the skill, resourcefulness, and foresight to have done it.

Could it be him? Is he back?

Johann tried to keep his excitement in check, but his hand on the cup still trembled slightly despite his efforts. Hope blossomed within him. If he's back, there's hope.

"We won't accept it since you haven't signed it," Kallum rebuked.

"That's right. We won't accept it," the rest chorused.

Jesse gave Chris a glance.

Chris immediately barked, "I've already signed the equity transfer agreement. Signing the transfer agreement is just a matter of time. Who dares to deny the legality of it?"

"Mr. Nacht, what's wrong with you? How could you give the century-old Nacht family business to others on a platter?" an elderly director questioned. "Old Mr. Nacht will be turning in his grave if he knows about your actions."

"That's right." The rest couldn't comprehend as well. "You weren't like this before. Both the Nacht Group and Divine Corporation were expanding rapidly under your management. Why do you want to relinquish them out of the blue?"

"Did someone get ahold of your weakness?"

Everyone was throwing out their assumptions. In a mere second, the entire room was abuzz with fervent whispers.

Feeling irritated, Chris yelled, "Shut up!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1671

Chapter 1671 The King Is Back

The room fell into silence at his shout, and the board of directors instantly complied with his order since they were afraid of Zachary.

They all turned to Chris with a frown, waiting for him to continue.

“We’ll complete the signing today once the internet recovers,” Chris said confidently. “Let’s continue with our meeting on the changes in the board of directors—”

“What changes? You haven’t even signed yet, so who’s the largest shareholder now? Who gave you the right to speak if you’re not the largest shareholder?”

“Johann, I have found someone to replace your position. Even though you possess five percent of the shares, you also don’t have any right to speak in front of Mr. Gold, so it’s best if you stay silent,” Chris glowered.

“You!” Johann was flushed red from anger.

The rest were furious too, but they didn’t dare to say anything, for they were void of the right to speak since they had no shares. All they could do was watch as “Zachary” acted rudely toward Johann.

“Mr. Sterk’s reasoning was logical,” Jesse piped up. “The largest shareholder of the Nacht Group would be me since the shares have already been transferred to me, so I’m the one holding all the power to make the decision.”

He reached for a document, then flashed a grin at everyone in the room. “I’ll now announce the new personnel arrangement—”

“We won’t agree to it without the official transfer.”

After a glance at his phone, Kallum rose to his feet and bellowed, “We will only comply after the official signing of the agreement. Both of you are devoid of the right to speak since the last step is yet to be completed.”

“Who gave you the right to speak?” Chris shouted. “Sit down!”

“Chris, don’t think we’re afraid of you merely because you’re impersonating Mr. Nacht,” Kallum exposed his identity. “The real Mr. Nacht will be back soon, and you’ll be going to prison.”

A commotion stirred within the room at his shocking words.

“What? This Mr. Nacht is a fake?”

“Like I said, how could the real Mr. Nacht transfer his shares to another? So it was an imposter all along.”

“How preposterous!”

“Call the police!”

“I agree. Let’s call the police.”

The agitated directors were immersed in their discussion, feigning deaf to Chris’ yells.

Chris had yelled for attention a few times, but it was futile. Anxiety gripped him as he watched the situation slowly lose control.

Jesse barked, “Useless trash!”

Chris merely stayed silent while his face reddened with anger.

“Has the internet recovered?” Jesse asked.

“We’re still dealing with it.”

“Step on it!” Jesse urged.

“Yes, sir.” His subordinates then raced to urge the relevant department.

Johann took a glimpse at his watch and noted that it was already a quarter past three in the evening, but the man he was waiting for still hadn’t arrived yet. Hence, he could not help but wonder what was happening.

Right then, Lucy dashed to Johann’s side and whispered, “The internet has recovered.”

“What?” Johann yelled in shock. At that moment, Jesse announced, “Everyone, the internet has recovered. We’ll officially proceed with the signing.” Then he gestured for his legal team to enter the room.

Nerves struck the directors as the transfer was about to happen right in front of their eyes.

Everything would be too late once the agreement was signed.

Soon, Nancy led the Gold family’s lawyers into the room with a stack of documents in her arms.

Jesse’s mood lifted at the sight.

Despite his unwillingness, Chris had no choice but to sign the agreement.

The directors’ stomachs tightened as they watched the two begin to sign the agreement.

After Jesse put his signature on the tablet, he handed it to Chris.

Chris accepted the tablet and signed “Zachary’s” name on it.

However, something strange happened. The system couldn’t recognize his signature, displaying an error message of incorrect signature.

Creases formed on Chris’ forehead at the error. He erased his previous signature and signed it again, but the outcome was the same. When he wanted to try again, a deep voice stopped him.

“There’s no need for you to try again. I have changed my signature.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1672

Chapter 1672 The King Is Back 2

The sound of this voice astounded all present. In unorchestrated unison, they turned around to see a masked secretary, diminutive in stature, pushing a wheelchair along as she made her entrance.

Though enfeebled to a shade of his usual self, the person in the wheelchair had lost none of the air of regality that he was imbued with from birth. The inimitability of that presence and those keen, domineering eyes clearly belonged to Zachary Nacht!

“Mr. Nacht...”

“Could this be Mr. Nacht?”

All eyes fell upon Zachary, and then Chris, in absolute astonishment.

Chris was jittery when he regarded Zachary. As if in a dream, he could scarcely believe his own eyes.

How? Isn't he already dead?

Chris' consternation was immediate; His expression saw a dramatic shift, his vision became unfocused and even his knees clattered against each other.

Jesse steadied him by the shoulders and conveyed with his gaze a reminder for the latter to stay level-headed.

Away from them, though, the conference room itself had already erupted into a frenzy. “What's going on here? How did two Mr. Nachts appear out of nowhere?”

“W-Which one of them is the real one?”

“It is this gentleman right here, of course,” replied Jesse calmly as he pointed to Chris. “That man over there looks nothing like Mr. Nacht. I’ve no idea where this imposter came from and what motivated him to disrupt our board meeting.” “Indeed. Indeed.” Jean immediately chimed in.

Straightening his back, Chris tried to project upon his own poise for right now, he did physically resemble Zachary more than the real Zachary did, owing to how much weight the latter had lost over the course of his treatment.

That presence, however, was something that Chris was not able to replicate!

“True, that.” In her guise, Francesca regarded Chris before she turned her attention to Zachary in amusement. “He really looks more like you than you do!” That got

everyone looking in her direction.

Who’s this masked and mysterious secretary? They thought.

Though slight of build, those eyes of hers belied an indomitable haughtiness.

“What on earth is going on here?”

“I’ve no idea, but it feels almost surreal.”

“The internet service is back on. We should probably bring the police in.”

“Yes! Yes! Let’s!”

The collective disquietude of the board members prompted them to indulge themselves in a fervent discussion.

“What’s the matter with you people? Can’t you see that this here is the real Mr. Nacht?” Johann’s attempt to speak, however, became lost in the shuffle.

“What a racket. Shut up, all of you.”

Chris’ frustrated grunts went completely ignored.

“Quiet!”

Zachary's sudden outburst, though, settled the entire room into a compelling silence.

Although their inflections were similar, Zachary's presence proved to be the difference. Every word he said, every movement, and every look he cast, projected its own commanding character!

With that, that sense of amity finally came back to them again.

"It is Mr. Nacht. It really is him," cried one of the board members. "Although he looks a little different outwardly, that presence is unmistakable."

"Yes. I felt that too..."

The others also looked upon Zachary with exhilaration as well.

"Mr. Nacht." Johann got to his feet and walked over to Zachary's side. "You're finally back!"

The nerve-wracked and muttering Kallum, too, followed suit. "May the heavens watch over me and not let me throw my lot in with the wrong people again this time."

"I've been ill for a while and only recovered consciousness recently." Zachary cast a glance at Johann before turning to instruct Lucy. "Bring me the laptop."

"Yes. Right away."

Lucy had been in la-la-land and only just snapped out of it. Then, off she went to fetch the laptop.

"Who are you to give orders around here?" In his best impression of equanimity, Chris growled, "Get out..."

Before he was even done talking, Zachary had him cowed into silence with a cold stare before he went on to subject the latter to an imperious interrogation.

"What is the first technology ever to be developed by Divine Corporation? How many chips has it developed since? What's the seventy-seventh serial number? How many subsidiaries are there under Nacht Group and how many investment projects is it involved in? What was Mr. Henry's founding ethos? Are you able to answer these?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1673

Chapter 1673 Worlds Apart

Zachary's barrage of questions got Chris in a flux.

In the beginning, Jesse remained exceedingly calm, for he had already made Chris memorize all this information by heart. Unfortunately, Chris was not able to respond accordingly and convincingly.

That got Jesse quite unnerved and casting worried looks repeatedly at him.

"Are you seriously expecting to stump me with this sort of questions?" Chris then worked fervently to sift through his memories for the answers. "The first technological product developed by Divine Corporation is the child GPS tracking system. Altogether, we've produced a total of seventy-seven chips, and the serial number of the seventy-seventh one is... uh..."

For the life of him, Chris could not recall what the serial number was.

"Divine Corporation has developed sixty-seven chips, and the serial number is XSEG867636868R2," a stony Johann interjected. "There was never a seventy-seventh..."

"I..." Stunned, Chris immediately tried to backpedal. "I guess that I've misremembered..."

"Age is catching up to you, Johann." Zachary's lips curled up into a smile. "Divine Corporation had indeed developed seventy-seven of them. The last ten that were credited to Robbie was yet to be, but should have been taken into account."

"Right. Right. Of course," replied Johann, slapping his own forehead. "Trust me to forget about those ten Robbie made..."

"You were saying that you misremembered?" Zachary's raised a brow at Chris.

Chris was a bundle of nerves and dared not meet his gaze.

“Carry on answering!” Zachary pressed. “As the president of Nacht Group and the sole arbitrator of the Nacht family, the last few questions should be common knowledge and things that are impossible not to know.”

“Of course, I’m aware of that.” Chris quickly got down toward proving himself. “Nacht Group has thirty-seven subsidiaries with vested interests in the technological sector, finance, real estate, jewelry, fashion et cetera. Mr. Henry’s motivation for founding Nacht Group was to... rule the world!”

“I’d consider that you got them right,” replied Zachary with a smirk. “However, Nacht Group’s total number of subsidiaries is actually forty-one, because of the additional two focused on renewable energies which I’ve established in Dartan just two months ago.”

“You...” Chris was stunned. He was not aware of the existence of these two new subsidiaries as the information he was made to memorize previously made no mention of them.

“That’s right. I’m the one in charge of those two companies.” exclaimed an elderly board member while he regarded Zachary. “This is really our Mr. Nacht. Mr. Nacht has returned!” “Mr. Nacht...”

Convinced of Zachary’s identity, all of the board members flocked over to his side right away.

Francesca cast Zachary a rare look of admiration. Only now did she realize this Fugly she had picked up to actually be someone quite accomplished.

Standing by the window, Nancy looked at Zachary with tears welling in her eyes, for this was the one man she had revered, admired, and adored throughout her life!

“I’ve taught you since you’ve been little that one must be diligent because otherwise, it would surely come back to bite you one day!”

Although wheelchair-bound, Zachary nonetheless carried himself with that air of superiority.

In that brief few minutes and with a couple of simple questions, he was able to have Chris strung up and battered like a piñata till the latter was left without recourse to fight back!

Jesse was so incensed that he closed his eyes and gripped his fists until they started crackling. It was known to him all along that Chris could not measure up to a fraction of what Zachary was, except that he did not expect the gulf to be this glaring.

They are simply world's apart! No wonder one of them is the reigning king of the corporate world, while the other, is an unlearned playboy!

"Mr. Gold..." Zachary suddenly turned to regard Jesse offishly. "Kindly bear in mind that as fat a morsel the Nacht Group is, it's probably too meaty for you!"

"The agreement for the transference of shares had already been sealed in ink, with all the paperwork vetted and approved by the relevant governing bodies as well," Jesse stubbornly replied. "Even if the transfer does not go through, it remains an immutable fact that the shares belong to me."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1674

Chapter 1674 Screw You

“Really?” Zachary scoffed. “Don’t you know that so long as the police are able to establish that this man here is not the real Zachary Nacht...”

He pointed at Chris. “All of the documents that passed through his hands would become invalidated.”

“Try to put together a case first, then we’ll see.” Jesse approached Zachary steadily before he uttered a subtle threat, “You ought to consider carefully, and decide whether it is the shares you value or your son’s life!”

“I was planning to settle this score with you at a later time, but it seems to me that you have a real death wish!” Zachary narrowed his eyes. “Dare to kidnap my son? You must be tired of living!”

“Haha. What are you going to do about that, huh?”

With a clap of his hands, all of Jesse’s subordinates pulled out guns and lifted them threateningly toward Zachary.

There’s nothing he could do inside this conference room today that would surprise me.

“T-This...”

Everyone was stunned, as they did not expect Jesse to have his men bring firearms into the conference room.

In that instant, the initially fretful Chris also became emboldened.

“Dad...”

Distressed, Nancy approached in an attempt to intervene but was held back by the subordinates.

“The gall of you. Have you ever considered the consequences?”

In his eyes, a chilling glint flickered as Zachary glared at Jesse with hostility.

“Consequences were never a factor in my approach to doing anything,” declared the haughty Jesse while he puffed away on his cigarette. “Resistance is futile at this point, Mr. Nacht. I’d say, it might be more advisable for you to quietly sign off on the transfer agreement!”

With that, Jesse pushed the laptop in front of Zachary and spoke candidly, “Sign it, and your wife and son might still stand a chance. Or else...”

Scrutinizing Zachary mockingly, he continued, “With you crippled, and your family in shambles, what point is there for you to continue living any way?”

“What?” Zachary picked up his phone and was about to show him who was the one whose family was in shambles when...

“Screw you!”

Francesca suddenly lashed at Jesse’s chair with her foot, sending the latter tumbling to the floor, disheveled.

“Ugh...”

Chris and Nancy were dumbstruck, as was everyone else.

Before anyone could react, Francesca was upon Jesse in flash with her hands around his throat. She swore through gritted teeth, “I absolutely hate people who target children. I haven’t even made you answer for hurting my Alpha yet, and here you are again, threatening other people with their kid?”

“Stop!”

The armed subordinates from the Gold family thus redirected their firearms at Francesca, who had only gone harder at it with her throttling since.

Seeing that those subordinates were preparing to fire, Zachary promptly called out, “Get in here!”

In rushed a large number of policemen with Lupine at their fore. Jesse's subordinates quickly froze when the law enforcers' weapons trained upon them.

With the arrival of the police, the board members realized right away that this was what Zachary had staged all along, and everything was coming to a close.

Chris sat slumped in his chair for he knew that he was done for.

"Come on, out with it. Where's the kid?" Francesca interrogated fiercely.

"Ugh—"

Jesse was unable to breathe as his windpipe was almost crushed between her fingers.

"Let go of him first." Zachary wheeled himself over and anxiously tugged at Francesca. "You're going to kill him."

"This rogue deserves nothing less!"

She kept up her cussing after relinquishing her grip on Jesse, but not before she booted him a couple more times on his head.

"Y-You..."

There was no way Jesse was going to stomach this manner of humiliation like this. He was so livid that his face drained and his body quivered. "Seems to me that you really have no desire to see your wife and child alive again..."

"Why you..."

Francesca wanted another go at him but Zachary quickly held her back. "Calm down!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1675

Chapter 1675 Complete Defeat

“Calm down my ass...”

Francesca was about to continue cussing when she spotted Chris attempting to slip out from the back. Very quickly, she moved to give chase. “Come back here, you cur!” With Francesca’s exit, the conference room was finally at peace.

The police swiftly went about apprehending the Gold family’s subordinates, and also seized Jesse himself.

“Why are you arresting me for?” Jesse protested aloud in displeasure. “What crime am I guilty of?”

“You’re under suspicion of involvement in the kidnapping of Robinson and Jamison Nacht and using illegal means to acquire the Nacht Group’s assets. Is that criminal enough for you?” an officer bellowed.

“Like you said. Under suspicion. Where’s your proof? If without proof, you can at most seek my cooperation with the investigation. What right have you to arrest me?” Jesse massaged his own neck and smirked, “Don’t think that I’m not familiar with the law because I know your Chanaean laws like the back of my own hand!”

“Those illegal firearms in your men’s possession. Does that not constitute lawbreaking?” the frustrated officer asked.

“Well, let them be answerable for their own actions then. What’s that got to do with me?” Jesse continued to argue.

“You...”

“Do you have proof or not? If without evidence, I’d advise you to you speak to me politely.” Jesse was extremely cocky. “My lawyers are all present here, and they can jolly well sue you if you so much as lay a finger on me.”

“Evidence, you say?”

Zachary flipped open the laptop and immediately went about connecting it to the projection system. Then, he played some videos that showed Jesse in the act of making arrangements for his subordinates to kidnap the two children.

Jesse was in shock and utter disbelief.

What is this? Where did this come from?

In the next second, he arched his head toward Nancy. It was clear to him that all of these were captured in the study room, and no one, apart from someone from within the family, could possibly have had the chance to come into this as evidence.

“I’m sorry, Dad.” Nancy made no attempt to deny this. Instead, she was adamantly proud.

“An honest person was what you raised me to be!”

“You...” Hopping mad, Jesse lunged over like a rabid dog in a bid to strangle her. “You traitorous slut! I’d kill you! I’d kill you—”

When Nancy regarded her own father and thought about all the hurt he had caused her, she felt no pity for him. Instead, all she had for him was contempt. She lifted her head and said with a cold sneer, “Officer, I’ve also evidence of Mr. Gold and Chris Broid’s conspiracy to seize the Nacht family’s assets. It’s both clear and comprehensive!”

“Very well. Please follow us down to the station to assist with the investigations.” The

officer assigned someone to escort Nancy.

“All right,” Nancy replied and left with the police, with scant regard for the ranting and raving Jesse. Her eyes reddened when she passed Zachary as though she meant to say something, but in the end, she held her silence.

“Thank you!” said Zachary.

Nancy's tears flowed, but she merely lowered her head and quietly made her exit.

"Don't think that you've won just yet, Zachary Nacht." Unwilling to accept his own defeat, he continued to rage away. "Your son is still in my hands, and your wife... They're..."

"His son has been rescued." Just then, an aloof voice suddenly rang out. "And his wife is right here!"

Zachary shuddered. When he turned, his heart was almost ripped asunder upon the sight of the person pushing through the doors...

Despite having her face bloodied, her white top stained red, her hair plastered into place by fresh crimson, and the shocking knife wounds sitting prominently upon her shoulder, Charlotte remained as spirited as ever...

Those pristine eyes of hers fixated upon Jesse with a furious loathing. "Evil can never trump over good. You've lost, Jesse Gold!"

Jesse fell slumped upon the floor. Yes, he had lost, most utterly and completely...

"Take him away!"

The police had Jesse and his subordinates swiftly bundled off and went about tying up any loose ends.

Charlotte's gaze drifted through the crowd and she began to sob uncontrollably when they came upon Zachary...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1676

Chapter 1676 An Exchange

At this moment, she was overwhelmed by a myriad of emotions inside.

Having escaped the jaws of death and still being able to see one's beloved again, must be the greatest blessing in life.

"Charlotte..." Zachary's voice was shaking when he called out her name. With great difficulty, he extended his stiffened arms toward her.

The tearful Charlotte wanted very much to throw herself into his arms but when she took a step forward, her strength failed her...

"Charlotte!"

"Ms. Lindberg!"

Raina promptly attended to Charlotte's wounds and had her admitted to the hospital.

Zachary held on fast to Charlotte's hand all the way and refused to let go. Seeing her covered with blood all over pained him and also filled him with regret...

He regretted not returning earlier and not getting everything set up sooner, and lamented his own failure to protect her, leaving her to endure so much pressure and face such tribulations on her own...

He thus swore to himself that no matter what the future holds, he was never letting go of her hand. They must be together forever and never apart...

Lupine and Ben accompanied alongside while they made their way to the hospital, while Bruce stayed behind to set things back in order.

Investigations revealed that Spencer's traffic accident was brought about when he was waylaid on the way to the office. In spite of it, he came away from it mostly unscathed as Zachary had already arranged for someone to protect him in secret, and had recovered since.

Johann and those board members were relieved. Though the police needed time to look into the case, the Department of Commerce also needed time to assess the situation as well. The return of the real Zachary Nacht, however, filled their hearts with renewed hope.

They had confidence now that the Nacht Group would hold together and Divine Corporation would not fall to the wayside, and things would only start looking up from here on out.

Charlotte had suffered numerous external injuries. Though some were serious, none were life-threatening.

It was the extended periods of exhaustion, coupled with excessive loss of blood, that brought about her fainting.

As he held her hand tightly and kept watch by her bedside, Zachary was all torn up inside.

Once Raina was done attending to Charlotte's wounds, she gave Zachary a run-down of the current situation. Things were being sorted out at the company and it was being managed just fine. However, Chris got away while Francesco had disappeared as well...

Finally, she said with a heavy heart. "With your ailment not fully cured and Francesco nowhere to be found, what shall we do, Mr. Nacht?"

"Don't worry. She'd come calling, eventually." Zachary was conversely stoic about the whole affair.

"That's good to know," Raina breathed in relief.

"Go look into the company's surveillance system. See whether Danrique had come by," Zachary instructed.

"Huh?" Raina was very surprised.

"Francesca went after Chris when he fled. Logically speaking, with her skills, there was no way Chris could have eluded her. I suppose it must have been the appearance of Danrique that led her to take off..." Zachary analyzed.

"I see. I'd get right on it." Off went Raina to follow up.

At this moment, Bruce hurried over. "Everything has been settled, Mr. Nacht. We've already weeded out all those people that Jesse had embedded inside the company. Now, the group is staffed only by our own people and all their posts have been reinstated."

"Good." Zachary nodded. "What about Robbie?"

"I've gotten into contact with Sean. He'd brought Robbie over to Mr. Lindberg's, and said that he'd liaise with Ms. Lindberg before sending him back later," Bruce said.

Hearing that put Zachary's brow in a taut furrow. "Try to figure out where they're staying." "Huh?"

Bruce did not understand why that had to be done.

"By not sending Robbie back directly, I suppose that Sean means to try to trade Robbie for Francesco. For him to make this trip to H City during this critical period for the Lindberg family shows how much he values Francesco. This time, he must surely be seeking to bring her back with him. He knew that Francesco must be in contact with Charlotte and me, and figured that it might, perhaps, be easier for us to reach her. That's why he had kept Robbie by his side. He has to be waiting for us to send him Francesco in exchange..."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1677

Chapter 1677 Pick Up The Girls

"Why would he do this?" exclaimed Bruce. "He's the boy's uncle, so why would he use the child as a bargaining chip?"

"He won't harm Robbie." That much Zachary was certain. "He's only trying to make Francesco return to him."

"What should we do then?" said a vexed Bruce. "Mr. Lindberg has not only saved Ms. Lindberg and me today..."

"Certainly, we cannot turn this into an open confrontation..."

After everything that he went through, Zachary came out the other end having matured a lot. He began to view the relationship between the Lindbergs and the Nachts with a renewed sense of

objectivity, and no longer harbored the same degree of animosity he held toward Danrique as he did before.

Reflecting upon what had transpired during this stretch, he lamented, "Regardless, he was the one who saved Charlotte and Robbie, and his wife saved me. That makes us very much in their debt."

"This..." Bruce was very surprised. Mr. Nacht seems to have gained clarity on the situation.

"Go ahead and attend to things back at the office," Zachary instructed.

"Understood." Bruce nodded and departed in a hurry.

Zachary turned back to regard the bed-ridden Charlotte. His heart ached when he caressed her cheeks.

"Ms. Lindberg had lost a lot of blood and is currently in a delicate state, Mr. Nacht. I'm afraid she won't be able to rouse before dark," the doctor beside whispered softly.

"Understood," Zachary responded in acknowledgment before he turned to Lupine. "Help me take care of her."

"Will do." Lupine nodded. "Are you leaving?"

"I have to make a trip back to the office." Zachary checked the time on his wrist. "But I'd come by in the evening."

"All right. Leave it to me. I'll take care of things here."

Lupine saw Zachary outside to where Ben was waiting. When the latter saw Zachary, he was extremely emotional. "Mr. Nacht!"

Both boss and subordinate were wheelchair-bound. Coming away from such an ordeal, they mutually had a lot on their minds.

"It's good that you made it out alive." Zachary patted Ben on the shoulder and regarded the latter with a slight smile. "Get well soon. I've still much with which to count on you." "Okay." Ben nodded profusely.

“Mr. Nacht!”

Marino and the other elite subordinates had awaited in the long corridor for some time now, and all of them were profoundly moved upon seeing Zachary.

After undergoing this catastrophe, they had come to treasure, even more, the time spent in Zachary’s service.

“None of you are missing. This is most excellent.”

When Zachary regarded this group, his lips curled up in relief, and all of their eyes reddened when they heard that.

“Squad One is to remain here to protect Madam, while Squad Two shall accompany me to the office.”

Zachary handed them their orders without a surfeit of sentimentality.

“Understood!” responded all eighteen of them unanimously and thunderously.

“Shush!” Zachary put a finger to his lip. “Do not wake Madam.”

“Yes, hehe...” the eighteen six-foot-odd men became somewhat self-conscious and chuckled sheepishly.

To the side, Bruce and Ben’s eyes welled up at this scene.

While everyone else said that Mr. Nacht was cold and insufferable, only they understood him to be a really loyal and compassionate man. Otherwise, these people would not have continued to serve him so faithfully and wholeheartedly.

All of them were made to undergo various unprecedented trials and tribulations in recent times, but now, it would seem that they could finally look forward to brighter days to come.

Lupine parted the curtains inside the room and her mood was instantly uplifted by the sight of the rainbow over the horizon.

Like the sky clearing after a shower, everything seems renewed. How wonderful it is to see the gloominess pass!

Ring...

The phone suddenly rang. Afraid of waking Charlotte, Lupine hastened to turn off the sound and pick up the call with a hand over the receiving end. "Hello. Morgan!" "Where's Ms. Lindberg, Lupine?" Morgan anxiously asked.

"She's still out of it. Why?"

Lupine glanced at Charlotte on the bed.

"Mr. Lindberg has sent someone here to pick up the girls, and the car is already waiting in the courtyard. I thought that I should run this by Ms. Lindberg."

"Well..."

"Are you defying Mr. Lindberg's orders as well, Morgan?"

Before Lupine could answer, Sean's voice of discontent was heard coming from the other end...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1678

Chapter 1678 Spare Me

“That’s not what I mean, Sean,” explained Morgan hurriedly. “I just want to inform Ms. Lindberg.”

“Ms. Lindberg is injured, so let her recover,” asserted Sean firmly. “Mr. Lindberg is still waiting for me to bring the kids back.”

“Understood.”

Naturally, Morgan did not dare to say anything else. She quickly hung up and brought Sean to the girls.

At the hospital, Lupine called out, “Hello? Hello?” She anxiously tried to call back. However, she remembered that Sean had already reached Northridge and Morgan definitely would not dare to defy Danrique’s orders.

Hence, she called Zachary to inform him.

“Danrique probably wants to lure Francesca back using the kids...” guessed Zachary calmly.

“Since he wants to take back his own kids, I have no right to stop him.”

“Yeah, but...”

As Lupine had overheard Zachary’s conversation with Bruce earlier, she knew that Danrique was doing that to make Francesco return. However, if Francesco went back so quickly, Zachary’s illness would not be cured.

If Charlotte is awake, she’ll feel anxious...

“You’re from the Lindberg family, so don’t be distracted by other thoughts.” With

that, Zachary hung up.

Still gripping the phone, Lupine felt extremely conflicted. She knew that Zachary was reminding her not to defy her duty and to always remember her identity.

Otherwise, she might be labelled as a traitor...

Naturally, she did not dare to betray Danrique. While she did not want Charlotte to be sad, she also hoped that Ben could get treated too.

However, Zachary’s words served as a reminder to her. If she was overly concerned about this, she might invite trouble to herself...

Upon that thought, Lupine took a deep breath.

Soon, Morgan called and said anxiously, “Sean took the girls away. When I asked Robbie when they’ll be back, he said that he’ll talk to Ms. Lindberg directly after she wakes up. What should we do?”

“If Mr. Lindberg wants to take the girls back, we have no choice either..” replied Lupine. “Ms. Lindberg is still unconscious, so let’s wait till she wakes up. Meanwhile, you should take good care of Jamie and Ellie.”

“Okay, then.” Morgan sighed. “How are things going with the Nacht family? Marino hasn’t been replying to my messages today. I’m worried about him.”

“Jesse has already been arrested by the police and Chris ran away. Bruce is dealing with the remaining problems now. Everything’s under control...”

“That’s good!” Morgan heaved a sigh of relief. “Is Mr. Zachary back?”

“He’s back...”

“Great!”

When Morgan was talking to Lupine, a figure suddenly barged in from the windows. Morgan spun around warily. However, before she could say anything, she felt a huge knife pressing precariously against her neck.

Shocked, she stared at the short girl in front of her and blurted, “Fran...” Francesca

gestured her to remain silent.

“I’ll stop talking to you now, Lupine. I’ll go look at Jamie and Ellie.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the call, Morgan craned her neck carefully and greeted with respect, “Mrs. Lindberg, spare me!”

Although she had always been working for Charlotte, she knew how deeply Danrique loved Francesca.

It was better if she did not offend her future employer.

“Why are you calling me that?” Francesca frowned unhappily. “Who’s Mrs. Lindberg?”

“You’re Mr. Lindberg’s wife. We wouldn’t dare to offend you,” said Morgan appeasingly. “Mrs. Lindberg, if you have any orders, just tell me. There’s no need to resort to weapons. Haha...”

“Where are my kids?” asked Francesca with a frown. “I searched the entire place but couldn’t find them. Where have they gone?”

“Just around ten minutes earlier, Sean took them away,” replied Morgan carefully. “You know Sean, right? He’s Mr. Lindberg’s right-hand man.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1679

Chapter 1679 Unable To Return

“What do you mean? Did that jerk, Danrique, ask someone to take my kids away?” exclaimed Francesca in surprise, almost alerting the bodyguards outside.

“Mr. Lindberg probably asked him to pick the kids up.”

Morgan glanced at Francesca timidly. She was probably the only one who dared to call Danrique a jerk.

“How dare he?” Fury surged within Francesca. “What is their address?” “I

don’t know, Mrs. Lindberg,” replied Morgan carefully.

“If even you don’t know, who’d know?” Francesca started feeling anxious. “Where’s Charlotte?”

“Ms. Lindberg is injured. She’s in the hospital and still hasn’t woken up,” replied Morgan.

“What about Zachary?” demanded Francesca again.

“Mr. Nacht is probably at the office...” said Morgan weakly. “Don’t panic, Mrs. Lindberg. Alpha, Beta, and Gamma are Mr. Lindberg’s children. He won’t hurt them. Mrs. Lindberg... Mrs. Lindberg!”

Before Morgan could complete her sentence, Francesca flipped out of the window and ran away.

When Morgan rushed to the window, she felt something cold and withdrew her hands in shock. It was a green snake with its tongue sticking out, looking extremely terrifying.

However, the snake did not bite her. Soon, it fell onto Francesca’s shoulder and slithered into her cape.

Francesca passed through the forest rapidly, her destination unknown.

On the tree, Fifi flapped its wings and cawed, causing the birds in the forest to disperse.

Morgan felt uneasy. Afraid that Francesca would go looking for Charlotte, she grabbed her phone to call Lupine. However, Lupine called her first.

“What’s going on? Your voice sounded weird just now. What happened?”

“Francesco came,” explained Morgan hurriedly. “After knowing that Mr. Lindberg’s subordinate has taken the girls away, she’s furious. I don’t know if she’d seek trouble with Ms. Lindberg.”

“She won’t do that, right? Francesco seems quite reasonable to me.” Although that was what Lupine said, she still closed the windows immediately. “But it’s better to be careful.”

“Yeah. Take good care of Ms. Lindberg.”

After hanging up the call, Lupine sent a message to Zachary. She informed him that Francesca had just visited Northridge and was furious after finding out that Danrique had taken the girls away.

When Zachary read the message, the car had just driven into Divine Corporation. Lucy and the security guards immediately welcomed him with the security guards. They helped him open the door and push the wheelchair.

In the lift, Lucy and the other upper management officials were informing Zachary about the company’s restructuring.

Zachary quickly proposed the suggestion for the company’s restructuring and told them to reject all media interviews until the restructuring was done.

Although Johann was already old and feeling unwell, he still remained in the company to handle the affairs.

Zachary felt extremely guilty when he saw how Johann was forcing himself to carry on. He immediately took over his responsibilities and managed the company’s affairs.

Once Zachary started working, everything was much more efficient. The upper management and the board of directors could not help but exclaim at how the real Zachary was so different from the imposter, even though they looked identical.

No one else could replace his confidence, decisiveness, and ability to handle everything!

Just when Zachary was busy with work in the office, Lucy brought his phone over to him. "Mr. Nacht, it's a call from Ms. Gold."

"Tell her to come directly." Zachary did not even raise his head.

"Okay." Lucy relayed the message.

Soon, Nancy arrived with two female bodyguards. She was holding a thick pile of documents.

After preparing coffee, Lucy left with the others.

Zachary finally raised his head and looked at Nancy. "Have a seat."

"Thank you."

Nancy sat opposite him. When her gaze landed on him, she could not tear her eyes away anymore.

When they met in the conference room earlier, he was too busy to mind her. Only now could they meet properly.

Although she had been looking at a face that was identical to his, she could only feel admiration when looking at the real Zachary.

However, everything had since changed. It was impossible to return to the past.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1680

Chapter 1680 She Is Here

“Have you finished leaving your testimony at the police station?” asked Zachary with a smile.

“Yeah.” Nancy nodded and said calmly, “For that four hours, I said everything I could and provided all the evidence possible. My lawyer told me that after these questions are confirmed, it’ll be impossible for my father to get out of jail anymore.” “Do you regret it?” asked Zachary.

“I don’t.” Nancy smirked mockingly. “Looking at how pathetic he is, I felt extremely satisfied... I’m planning to go back to Salinsburgh to pay my respects to my mother. If she learns about this in heaven, she’ll definitely be delighted.”

When Zachary heard that, he fell silent. He could imagine what had happened to Nancy during this period of time. She must have hated her father so much that she would react in this manner...

Actually, he expected all these.

“Mr. Nacht, will you still fulfill your promise?” asked Nancy softly.

“Of course.” Zachary smiled. “I said that if your father touches the Nacht Group and you help me accuse your father, I will not touch the Gold family. In fact, I’ll help you rise to power!”

“Actually, now that my father is gone, I’ll definitely inherit his role. My sister can never defeat me.” Nancy grinned. “However, I just need you to promise that you’ll not touch the Gold family.”

“I’m a man of my word,” promised Zachary.

"In that case, thank you." Nancy lowered her head and thanked him. Immediately afterward, she mumbled, "Oh, right... Um..."

She hesitated, unable to say what was on her mind.

"What do you want to say?" Zachary raised his head and looked at her.

"I haven't married Chris yet. We reached a mutual agreement that we'll just put up an act, so we didn't actually register our marriage. Hence, I didn't infringe on your legal rights."

Nancy hesitated before saying that. On her way there, she kept wondering if she should test Zachary using the marriage and see if there was still a possibility between them.

However, after she met him, she realized that he did not love her at all. Thus, she suppressed her urge to even test him out.

She started to understand that some people were not fated to be hers.

No matter how hard she tried, she would never get them.

Hence, she decided to preserve the last remnants of her pride instead.

"Actually, since Chris is an imposter, the marriage will not be effective legally even if you have registered it," explained Zachary calmly. "Of course, it's better if it's not registered. It'll save us the hassle of going through so many procedures."

"So, you're going to marry Charlotte, right?"

Nancy still asked the question. She really wanted to know how deeply he loved Charlotte.

"Of course," replied Zachary unhesitatingly. "I'll give her a perfect wedding and a happy future."

"Congratulations!" Nancy squeezed out those two words through her sobs. Then, she got up and left with her head bowed.

"Thank you," replied Zachary politely. He watched her leave before continuing to review the documents.

When Nancy reached the door, she turned around and glanced at Zachary, who had resumed work. She said again, "I have another request." "Go ahead." Zachary raised his head and looked at her.

"Can you leave Chris to me?"

When Nancy said that, her eyes were filled with hatred. She would never spare the man who destroyed her entire life.

"He's from the Nacht family, so I have to deal with him personally," said Zachary calmly. "I'm sorry, but I can't agree to that."

Although Nancy was disappointed, she did not say anything and left.

After Zachary finished dealing with the last contract, he saw that it was getting dark outside. Hence, he stopped working and headed to the hospital.

Bruce and the rest were accompanying him. The car had just left the underground carpark when an eagle's shriek sounded from outside. He raised his head and looked out of the window, knowing that she had come.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1681

Chapter 1681 Demand Money

"What's that sound?"

The security guards at the entrance were taken aback. This is the city center! How can there be animals?

“It sounds like an eagle!”

Everyone was scared when they heard it. After all, weird things had been happening in the Nacht Group.

“Just drive,” commanded Zachary calmly.

“Okay.” Marino continued driving.

Bruce whispered, “Is Francesco here?”

“Yeah.” Zachary nodded and instructed, “Prepare five million in cash and catch up with me later.”

“Understood.” Bruce got out of the car and drove to the bank with two other subordinates.

While Marino was about to drive, a bald eagle suddenly flew through the car windows and crashed against the steering wheel.

Taken aback, Marino subconsciously slammed his foot on the brake and chased the bald eagle away.

However, in the next second, a petite figure climbed into the car and sat beside Zachary. She raised her hand and pressed a knife against his neck. “Mr. Nacht, only a short while has passed and you’ve already forgotten about me.”

“I wouldn’t dare to,” Zachary smirked. “You’re my savior. How can I possibly forget about you?”

“Where’s my money?” yelled Francesca furiously. “If I don’t demand it from you, don’t you know how to give it to me on your own initiative?”

“How is that possible?” replied Zachary, still patient. “I need some time to prepare such a huge sum of money. After all, the bank is already closed now.”

Francesca glanced at the dark sky outside and thought that he was right. However, she immediately became wary. “When are you giving the money to me?”

"I've already asked my subordinates to withdraw it. They'll meet with us later with the money soon." Zachary stared at her with a smile. "Don't worry! I'll definitely give you the money I owe you."

"That's how it's supposed to be." Francesca kept her knife before snapping angrily, "Danrique, that jerk, took my kids away. You must be responsible for getting them back."

"Um..." Zachary frowned. "You're putting me in a tough spot. It's not easy to snatch someone back from Danrique's hands."

"I don't care." Francesca directly chose the hard way. "If you don't get my kids back, I won't cure your illness. Just be paralyzed forever."

Zachary was speechless. He knew that she would resort to such a move.

"I'll give you one day," ordered Francesca. "I must see my kids tomorrow at this exact timing!"

"All right, I'll think of a way." Zachary had no choice but to try delaying it. "However, one day is too short. Please give me more time, Dr. Felch."

"You don't understand! If we drag it out for too long, that jerk will find me." When Francesca spoke, she glanced outside the car window warily with an anxious expression. "He's crazy!"

To capture me, he doesn't care about his company anymore and even came all the way to H City..."

"Don't worry. If I'm here, he can't find you." Zachary smiled. "I've already arranged a place for you to stay for the time being. After I get the kids back, I'll reunite them with you."

"Really?" Francesca was overjoyed. "You aren't lying to me, right?"

"My life is in your hands. Would I dare to lie to you?" Zachary threw the question back to her.

"You're right." Francesca nodded confidently. "Give me the money first. I'll only be in the mood to cure you after I see the money."

"I'm preparing it now. It'll be given to you right away."

Zachary felt a headache. Why do all women love money that much? Back then, Charlotte was like this too. To force me to earn money, she resorted to all sorts of methods... The fleet of cars stopped at the foot of Rokan Hill.

Bruce had brought the five million in cash over. They were placed neatly in silver cases.

Francesca opened the cases and counted the money seriously. However, she soon scratched her head, feeling troubled. "There's too much money. I can't count them properly! How troublesome..."

She turned around and yelled at Zachary, "You didn't lie to me, right? Is this half of your assets?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1682

Chapter 1682 The First Glance

"You'll know after you count it." Zachary did not answer her question directly. "If it's not enough, I'll ask someone to withdraw more money."

"I can't be bothered to count. Just give it to me!" When Francesca saw that there was so much money, she was overjoyed. "So much money! It's enough for me and my kids to spend for the next few decades. Hahaha!"

When Zachary saw how happy she was, he smiled too.

It was hard to imagine how such a cold man like Danrique managed to fall for this cheeky woman.

"All these money are mine! Mine!"

Francesca hugged the cases tightly. However, she was unable to carry all of them herself.

“Yeah, they’re all yours. No one will be snatching them away from you.” Zachary stared at her with a smile. “I’m giving you that car too. You can put the money in the car and leave with him.”

Zachary pointed at Bruce. “He’ll arrange a place for you to stay.”

“Really? This car is for me?” Staring at the newest Aston Martin, Francesca raised her eyebrows in delight. “This car looks really nice, just that it’s a bit too small. I like big cars.”

“Just use it first. When the chance arises, you can go to my garage and pick whichever car you like.” Zachary wanted to go to the hospital right away. “I need to go to the hospital now.

Have a good rest after you go back. If anything happens, call me. Also, stop scaring people with your bald eagle. Bruce, give her my new number.”

“Yes, Mr. Nacht.” Bruce nodded. “This way please, Ms. Felch!”

“That’s such a weird way to address me!” Francesca rolled her eyes. “Call me Francesco, or Master Felch!”

Bruce was speechless. This legendary devilish is even harder to deal with than Ms. Lindberg.

Francesca carried all her money and tossed them into the Aston Martin. Then, she eagerly started the engine and drove away.

Bruce barely had time to close the car door and was almost flung out of the car. Luckily, he reacted quickly and got into the car.

Watching them leave, Zachary instructed, “Let’s go!”

“Okay.” Marino drove to the hospital. On the way there, he could not help but ask, “Mr. Nacht, are you planning to let Francesco stay at Southridge?”

“Yeah.” Zachary nodded. “I’m planning to let her stay there for the time being. If it’s just for a short while, Danrique probably won’t realize it.”

“It might not be easy to get the kids back from him,” said Marino carefully. “I heard from

Marino that he's injured and is waiting for Francesco to treat him." "Really?"

Zachary was surprised. He did not expect that at all.

"However, Bruce saw Mr. Lindberg today and said that he looked fine. It doesn't seem like he's injured." Marino was puzzled. "Could it be an internal injury?"

"Perhaps..."

Zachary mulled over it. If Danrique was seriously injured, this issue might be hard to deal with.

According to my circumstances, I'll need at least a month of treatment before I can recover. Danrique will never let Francesco stay in H City for so long.

Just thinking about it gave Zachary a headache. Everything else in the world was much easier than snatching something away from Danrique.

However, Zachary knew that Charlotte might need to intervene in this.

After all, Danrique would show a bit more courtesy to his sister.

He's probably still a bit resentful toward me, his brother-in-law.

"What should we do?" asked Marino softly. "Why don't I ask Morgan if she has any good suggestions?"

"You don't need to worry about this." Zachary rolled his eyes. "Just focus on recuperating." "Oh,

okay." Marino did not dare to say anything else.

"Drive faster!"

"Got it."

By then, it was already night and the streets of H City were bustling.

However, Zachary was in no mood to admire the night scenery. All he wanted was to reach the hospital and meet Charlotte as soon as possible.

He hoped that when she woke up, she would see him first.

In fact, he hoped that every day in the future, she would see him first every time she woke up.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1683

Chapter 1683 His Return

In truth, Zachary was still weak and felt terrible after struggling for an entire day.

In spite of that, all he cared about was rushing to the hospital to see Charlotte.

Raina and Lupine were keeping watch outside the ward. The moment they saw Zachary, they approached him and greeted, "Mr. Nacht!"

"Mmm-hmm," Zachary grunted in acknowledgment. When he saw that Charlotte was still unconscious, he couldn't help but furrow his brows. "Hasn't she awoken yet?"

"No, she's still in a deep sleep." Lupine gave Charlotte a sympathetic look. "She must be exhausted. After all, it's been a long time since she had managed to get some proper rest."

"That's right. When you weren't around, Ms. Lindberg struggled alone to keep everything together," Raina added. "During this period of time, she had been under intense pressure from both work and family. On top of that, she still had to search for you. She has really been through a lot."

Zachary was filled with guilt when he heard their words. "It's all my fault. I'll never let her go through that ever again."

"It's good to have you back." With that, Lupine withdrew from the room quietly.

“Mr. Nacht, we’ll be at the door. Call us if you need anything.” Raina exited together with Lupine.

After rolling his wheelchair up to the bed, Zachary reached out to stroke Charlotte’s face and hair.

She was still in a deep sleep. Her shoulders were bandaged with thick gauze while her body was covered with the thick smell of medicine. At the same time, she was put on a drip with a needle inserted into the back of her hand.

He could imagine the massive burden she had to shoulder in his place.

It had drained every bit of her energy, causing her to remain unconscious.

Consequently, he was filled with guilt and remorse.

As a man, it was his duty to protect the woman he loved. Unfortunately, he had always ended up hurting her and forcing her to bear his burden.

Every time he wanted to give her the perfect wedding, something had to happen to foil his plans.

As a result, both weddings failed to come to pass.

This time, he made a promise to himself to never let her get hurt again.

After pondering upon the matter, Zachary sprawled down on the bed out of exhaustion. Holding Charlotte’s hand, he gradually drifted into sleep.

Due to how weak he still was, he slept so soundly that he didn’t even realize that Charlotte had awoken.

Waking up in a daze, Charlotte wanted to call for Lupine. However, she was stunned the moment she realized Zachary was by her side.

Just a moment ago, she was having a nightmare. In it, she found herself at the edge of a cliff. Right when she was about to fall, a pair of hands grabbed her tightly and pulled her back.

It was then that she realized that it was Zachary who grabbed her.

Even though she wasn't as emotional as she expected herself to be, tears began to well up in her eyes.

At that instant, Charlotte was a sea of calm. Looking quietly at Zachary and how he held her hand tightly, she was gradually filled with a sense of security.

She had always believed that he wasn't dead and had faith that he would return one day.

Evidently, her hopes had finally come true.

All she needed him to do was to stay by her side and hold her hand. That alone was enough to fill her with bliss.

If it was possible, she wanted time to stop so that she could continue enjoying the beautiful moment.

Sensing something, Zachary moved slightly before raising his head. With his narrowed eyes, he stared at Charlotte in surprise.

A long time passed before he finally regained his senses and heaved a sigh of relief. He gently exclaimed, "You're awake!"

"Mmm-hmm, I am."

Just like an old loving couple, both of them greeted each other calmly. Nevertheless, their hearts were filled with raging emotions.

Leaning toward her, Zachary hugged Charlotte tightly.

She buried her face in his neck and choked, "You're finally back!"

"I am. I'm back." Zachary tousled her hair. Kissing her ear, he whispered, "Wifey, going forward, just leave everything to me!"

"I should have done it a long time ago. Being the head of the family is just too tiring for me."

As tears gushed out of Charlotte's eyes, all the frustrations and bitterness she was holding back were vented along with them.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1684

Chapter 1684 Warmth

When Zachary wasn't around, Charlotte would be unfazed by whatever obstacles she faced, just like a strong, brave, and independent woman.

She would never waver against whatever came her way.

But in front of Zachary, she would suddenly turn into a submissive woman, nuzzling herself coquettishly in his arms.

Evidently, that was what love would do to a person.

"I appreciate what you have done," Zachary whispered softly to her. "From now on, I'll take responsibility for everything. All you need to do is to focus on your recovery and eat well. After that, you should bear a few more kids for me."

"Pfft!" Charlotte burst into laughter. "More kids? We already have six of them at home. At the rate we're going, we'll end up with a soccer team."

"Hahaha, wouldn't that be great?"

"I'm not going to do it. You do it if you want them so much."

"I'm open to that idea. I'll do some research and see if there's any new technology that'll allow a man to give birth."

"Hehe, in that case, let's have a few more."

"Don't forget that you have to work hard and get me pregnant first."

“Pfft! You...”

While both of them whispered sweet nothings to each other, Lupine and Ben exchanged smiling glances outside. They were both touched and relieved over what they heard.

The day they had been looking forward to for such a long time was finally here.

“Let me take over. Both of you should get some rest,” Marino suggested to Lupine.

“Appreciate it,” Lupine thanked him and pushed Ben back to his ward. “I suppose this is the happy ending everyone has been waiting for?”

“There’s still a lot of loose ends to tie up.” Frowning his brows, Ben analyzed, “Mr. Nacht is still physically weak and needs some time to recuperate. Also, Mr. Lindberg might not allow Francesco to stay behind.”

“Mr. Lindberg has never been so anxious about anything before. To have come to H City at such a crucial time to see Francesco, she must really be very important to him. Also, I heard that he has gotten himself hurt, that’s the most important part.”

Pausing for a moment, Lupine frowned. “Come to think of it. This truly is a problem.”

“Yes. Everything else can be dealt with other than this.” Ben let

out a sigh.

“Perhaps, Ms. Lindberg can solve it?” Lupine held out some hope. “Having rushed to save her today, Mr. Lindberg obviously still cares a lot about her.”

“Given how serious the matter is, I’m afraid the bond of the two siblings might not be enough.” Ben wasn’t as optimistic. “Besides, he needs Francesco to treat his injuries. Hence, Ms. Lindberg is not in the position to refuse.”

“That’s true.” Lupine’s expression turned grim. “In that case, what are we going to do?”

“Considering that Mr. Nacht has recovered a lot, it will now depend on whether Hayley and Sam can carry out Francesco’s treatment. Just like how it was with Dr. Felch, they would need to treat with acupuncture and a concoction of medicine every day.”

“That might work too.”

“Nevertheless, I don’t think it’s going to be that easy,” Ben commented grimly. “Marino told me earlier that Francesco went to see Mr. Nacht and requested him to bring the children back.”

“Oh? How is that possible?” Lupine couldn’t believe it. “The children belong to Mr. Lindberg. How can Mr. Nacht take them from him? Setting aside the question of whether it’s possible, this doesn’t appear to even make sense.”

“Yes, that’s why it’s such a pickle.”

While both of them were discussing softly, Zachary was hugging Charlotte to sleep inside the ward.

“Sleep for a while longer. You must be tired.”

“Has Robbie come home?” She was still concerned about her son.

“You will see him very soon.” Zachary didn’t want her to worry.

“Is Danrique keeping Robbie by his side?” Charlotte quickly saw through the situation. “Is he planning to exchange Robbie for Francesco?”

“Erm...”

“Has Danrique also taken the girls along with him?” Charlotte continued speculating. “He must have used the treatment to threaten you into getting the children for him. Am I right?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1685

Chapter 1685 Slave To Money

“Since when did my wife suddenly become so smart?” Zachary was filled with surprise.

He had planned to let her sleep and discuss it when she awoke the next day.

I can't believe she managed to guess it all.

"It appears that I do understand Danrique." Charlotte smiled wryly. "Just when I thought the worst is over, we are now faced with new difficulties."

"Actually, it isn't that complex." Zachary's lips widened. "It might turn out to be a blessing in disguise."

"What?" Charlotte was confused. "What do you mean?"

"When you look at them, don't they remind you of us?" Zachary threw the question back at her. "Thinking back, both of us were at each other throats, with neither willing to back down."

"Mmm-hmm, it does seem that way." Charlotte nodded. "But, this sister-in-law of mine seems to be a lot more troublesome."

"Even though she appears to be troublesome, she might in essence not be."

"What do you mean?"

"She's someone simple and easily fulfilled. All we need to do is think of it from a different perspective."

"What are you trying to say? I don't understand you at all." Charlotte grew anxious. "Danrique has helped me this time and even rescued Robbie. You had better not go against him."

"He's my brother-in-law. Why would I want to challenge him? On the contrary, I want to get on his good side."

"Huh..." Charlotte was completely baffled.

"Just listen to me..."

While both of them were hatching a plan, Francesca, who had arrived at Southridge, settled into a guest room Bruce had prepared.

Even though the exterior still looked like a residual burnt frame, the guest rooms on the second floor had been restored to their original state.

Furthermore, the kitchen was also repaired and could already be used.

Bruce gave Francesca a tour of the house and instructed her on all she needed to know for her daily necessities.

“The fridge has been filled with all kinds of food and should be enough to last you a week. If you’re short of it, I’ll send more in two days’ time. Also, everything in the rooms, including the clothes, was specifically bought for you. The room has a TV and a computer connected to the internet. However, you have to be careful not to be noticed when you go online. One more thing—”

“Enough. Stop being so naggy,” Francesca interrupted Bruce impatiently and waved him away. “Go away now!”

“All right then.” Without another word, Bruce handed her a new phone. “This contains Mr. Nacht, Ms. Lindberg, and my number. If there’s anything—”

Before he could finish, Bruce held his tongue when he saw the frown on Francesca’s face. “Fine. I’m leaving now.”

With that, Bruce hurriedly left for Northridge.

After checking the surroundings to make sure the coast was clear, Francesca quickly carried the money from the car into her room. After dropping them onto the ground, she threw them into the air and burst into laughter.

“I’m rich! I’m rich! Hehe!”

Just as she counted the money, she repeatedly lost count, and there was no way she could count them all.

Finally, she decided to give up counting and stuffed the money back into the boxes. Subsequently, she attempted to hide them all over the room.

However, after examining the room, she realized there was nowhere she could hide the money except underneath the bed.

After that, she blew a whistle into the air to summon the bald eagle. When it arrived, it perched itself by the window and waited for her instructions.

“Keep an eye on the money, and don’t let anyone steal them. Do you understand?” Francesca ordered the eagle as she pointed to the money.

The eagle cooed in acknowledgment.

Just when Francesca wanted to slip out of the window, it occurred to her that a single eagle wasn’t enough to guard the money. She let out a strange and melodious cry at the forest outside. In the blink of an eye, more than ten snakes appeared.

“Keep an eye on the money. I’m going out to find my van.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1686

Chapter 1686 The Rascals

The group of snakes raised their heads and nodded at her. After that, they surrounded the money and stood guard by it.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Francesca swiftly slipped out of the window.

Meanwhile, Bruce was hiding in a tree nearby, watching her with his binoculars. “Why doesn’t she use the stairs?”

When he noticed a cold stare coming in his direction, he lowered his binoculars and quickly left.

Instead of driving out, Francesca walked into the nearby forest to look for her dilapidated old van. When she found it, she drove it back into Southridge’s compound.

Subsequently, she brought out a lot of strange items from the van and stuffed them into a backpack. After that, she carried the backpack and brought a large gunny sack back into the villa.

“Hehe, with this backpack, I’m no longer afraid of anything.”

After placing the backpack down beside her, Francesca opened the gunny sack and filled it with the money she had.

Having exerted a lot of effort, she was finally done. She had filled two gunny sacks that weighed a hundred pounds in total.

She then took a break to catch her breath before putting the sacks beside her bed. Subsequently, she let herself drop onto the bed with outstretched limbs.

Even though she was tired, the thought of Danrique taking her children away reinvigorated her. When she further recalled how he had treated her, the rage she felt gushed into her head. She seethed, “Danrique, you ass*hole. For looking down on me, I’m going to use all this money to destroy you, hmph!”

Meanwhile, when Danrique sneezed a few times inside the car, he furrowed his brows. “That d*mn woman must be cursing me behind my back again.”

“I suppose Ms. Felch will be getting in touch soon?” Sean probed. “Now that we have the children, she must be worried sick.”

“She’s a crafty woman still.” Danrique gritted his teeth the moment he thought of her. “After setting me up to that extent, is there anything she isn’t capable of?” “Hmm...” Sean lowered his head and didn’t dare say a word.

“Perhaps, she might use Zachary’s treatment to force him into fighting me for the children.” Danrique sneered with his brows raised, “If Zachary dares to get on my nerves, I’ll teach him a lesson he’ll never forget!”

“But he’s your brother-in-law. I think it’s better to thrash it out—”

Before Sean could finish, Danrique shot him a glare to shut him up.

By the time their car arrived at the beachfront villa, it was already getting dark.

Just when Danrique got out of the car, he heard the children's cries. "I want Mommy, I want Mommy..."

"I want Aunt Charlotte, I want Aunt Charlotte..."

"I want Ms. Morgan, I want Ms. Morgan..."

Danrique frowned in response. These three rascals, did their mommy send them here to torment me? I'm surprised they are clamoring for their mommy, aunt, and Morgan but not me?

"Kids, please stop crying. Your daddy is about to come home." Obviously, the

maids had failed to coax the children.

Disobeying her, the trio was running wild in the living room.

Before long, the maids' legs had tired out, and they were still unable to catch the children.

One by one, they complained in frustration.

"Stop messing around!" Danrique thundered the moment he strode in. The children stopped in their tracks and turned to look at him in unison.

"Uhh..."

The three girls looked at Danrique with their eyes wide open, as if they were looking at a monster.

Sniffling, Alpha covered her mouth and asked softly, "Is that Daddy?"

"He should be." Beta leaned over and whispered, "Considering how fearsome he looks, it has to be him!"

"How can you not recognize Daddy?" Gamma knitted her brows in displeasure. "Even though we haven't seen him in more than three months, Daddy is the only person who can look so fierce and cold in this entire world!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1687

Chapter 1687 Sarcastic Attitude

Upon hearing Gamma's comments, Danrique's frown deepened.

Having not seen each other for three months, it seemed that the children didn't recognize him anymore.

Moreover, their impression of him was fierce and cold.

Daughters are supposed to love their dads more. But, what's with the sarcastic attitude of these three rascals? Their words were so scathing that they pierced his heart.

"You, who are you?"

Alpha took a step forward and gave Danrique a fearful stare.

"Are you our daddy?"

Beta leaned over and observed him carefully.

"Fierce-looking daddy, where's my mommy?" Gamma asked directly, as she was confident of her own judgment.

"Your mommy is coming home soon."

When Danrique approached them, the children recoiled in fear.

"I'm your daddy."

Danrique stared at them with furrowed brows. Ever since he was young, he was left alone overseas and never felt the warmth of a family. As a result, he had no idea how to interact with kids at all.

Faced with the three of them, he was at his wit's end.

This was also the reason why he left them in Charlotte's care when the incident happened.

Having seen how well Charlotte raised her own children, he figured that it was easier for his children to bond with Charlotte instead.

Just as expected, they liked their aunt but not their daddy.

"I want Mommy!"

Alpha pouted as tears began to gush out.

"I want Mommy too and also Aunt Charlotte."

Beta's eyes had also reddened. Holding her bunny in her hand, she kept her guard up, worried that Danrique would come any closer.

"Why did you bring us here?" Gamma questioned. "I want to return to Aunt Charlotte's house."

Danrique had a grim look on his face, for he was unable to communicate with them at all. In fact, it seemed more difficult to talk to them than the beasts.

As Gamma was the bravest of the trio, she ordered in a domineering tone, "Give Aunt Charlotte a call, and get her to pick us up from here."

"Aunt Charlotte can't come to pick you up now," Danrique declared sternly. "For the time being, you will have to stay here—"

"No, No, No! We don't want to stay here!"

Before Danrique could finish, the children were already bawling.

Their crisp voices reverberated in every corner of the villa.

Shutting his eyes tightly, Danrique felt as if his eardrums were about to be shattered. Despite the rage that swelled within him, he knew he couldn't let his temper flare.

All he could do was suppress his frustration and patiently coax, "Stop crying now, Mommy will soon be—"

The children ignored him and continued wailing at the top of their lungs.

With their heads raised, they sounded like three blaring trumpets.

Hearing their piercing cries, Danrique could feel his brain ringing. Holding onto his forehead, he headed upstairs and ordered, "Get them to stop."

"Right away!" Sean acknowledged before trying to pacify the children. "Kids, please stop crying..."

"My princesses, don't cry anymore. How about I give you some sweets?"

"Look, this is your new toy..."

"Please don't cry, little princesses..."

Despite the servant's attempts, no one was able to mollify them.

At that moment, a small figure appeared along the second-floor corridor. Subsequently, a loud voice rang out toward the ground floor. "Stop crying!"

Almost immediately, the trio stopped their bawling and looked up at the stairs. "Robbie!"

Even though Robbie was still pale from his injuries and had a drip connected to his hand, he was still able to maintain his poise.

"Robbie!"

The moment they saw him, the children rushed up the stairs. Surrounding him, they began to chatter incessantly.

"Robbie, why are you here?"

“Oh, Robbie, are you sick? Are you injured? Is everything all right?”

“Robbie, Aunt Charlotte has been worried sick about you and searched for you all over. Are you doing okay?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1688

Chapter 1688 The Rascal

"I know. I'm fine" Just like an adult, Robbie replied with a serious tone. "Be good and don't make a fuss, all right?" "Okay, we understand."

The trio nodded at once.

"Go and play now." Robbie gestured with his chin. "And keep your voices down."

"Got it, Robbie."

Just as they spoke, the girls covered their mouths, worried that they would disturb Robbie with their loud voices.

After the maids led the children downstairs, everyone heaved a sigh of relief when peace returned to the house.

While Robbie was about to return to his room, he noticed Danrique giving him a look of approval from the end of the corridor.

"Uncle Dan, shall we talk?"

Robbie had something to discuss with him.

Breaking into a smile, Danrique ushered the boy into the study.

In response, Robbie followed him in.

Inside, a nurse carefully placed a piece of gauze over the indwelling needle on the back of Robbie's hand before leaving.

At the same time, a maid prepared some coffee and waited by the door.

"How's your injuries?"

Drinking his coffee, Danrique gave Robbie a gentle look.

Robbie's head was bandaged with blood faintly oozing out of his wound. His left wrist was dislocated while his legs were covered with lacerations.

On top of that, he had a bad cold. It was probably caused by the insufficient rest during his kidnap.

Nevertheless, Jesse didn't harm him given how important he was as a hostage. Most of his wounds were incurred in the process of his escape.

"It's just a scratch. There's nothing to worry about."

Despite being a seven-year-old, Robbie was as mature and steady as an adult.

"What would you like to discuss?" Danrique didn't like beating around the bush.

"Why are you keeping me here?" Robbie saw through him at once. "Are you trying to get my parents to exchange Aunt Francey for me?"

"Aunt Francey?" Danrique raised his brow in surprise. The address sounded foreign yet familiar to him.

"The girls' mommy." Robbie was aware of what was truly going on. "Is that right, Uncle Dan?"

"Mmm-hmm." Danrique nodded as he replied candidly, "I need to take her back."

"Threats don't work in relationships." Robbie frowned. "They will only end up causing more resentment."

"Kid, are you telling me what to do?" Danrique was amused by his answer.

“No matter what, this isn’t going to work.” Robbie couldn’t be bothered to elaborate. “That being said, I’m cognizant that you won’t hurt me. Furthermore, my daddy will definitely think of a way to rescue me.”

The moment he finished, Robbie got to his feet and bowed at Danrique. After that, he swaggered out of the study.

Danrique cracked a faint smile as he watched Robbie’s leaving silhouette.

Sean couldn’t help but exclaim, “The kid holds great potential,”

“Indeed.” Danrique sighed. “Wouldn’t it be great if he was my son?”

“A nephew is a part of your family too,” Sean comforted him at once. “Besides, you already have three cute little princesses.”

“More like three little witches instead, just like their mom.”

Danrique felt exasperated the moment he thought about them. In truth, he didn’t particularly favor boys. It was just that he didn’t know how to communicate with children.

Considering that Robbie had the presence of mind of an adult, Danrique had no trouble interacting with him. In fact, he felt that Robbie was easier to talk to than an ordinary person.

Unfortunately for him, not all children were like Robbie.

“Girls will always be more cheerful and cute,” Sean remarked with a smile. “Also, they’re still children now. Once they grow up, they’ll be a lot more reserved.”

“I definitely hope so.”

After Danrique returned to his bedroom, he turned on the shower and stood underneath it. When he lowered his head to look at his sleeping “beast,” he gritted his teeth as a cold glint flashed in his eye.

The thought of Francesca had caused a raging fire within him to torment his heart.

I’m not sure when she will be back, but I will definitely make her pay for the pain and humiliation she has wrought upon me.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1689

Chapter 1689 Reconciliation

The next morning, it was a clear day with the sun shining brightly in the sky.

Charlotte, who was in a joyful mood, squinted her eyes at the sunlight when she pushed open the window.

Now that her problems had disappeared, her mood was as cheery as the sky.

“You’re up?” Zachary’s languid voice sounded from behind her.

Charlotte beamed when she turned around and saw his face.

Once upon a time, she had dreamt of waking up together with him. And now, this dream had finally come true.

Despite the simplicity of the scene, it was the epitome of bliss.

“Come over here and give me a hug!” Zachary reached out his hands.

Charlotte walked over and nuzzled her face in his neck, taking in the scent his body was emitting.

In contrast to the past, a strong scent of traditional medicine emanated from his body. It was a side effect of the long-term treatment he had undergone. Nonetheless, she liked the smell, for it brought her a soothing sensation.

“Does your wound still hurt?”

Zachary kissed her shoulder sympathetically. Given how stiff her arm was, it was evident that her wound was really deep.

“No, it doesn’t.” Charlotte snuggled up to him in an attempt to tighten her hug on him. However, she was unable to raise her hand due to the pain from her wound.

“Don’t move.” Zachary flipped himself over and carefully placed her down. Supporting himself with one hand, he lay on his side and gave her a gentle look. “You should continue to rest. I need to go to the office.”

“But your condition is worse than mine. You should continue to receive treatment.” Charlotte held up his face and suggested in a concerned tone, “Let me deal with the affairs at the company, while you go and see Francesco at once.”

“I’ll definitely go see her since I need to be treated every day. At the same time, I’ll have to deal with work too. After all, I can’t just let you shoulder the burden alone.”

Zachary pinched her cheeks lightly. “You should just rest well and spend time with the children when you’re free. As for everything else, there’s no need for you to worry.

“What about Robbie?” Charlotte still felt uneasy.

“I’m going to see your brother today.” Zachary got up and put on his clothes.

“Huh?” Charlotte grew anxious at once. “You’re going to meet with Danrique? Are you going to talk to him about Robbie?”

“Don’t worry, I won’t get into a conflict with him.” Zachary kissed her on the forehead. “Not only is he my brother-in-law, but he is also the savior of our entire family. I’m well aware of what it means to be grateful.”

Charlotte was shocked to hear Zachary’s words. All this while, he had always been aloof and saw Danrique as his enemy. But now, his attitude had changed entirely.

“After coming back from the dead, I’ve learned to be more flexible.” Zachary was aware of what was going through her mind. “Sometimes, we have to make peace with ourselves and others likewise.”

“Looks like you’re all grown up now.” Charlotte beamed with pride as she gave him a hug. “You haven’t given it a try yet. So how do you know it’s all grown up?” Zachary teased her while biting her lip.

“Hmm?” Charlotte was puzzled initially. By the time she realized what he was alluding to, she pounded his chest coquettishly. “You pervert!”

“Hahaha...”

After leaving the hospital, Zachary headed straight for the office.

He had to resolve some matters first before going to see Francesco for treatment.

When Johann gave Zachary a call to talk about work, he was elated to learn that Zachary was on his way to the office. At the same time, he expressed his concern, “You’re still recuperating, so don’t tire yourself out.”

“Don’t worry. I know my limits,” Zachary reassured him. “Get Lucy to sort out the important documents for me to deal with. I need to leave at four today.”

“Very well, I’ll arrange it right away.”

“Mmm-hmm.”

After ending the call, Zachary called the police. He learned from them that Nancy had provided sufficient evidence and the police had begun charging Jesse with numerous crimes.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1690

Chapter 1690 Thank You

At the same time, the police had also confirmed that Chris had masqueraded as Zachary. Consequently, they had issued a warrant for his arrest.

On top of that, they reminded Zachary to inform them of any new leads he had on Chris, to which he readily agreed.

Subsequently, Zachary wanted to return Nacht Group to its original form by clearing out all the obstacles that had been put in there. His main objective was to put the company back on its initial path.

When he arrived at the office, Johann, Lucy, Spencer, and all the other board members were already waiting for him.

After announcing the updates from the police, Zachary returned the shares that Jesse had unscrupulously purchased to the respective board members.

Ecstatic over the news, the members of the board thanked him gratefully.

Zachary's decision further cemented their respect and trust for him. Even though he had always been a demanding boss, his actions demonstrated his capability and how much he valued their loyalty.

Given that Zachary was never a sentimental person, he gave a short speech before leading Spencer and Johann back to the president's office.

Meanwhile, Spencer was apologizing incessantly, as he felt guilty for failing to protect Nacht Group. At the crucial moment, he made no impact at all.

Zachary consoled him, "Mr. Spencer, I'm just glad that you made it through the episode unharmed."

"Mr. Zachary—"

"I'm aware of everything that happened." Zachary gave him a slight smile. "You have already done your best. For that, both Charlotte and I are eternally grateful."

"Hearing Charlotte's name just intensifies my guilt."

Spencer recalled the time when Charlotte had just taken over Nacht Group. Back then, he even suspected that she was trying to take over the company for her own selfish gains.

It wasn't until she convinced him with her sincerity that his concerns were allayed.

Thinking back about the incident caused him to blame himself even more.

"That's all in the past now. It no longer matters." Smiling slightly, Zachary added in a tactful tone, "Nonetheless, I hope that you can trust her unconditionally going forward. Of course, it would be even better if you could express your regret when you see her."

"Yes, yes. That goes without saying." Spencer nodded in acknowledgment.

"Since you're not feeling well, you should go home early to rest," Zachary comforted him. "Once I have gotten everything back on track and Charlotte has recovered, we will visit you with the kids."

"All right then." Touched by Zachary's words, Spencer nodded repeatedly.

After getting Lucy to escort Spencer out, Zachary stood up and bowed deeply at Johann.

"What are you doing?" Turning pale in shock, Johann quickly helped him up.

"Ever since my accident, your faith in Charlotte never wavered regardless of what happened. In fact, you gave your all against Jesse despite the odds you faced. In return for that kind of loyalty, bowing to thank you is the least I can do."

Giving Johann a thoughtful look, Zachary added sincerely, "Without you, the company wouldn't have survived till my return."

Johann couldn't help but feel touched by Zachary's words.

Teary-eyed, he replied, "When I made a mistake in my research back then, you were the only one who believed in me when I was forsaken by everyone else. Despite Mr. Henry's objections, you even spent a fortune to hire me and appointed me to the most honorable position on the board. Moreover, you even gave me a stake in Nacht Group. Even though I had always been in conflict with you over the affairs of the company, I never doubted your capability, charisma, and the fact that you're a good boss that values loyalty."

"After you gave me the responsibility of watching over the company and your children, there was no way I was going to let you down. Besides, I watched Charlotte grow into her own person. Consequently, I trust her as much as I trust you."

“Thank you! Thank you so much!” Zachary expressed his gratitude from the bottom of his heart.

Considering that he wasn’t one for sappy words, those two words carried the weight of his sincerity.

“I should thank you too.” Johann lamented, “To have come back from the dead, you didn’t waste our effort at all!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1691

Chapter 1691 The Return

After baring their souls to each other, Zachary and Johann’s bonds were further strengthened.

Having survived many trials and tribulations together, Zachary and his subordinates deepened the camaraderie and loyalty they shared.

Ever since Henry established Nacht Group, Zachary had managed to prevent the company from falling into the hands of others despite the crises it faced throughout the decades.

Consequently, he had not failed those who came before him.

In the afternoon, Zachary held a board meeting to streamline all operational matters. He then announced that the company would return to its normal functions the very next day.

Clapping enthusiastically with tears in their eyes, the board members swore to follow Zachary to death and never abandon him.

After nodding with a slight smile, Zachary instructed Bruce to wheel him out of the room.

When he checked his phone, he realized he had a missed call from Francesco.

If I don’t see her now, she will probably hunt me down with her beasts.

After Zachary got into the car, Bruce reported anxiously, "Ms. Felch gave me a call and threatened to lose her temper if she doesn't see you by sundown."

"Haha..." Zachary laughed. "In that case, you had better step on it. If we're late, she might end up burning Rokan Hill down."

"I can't believe how bad her temper is. In contrast to her, I now feel that Ms. Lindberg is kind and gentle," Bruce commented anxiously.

"Isn't that obvious?" Zachary shot him a glare. "Even without being compared to the devilish woman, Charlotte is inherently a kind and gentle soul."

"Yes, yes, of course." Bruce nodded before urging Marino to drive faster.

Halfway through the journey, Marino suddenly remarked, "Someone's tailing us."

"Hmm?" Zachary raised his gaze at the rearview mirror. "They're the Lindberg family's men."

"Are they following us in order to find Francesco?" Bruce furrowed his brows. "Considering they are family, it would be unwise to be in open conflict." "Pull up in front," Zachary ordered.

"Right away." Marino slowed the car down to a stop.

"What's going on? Have we been noticed?" Sean's subordinate asked.

"Looks like it," Sean responded with a frown. "But since Mr. Nacht has stopped his car instead of trying to lose us, he probably wants to talk."

"In that case..."

"Drive over then."

"All right."

Their silver Maybach came to a stop behind Zachary's black Rolls-Royce.

After alighting from the car, Sean took the initiative to greet Zachary, "Mr. Nacht, it's been a while."

“Tell Mr. Lindberg that I’ll see him tonight at ten to talk,” Zachary suggested with a smile.
“Before that, tell him to give me some time.”

“Erm...” Sean pondered a moment before replying in a conflicted tone, “Please wait for a moment while I check with him.”

Zachary signaled him to go ahead.

Sean moved to the side and gave Danrique a call to convey Zachary’s message.

After a momentary silence, Danrique answered, “Back off then.”

“Right away.” Sean hurried back to Zachary. “Mr. Nacht, Mr. Lindberg will see you at ten.”

“I’ll be there.”

“Okay.”

Sean swiftly left with his men.

Once their car was nowhere in sight, Zachary ordered Marino to continue their drive to Rokan Hill.

“It seems Mr. Lindberg is open to negotiations this time,” Bruce speculated. “Has he set aside his bias due to Ms. Lindberg and the children?”

“No.” Zachary smirked. “It’s because of Francesco.” “Huh?”

Bruce was puzzled.

“Do you think he doesn’t know that Francesco is at Southridge?” Zachary asked with his eyebrow raised. “Given that we’re heading to Rokan Hill, it’s not difficult for him to guess where Francesco is. I’m guessing that instead of a confrontation, he wants to persuade her to return in a more subtle manner.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1692

Chapter 1692 A Brilliant Plan

"I see." The thought didn't occur to Bruce.

"It appears that Danrique really cares about Francesco." Zachary widened his lips into a smile. "Perhaps, something good might come out of this."

"Erm..." Bruce attempted to say something but held his tongue in fear.

"What is it?" Zachary raised his eyebrow curiously.

"Ahem..." Bruce cleared his throat and meekly remarked, "Given how bad-tempered that witch is, marrying her is the equivalent of bringing a timebomb home. In the event he gets on her nerves, there will never be peace at home. Therefore, I wonder if Mr. Lindberg has thought this through?"

"No wonder Ben and Marino have girlfriends, while you don't." Zachary rolled his eyes at Bruce. "Considering the way you think, there's no way any girl will fall for you." "Uhh..."

Bruce was still clueless.

"Someone like Mr. Lindberg loves a difficult challenge. Hence, any ordinary girl doesn't pique his interest at all," Zachary explained. "Only Francesca is capable of capturing his heart."

"Fine. Love is truly something beyond my comprehension." Bruce found it hard to understand. "It just feels like you're going around in search of pain."

Zachary burst into laughter upon hearing Bruce's response. "The way you put it does seem to make sense."

After all, couples who care a lot about each other would always end up torturing one another in conflict. In fact, life would be more peaceful without such passion. However, isn't that the sign of having met one's true love?

Suddenly, an Aston Martin sped past them from the opposing direction on their way up the hill.

Bruce recognized Francesca in it at once. Just when he was about to say something, the car screeched to a halt and backed up toward them.

As both cars wound down their windows, Zachary turned his head to look out the window. At the same time, Francesca stuck her head out and scowled. "Have you finally remembered to come? And here I was, thinking that you were dead."

"Dr. Felch, considering all the effort you have put in to revive me, I won't allow myself to die that easily." Zachary looked at her with a vibrant smile. "I was just delayed by work. Besides, didn't I make it here before sundown?"

"I'm glad you still know what's good for you!" Francesca glared at him. After that, she stretched her neck to check inside Zachary's car. "Where are my children?"

"Have you forgotten how difficult it is to get them back from Danrique?" Zachary sounded frustrated on purpose. "Besides, didn't I tell you that I needed some time?"

"How long?" Having a memory equivalent to that of a goldfish, Francesca had forgotten Zachary's words from two days ago.

"Since we haven't started today's treatment, let's go back up and get it done. After that, I'm going to meet with Danrique." Zachary glanced at his watch. "I have an appointment with him at ten."

"All right!" Francesca was overjoyed by the answer. "Follow me then." With

that, the Aston Martin swung around and sped back up the hill.

Even though Marino tried his best to follow her, he simply couldn't keep up.

"Slow down, Mr. Nacht is still injured, remember?" Feeling irritated, Bruce admonished him, "We're not in a race."

"Got it." Marino slowed down into a steady drive. Nevertheless, he couldn't resist lamenting,

"I didn't expect Francesco to be such an amazing driver. In fact, she's more skillful than Morgan and me!"

"Isn't that obvious?" Zachary sneered. "Her skills are on par with Danrique, who was the one who trained Morgan."

"I see." Marino was shocked. "I heard from Morgan that Mr. Lindberg has mad driving skills even though he seldom drives. If Francesco is really as good as him, I'm definitely ashamed of my own skills."

"That witch possesses many other outstanding talents. It's just that she's a little off in her head." Zachary had gotten to understand Francesco better. "Well, God is fair. No one is truly perfect."

"She's already someone exceptional," Bruce exclaimed. "There aren't many guys in this world that can stand up to her."

"Mmm-hmm. It's best not to get on her nerves. Even Mr. Lindberg's men are afraid of her."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1693

Chapter 1693 Negotiation

After getting up the mountain, they quietly went back to Southridge.

Zachary began his treatment while Bruce, Marino, and others accompanied him. They were anxious when Francesco pierced his body with needles and released some blood.

Everyone only saw Zachary when he returned with his recovered body, but none of them knew the amount of suffering he had endured.

The torture was inhumane. It wasn't something anyone could endure. It was as if he walked through into gates of hell and dragged his scarred and bloodstained body out, one step at a time.

The treatment lasted for an hour and a half. Although Zachary was sweating from the pain, he didn't make a sound. He remained calm and courageous.

Francesco treated him casually with ease, as though her patient wasn't a living being but a lifeless object.

Her hand movements were skilled and a little aggressive, not knowing how to be gentle.

Bruce got anxious as he watched. He couldn't hold it in any longer and said, "Dr. Felch, please be gentle. Please be gentler!"

When he said it the first time, Francesco frowned. After hearing it for the second time, she got angry and said, "You're so noisy. Get out!"

Bruce was startled. He didn't dare to let out another sound.

Marino hurriedly limped out and hid behind the door to peek.

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At half past seven, the treatment finally ended.

Francesco dragged the unconscious Zachary to immerse him in a tub of medicine. Then, she dusted her hands and went out. Before leaving, she told Bruce, "After half an hour, get him out of the tub and wipe him dry. Then he may leave."

"Okay. Understood."

Bruce hurriedly nodded. He was terrified of Francesco, afraid that he might get on her nerves again.

Francesco leaped out the window and ate an apple on the hammock.

She never played with electronics, nor did she watch TV. Her only hobbies were sleeping, eating, and talking to small animals.

At this moment, many birds flew over to her side to eat the apple core she had discarded.

At the same time, she had a great time chatting with the birds.

Soon, an hour passed.

Zachary seemed to have had a vague dream. When he woke up, he couldn't remember any of it. All he saw when he opened his eyes were the busy figures of Bruce and Marino.

"What time is it?"

Zachary's voice was frail and hoarse. At that time, his body felt numb and weak.

After such extensive treatment, he no longer felt any pain. However, he felt like he wasn't in his own body.

"It's half-past eight, Mr. Zachary." Bruce's eyes were pooling with tears. His heart ached after watching him being tortured. "Have some rest. I'll change your clothes."

"Okay." Then, Zachary closed his eyes and instructed, "Put me in that black suit. I have to look grand in front of Danrique."

“As you wish.” Bruce was devastated that Zachary was still thinking about work at this time. However, he could only obey his wishes.

“I’ll sleep for half an hour. Remember to wake me up.” Zachary

was exhausted and his mind was blank.

“Don’t worry. You can sleep at ease.”

Bruce changed Zachary’s clothes, covered him in a blanket, and stood by him.

“How long will Mr. Zachary’s treatment last? This is really tormenting,” Marino asked anxiously.

“What will happen to the treatment if Danrique took Francesco away?”

“That’s why we have to negotiate tonight,” Bruce frowned and said, “We must let Francesco complete Zachary’s treatment before she leaves no matter what.” “Right...” Marino nodded repeatedly.

After half an hour, Bruce was reluctant to wake up Zachary. He wanted to let him sleep for ten more minutes. However, Zachary woke up by himself and said with his squinted eyes, “What time is it?”

“It’s nine o’clock, Mr. Zachary.” Bruce gently responded.

Zachary always had a good sense of time and wanted to be punctual. “Help me up. Today’s negotiation is very important. We cannot be late.”

“Right away.” Bruce helped Zachary up and helped him to his wheelchair with Marino. He helped him put on his coat and pushed the wheelchair out.

“Where’s Francesco?” Zachary turned his head toward the courtyard.

“She was in the courtyard just now, but she’s gone already.” Marino turned his head and glanced at the courtyard. “Maybe she went to play in the forest.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1694

Chapter 1694 Meeting Danrique

“We’ll leave now. Let’s not wait for her.”

Zachary was still exhausted and weak. He wasn’t in his optimal condition.

“Yes.” Bruce helped him up to the car and covered him with a blanket. “Mr. Zachary, you have some rest. It’ll be a while before we get there.”

“Okay.” Zachary nodded and lay on his back with his eyes closed.

When Marino got in the car, he instructed the subordinates in the two cars behind them, “Mr. Zachary needs some rest. I will be driving slowly. After we got down the mountain, one of you will drive in front.”

“Yes,”

They drove down the mountain steadily.

Bruce looked at the GPS, estimated the route and time of arrival, and whispered to Marino.

“Gently pick up some speed after we got down the mountain. Otherwise, we’ll be late.” “Okay.” Marino nodded and glanced at the rearview mirror to check if the two cars followed behind. However, he noticed a few mysterious birds circling above their convoy.

They seemed to have followed them a long way.

Marino chose to ignore it. He assumed those were Francesco’s birds which were only following them because they got familiar with Zachary after his long treatment and would disappear after they left the mountain.

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Sure enough, as soon as the car left the mountain, the birds disappeared.

Marino didn't think much into it. He sped up and drove toward their destination.

Zachary was asleep for the entire journey and slowly woke up when the car was about to arrive at the Lindberg residence.

Initially, Bruce wanted to wake Zachary up, but he had already woken up. After all, those years of living in intense stress had made him sensitive to his surroundings.

"Are we there?"

Zachary squinted and looked at the guards standing vigilantly outside.

Although people always compared the Lindberg family with the Nacht family, both families were vastly different.

The founding of the Lindberg family began with Old Lady Lindberg, who was also Charlotte's great-grandmother. She was once a prominent general of Erihal. After leaving the army, she began to develop their first family business, which was dealing with firearms.

In other words, the Lindberg family made their fortune in the firearm business. With the changes of the times, they switched their business model to become a legit business. However, the Lindberg family members had adopted a ruthless nature.

They managed both their companies and families under the military system.

Even the villa where they temporarily lived was built like a castle, protected by Erihal guards in camouflage with stern looks and penetrating gazes.

Anyone who was generally unfamiliar with the Lindberg family would be frightened.

Such as Marino, who tightened his hands on the steering wheel.

"Calm down." Zachary noticed Marino's anxiousness. "Even if Danrique found out about you and Morgan, he won't do anything to you. He'll be occupied by other important stuff. He's a busy man after all."

“Yes... yes.” Marino responded twice. He tensed his body and took a deep breath to adjust his mental state.

“What a loser.” Bruce smacked him on the back of his head. “Why bother going after a woman if you’re such a coward? Why are you so afraid?” Marino didn’t dare to speak. He looked aggrieved.

“That’s enough.” Zachary became more and more lenient. He would have punched him long ago before, but he could understand Marino’s concern.

Marino wasn’t afraid of Danrique. He feared that he would be separated from Morgan.

After going through so much, his relationship with Morgan became thicker than blood. He couldn’t bear the thought of losing her.

As a blinding beam of light shone from the front of the car, Marino slowed down and stopped.

A group of people walked over in an orderly manner. They had weapons in their hand as a precaution.

Bruce frowned and was about to lose his temper. However, Zachary made a gesture to stop him. Hence, he could only hold back his anger and get down of the car to state their purpose.

“My name is Bruce. Mr. Zachary has made an appointment to meet Mr. Lindberg at ten o’clock!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1695

Chapter 1695 Showdown 1

Someone walked out from the blinding lights, which turned out to be Gordon. After noticing Zachary in the car, he hurriedly asked his subordinates to step aside and said respectfully, “Welcome, Mr. Zachary.”

“Thank you!” Bruce was relieved. It seemed that Danrique really wanted to negotiate with Zachary and didn’t intend to assert dominance.

They drove the car in and stopped at the gate of the castle. Bruce helped Zachary out of the car and into his wheelchair. Then he pushed his wheelchair and walked in.

Marino and the other subordinated followed closely behind.

The subordinate from another car flashed the car key in his hand.

He looked back to the car with a strange feeling that the trunk was not tightly closed. He wanted to check, but Zachary and the others had already gone in. Thus, he couldn’t help but follow them into the castle.

The Nacht residence was painted in cold colors, while the Lindberg residence was mainly white, which looked even more distant and pure at the same time.

Sean came out to greet Zachary politely, “Good evening, Mr. Zachary. Mr. Lindberg is in the backyard. This way, please.”

“Thank you!” Zachary smiled. He was well aware of Danrique’s intentions for inviting him to meet in the backyard.

As expected, as soon as the backyard door opened, Marino and the other subordinates were stunned. They stopped their steps at the same time as if they were petrified. Not a single one of them dared to move an inch.

The courtyard appeared serene and elegant with shoots of green bamboo and a small pond reflecting the bright crescent moon. There was a long ivory table beside the pond.

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Danrique was dressed in white. He was brewing a pot of tea elegantly by the table.

There were two leopards with snow-white fur next to him, a strong-looking tiger was drinking by the pond, and two eagles staring at Zachary with piercing gazes from a wall not far away.

Bruce frowned unhappily. He knew that Danrique was using the animals to intimidate Zachary. It seemed more like a punishment than a negotiation.

This is preposterous!

However, Zachary remained calm. He smiled and took the initiative to greet Danrique. "Long time no see!"

Danrique looked up and stared at Zachary coldly. He suppressed his discontented emotions and made a polite gesture. "Welcome!"

Bruce pushed Zachary to the table opposite Danrique and stood next to him.

Although Marino, Connor, and others were a little nervous, they have been through a lot. They quickly regained their composure and stood aside silently.

The showdown between the two bosses made the atmosphere seem frigid.

Danrique kept brewing his tea with his head down. His skills were good, and his hands were white and slender, far more beautiful than a woman's hands.

Zachary didn't utter a word. He looked at his hands and admired his tea brewing skills.

After Danrique was done brewing tea, he poured a cup and pushed it toward Zachary. Then, he raised his head to size him up. "You must be really lucky to stay alive!"

Zachary took a sip of tea and smiled, "Yes. Thanks to Dr. Felch."

As he mentioned Francesco, Danrique frowned, and a cold sensation flashed across his eyes. "Where is she?"

"She's staying on the mountain for a while," Zachary bluntly said, "I was just there for my treatment before I came here."

"She's quite attentive." There was a tone of sourness in his voice.

"Not all heroes wear capes."

Zachary smiled. He knew he had taken control of the situation. Danrique tried to intimidate him, but he knew his weaknesses.

“At the brink of death, you even left Nacht Group’s mess to Charlotte, causing her to endure so much pressure all by herself. Can you even call yourself a man?” Danrique no amateur either. He immediately regained dominion.

“My bad.” Unlike his past arrogant self, Zachary had changed and admitted his mistake. “I thought I had already paved the way and wanted to leave everything to her so she could live in peace with her child. I didn’t expect there would be so many unseen threats.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1696

Chapter 1696 Showdown 2

Danrique was a little surprised. Zachary always had been an arrogant person, and Danrique never took him seriously. No matter what, Zachary was indeed a prominent figure in the corporate world. However, the once insufferable man actually took the initiative to bow his head and confess his mistakes.

It was truly surprising.

“Fortunately, everything has been resolved. I will clean up the rest by myself. I won’t make Charlotte worry anymore!”

Zachary raised his teacup and smiled at Danrique. “Can I have more tea, my dear brother-in-law?”

“Don’t call me that. It sounds awful.”

Danrique frowned. His expressions were cold and arrogant. At the same time, he gracefully lifted the teapot and refilled Zachary's teacup.

"Haha!" Zachary kept calm and smiled gently. Then, he asked with a concerned look, "How's the situation at Lindberg Corporation?"

"Everything is going according to plan," Danrique blurted and was taken aback. He wasn't supposed to respond to Zachary's question. However, he involuntarily answered him.

It was probably because Zachary unknowingly broke the ice between them, making them seem like a family discussing family matters.

"That's good." Zachary nodded. "If there is anything you need me to do--"

"No." Danrique interrupted him coldly to establish a distance with Zachary. "We don't need an outsider to intervene in the Lindberg family matters."

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As he spoke, the air immediately became frigid and tensed.

Bruce, who was waiting by the side, looked at Zachary anxiously. Zachary had already put his pride aside, but Danrique was still treating him arrogantly. He was worried that Zachary might get angry.

"You have misunderstood!" But Zachary didn't get angry. Instead, he smiled and said, "Now that Nacht Group's shares and assets belong to Charlotte, Nacht Group is under her control. She's not considered an outsider if she were to help Lindberg Corporation, right?"

Danrique was startled. He raised his head and stared deeply at Zachary's eyes, trying to see through his motives.

"When you were poisoned, you transferred your assets to Charlotte to protect the Nacht Group and your children's inheritance. Don't you plan to take it back now that you've returned?"

"We're a married couple, so it doesn't matter," Zachary smiled and said, "It is only right for my wife to help her family."

Danrique was rendered speechless for a moment. He didn't know what to say. Zachary's words were simply too cheesy. He had the impression that Zachary wanted to enchant him with beautiful words so that he would let Robbie go.

But after thinking about it, he realized that there was no need for Zachary to do this. After all, he wouldn't hurt Robbie or detain him forever.

If Charlotte ever came crying for her child back, he would comply with her wishes. After all, he was her brother, and he wouldn't be this cruel to his sister.

However, he still couldn't grasp what Zachary was trying to achieve.

Suddenly, Danrique had a realization. He said coldly, "Did you put away your pride and deliberately tried to please me so you could have Francesco to continue to treat you?" "Haha!"

Zachary suddenly laughed as if he heard something funny.

"What are you laughing about?" Danrique frowned.

Zachary slowly took a sip of tea and fidgeted with the teacup. Then, he said amusingly, "You speak as if you have control over Francesco."

"You!" Danrique was suddenly rendered speechless by his words.

"Francesco is domineering and unruly by nature. It's not easy to bring her to heel," Zachary smirked and said, "To deal with her, you have to coax her. Brutish methods won't work!"

"Nonsense!" Danrique glared at Zachary. "As if you understand her very well."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1697

Chapter 1697 Until She Listens

“It’s not that I understand her. I just learned from my experience.” Zachary

spoke in a remorseful tone.

“I used to be like you. I didn’t know how to think outside the box. I resolved everything with force and caused a lot of trouble for Charlotte. Now that I have experienced countless setbacks, I finally understand that there is nothing to be ashamed of for a man to bow down to the woman he loves!”

“You don’t understand.” Danrique frowned. “She’s heartless. She only thinks of money and the children. Oh, and winning too. She’ll even commit unscrupulous methods just to win!” As he spoke, he got so irritated that he almost crushed the teacup in his hand.

“Well...” Zachary thought about it and agreed. Francesca was indeed not an ordinary woman, and he shouldn’t deal with her like how he would with ordinary women.

However, persuading Danrique was his goal. After giving it some thought, he approached it from a different perspective. “That’s not it. She also thinks of you!”

Zachary’s words were a little corny, but he had no choice. He had to let go of his integrity first if he wanted to go for the appeasement approach.

“What?” Danrique stopped moving his hand and looked at him. As expected, Zachary’s strategy worked.

“I accidentally mentioned you when I was talking to her. I was questioning your business methods in front of her. However, she immediately disagreed and said that you’re actually a very smart person despite your cold demeanor.”

Zachary told Danrique everything about the conversation he had with Francesco during his last treatment.

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“Is this for real?” Danrique suddenly became interested. “She said I am smart?”

“Not only that,” Zachary knew that his tactic would work on him and immediately added, “She also said that you’re good-looking!”

His words weren’t unconscionable. Francesco did address Zachary as Fugly every day. She also once muttered, “Compared to you, that frigid man is more handsome and charming!”

Zachary repeated the sentence to Danrique, and he had goosebumps all over his body. However, Danrique was delighted to hear it. He smiled without knowing it. “Did she really say that?”

“Yes.” Zachary nodded earnestly. “During my treatment period, she would mention you at least eight or ten times a day. I almost got sick of hearing her constantly talking about you.” Danrique’s grim expression suddenly turned into a radiant smile.

“Thus, she does think of you.” Zachary returned to the topic, “If you communicate with her face to face in a different approach, you might be able to reconcile with her.”

“I can’t communicate with her.”

As soon as he thought of communicating with Francesca, his head started to ache. They would argue whenever they had a conversation, and the argument would turn into a fistfight. There was never a peaceful moment between them.

“Maybe you’re both too competitive. Try to change your attitude next time.”

“That’s enough.” Danrique interrupted him coldly. “I don’t need you to teach me.”

“Okay.” Zachary shrugged. “I don’t have much experience, so I can’t really teach you. You can always try to understand her through other means.”

“There’s nothing to understand about her,” Danrique said adamantly, “In my opinion, a woman should be chained and restricted from going anywhere. If she’s disobedient, then tie her up until she listens!”

Now, Zachary had nothing to say. He suddenly realized that Danrique and Francesca were very similar. They were both extremely stubborn and not easily convinced.

“In short, if you want your son back, bring Francesco to see me.” Danrique has had enough of Zachary. “I don’t have the time to wait. I must see her before this time tomorrow!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1698

Chapter 1698 An Intruder

“No problem.” Zachary delightfully agreed. “At this time tomorrow, Charlotte and I will bring Francesco to see you. However, getting her to stay here will depend on you.”

Zachary planned to trick Francesca into meeting Danrique with Charlotte. Then have Charlotte and their children assist in persuading them to reconcile, bringing their family together.

“Very well!” Danrique smiled gratifyingly. “See you tomorrow!”

“See you tomorrow!” Zachary put down his teacup and prepared to leave.

Suddenly, Danrique called out to him again, “Zachary!”

“Yes?” Zachary raised his head and looked at him.

“Are you sure you can give Charlotte happiness?” Danrique asked sternly.

“Definitely. I’m sure of it!” Zachary replied firmly, “I will protect her with my life!”

“You’d better keep your words,” Danrique warned Zachary, “If you ever wrong Charlotte again, I won’t forgive you!”

“Sure. You may check on us at any time.” Zachary humbly affirmed.

After hearing that, Danrique could no longer make things difficult for Zachary. He had no choice but to wave his hand helplessly, indicating that he could leave.

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Bruce came and grabbed Zachary’s wheelchair, preparing to leave.

At this moment, a siren suddenly blared outside, and the Lindberg family’s subordinates were on high alert. A group of well-trained bodyguards immediately marched to the source of the siren.

Bruce stopped his steps and exchanged glances with Marino and the others.

They immediately guarded Zachary closely.

“No need to worry.” Zachary was weirdly calm. “This is the Lindberg residence. There’s no way the intruder could get in. However,” he paused and narrowed his eyes before continuing, “why would there be an intruder? Moreover at this time?”

“Zachary Nacht! You insolent fool!”

Danrique roared, and more than a dozen subordinates immediately pointed their guns at Zachary and his subordinates. At the same time, another group of people came in and tightly surrounded them.

“What are you doing?” Bruce shouted angrily.

“Shush.” Zachary frowned.

“Aye.” Bruce immediately lowered his head and stepped aside.

Danrique stomped over. He no longer had his friendly demeanor. Instead, he looked murderous. “How dare you send someone to intrude this place? Did you plan to secretly take Robbie away while I’m not paying attention?”

That day, no one else came to the castle except for his subordinates in the three cars, and the bodyguards didn't check their vehicles.

If anyone were to intrude, it would be someone from the Nacht family.

Moreover, the siren came from the villa where the children stayed. Hence, Danrique's first assumption was that Zachary caused a distraction and sent someone to take Robbie away.

"I'm not that despicable." Zachary calmly looked at him. "I think there's some misunderstanding!"

"Misunderstanding or not, we will find out soon."

Danrique gave him a cold stare, then sat boldly on the chair.

Naturally, Zachary and his men could no longer leave. They could only wait quietly.

The Lindberg family's bodyguards didn't take long to capture and bring in the intruder. However, everyone was stunned when they saw the intruder's face.

"It's you?"

Zachary was dumbfounded. He looked at the embarrassed Francesca, who was dressed in black.

She seemed to have fallen into a puddle. Her clothes were thoroughly drenched, and there was even an unpleasant odor. At that moment, she glared at Danrique.

"It's really you!" Danrique glared back at her. "You must have colluded with each other! One of you distracts my attention while the other steals the child! Right?"

"We didn't-"

"Who in their right mind would collude with this ugly bast*rd?" Before Zachary could clarify, Francesca angrily interrupted, "I snuck into the trunk of his car and sneaked in with him." Zachary

shrugged at Danrique to imply... See? I'm innocent.

“Ugly bast*rd?” Danrique glanced at Zachary, and the anger in his eyes subsided. However, his tone remained unchangingly scornful. “Francesca Felch, do you think this is your backyard where you can just come and go as you please?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1699

Chapter 1699 Caught

“Obviously,” Francesca mocked Danrique openly. “I can come and go as I please. The security system in your place is sh*t.”

“Why you little...”

“Did you level them up though?” Francesca demanded. “What is up with all these infrared sensors? And this pool filled with crocodiles? What if I slip and fall into it? They could have eaten me!”

“Hey, I thought you’re the Queen of Beasts,” Zachary piped up.

“If they’re on the land, yeah. Not aquatic creatures.” Francesca shot him a nasty glare and patted her clothes angrily. “Godda*mit. Now my clothes are soiled. Ew, they smell.”

“And that’s why I leveled up the security system and added the beasts you’re scared of. So you won’t trash the place.” Danrique was delighted to see her looking so messy, and he even grinned mischievously. “Now you have nowhere to run.”

He gave his command, and a few female bodyguards surrounded Francesca.

“Don’t you even dare!” Francesca growled ferally. She was about to give the bodyguards a piece of her mind, but instead, they pinned her down and took her backpack away.

“Hey, that’s mine! Give it back to me!” Francesca tried to snatch her backpack back, but the bodyguards were already leaving with it.

“Let’s see if you can pull any tricks without that backpack of yours, Dora.” Danrique sneered, and he inched closer toward Francesca.

“Why you little...” Francesca gnashed her teeth in fury. The Art of War at it again. Know your enemy and yourself, and you won’t lose any battle. I’ve been at odds with this idiot for years. Now he knows everything I have up my sleeve. He knows I keep all my tools and meds in the backpack. I can’t do anything without that.

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She lost all the items she brought with her back at the crocodile pool. Even her snake was nowhere to be found. Now she was just a helpless girl who could do nothing against Danrique, but she refused to give up without a fight. She looked around, and to her delight, she noticed two panthers, a tiger, and two eagles in the courtyard.

She whistled to them, trying to wake them up so they could fight for her, but Danrique dashed that hope immediately. “Just give up. They’re deaf. They can’t hear you.”

Danrique knew this would happen. He spent many nights coming up with the perfect plan to catch Francesca, and he knew she had no way out once she walked right into his trap.

“Danrique, you b*stard!” Francesca howled. Darn. Now I have no way out for real.

“Oh, I know that very well.” Danrique yanked Francesca’s wrist and pinned her against the tree. “You’re going nowhere until you heal me,” he hissed quietly.

“Ah, so that’s why you wanted to capture me? Why didn’t you say so?” Francesca smirked at him, and the look in her eyes annoyed Danrique. She raised her voice, “I bet they still don’t know that your condition is ahead-”

“Shut up!” Danrique covered her mouth. He didn’t want her to speak any further.

Francesca wanted to shout, but all she could muster was a muffled whimper. She flailed her legs and tried to kick Danrique, so he picked her up and put her on his shoulder, then he spanked her.

“Danrique, you b*stard! You son of a b*tch! I’ll kill you! I’ll kill you!” Francesca shrieked maniacally, and her voice broke.

Zachary was getting a migraine from all the shouting, so he quickly calmed them down, “Look, we don’t have to be so rude about this.”

“Mind your own business!” Danrique growled. “Sean, see our guest out!”

“Yes, sir!” Sean quickly sent Zachary out. “Mr. Nacht, I’ll lead the way.”

“Hey, wait,” Zachary said. “I brought her to you, so can I take Robbie back with me?” Zachary

looked at Danrique.

Danrique gesticulated to Sean, and Sean quickly asked his men to take Robbie here while he sent Zachary off.

“Zachary you b*stard! You’d better bust me out of here or you’re dead!” Francesca was starting to feel terrified, as Zachary was her only hope of escape. If he left, she’d truly be alone.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1700

Chapter 1700 Little Ones

“Sorry, Dr. Felch. I can’t do anything here, much less save you.” Zachary shrugged, and then he smiled. “You guys are a couple. You’ll sort this out soon enough.”

“I am not his wife!” Francesca was obviously enraged by Zachary’s remark. “Zachary, you fool! Bust me out of here right now or you’ll just die rotting!”

“Send him out!” Danrique lost interest in the argument, and he was about to leave with Francesca.

Suddenly, someone in the courtyard screamed, “Oh my god! It’s Mommy! That’s Mommy right there!”

“Mommy! Mommy!”

Danrique looked back and saw Robbie and the other kids coming into the front yard. The kids were really excited to see Francesca, and they quickly ran up to her.

“Kids!” Francesca flailed her legs around again when she saw her kids. “Put me down now!”

Danrique frowned, but he put her down nonetheless.

“Mommy!” The kids pounced at Francesca, and the impact made her fall back to the ground.

Danrique reflexively tried to hold her, but Francesca didn’t seem to feel any pain at all. She rubbed her butt and played with the kids happily. A frown dotted his forehead, and Danrique pulled his hand back.

“I’ve missed you, girls!” Francesca held the kids and slobbered all over them.

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The kids were also hugging and kissing her as well. They lay in her embrace, refusing to leave.

Danrique was envious of the love between Francesca and the kids, for nobody had treated him with that kind of love before.

“Mommy, Mommy, we’ve missed you so much!” The kids held her tightly, and they started sobbing all of a sudden, their eyes filled with tears.

“I’ve missed you too, kids.” Francesca was tearing up as well. She was a petite woman, but she held the kids tightly in her arms.

Danrique gazed at her. She only shows this side of her in front of the kids.

“Ahem.” Zachary coughed a few times to draw attention to himself. “Alpha, Beta, Gamma. Uncle Zachary is here, you know.”

The kids shifted their attention to him. They were surprised at first, but when they snapped out of it, Alpha and Beta got so excited, they almost pounced at him. “Uncle Zachary!”

“Hold it!” Gamma stopped her siblings and stared at Zachary warily. “Someone impersonated our uncle before, and that guy’s a villain. He yelled at us. You might be an impostor too.”

Zachary quickly brought up the kids' favorite stuff, "Alpha likes seedless grapes as well as the grilled mutton and demi-glace ribs Mrs. Rawlston makes. Beta loves meat and hot cross bunnies. You always get into a fight with Jamie because of that. Gamma loves snake soup, and the snake must be freshly caught by Marino." He paused for a moment. "I think I got all that right, correct?"

"Yep, yep!" The kids knew that was the real Zachary, so they left their mother's embrace and pounced at their uncle. "You're finally back! We've missed you!"

"And we've missed you too, Robbie, Jamie, Ellie, and Aunt Charlotte!"

"Hey, what's wrong with your leg, Uncle Zachary? I know, Mommy can help you with that! She's super great at this kind of stuff."

"Thanks for the concern, kids." Zachary patted the kids' heads lovingly, and for the first time in a while, a gentle smile curled his lips.

Danrique had mixed feelings about the scene. The kids didn't even recognize him, but they showered all their love on Zachary the moment they saw him.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1701

Chapter 1701 Move In

It was obvious that Zachary had been nice to the children. Kids are simple and innocent beings. The girls could see who was genuinely nice to them. Some people could fake being nice for a while, but it wasn't easy to fake being nice for three months. That was especially the case for Zachary. He was a proud man, so he wouldn't spend time pretending to be nice.

That was why they knew their uncle was truly nice to them, and they were happy to hang out with Zachary.

"Mommy, Mommy, you have to help Uncle Zachary." Alpha held Francesca's hand, and she pleaded, "Uncle Zachary's ill. Aunt Charlotte and their kids are really worried about him. We're worried about him too."

“Yeah, Mommy. You have to help Uncle Zachary.” Beta tilted her head, and she sounded like she was in a hurry. “Once Uncle Zachary is all better, he can take us to the vineyard again, and he can teach us all about horseback riding. Oh, and he can play a lot of fun games with us too.”

“Yeah, yeah!” Gamma nodded too. She added, “Uncle Zachary is super nice to us.”

Francesca was surprised that her kids would be so adamant in asking her to help Zachary out. She only stepped in back then because Zachary was nice to the kids, and now she knew she didn’t make the wrong choice. But now’s not the time to be grateful to him. Now it’s the time to bust myself out of this place.

Francesca pretended to look all sad, and she tried her best to tear up. “I want to help your Uncle Zachary too, but…” She looked up at Danrique fearfully. “But your daddy won’t let me!” she said, her voice trembling with terror.

Danrique frowned, but before he could do anything about it, the girls charged at him. They held his leg and punched him as hard as they could. “You’re a villain, Daddy! You’re a big meanie!”

“Why did you do that, Daddy? Uncle Zachary’s so nice to us! Why’d you stop Mommy from saving him?”

“Can you stop this, Daddy? If you won’t stop this, we’ll be going back with Uncle Zachary and stop talking to you for good! And Mommy’s coming as well!” Gamma put her hands on her hips angrily.

Francesca’s eyes lit up. Nice one, Gamma! She stood up and feigned anger. “That’s right! Gratitude is a virtue! Uncle Zachary’s been so nice to you, and now that he’s in trouble, we can’t just stand by and watch!” She took the kids and went up to Zachary. “We’re leaving with your Uncle Zachary right now, kids!”

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“Yeah, yeah!” The kids nodded. They shot their father a nasty glare and took Zachary’s side immediately.

Danrique’s face was red with anger, and the flames of fury flared within his eyes. He glared at Francesca, then he gave Zachary a look that said, You know what to do.

Zachary was amused. He shrugged helplessly, as if he was saying, I didn’t do anything, Danrique. She came up with this stratagem and dragged me into this. You can’t blame me for it.

Danrique arched an eyebrow coldly. He wouldn't give up, and he shot Zachary another look that said, I do not care. You are already involved in this matter. The ball is in your court now, so come up with something, or else.

Zachary wanted to scream, but he knew it would not work, so he decided to play along with Danrique in the end. He said gently, "You got it all wrong kids. This is a misunderstanding between your Mom and Dad. Your father didn't stop your mother from helping me. He just misses her too much, so he wants her to stay with him."

"Zachary Nacht! You little..." Francesca felt like banging her head against a wall. If the kids weren't there, she would have snapped Zachary's neck because of his betrayal.

"But what about your condition, Uncle Zachary?" Alpha held Zachary's hand innocently. "Why don't you stay with us too? This way, Mommy can stay with Daddy and do something about your condition."

Beta nodded quickly. "Yeah, yeah! Auntie Charlotte can take her kids over and stay with us too! We'll welcome them gladly."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1702

Chapter 1702 Charisma

"Sure. I'll bring this up with her and come back tomorrow." Zachary patted their heads and looked at Francesca. "Dr. Felch, I'll come back tomorrow for another session of treatment."

"Tomorrow?" Francesca wanted to protest, but when she noticed the look Zachary was giving her, she swallowed her words reluctantly.

"Uncle Zachary, will you take Aunt Charlotte, Robbie, and Ellie here tomorrow?" Alpha asked seriously. "You won't leave after tomorrow, right?"

“Uncle Zachary, take Fifi here with you as well. It’s been a while since I saw it. I wonder if it’s feeling all better now,” Beta quickly added. “Oh, and bring Mrs. Rawlston with you too. I miss her hot cross bunnies.”

“Oh, if that is the case, then can you stay here for the night, Robbie?” Gamma asked.

“Um...”

“I’m going back to Erihal on the day after tomorrow,” Danrique quashed the kids’ hopes and dreams. “All of you and your mother are coming with me.”

“No! I never said I’m going with you!” Francesca wouldn’t stand for it. “I am not leaving, and so are the kids!”

“Francesca Felch!” Danrique frowned at her, his patience finally running out.

“Don’t glare at me like that! I said I am not leaving and that is—”

“Alright, alright.” Zachary stepped in as the mediator once more. “We’ll talk about this together. I’ll bring Charlotte and the kids with me tomorrow.”

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It was a simple suggestion, but it relieved the tension and brought everyone closer. The argument was about to turn into a full-blown crisis, but Zachary turned it into a small argument.

“Very well then,” Danrique agreed for once. “We shall meet tomorrow.”

“See you tomorrow.” Zachary smiled at him, and he shot Francesca a look that said, Do not worry. I will not leave you alone.

“Don’t forget to bring Aunt Charlotte and your kids here tomorrow, Uncle Zachary.”

“When are you going to be here tomorrow, Uncle Zachary? We’ll wait for you.”

“You don’t have to worry about anything, Uncle Zachary. We’ll keep you safe from Daddy’s evil jaws.”

The kids huddled around Zachary and would not stop talking to him. Zachary smiled and patted their heads gently before he said goodbye.

Francesca was starting to worry, seeing as he was about to leave. “Hey, you’d better be here tomorrow.”

Danrique held her wrist and pulled her into his embrace. He shot her a warning glare filled with anger. Hey, I am right here, and you’re asking another man to come over? Are you asking for trouble, woman?

Francesca did not even look at him, so she didn’t notice the look he was giving her.

After Zachary let go of the girls, he went to see his son.

Robbie had been standing at the side, watching everything in silence. He might be young, but he was mature and wise beyond his age.

Robbie looked slightly gaunt, and Zachary had mixed feelings about the matter. However, he said nothing about it. All he did was extend a hand to his son.

Robbie came up to him. “Daddy,” he greeted Zachary, his voice cracked and shaking, his eyes filled with tears.

“Let’s go home.” Zachary gave him a tight hug and said nothing else. He was worried he might lose the tenuous grip on his emotions if he did. Even so, that simple sentence was enough to show his love for his son.

Robbie leaned on his father’s shoulder, and he shed a tear. He could finally drop the tough boy act and become a child in front of his father. Everyone was touched by the scene, including Danrique.

As he saw Zachary off, he thought to himself, Why does everyone tend to trust Zachary and rely on him to solve their problems? Charlotte puts her faith in him, and so do his kids. Even Francesca and these d*mn girls trust him more than they trust me. What does he have that I don’t?

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1703

Danrique thought, Why am I always alone? My sister is scared of me, and my wife and kids don't like me at all. Nobody would place their faith in me, nor would they rely on me. Did I do something wrong? The more he thought about it, the more crestfallen Danrique became.

"Come with me, kids."

Francesca's voice snapped him out of it. He looked at her, and she was already taking the kids into the house. There wasn't a hint of awkwardness around her, and she acted like she owned the place.

Danrique rolled his eyes and followed them back. "Open the gates. Send Mr. Nacht and his family off."

Sean went to send Zachary off as per his employer's orders. When Zachary was about to get into his car, Sean bent over and told him gratefully, "Thank you for your help tonight, Mr. Nacht. Please come tomorrow!"

It sounded like a simple sendoff, but Zachary knew it was more than that. Sean knew his employer very well. The situation in Erihal was precarious, so to speak. However, Danrique still dropped everything and came to H City just to see Francesca.

Danrique and Francesca were both stubborn characters. If there were no mediators to ease the tension between them, Danrique would obstinately keep on fighting Francesca. However, even if Danrique were to come out on top and take Francesca back to Erihal by force, she wouldn't stay there for long.

Sean could see Francesca messing up the whole family in just two days after she was taken back, and he shivered in fear. The Lindberg family won't have peace anymore if this keeps up.

However, Zachary's appearance showed Sean a guiding light. A ray of hope. He thought Zachary was arrogant and filled with hubris just like Danrique, but after what happened, he knew that his initial impression of Zachary was wrong. He was a smart, patient, and flexible man. He could calm a tense situation down without much effort.

"Of course, Sean." Zachary nodded at him with a smile.

"See you tomorrow, Mr. Nacht." Sean waved his hand gratefully and saw the convoy off.

After they left the Lindberg residence, Robbie asked, “Do we really have to come here tomorrow, Daddy? Uncle Dan and Aunt Francey are both really stubborn people. It’ll be tough for you to convince them.”

“That is true.” Zachary nodded.

“So why are you coming then?” Robbie looked at him, confused.

“Just paying my debt to them.” Zachary smiled. “Personalities are hard to change, but everything is possible with love.”

“Okay, I don’t understand what you just said.” Love and relationships were beyond what Robbie could understand.

“You don’t have to understand any of this. Just be a happy kid like you should be.” Zachary patted his son’s arm. The sight of a syringe embedded in it saddened him. “I just want you to grow up happily.”

“I am fine though.” Robbie looked up at Zachary. “How’s your treatment going, Daddy? Will it...” He didn’t even finish the sentence. Every time this conversation was brought up, even Robbie—who was always stoic—would start to panic. He was worried his father might leave him again.

“I had a brush with death, and that was a really close call.” Zachary knew what he was worried about, so he assured, “I’ll live on to see you kids grow up and have your own families.”

“Daddy!” Robbie choked, and he started shedding tears as he hugged his father once more. All his stoic attitude and mature behavior melted away into the air at that moment.

He was nothing but a simple child around his father.

Zachary looked at him lovingly and patted the boy’s back. I have to keep him and the family safe.

Suddenly, the car skidded to a halt. Zachary thought they had a problem at hand, and he went on high alert. “What’s going on?”

“I-It’s Ms. Lindberg.” Marino quickly stopped the car.

Bruce was about to go out and see what was going on, but Charlotte had already gotten out of the car and came right up with the kids.

“Daddy! Robbie!”

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chapter 1704

Chapter 1704 Reunion

“Mommy!” Robbie quickly got out of the car and pounced at his mother.

“Be careful, boy! Your mother is injured!” Zachary called out after him, but he couldn’t stop Robbie from hugging his mother.

Charlotte pulled on her wound a little, but she didn’t care about that. She hugged Robbie and cried her heart out. “I’ve missed you, sweetheart. Are you hurt?”

“Yeah, but not much, really.”

The injuries were serious for children, but Robbie thought he couldn’t let his mother worry about him, for he was a man.

“You should get that looked at. Dr. Langhan will patch you right up.” Charlotte held his face and sobbed. “This is all my fault. I should have been more careful.”

“No, it’s not, Mommy. It’s not your fault at all,” Robbie quickly reassured his mother, and he tried to wipe her tears off.

“Robbie!” Jamie whipped out a small package and unwrapped it, eventually revealing a hot cross bunny in it. It was still steaming hot too. “I brought this for you. Here, take it.”

“Thanks, Jamie!” Robbie took the hot cross bunnies and smiled happily. “It’s been days since I had this. I miss it so much. We managed to survive in that dungeon because we thought about food all the time. We promised we’d have a hundred hot cross bunnies when we get home!”

Jamie looked at Robbie tearfully. “Thanks for saving me, Robbie. You could have escaped first, but you gave that chance to me.”

“You dummy!” Robbie knocked his forehead. “I’m your big bro.” He huffed. “It’s my duty to keep you safe.”

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“But...”

Ellie couldn’t hold it in anymore, so she hugged Robbie and started crying. “I was so worried. I thought I won’t see you ever again.”

“You’re a dummy too. I’m here, aren’t I?” Robbie patted her back gently. “I still have to keep you dummies safe, so I will be fine.”

“Yeah, and me too!” Jamie quickly quipped. “I’m a guy. Robbie and I are gonna keep you safe, Ellie!”

“You kids are so sweet!” Charlotte was touched that the kids were finally reunited.

Bruce pushed Zachary over to see his family. It had been a day since Zachary came back, but it was his first time seeing Jamie and Ellie again.

“Daddy!” The kids pounced at him, and they were talking gibberish out of excitement. Then, they started crying.

“It’s good to see you too, kids.” Zachary held his children lovingly. It’s good to be alive for I get to see them again.

“Alright, you’re still not well. Get in the car.” Charlotte ushered the kids into the car and followed Zachary back to his car.

They had a lot to say after getting reunited. The kids wouldn’t stop talking, and they were being noisy, but Zachary and Charlotte didn’t find it annoying. They thought it was sweet.

A short while later, the kids drifted to sleep. It had been a long day for them as well. Robbie and Jamie were injured and unwell, so they got exhausted easily. Ellie had always been weak, and the long night had taken a toll on her. They leaned back against the seat and slept soundly.

Charlotte covered them with a blanket, kissed them lovingly, and leaned her head against Zachary's chest. They held hands, fingers interlocked.

"What brought you here at this hour, Wifey?" Zachary smiled at her. "Are you worried that I might fail to convince your brother?"

"I was worried you guys might get into a fight." The thought of that possibility still made her shiver. "That's why I brought the kids with me. I thought they could serve as a cushion, but I ran into your car before I could even get there."

"If your brother really wanted to make things hard for me, he won't stop even if you were there." Zachary smiled. "Besides, you should have more faith in me."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1705

Chapter 1705 Poor Brothers

"I do. I just do not trust Danrique." Charlotte frowned. "He has a short fuse. A really short one. And his temper is explosive to boot. He doesn't care about anyone or anything if he gets mad. I heard Francesca ran away after she injured him, so I was worried he might push all that anger onto you."

"You do not know your brother at all, and you're his sister." Zachary shook his head and smiled drily. "Danrique didn't spend all that time trying to catch Francesca just to treat his condition."

"Why did he capture her then?" Charlotte asked. "Wait, is it really..."

"Yes, love of course. Love." Zachary pinched her cheek. "You're really slow, aren't you?"

"Fine. I did suspect that love might be a possibility. Danrique probably feels something for Francesca, but I have no idea how deep that feeling goes." Charlotte postulated.

"I just think he doesn't care about anyone or anything. Not even his kids. He doesn't seem to love his kids, unlike you."

"No. He does love his kids." Zachary saw through Danrique easily. "But he just doesn't know how to show his love. Take it slow. This is going to be a slow burn."

"You have a point, Hubby." Charlotte nodded. "Oh, and how'd you convince Danrique to let Robbie go anyway?"

"I did not. Francesca gave herself in, so I took the chance to take our boy back."

"I am sorry?"

“Alright, so here’s how it went…” Zachary told Charlotte everything about the event that happened a while ago.

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But when he was done, Charlotte seemed restless. “You want to take us to him tomorrow? Did I hear that right?”

“Yes. I have one goal for the negotiation tomorrow: to settle the score between Francesca and Danrique.”

“You want them to reach an understanding?” Charlotte was even more confused at that point.

“You’ll understand eventually.”

They kept talking about the events that happened and the meeting they would have to attend the next day. Eventually, they got back to Northridge.

Lupine and Morgan came out with the other bodyguards to take the children in, then Raina checked Robbie’s injury and fed him some medicine for his condition.

After they settled the children down, Zachary and Charlotte went back to their bedroom. Zachary was feeling better after going through a healing session and getting reunited with his family. He could move his arms now, and turning around became a lot easier.

Alright. I can hug Charlotte again while I sleep.

Charlotte lay in his embrace and held his cheek as she gazed at him gently.

“Have I gotten ugly or something?” Zachary huddled closer and gave her a gentle kiss. It was their first kiss in a while, and it lit the flames of desire that were buried deep within them.

Things were starting to get hot and heavy, and Zachary tried to pin Charlotte down, but the moment he made a move, he tore his wound open, and the pain seared.

“Are you alright?” Charlotte quickly held him.

“I am fine.” Zachary stopped moving and he lay back down helplessly. “Great. Now I know how Danrique felt.”

“I beg your pardon?” Charlotte, for at least the second time in a night, was confused. “Why did you bring Danrique up again?”

“Do you know what happened to him exactly?” Thinking about that alone was amusing to Zachary. “Francesca can be ruthless when she wants to. She probably did something to Danrique Jr. and made Danrique impotent.”

“Oh my god.” Charlotte almost spat her water out. “Are you for real?”

“If you’ve noticed, Sean never did talk about Danrique’s condition in detail. And when Francesca was caught yesterday, she kept bringing Danrique’s wiener up. I noticed Danrique getting red in the face, and it wasn’t really a hot night.”

Zachary felt gleeful about it. “He’s sorely humiliated. That’s one reason he wanted to catch Francesca.”

“Wow. I can’t believe you’re gossiping about them.” Charlotte was delightfully amused. “And I nearly believed you when you said Danrique wanted to catch her because he loved her.”

“There’s a fine line between love and hate, you know.” Charlotte giggled.

“Speaking about that, I pity Zachary Jr. It’s been some time since he got any action, but he can’t do anything even when you’re right here.”

“Don’t worry. You’ll be fine in no time.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1706

Chapter 1706 Difficult

They slept in each other’s embrace that night. Even though Zachary couldn’t do anything because of his injury, they were content that they could sleep in each other’s arms.

The kids woke up early next morning, and like the kids they were, they switched the chaos mode on. Hanna kept telling them, "Be quiet, children. You don't want to wake your parents up this early."

Jamie and Ellie quickly covered their mouth and tiptoed downstairs. "I think we should see Robbie. He didn't come back last night. Did he sleep in the clinic?"

"He did, yes."

Jamie and Robbie went down to see Robbie. When they came to his ward, he was already awake and washing himself up.

The kids went and had their breakfast, then they talked about having a walk in the park. The sun was shining, the birds were chirping, and the days were once again peaceful.

Hanna looked at them lovingly and wiped a tear off the corner of her eye. "It's so nice to see all of you safe and sound."

"Yes. We've made it through the ordeal, and now everyone's reunited."

Morgan was happy about it as well, and she woke up early to help take care of the kids. It was quieter after the girls were gone, but since Robbie and Jamie were back, the family had united again.

"Morning, Hubby." Charlotte stretched her arms and hugged Zachary tightly, taking in his scent.

"Morning." Zachary held Charlotte's hand, and he kissed her gently.

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She moved around in his arms, and it lit a fire within him. He whispered silently, "I want to get some action. What should I do?"

Charlotte giggled. "Then, you'll have to wait. You can't move, as you're hurt."

"I can't move, but you can." Zachary put Charlotte on him. "Now be a dear and give me some, will you?"

"I don't know how to do this." Charlotte was red with embarrassment.

"I'll teach you then."

The fire was lit, and it spread through the sheets quickly. The bed started rocking back and forth like a boat on the sea.

Morgan chased away all the maids, making sure nobody was around. "You don't have to do anything here. Leave this place. Do not disturb Mr. Nacht and Ms. Lindberg. Let them sleep in."

"Yes, madam."

Everyone went downstairs as per Morgan's orders. Morgan and Lupine looked at each other, then the former went downstairs to play with the kids, while Lupine stayed back. Alright. We're getting a happy ending now. She was happy about how things were turning out.

She was worried that Zachary's treatment would be affected if Francesca were to return to Erihal, but Gordon told her that the talk went well, and they had already arranged another session later in the night.

Lupine heaved a sigh of relief. If the Nachts and Lindbergs can settle their matters, then Morgan and I can settle our stuff too.

She was immersed in her thoughts, but then her underling came over and broke her train of thoughts. "A man called Peter wishes to see Ms. Lindberg."

"Peter?" Lupine paused for a moment. "I'll take a look."

Lupine went out to see if it was Peter, and there he was. Since he couldn't get through to Charlotte, he came straight to her house, as there was an emergency needing her attention.

Lupine invited him into the house and treated him as a guest. She served him breakfast and told him to wait for a minute.

Zachary and Charlotte came down at around nine, and they were surprised to see Peter. Peter too was dumbfounded when he saw Zachary. "What is this?" "Why? Cat

got your tongue?" Zachary arched his eyebrow.

“This is the real Mr. Nacht.” Charlotte smiled at Peter. “The one with me last time was Chris. I told you about it.”

“That you did.” Peter nodded. “They just look too alike, so I got confused.” “Do you need anything from me?” Charlotte asked quickly.

“Well...” Peter looked like he had something to say, but it was private.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1707

Chapter 1707 Help

“I’ll head to the company first.” Zachary kissed the back of Charlotte’s hand and told Bruce to push him away. He hugged his kids outside and said goodbye, then he got into the car.

Charlotte knew Zachary was trying to give her some space, and she was wondering why Peter was being so secretive. What kind of matter will it be?

She took Peter to the study room and made some tea for him. “What happened? Did something happen to Olivia?” she asked.

“No, no,” Peter answered hastily. “Um, well, do you still remember Queenie?” “No, I don’t. Who is she?” Charlotte shook her head.

“Well, she was the girl you wanted me to hire. You know, to stand in for you during sex with Chris,” Peter explained clearly, as he was starting to get nervous.

“Oh, I remember her now.” Charlotte nodded. “So what about her?”

“She, well...” Peter frowned. He hesitated for a while, then he said the truth, “She’s diagnosed with AIDS.”

“What did you just say?” Charlotte’s eyes widened. She was in shock for a long while, then she asked, “When did this happen?”

“She’s only diagnosed with it yesterday. Poor girl.” Peter heaved a long, sad sigh. “She’s probably infected when she was acting as an escort for an overseas client.”

“Hold it for a minute,” Charlotte stopped him. “You’re saying that she’s already a carrier when she was standing in for me back when she dated Chris?”

“Yes.” Peter nodded solemnly. “I got the news at around five this morning. I tried to call you, but I couldn’t get through, so here I am.”

He was frustrated but also feeling guilty. “I am really sorry, Ms. Lindberg. I have no idea about this at all. I wouldn’t have hired Queenie if I had known she has AIDS. We were in a hurry that night, so I had no time to screen the candidates.”

“You are not to blame for this.” A frown furrowed Charlotte’s brows. “The point is, Chris stayed at the residence for quite a while after that one nightstand. It’ll be a disaster if the disease was transmitted. And besides...”

Charlotte was reminded of Nancy. Chris must have had sex with Nancy. She might be infected as well.

“That is exactly what I was thinking too.” Peter was finally panicking. “This can turn into a full-blown disaster, and I couldn’t bring this up around Mr. Nacht. Ms. Lindberg, I suggest that you and your family get checked. Just to be sure. And please talk about this to Mr. Nacht. Talk about it long and deep. Tell him what happened.”

Peter had known Zachary for many years, and he knew the kind of person Zachary was. He didn’t want to cause a misunderstanding and raise another conflict between Zachary and Charlotte.

“I’ll tell him about this. Don’t worry about it.” Charlotte wasn’t worried. In fact, she assured Peter, “He’s a lot different than he used to be. His temper isn’t as short as it was, so don’t be scared.”

“I see. That is good to hear.” Peter nodded furiously. “Tell me if you need my help.”

“I will.” Charlotte nodded and gave him a check. “You should quit your job at Sultry Night and find a respectable field of work to support yourself. Maybe you can open up a business. Oh, give Queenie some money, but use your account for that transaction. Help her and her family out.”

“You don’t have to give me any money, Ms. Lindberg. You’ve given me enough.”

“Just take it.” Charlotte stuffed the check in his hand. “It’s not a lot of money anyway. Half of it belongs to Queenie. The other half is your reward.”

“Very well then.” Peter took the money from her. “Olivia is doing fine lately. She’s starting to regain her consciousness. Dr. Wright said she might wake up soon. It’s all thanks to you, Ms. Lindberg.”

“That is great news.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1708

Chapter 1708 Switcheroo

After Peter took his leave, Charlotte sent someone to look into Queenie’s case. It was confirmed that she contracted AIDS, and she was undergoing treatment in a hospital.

She had an elderly mother and a young daughter at home, and the situation wasn’t looking good for them. After Charlotte knew about Queenie’s condition, she regretted not giving Peter more money. She was about to call him back so she can issue another check, but then she got news that Peter gave all the money to Queenie.

Charlotte didn’t talk about it, but she thought it was a considerate move from Peter. Olivia found a good boyfriend. Peter might be working in a shady line of work, but he’s kind and compassionate.

Charlotte told Raina to contact the hospital Queenie was receiving treatment. Raina's hospital would cover all of Queenie's treatment costs. She even donated some money to Queenie's mother and child anonymously.

After she was done, she told Raina to check everyone's blood, including Spencer and his men. The chances of them getting infected were slim, but it was never zero.

Zachary was working while all of this was happening. Bruce suddenly hurried over and hesitated for a moment, then he said, "Mr. Nacht, I have news for you, but..." "What is it?" Zachary asked without even looking at him.

Bruce hesitated for a moment, then he said, "Um, Raina called me earlier. She told me to get Andy and the guys checked. A blood test, to be specific."

"What?" Zachary finally looked up at him. "Did she say why?"

"It's Ms. Lindberg's orders." Bruce had mixed feelings about it. Back then, he stumbled upon Charlotte coming out of Chris' room, her clothes messy. And he even overheard their conversation.

That matter had been frustrating him for a long time now, and he blamed himself for keeping it a secret from Zachary. He blamed himself for failing to protect Charlotte.

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He was about to bring the secret with him to the grave, but now that Raina was telling him to get a blood test done, he knew it must be about AIDS. If Chris is diagnosed with AIDS, then Ms. Lindberg might be a carrier as well.

The more he thought about it, the more restless he became. He wondered if he should tell Zachary about it. If he kept it a secret, he would be betraying Zachary, but if he told him the truth, he would be betraying Charlotte.

They had just gotten reunited after going through so many challenges. If they were to break up again because of this, it would be bad.

"What are you hiding from me?" Zachary saw through Bruce easily.

"Mr. Nacht..." Bruce was in a dilemma. He was struggling with himself, wondering if he should tell Zachary the truth.

“Tell me!” Zachary suddenly roared.

Bruce quickly knelt before him. “Mr. Nacht, please cease your anger. I... I...” he stammered. When Bruce looked up again, he saw the flame of anger flaring within Zachary’s eyes.

He looked down nervously and told him about what he saw, though he felt guilty about it. He only had limited information about the whole matter. All he knew was that Chris booted Charlotte out of the company after he impersonated Zachary, and Nancy kidnapped Robbie and Jamie to blackmail Charlotte.

Charlotte was in a disadvantageous position, and she had to play by their rules. Chris eventually used the kids to lure Charlotte to Sultry Night, and then Bruce bumped into Charlotte coming out of Chris’ room.

Bruce was wracked with guilt after he was done talking about the events he saw. “I failed you, Mr. Nacht. I have failed to protect Ms. Lindberg.”

Zachary didn’t fly into a rage after he heard what happened. He stared down, and he was immersed in his thoughts. I know Charlotte. If she did have sex with Chris, she would have been embarrassed and nervous when she was facing him alone, but she didn’t. Instead, she was calm.

Also, this blood test stuff only happened after Peter came. He must have something to do with this. Maybe he struck a deal with Charlotte or something, and they did a switcheroo.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1709

Chapter 1709 Not Stupid

But this is just a guess. Charlotte was in a dire situation back then, and Nancy held the children hostage. It’s possible that she was forced to do something she didn’t want to. However...

“Mr. Nacht.” Bruce observed Zachary carefully, but he was also terrified at the same time.

“Please do not blame Ms. Lindberg for this. She didn’t want it either.” “What do you mean ‘she didn’t want it’?” Zachary barked.

Bruce looked down quickly and remained motionless.

Charlotte came in right at that moment. She saw Bruce kneeling before Zachary, and she heard what Zachary said. She knew what was going right away, and the smile on her face was replaced by a solemn look.

“Leave us,” Zachary told Bruce.

“Yes.” Bruce got up from the ground. When he saw Charlotte, he blamed himself all over again for telling Zachary about it. He wanted to apologize to her, but he couldn’t bring himself to do that.

“Get your men tested,” Zachary said.

“Yes.” Bruce left quietly, leaving Zachary and Charlotte alone in the office.

They looked at each other, and Charlotte had mixed feelings about the matter. She understood why Zachary was angry, but she was also sad that he didn’t trust her. “Don’t look at me like that.” Zachary put his pen down and looked at her. “Come here.”

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“I’d rather not,” Charlotte snapped. “I don’t want you to get infected.”

“By what?” Zachary looked at her in amusement. “Insanity?”

“You’re the one who’s crazy.” Charlotte shot him a furious glare.

“Hey, keep glaring at me and your eyeballs are going to fall out.” Zachary smiled. “Look at yourself. You’re just like what you used to be when you worked as a secretary.”

“Zachary, you b*stard!” Charlotte darted over to him and thumped his chest. The pain made him go red, and he kept coughing.

“Are you alright, Hubby? I-I didn’t think I’ve hit you that hard, right?” Shocked, Charlotte quickly checked up on him.

Zachary pulled her into his embrace right away. Charlotte gasped in surprise as she fell on his lap. She tried to get up right away, but Zachary held her down firmly. “Don’t move. It’ll hurt me a lot if you do.”

“Let me go then!” Charlotte was starting to panic.

“No. I’m not letting you go ever.” Zachary buried his face in her chest. “You’re my wife. Why should I let you go?”

“Aren’t you afraid that you might get infected by AIDS?” Charlotte knew why he misunderstood her, but she was also angry at the same time. The duality of man at work again.

“AIDS? What AIDS?” Zachary glared at her coldly. “You’re my precious wife. There’s no way you have AIDS.”

“You can stop the act now.” Charlotte teared up. “Bruce told you, didn’t he? That night back at Sultry Night, Chris...”

“Don’t bring that piece of trash up.” Zachary was infuriated. “I thought I’d show him mercy, but now I see there’s no need for that.”

“Zachary.” Charlotte frowned. “You believe it?”

“Believe what?” Zachary asked. “That you and Peter pulled off a switcheroo?”

Charlotte froze up for a moment. “H-How’d you know? Did Peter tell you about it?”

“No. He’s loyal to you and you only.” Zachary smiled. “But a switcheroo is an easy thing to figure out. Only a fool like Bruce would think that what he saw was the real deal.”

“Wait, you knew?” Charlotte got even more annoyed after knowing that. “Why’d you ask Bruce that question then?”

“Because he’s a fool. He thought you walked right into that trap because you were forced to, but I know you aren’t a fool like him.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1710

Chapter 1710 A Good Man

Zachary looked so proud as he said that, and Charlotte chuckled. She pinched his cheek and tried to scare him, "And how'd you know I am not putting on an act with Peter to lie to you? What if Chris actually got his hands on me? I might have to lie to you to keep myself safe."

"Even if something did happen to you, then it's still my fault." Zachary's nonchalance was suddenly replaced by a solemn attitude. "As a guy, anger and fury would be my first reaction. I would kill Chris right away, but then I thought that you're the real victim in this situation. I'm guilty of failing to keep you safe. I let you face everything yourself, and that's the consequence of my actions."

"You're saying that if Chris actually got his hands on me and infected me with AIDS, you will..."

"I will face it with you and come up with a solution." Zachary held her head and gazed at her affectionately.

"Well, I don't believe you!" Charlotte was touched, but she was still angry at the same time. Duality of man at work once again. She said, "You're saying this so I won't get mad at you! Hmph!"

Zachary didn't waste his time explaining. He held her hand up and chomped down on her arm.

She screamed in pain. "What are you doing? That hurts a lot! I'm bleeding!"

Zachary finally stopped and licked the blood that was flowing from her wound, then he held her chin and made her look at him. "Do you trust me now?"

"Wait, what?" Charlotte paused for a moment, then she realized what he was getting at. "A-Are you mad?" If I am infected, Zachary will be dragging himself down with me now that he did this!

“What if I am infected?” Charlotte was panicking, and she was angry at Zachary for endangering himself. “He might have failed at getting his hands on me, but we did come in contact a lot. I could have been infected through other means.”

“Then, we’ll get infected together and get treated.” Zachary looked calm. “AIDS isn’t necessarily a death sentence now. As long as we have money, we can survive. We can face this together.”

“Zachary, you...” Charlotte pulled his cheeks angrily. “Are you stupid? At least one of us has to be healthy. Who’s going to look after the kids if we’re both sick?”

“Danrique, obviously. We can toss the responsibility on him. He can take care of six kids easily,” Zachary answered easily. “They’re a family anyway.”

“Zachary, you little...” Charlotte couldn’t even make a complete sentence. She was furious about Zachary’s attitude.

“Hey, that’s a good idea, right? I can just pay for their food and be done with it,” Zachary teased. “Then, I’ll send Mrs. Rawlston over to make hot cross bunnies for them every day.”

Charlotte started crying halfway through. She held him tightly, and she couldn’t even say how touched she was.

“You dummy.” Zachary patted her back gently. “Don’t cry. You have me with you. I’ll keep you safe from anything.”

Charlotte finally broke into a smile, and she blew a snot bubble.

“Oh my, oh my. What an unsightly woman you are,” Zachary laughed at her while wiping her tears and snot away.

“You’re such a bully! Stop teasing me!” Charlotte was laughing and crying at the same time. She held Zachary’s face and wiped her tears and snot on him. “This is what you get for laughing at me!”

“Hey, you got it in my mouth, woman!”

They got into a playful fight, and the argument earlier was forgotten.

Bruce slowly closed the door and heaved a long sigh of relief. “I had the scare of my life. I thought someone would come out dead.”

“Oh, I am so touched.” Emma wiped her tears off. “Mr. Nacht is such a great man.”

“Hey, I’m nice too.” Bruce had a melancholic look on his face. “But nobody ever said that I’m a great man.”

“Because you’re dumb as a rock.” Emma rolled her eyes.

“Well, um...”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1711

Chapter 1711 Face It

Everyone in the Nacht residence had their blood tested. Everyone from the master, underlings, bodyguards, and maids. They got their result on the same day. Everything was fine.

However, the incubation period for AIDS was long. The real results might only come out a few months down the line. Charlotte told everyone to be extra careful in the meantime so they won’t infect anyone else. Then she told Raina to send her staff over to check up on them regularly.

She also told everyone to keep the thing about the blood test a secret. “Never in any situation can you talk about it.”

Zachary disagreed. “Why not? We shouldn’t keep it a secret. In fact, we should leak it out.”

“Huh? Why’d you say that?” Charlotte asked, then she realized what he had in mind. “Oh, you want Chris to find out about this so he would go to the hospital?”

“The green snake’s venom is just like flu. It’s not lethal, and he will heal eventually. He won’t die even if he gets no treatment. We don’t know where he’s hiding, and he’s too careful, so we have to come up with a way to lure him out.”

“Oh, yeah!” Charlotte was excited. “I’ll get someone to spread the news right away!”

“Leave it to Bruce. You stay at home.” Zachary didn’t want her to worry. “Get prepared. We’re seeing Danrique tonight, and we need to prepare some gifts.”

“What?” Well, that’s even more of a headache. “What kind of gifts should I get? I don’t think Danrique needs anything.”

“Then give them to Francesca and her kids.” Zachary pinched her cheeks. “You know what they like, right?”

“I do, yeah, but what about Francesca then?”

Charlotte had only met Francesca once, and she didn’t know much about her.

“Anything expensive and valuable item will do.” Zachary smiled.

“I see.” Charlotte nodded and went back home to make the arrangements.

“Slow down. You’re not in any hurry. You’re injured too,” Zachary reminded her gently.

Charlotte waved him down and left in a hurry.

Zachary sent her off and went back to work, then he noticed he had seven missed calls. All of them were from Nancy. He was about to call her back, but she called him again. He took the call immediately. “Hello?”

“Mr. Nacht, this is urgent. Can we meet up?”

“Of course. Come to my office-”

“No, I’m not going to your company. Let’s meet up outside.”

“Fine. How does the restaurant across the company sound?”

“Fine by me. Be there in ten.”

“See you then.” Zachary hung up, and he frowned. He had a guess why Nancy was seeing him, and he knew he must be the one to settle things with her. He took Bruce with him to the restaurant, and he called Charlotte while he was on the way there. “Just ignore Nancy on whatever she does. I will deal with her.”

“Oh, I called her though. I wanted to ask her out and make things clear with her.”

“You can’t make things clear with her. She’s too emotional about this. She won’t be convinced by you.”

“What should I do then?”

“Leave it to me,” Zachary said adamantly. “Just stay back and take care of the kids.”

“Very well then. Be careful.”

“I will.” Zachary hung up and asked Bruce, “Have you found out everything about the girl?”

“Yes. They’re sending the deets over to me. Bruce was holding his tablet, and someone was sending a file over.

When they came to Platinum Café, the first thing they saw was a group of Nancy’s men. She was the head of the Gold family, so it was normal for her to bring a dozen bodyguards around.

However, she covered her head with a veil, and she was wearing sunglasses to up the mystery factor. When she saw Zachary, she quickly stood up to welcome him. She was rather excited. “Mr. Nacht!”

“Sit.” Zachary looked calm. He gesticulated to his underlings. All of them left while Bruce stayed behind.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1712

Chapter 1712 I Am Here

Nancy followed suit. She sent all her lackeys away, save for her two most trusted lieutenants.

“What do you need, Ms. Gold?” Zachary cut to the chase right away.

“I heard about Chris.” Nancy looked agitated. “Is he really down with AIDS?”

“And how’d you find out about that?” Zachary frowned. I didn’t even tell anyone about that. How did Nancy know? Who told her?

“So it’s true.” Nancy’s hands were trembling with rage. “That animal!”

“It’s unconfirmed yet,” Zachary answered calmly. “All we know is that one of the women he had sex with is diagnosed with AIDS. We have no idea if he’s infected.”

“But the chances are high.” Nancy was about to have a breakdown. “What should I do then?”

“Don’t scare yourself. It’s unconfirmed yet,” Zachary assured her calmly. “You should have gotten your blood checked before you came, right?”

“I did, but nothing would show even if I were infected.” Nancy was like a cat on hot bricks. Then she hissed, “Chris is an animal! He has ruined my life! I’m going to haunt him forever! And Charlotte as well!”

Nancy’s eyes glinted with cold malice. “She did this to me!”

“And what does this have to do with her?” Zachary frowned.

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“When Chris... deceived me that night, she was standing right there, but she didn’t stop him. All she did was watch as he defiled me. She is a vile and wicked woman. Now, do you think she has nothing to do with this?”

Nancy was trembling with anger as she spoke. “I was about to let this slide for your sake, but now I found out that she got a woman to sleep with Chris, and that woman’s diagnosed with AIDS! She’s doing this to me on purpose!”

“You think too highly of yourself,” Zachary answered solemnly. “Charlotte was in a dire situation back then. She had to face your father, Chris, and her enemies in the company. She had no time for you.”

“Mr. Nacht-”

“Let me finish,” Zachary interrupted seriously. “You were not a threat to her. You have never been a threat to her, nor will you ever be. In fact, you helped her before, so she has no reason to drag you into this. She only hired that woman to sleep with Chris to protect herself, and she didn’t know that the woman has AIDS. In fact, Peter only found out about that this morning.”

Zachary paused for a moment, then he squinted at Nancy coldly. “Back to my question. How’d you know about this? Have you been following Peter? Did you abduct and torture him until he told you about it?”

Nancy averted her gaze and chose to keep quiet about it.

“Let him go right now,” Zachary told her imperiously. “Or I will teach you a lesson.”

“Peter’s a tough cookie to crack. He wouldn’t tell me anything about Charlotte. I only found out about the matter because his men told me about it. I know he’s your friend, so I didn’t do anything to him.”

Nancy explained angrily, “But Mr. Nacht, I am your friend as well. When you were in trouble, I helped your wife in secret. I exposed my father because of you, but you don’t seem to think of me as your friend.”

“What do you want?” Zachary didn’t say much, and he frowned at her.

“Charlotte and Chris did this to me, and you expect me to let it slide?” Nancy hissed.

“For the last time, your father and Chris did this to you. Charlotte has nothing to do with this.” Zachary was finally getting impatient, and he warned, “As long as I am here, nobody can lay a finger on her.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1713

Chapter 1713 Problem

Nancy lost all hope after hearing that. When she came to the restaurant earlier, she thought Zachary would at least compensate for her loss, but after he gave her that warning, she knew that her life was worth less than a strand of Charlotte's hair."

He wouldn't care even if she was defiled by Chris, nor would he care if she had AIDS. All he cared about was Charlotte. He only cares about her.

"I know you won't listen to anything I have to say." Zachary slowed down and advised, "As your friend, I advise you to calm down and get checked. Once the results are out, face it calmly and handle it with finesse." Zachary gesticulated, and Bruce pushed him out.

Nancy remained in her seat and saw him off quietly, but the flames of hatred flared within her eyes. She thought it was unfair that Zachary didn't care about her. What does Charlotte have that I don't? Why does everyone love her? Why can she monopolize Zachary? I did nothing wrong, but this is what I get? This isn't so fair!

This is so unfair!

Zachary came back to his car, but he was still frowning. He knew that someone like Nancy would never accept this truth. AIDS had an incubation period that could go on for months. The results weren't out yet, so nobody knew if Chris were infected, and by extension, Nancy as well. However, it was that lack of confirmation that could drive people insane.

Nancy's mind and soul would be tortured, and she could do extreme things under that kind of pressure.

"Mr. Nacht, should we get someone to keep an eye on Peter?" Bruce asked quietly.

"Yes." Zachary nodded. "Send someone to protect him."

"I understand, sir." Bruce quickly made the arrangements.

Zachary looked up at the overcast sky, and he had a solemn look on his face. He hoped Nancy would take his advice and handle the matter calmly, but he wasn't sure if she would. All he could do was advise. Some things had to be done alone, and it was her choice whether she wanted to lock herself up in a cage.

Zachary looked at the time. It was sometime past four, so he was about to return to the company to continue with work, but then an unidentified number gave him a call.

He took it curiously, and a cheeky voice said, "It's ya girl!" "Dr.

Felch?" Zachary recognized her voice immediately.

"It's time for your session. Don't drag it on, or you'll kill yourself. My tools and meds are on the mountain, so meet up with me there. I'll treat you there, and we'll go to that b*stard's house tonight."

"What did you call him?"

"Oh, sorry. It's Danrique." Francesca switched her attitude immediately.

"So you want me to travel to Southridge?" Zachary was curious. Danrique could have asked his guys to take Francesca's stuff over. Why did she tell me to meet up with her at Southridge? And she said I'd be dead if I dragged this on.

I mean, I can't drag it on for too long, but a couple of hours should be fine, so why does Francesca sound like she's in a hurry?

"Yeah, yeah. You're going to die if you keep this up. Get to Southridge right now. You have to get treated before sunset, or your wife's going to be a 'widow' soon." "Um, okay. I see," Zachary answered reflexively.

"Hurry up and see you at Southridge. Oh, at half-past five." Francesca hung up right after that.

Zachary told Marino to head toward Southridge. Charlotte texted him while he was on his way. She said that she had prepared the gifts. 'So when are we going to go to Danrique's place?'

Zachary was about to text her back, then realization struck him.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1714

Chapter 1714 Inevitable

Wait. Francesca can't be trying to pull something, can she? She slipped into my car's trunk last night when nobody was watching and infiltrated Danrique's place.

All she had was her backpack. Nothing else. In other words, her money is still at Southridge. She loves money more than her life. She would never give that kind of wealth up.

She can't be using my treatment as a pretext so she can come to Southridge and run with her money, right? Wait, she can actually do that. She must be trying to pull that off. And she actually made that call right in front of Danrique to mask her motive?

Zachary was both amused and annoyed at the same time. Man, Francesca's going to drag me into a deeper hole at this rate. If she manages to escape tonight, Danrique's going to kill me.

Zachary told Bruce, "Take your men to Southridge and surround the place. Do not let Francesca escape."

"Huh?" Bruce paused for a moment, then he nodded. "Yes, sir."

"Remember, make sure you hide well and do not alert her. If she tries to escape, get in her way. Try to drag it out until Danrique's there."

"Yes, sir!" Bruce switched cars and took his men up Southridge. He even called for some reinforcements in case he didn't have enough men.

Marino wanted to keep up with him, but Zachary said, "Drive slowly."

"I am sorry?" Marino didn't understand why Zachary gave that order.

"Are you stupid?" Zachary glared at him. "If we bump into her on our way, we'd be in a dilemma. I can't catch her nor can I let her go away."

"I see. We can't afford to cross either Mr. Lindberg or Dr. Felch." Marino realized what Zachary was getting at. "If we bump into her, you'll be in a dilemma. It'll be better if you aren't there."

"You've finally got it." Zachary closed his eyes.

"But the mountain's big, and there are a lot of beasts. Dr. Felch can escape easily if she wants to." Marino was still worried. "Should we get Ms. Lindberg to help?"

"No," Zachary answered slowly. "Danrique must have prepared for this, so we don't have to worry about it. All we have to do is pretend we're helping."

"Huh?" Marino was surprised. "So you weren't actually sending Bruce in to help?"

"Obviously." Zachary rolled his eyes. "Do you think Bruce can catch Francesca with just twenty men or so? Gordon, Nancy, Charlotte, and their men didn't manage to capture her then. They sent a hundred men out for Francesca, and they failed. Do you think Bruce can succeed?"

"I see, sir." Marino nodded. "So you're saying that Mr. Lindberg is all prepared, so Dr. Felch can't escape. You sent Bruce in just to send a message to Mr. Lindberg, saying that you're on his side."

"You're not a total idiot." Zachary sighed. Ben was still out of commission, so he had a lot on his plate. He wanted Marino to take Ben's place until he was well enough to return, but he thought Marino wasn't good enough.

I'd better pray that Ben gets well quickly.

"Thank you, Mr. Nacht." Marino scratched his head sheepishly, but he looked delighted.

"Look out, Marino!" the passenger shouted, but before Marino could do anything, he saw a silver flash zipping across him, and it disappeared a moment later.

"Um..." Marino was flabbergasted.

“That’s Lindberg.” Zachary smiled. “He came to catch her himself. Looks like he cares about her a lot.”

“So what should we do now?” Marino asked.

“Catch up to them. A showdown is about to start.”

“Yes, sir.” Marino floored the accelerator and drove up the mountain.

The sun was setting, and the scenery was gorgeous. Zachary was enjoying the sunset happily, and he knew that Francesca could never escape now. Or ever.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1715

Chapter 1715 Mediator

As he expected, Danrique had already captured Francesca when he got to Southridge.

Two bags of money stood on the ground, and Francesca cursed, "Give me back my money, Danrique! Give me back my money!" For some reason, her voice was hoarse, and she had to cough a lot. She couldn't even speak too loudly either.

Because of that, she couldn't summon the beasts to her side, and Danrique managed to capture her easily. Zachary could see that Danrique planned this from the beginning, or he wouldn't have allowed Francesca to come back to Southridge.

"I'll pay you double." Danrique pulled her up by the collar and tossed her into the car unceremoniously.

Francesca tried to get up, but Danrique held her shoulder and pinned her down against the seat. However, Francesca wasn't scared of him. She cursed, "Danrique, you b*stard!"

"Who is the b*stard here?" Danrique closed in on Francesca, and the air he radiated was terrifying. "I let you come back because you were nice, but what did you do? You took your money and tried to run away. Are you trying to abandon your kids?"

"I don't want to go back to Erihal with you! I don't want to live in a cage you made for me! I don't want to be your sex slave! I have a right to freedom, and you can't take that away from me! Let me go!" Francesca coughed violently, but she didn't stop punching Danrique.

However, Danrique didn't seem like he was feeling any pain at all. All he did was glare at her furiously. She did what I told her to last night. I thought she finally knows where she stands after everything that has happened. But no. She tricked me and tried to escape my grasp using Zachary as a pretext.

Good thing I forced her to take the medicine that irritates her throat. She can't summon any beasts now, so no matter how powerful she is, she can't escape me.

"Ahem." Zachary coughed, breaking the tension. "Let's leave the more private conversation for the confines of home. We have an audience here."

"Save me, Fugly! Save me!" Francesca begged Zachary to save her. He couldn't do anything at Danrique's place the night before, but he was on his own turf now. She could see that all the bodyguards belonged to Nachts.

"Um..."

"Danrique! Francesca!" Charlotte and her men came as well. When Bruce's men came to summon more men, she knew something was up. Now that she saw what was happening, she could guess what had transpired.

She greeted them sweetly and tried to break them apart. "We can talk about this later. There are a lot of people here. Danrique, let Francesca go." Charlotte tugged on Danrique. "She's so frail and you're crushing her collarbone."

Francesca puckered her lips and teared up. "It hurts."

Danrique frowned. He knew she was just acting, but he couldn't stand that look of hers, so he let her go.

"Come with me to Northridge, Francesca. It's still chaos here. I'll get someone to bring your money and meds there." Charlotte persuaded Francesca to calm down, "I got some gifts for you and the kids. I was going to give them to you guys later." "Gifts? What gifts?" Francesca's eyes lit up.

"You'll love it. I assure you." Charlotte took her out of the car and gave Danrique a reassuring look. She was trying to say, Don't worry, Danrique. She's with me. I won't let her run away.

"Wait! My money!" Francesca refused to leave just yet. She dragged her bags of money with her, and when she saw the notes falling out of the bag, she quickly picked them up and wiped the dirt off them using her shirt before stuffing them back into the bag.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1716

Chapter 1716 Reflection

Danrique couldn't stand for that, and he was about to fly into a rage, so Zachary quickly stepped in. "Danrique, bring Alpha, Beta, and Gamma over. We'll hold the gathering here. It's Mid-Autumn Festival today."

"No-"

"Sure, of course. That'd be lovely!" Francesca agreed before Danrique could say anything. "The kids love it here. They say it's a comfy place, not like that cold dungeon Danrique calls home."

"Well, Danrique can decorate their rooms according to the style here. They'll love it." Charlotte held Francesca's hands. "Francesca, if you don't mind, you can stay at my place for the night. We can have a little chat."

"Sure!" Francesca loved that idea. Anything that could put some distance between her and Danrique was a good thing.

Danrique was speechless. I haven't said a thing, and she's already agreeing to everything. I thought I'm the boss here.

"Hey, you gotta be flexible when the time calls for it." Zachary saw through Danrique, and he smiled. "We're the boss out there, but we can always take a step back at home. A happy family takes priority."

"Why should I take a step back?" Danrique didn't like to take any step back.

"A happy home means a happy life." Zachary advised, "Or to be precise, a happy wife means a happy life. Get on your wife's nerves and she'll wreck the whole family. You don't want that, do you?"

“That’s nonsense!” Danrique still wouldn’t take the advice. “If she doesn’t want to listen to me, I’ll just control her. She won’t get the better of me.”

Zachary was speechless. Wow, you’re so stubborn and egotistical. If you can control her, we wouldn’t even be needed here.

“Zachary, pick up the pace!” Charlotte turned back and shouted at Zachary.

“Yes, honey,” Zachary answered quickly and told Bruce to put Francesca’s stuff in the trunk, then he followed his wife. Before he left, he said, “Let’s go, Danrique.”

Danrique didn’t want to, so Zachary added, “Northridge is the Lindbergs’ turf as well.”

Danrique’s eyes lit up, and he followed the team. The gathering was going to be held at Danrique’s place, but it was changed to Northridge at the last minute.

Thanks to Zachary and Charlotte’s persuasion as well as Francesca’s adamant demands Danrique asked his men to take the girls over as well.

The girls cheered up the moment they came to Northridge. They pranced around and wouldn’t stop talking. Also, they took their mother on a tour. They acted so differently compared to how they were at Danrique’s place.

Francesca was delighted to see her children so happy, and she was thankful for Zachary and Charlotte. She knew that the Nacht couple truly treated the girls well, and that was why they loved the place so much.

When Danrique saw how differently the kids acted the moment they got to Northridge, he had mixed feelings about it. He started to reflect on himself. Am I a bad father? Is that why the kids don’t like me? Even Francesca is more friendly toward Zachary and Charlotte.

Maybe I’m born to be a lone wolf. That’s why my kids and wife don’t like me. Danrique felt crestfallen, and he went to the backyard alone. He sat under the cherry blossom tree and had some tea.

“Danrique.” Charlotte followed her brother and came in with some snacks she made. She smiled. “Francesca is treating Zachary, so the dinner might have to be delayed. Here, have some snacks.”

“No.” Danrique was still as cold as ever. He stared down at the ground and didn’t even look at Charlotte.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1717

Chapter 1717 Danrique Tells A Story

“The kids made this.” Charlotte placed the snacks on the table. “I’ll put it here. Eat it if you want to.”

Danrique looked at the snacks on the plate. They were of different shapes and sizes, and he felt touched. He could imagine how happy the kids must have looked when they were making the snacks. They might not like him, but they’d always save all the good food for him.

“The kids are in the garden. Do you want to see them?” Charlotte asked.

Danrique shook his head quietly.

“No matter how busy Zachary is, he’ll always take spend some time with the kids at night. Even if he can’t play with them now that he’s sick, he still tells them bedtime stories.” Charlotte smiled. “You can ask the girls to tell you stories as well. They know a lot of them.” Charlotte left quietly after that.

Danrique looked at the plate of snacks. When he heard the kids’ laughter, he was reminded of his own childhood, and suddenly, he thought that he had to make some changes.

He thought about the thing his aunt told him before. She told him that most children didn’t have a happy childhood. Some had even become drifters and lived in slums, while some had to be alone for a long time, for their parents were not there for them.

Some of them might share similar childhoods, but they might grow up differently. Some would grow up to be sensitive and vulnerable. All they knew was to take and never give.

However, some remained strong even after going through the ordeal. Those would know how to give out love and warmth, and they would receive the same in return.

Some might end up vulnerable but eventually become strong people, while some might never change. Change was a perpetual process, and it would take a lifetime for some to realize that.

“Daddy!” a young voice called out to him, breaking his thought process.

He looked up and saw Alpha holding a glass of juice. Beta was holding some snacks, while Gamma was holding a book. All of them came up to him carefully.

“Aunt Charlotte asked us to send these to you,” Alpha said. “I made this apple juice myself.”

“And I picked these snacks,” Beta looked up proudly. “I saved some for Mommy and you.”

“I chose this book.” Gamma placed the book on the table. “I don’t know a lot of the words in there, but Uncle Zachary would read it all the time.”

Danrique picked it up. The Art of War? I thought it was supposed to be a self-help book.

“We’re going back to the courtyard, Daddy. Wanna come?” The children stared at him.

“I...” Danrique wanted to refuse, but then he remembered that Charlotte told him about how Zachary would always spend some time with their kids no matter what. He’d tell the kids stories even when he was sick.

He preferred a quiet surrounding, so he couldn’t run wild with his kids. He suggested, “I’ll tell you a story.”

“Yay!”

It was the first time Danrique ever told them a story, and the girls were excited. Alpha even called Zachary’s kids over, and the kids sat on the bench, their chins on their hands. They waited eagerly for Danrique to tell his story.

As Danrique faced the children’s anticipating looks, he started feeling nervous. He cleared his throat and started telling the story.

“Once upon a time, a car crashed into a man and tore his body apart. His limbs flew in every direction...”

The kids looked horrified halfway through, and they looked at one another.

Danrique, thinking that he was being a good storyteller, felt accomplished, so he stood up straighter and continued, "The officers came and cleaned up the scene..."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1718

Chapter 1718 Ghost Story

“They found the brain on the scene, his torso further up the road, while the man’s body is crushed under the car. Now tell me, where is the man’s hand?” Danrique even interacted with the kids as well.

However, the kids were stunned. They stared at Danrique dumbly. Ellie and the girls looked pale, and they trembled in fear.

“You don’t know, do you?” Danrique still didn’t realize that the story had gone horribly wrong. “Do you want me to tell you the answer?”

Ellie and the girls didn’t want to answer that, while Robbie looked at Danrique darkly. What the heck is this?

Only Jamie raised his hands curiously. He wanted to know the answer. Well, hope he knew why curiosity killed the cat because he would probably be traumatized in three seconds.

A smile curled Danrique’s lips and he stretched his hands out. “The hands... are right here!”

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!”

The kids screamed in horror and ran away.

“What is it? What happened?” Charlotte quickly came after she heard the screams.

Ellie and the kids quickly hugged her and started crying. They trembled in fear, and they became a mess of tears.

“Mommy!” Jamie looked white as a sheet, and his legs were trembling. He didn’t cry, but he was surely tearful.

Only Robbie looked slightly fine. He stood on the side and crossed his arms as he tried to calm himself down, but he looked somber.

Danrique stared at the kids dumbly, still having no idea how wrong the storytelling session had gone.

"It's alright now. I'm here. I'm here," Charlotte gently calmed the children down and wiped their tears away. She asked, "Alright, what happened?"

Jade and Emma had been around for the session, so they knew what happened, but they hung their heads low and kept quiet.

"What happened?" Charlotte was starting to panic, so she asked Danrique, "What happened, Danrique?"

"I have no idea at all." Danrique shrugged. "I was telling them a story, and they suddenly ran away."

The girls cried louder after Danrique brought that up. Ellie puckered her lips, but she was still tearful, and she looked at her mother for comfort.

"Uncle's a meanie!" Jamie sniffled. "He told us a ghost story, and it's really scary!"

"Err..." Charlotte was petrified. What the heck? Danrique told the children a ghost story? Is he for real?

"And it's super scary and bloody too!" Robbie added indignantly. "And he even stretched his hands out to scare us even more!"

Robbie was always the mature one, but not even he could stand it this time. He complained to his mother, and his eyes were full of anger.

"Yeah!" Jamie looked at Danrique, and he shivered in fear. Then he hid behind his mother.

"Mommy, Uncle Dan is a big meanie!"

"Daddy is a big meanie!" Alpha sniffled and complained.

"I'm going to tell Mommy about this!" Beta rubbed her eyes, and she kept crying.

“Yeah! I’m telling Mommy too! She’ll know what to do!” Gamma wiped her tears off and quickly went to find her mother.

Her sisters followed. They wanted to snitch on their father.

“Hey, girls!” Charlotte chased after them.

“Wait for me, Mommy!” Ellie looked at Danrique and shivered, then she chased after her mother.

“Wait for me too!” Jamie followed them, worried that he might be left behind.

Only Robbie didn’t leave. Instead, he frowned at Danrique. He looked crestfallen, and Robbie couldn’t leave him like that. He sighed and gave him some advice, “Uncle Dan, that is not how you’re supposed to spend time with children.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1719

Chapter 1719 Heartbroken About Hubby

With that, Robbie walked away as well, leaving Danrique alone in the courtyard.

Watching the children leave, the dejected man murmured to himself, "But that's the only story I know."

Danrique did not have anybody telling him stories when he was younger, so the only one he had to share with the children was the one he heard from somebody a few years ago. However, he never expected that it would scare them.

Suddenly, Danrique felt helpless and realized that taking care of children was more difficult than going to war.

"It's okay. Don't cry. I'm sure he didn't do it on purpose." Charlotte tried to comfort the three little ones.

With faces as pale as a ghost, the children still had tears welling up in their eyes.

Even though Ellie felt much better, she was still clutching her heart, trying to stop it from beating so fast.

"It's okay, children. You don't have to be scared. Why don't I make you guys some tea? I'm sure that'll calm your nerves." Hanna then handed the children each a cup of ginger tea. With a cup in their hand, they sat down on the couch and sipped the tea.

Seeing how pale they remained even after drinking the tea, Hanna decided to get them some hot cross bunnies.

Luckily, colors slowly returned to the children's faces afterward.

At that moment, Morgan appeared and reported that Zachary's treatment had concluded and that Bruce and Marino were helping him get changed.

Charlotte then immediately instructed Hanna to look after the children before rushing to see Zachary. On her way, Charlotte bumped into Francesca, who was just on her way out of the backyard.

"Is the rogue gone yet?" inquired Francesca in a panic.

"Well, not exactly because I asked him to stay for dinner," replied Charlotte with an awkward smile.

Displeased with the answer, Francesca pouted in response. "Why isn't he gone yet? He hates crowds."

"I know he's kind of an introvert, but this is his home too. Besides, you and the children are all here, so where's he supposed to go? You're my sister-in-law; that makes you family, so I want you to feel at home too."

"Can you not call me that?"

"Sure, my dear sister-in-law. Now, I have to go check on my husband, so why don't you spend some time with the kids? And do help yourself with the snacks. I'll be right back."

Charlotte was in a hurry to see Zachary, so she quickly left after ordering Emma, "Please show Mrs. Lindberg the way."

"Yes, ma'am." responded Emma before turning to smile politely at Francesca. "This way, Mrs. Lindberg."

Left with no other choice, Francesca followed Emma to the children.

At the clinic, Charlotte was heartbroken when she saw how weak Zachary was as he lay on the bed.

Bruce and Marino had already helped Zachary change into a fresh set of clothes and were about to dry the man's hair.

"Let me do it. I need some time alone with my husband," informed Charlotte with a hoarse voice.

“But he’s quite heavy, Madam. You might not be able to move him on your own,” stated Bruce concernedly.

“It’ll be fine. Don’t worry about it.”

“Okay, Madam.” Since Charlotte insisted on being alone with her husband, Bruce dared not to say anything else. The man then left the room with Marino but stayed within shouting distance.

After getting Zachary’s hair nice and dry, Charlotte was about to pull the blanket and let her husband have a good rest when the latter regained his consciousness and suddenly voiced, “Thank you, Wifey.”

Charlotte then gently placed her hand on the man’s cheek. “Awake already? Why don’t you rest some more? I’ll take care of everything else.”

“But I haven’t had dinner yet, and I’m starving,” uttered Zachary with a smirk.

“I’ll have Hanna bring you dinner. Just—”

“That won’t be necessary. Your hubby is not that weak,” interrupted Zachary, gazing gently at his wife while holding her hand.

“Hubby...”

Suddenly, tears rolled down Charlotte’s cheeks, so Zachary quickly reached out to wipe them away. “Why are you crying? I’m getting better every day, and it shows. Heck, we might even be able to do the deed by tonight.”

Upon hearing that, Charlotte could not help but chuckle while her face was still tear-stained.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1720

“Now that’s what I want to see; that lovely smile of yours,” uttered Zachary as he gazed deeply into his wife’s eyes.

Charlotte then threw herself at Zachary and embraced her husband tightly. “You have to get better soon, okay?”

In response, Zachary nodded and patted his wife on the back, assuring her, “I will, so don’t worry. Now help me get up, and let’s join the others for dinner.”

“Okay.” After helping Zachary to his wheelchair and tidying up his appearance, Charlotte pushed her husband out of the room.

“Mr. Nacht!” immediately greeted Bruce and Marino, standing by just outside, when they saw Zachary.

However, Zachary gestured for the two to skip the formalities and be at ease.

When the four of them reached the living room, Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie quickly ran over. “Daddy! Mommy!”

“Hey!” Even though Zachary had not fully recovered yet, he put on his brightest smile to greet the children, as if trying to set an example for his children.

“Are you doing okay, Mr. Zachary?” asked Hanna concernedly, her eyes brimming with tears.

“Never been better!” Zachary jokingly curled up his arms to show vitality.

The butler could not help but chuckle at the unexpected response before quickly wiping her tears away. “Good. I’m glad to hear that.”

“Shall we have dinner? The children must be starving!” commented Zachary.

“Yes, of course. I’ll go set the table right away.”

“I’ll go get Danrique. Here, Jamie. Get your father to the dining room,” instructed Charlotte before walking away.

“No problem!” As ordered, Jamie grabbed hold of the wheelchair and pushed Zachary with his siblings’ help.

Smiling, Zachary was glad to see how helpful the children were. “Be careful now, guys. Don’t hurt yourselves.”

“We will, Daddy. Don’t worry.”

Charlotte first went to Francesca and the three little ones before going to Danrique, who was still mulling in the courtyard with a cup of tea.

“I don’t eat dinners,” responded Danrique when Charlotte asked him to join them.

“Come on. It’s not every day we get to gather like this. Just come join the chat,” insisted Charlotte with a smile.

“What’s there to chat about?” Danrique then checked his watch before adding, “Let me know when you guys are done.”

The man planned to take Francesca and the kids home as soon as they were done with dinner.

“Danrique—” Before Charlotte could say anything else, she heard a childish voice calling out to the man. “It’s dinnertime, Daddy!”

Then, Danrique turned around to see Alpha standing not too far away with her hands nervously clamped together.

“Yeah, Daddy. It’s dinnertime!” Beta, too, called out while hiding behind a pillar, afraid that her father would scare her again.

Gamma was the only one seemingly unafraid of the man. “Come on, Daddy. Everybody’s waiting for you,” said Gamma with a fierce look.

Hence, Danrique helplessly set down his teacup and got on his feet.

However, the children screamed and scrambled away before the man had even taken a step toward them.

Baffled by the scene, Danrique furrowed his eyebrows tightly. Just what on earth is going on? I didn’t even do anything!

“Let’s go, Danrique.” Charlotte tried to pull the man by the hand, but he quickly withdrew it because he was not used to physical contact.

Charlotte did not mind the cold response, though. Still smiling, she quietly followed Danrique as they made their way inside.

When they reached the dining room, Zachary was telling the children a joke, and it got them bursting into laughter. Even Francesca was laughing because of how funny it was.

“How childish!” Danrique rolled his eyes unbearably at the scene.

“That was way too funny. Give us another one! We want another one!” chanted Francesca along with the children.

“Now is time for dinner, guys,” responded Zachary before turning to Danrique. “We were all waiting for you. Come. We saved you a seat.”

Since Danrique was older than him, Zachary decided to give the man the best seat at the table.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1721

Chapter 1721 Laughing Out Loud

For some reason, the atmosphere in the room immediately turned cold when Danrique sat down.

Suddenly, the joyful laughter had vanished as the children became tense, and Francesca appeared to be somewhat uneasy.

To remedy the awkwardness, Charlotte quickly lifted her glass. “It’s not every day that we get to have dinner together like this, so I’d like to propose a toast!”

Zachary then lifted his glass as well to join in. Naturally, he had a non-alcoholic beverage in it.

After Francesca and the children, too, lifted their glasses and cups, they turned to look at Danrique, who had no choice but to follow suit.

“This is just wonderful! How I wish we could gather like this more often! Cheers, guys!” exclaimed Charlotte.

“Cheers!”

After clinking their glasses and cups, everybody gladly took a sip of their drink, except for Danrique, who nobody wanted to clink their drinkware with.

Zachary was about to start eating when he noticed how disappointed Danrique seemed, so he hurriedly extended his glass to the man.

At first, Danrique was a little reluctant, but he eventually responded in kind anyway.

The two then quietly took a sip of their drink.

“Okay. Let the feast begin!” announced Charlotte excitedly.

Zachary started chatting with the children while they ate. “So what did you guys play just now? The swing? The slide?”

“The swing!” answered Alpha with her hand raised. “Jamie pushed me so high up that I could touch the sky! It was really fun!”

“I played the slide, but I was a little scared because you weren’t there to catch me,” uttered Beta in her childish voice.

“I’ll catch you next time, okay?” responded Zachary gently before suggesting, “Or you can always have your daddy catch you.”

The man then glanced at Danrique, who had already lifted his head to look at Beta.

In response, the child meekly shook her head. “No, I don’t want Daddy to catch me.”

Surprised, Zachary raised an eyebrow curiously. “Why not? Your father is even taller than I am. I’m sure he’s more than capable of catching you, Beta.”

"I'm scared." Beta quickly curled up in her mother's arms after glancing at Danrique's hands.

"What's the matter? Did Daddy do something?" questioned Francesca.

"Daddy told us a ghost story just now. It was terrifying!" chimed in Alpha.

"He even stretched out his hands to scare us," Suddenly, Beta's eyes began to tear up.

"I swear that story was horrifying! Even Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie were scared," added Gamma indignantly.

After hearing all that, Zachary was stunned and did not know how to respond. Did Danrique really tell the kids a ghost story?

"Alpha, Beta, Gamma, I'm sure your father was just fooling around. He wasn't really trying to scare you," explained Charlotte, trying to smooth things out.

"Yeah. He's probably just messing with you guys," chimed in Zachary since he would rather not have Francesca fighting with her husband right then and there.

"So what story was it anyway?" Francesca questioned Danrique with an eyebrow raised.

Swirling his wine, Danrique answered without looking at his wife, "What do you think? I only ever know one story."

"You mean the one about the victim of a car accident losing his hands?" Suddenly, Francesca laughed out loud. "What's so scary about it? It was a ridiculous story!"

Puzzled by Francesca's unusual response, Zachary and Charlotte exchanged looks. "So you've heard of it?"

"Heard of it? I'm the one who told him that story! He was terrified too the first time he heard it," replied Francesca before continuing to laugh.

Zachary and Charlotte had no idea what else to say next. However, they were convinced that Francesca and Danrique were made for each other. And here we thought she was going to go berserk on Danrique for what the man did. It turned out that she was the one to blame.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1722

Chapter 1722 Experience

“Mommy, it was you who told Daddy the story?” The three children were surprised to find out that the supposedly terrifying story originated from Francesca. Then, they started laughing and praising their mother for it. “That’s amazing, Mommy!”

“Yeah, Mommy! It’s so awesome!”

Danrique tilted his head as he stared at the kids in disbelief. What on earth is going on? I instantly became the bad guy when I told them the story, but now that they found out that the story came from their mother, they’re praising her for it?

Francesca patted the children on their heads before pecking them on the cheek. “If you’d like, I can tell you guys more stories like that tonight. My brain is packed full of interesting stories.”

Then, she turned to Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie. “Of course, you three are more than welcome to join us.”

“No, no, no. We’re good. We’re good.”

With faces as pale as a sheet, Jamie and Ellie immediately shook their heads and hands in response.

Meanwhile, Robbie was left utterly speechless by the bewildering turn of events.

“Mommy, we don’t need any more stories. We just want to play the slide.”

Actually, Alpha and her siblings just wanted to praise their mother, but they had no intention of listening to more horror stories. In their eyes, their mother was the best mother on earth.

It did not matter what their mother did or was doing; they simply wanted to show support.

“Okay, we’ll have fun together later. But now, you have to finish your dinner first. Your Aunt Charlotte has excellent cooking skills. The food she makes is way better than that in Erihal,” promised Francesca with a big smile as she filled the children’s plates with dishes.

Looking at how happy Francesca and the girls were, Danrique thought that they had not been so happy when they were with him, and he did not know what he should do to be able to spend quality time with them in such a pleasant ambiance. For some reason, that felt like something impossible for him.

“Have some of these, guys. Here’s one for Robbie, one for Jamie, and one for Ellie,” Charlotte served her children some grilled pork ribs.

“Thank you, Mommy. You should have some yourself.”

Even though Robbie and his siblings had grown older, they remained close to their parents.

“I didn’t know what true happiness was back then, but I do now. Coming home to a loving wife and being surrounded by the children; that’s true happiness. Children aren’t that complicated, you know? You just have to spend more time with them, and naturally, they’ll start to grow fond of you,” explained Zachary casually to Danrique.

In response, Danrique glared at the man. “Do you think you’re qualified enough to tell me what to do? I’m sure you have other things to worry about than my personal life.” Zachary could not help but chuckle at Danrique’s constant need to put on airs.

“Danrique—”

Charlotte tried to alleviate the awkwardness in the room, but before she could even start talking, Francesca interrupted her and said to Danrique, “He’s not wrong, you know? That’s what a good father looks like. Now think about how you’ve been doing so far.”

Frowning, Danrique was about to retort when he remembered how afraid the children were of him, so he swallowed his words.

Francesca then continued, “Don’t you think it’d do you good to take the advice? Like me, the girls love Chanaean cuisine, so you should hire chefs who specialize in that. On top of that, you should set up a playground in the backyard like what Charlotte and Zachary did. How else do you expect the girls to have fun at home?”

“Francesca, I swear—”

“Hey, Francesca! Why don’t you try the soup?” Charlotte quickly interrupted Danrique because she knew the man was going to explode with anger.

“Thank you, Charlotte,” responded Francesca with a warm smile.

Immediately, Danrique saw that as an opportunity to get back at his wife. “You should learn from Charlotte then. See how caring and understanding she is.”

“Why you—”

“It takes time, really. Zachary and I used to fight a lot too because we were both too stubborn to back down. But we’ve been through a lot together ever since, and we’ve grown together as a couple. We learned to empathize with each other and deal with family issues like mature adults. That’s how we get to how we are today as a family,” explained Charlotte, still trying to alleviate the uneasy situation.

“She’s right. That’s what life is about. We have to constantly learn and grow...”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1723

Chapter 1723 The Negotiation

“Taking good care of a family isn’t any less easy than running a business. Still, many would rather put more effort into their work than their families,” added Zachary.

“Yep. We had to work together to make things work for us.”

Charlotte and Zachary were completely in sync as they shared their experience in building a healthy relationship.

Having heard enough, Danrique and Francesca both knitted their eyebrows and pleaded together, "Okay. That's enough."

The two then looked at each other instinctively before quickly turning the other way with a pout.

"I guess Charlotte and I aren't the only couple in sync," teased Zachary. "I understand. Our sharing can only take you so far. Some lessons have to be taught through experience."

"That's true. Here, Hubby, you should try these." Charlotte served her husband some more food.

In response, Zachary kissed the woman on her forehead. "Thank you, Wifey."

While the couple was enjoying the moment, Francesca could not help but cringe at the scene.

On the other hand, Danrique was envious of the couple. He then stared at his wife with displeasure and wondered if she would ever treat him like that.

After dinner, Zachary suggested that the adults watch from the garden pavilion while the children play.

Danrique wanted to turn Zachary down, but before he could do that, Francesca had already agreed on his behalf.

Hence, Charlotte immediately had Hanna prepare the finest tea and nibbles they had to offer.

Danrique had no choice but to follow his wife as she skipped outside. Following close behind was Charlotte pushing Zachary on the wheelchair.

Exceptionally bright that evening, the moon was shining its silvery light down on the courtyard.

The pavilion was situated on a small hill, so Francesca and the others could easily see the children having fun in the garden. As they were basking in the moonlight and the sweet aroma of fine tea, the atmosphere there was as romantic as it could be.

"I guess being part of a prominent family isn't all bad," commented Francesca while waving happily at the children, for she used to feel like being imprisoned with the Lindberg family.

Back then, Francesca wanted nothing more than to get as far away as possible from Danrique.

“It wasn’t always like this, though. Luckily, things have changed,” responded Charlotte before turning to Danrique. “You guys have a pretty big courtyard too, no? You should consider building a playground there so that you can spend more time having fun with the kids.” Even though the man did not agree with the idea, he did not shoot it down either.

“I don’t care. I just want to travel around the world because I can’t stand the idea of staying in the same place for long. There’s nothing like freedom! No one can stop me!” Francesca quickly took the opportunity to express her thoughts.

“Have you forgotten that you have children now? Is leaving them behind your idea of a caring mother?” questioned Danrique with a scoff.

“The kids had no problem leaving with me. I’m more than capable of taking care of them. But you just had to ruin it and snatch them away from me! In case you didn’t notice, you’re not exactly a great father either, so stop judging me,” Francesca retorted.

“How dare you—”

Before the quarrel got out of control, Zachary quickly intervened, “I think that’s quite enough. We have more important things to talk about, no?”

“Right. Zachary still requires medical attention, so I can’t leave just yet.” Francesca was convinced that she had found the perfect excuse to stay.

“He looks just fine to me,” Danrique scoffed again. “If he really wants to recover, then he should go to Erihal.”

“Are you kidding me right now? What’s wrong with you?”

“Just shut up!”

Apparently, Zachary’s intervention did not help since the couple got into another heated argument.

Charlotte, too, wanted to stop the couple, but they would not give her a chance to say anything.

Decided that he had done everything he could, Zachary poured himself a cup of tea and admired the moon instead.

The arguing couple eventually ran out of things to quarrel about, so they both sat down with their backs turned on each other.

“Are you guys finally done?” inquired Zachary patiently. “I wasn’t talking about me just now. I meant your condition, Danrique.”

“What does that mean? What condition?” responded Danrique before turning to glare at his wife.

Francesca then immediately shook her head and tried to defend herself. “Hey, don’t look at me. I didn’t say anything.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1724

Chapter 1724 It Was His Idea

"I don't exactly know what condition you have; I only know you have one. Anyhow, you should get it treated before it gets worse," advised Zachary.

"It's already been taken care of," blurted Francesca.

With both her eyebrows raised, Charlotte was surprised to hear that. "Really? That was fast."

"It's not that big of a deal, really," replied Francesca as she looked somewhat embarrassingly at her husband.

"Then you guys should have no problem figuring out the next step. And you don't have to worry about me. Danrique was right; I'm fine. I'll go get treated in Erihal as soon as I'm done dealing with the matters on hand."

"But... But I don't want to go back to Erihal," objected Francesca anxiously.

"I'm going to leave that discussion to you and your husband because I want no part of it. Just let me know where you'll be, and I'll go find you." Zachary wanted to stay out of trouble.

With that, Zachary was ready to leave the couple alone, so Charlotte helped push his wheelchair.

"Hold it right there, Zachary!" commanded Francesca before rushing over to stop the man. "Have you forgotten what you promised me? You said that if I helped you, you'd stop that rogue from taking me away."

Danrique and Charlotte immediately shifted their attention to Zachary when they heard those words.

"Oh, right! Almost forgot about that," responded Zachary, slapping his forehead.

“You j*rk!” cursed Francesca.

The man then turned his wheelchair around to face Danrique. “You know, nothing good ever comes out of—”

“I don’t care. I do whatever I want,” interrupted Danrique, refusing to hear what Zachary had to say.

Unsure of how to proceed, Zachary turned to his wife for help. “Wifey, do you think you can—”

“Why did you make that promise in the first place anyway? What’s important is that they get back together as a family. Why did you have to get involved?”

“You’re absolutely right, Wifey!” agreed Zachary while nodding fervently.

Francesca was utterly baffled when she saw the man’s reaction. “What? I thought you said you could handle it?”

“I meant to say that I could handle it if it were up to me. But as you can see, that’s not the case. My wife has the final say.”

“Are you serious?” Francesca got so upset that she was about to explode.

“That’s enough. It’s time to go home.” Danrique was done putting up with the nonsense.

“No! Even if you were to drag me back there, I’ll just find some way to escape.”

“I’ll break both your legs! Let’s see how you escape by then,” seethed Danrique.

“Oh, yeah? I’d still have my arms. I’ll poison you while you’re asleep so that you come begging me for mercy!”

Narrowing her eyes at her husband, Francesca tried to look as fierce as possible to show that she meant business.

“Do you seriously think I can’t handle you?”

Enraged, Danrique was about to reach out his hands to grab his wife when the girls came running to their mother.

“Mommy! Mommy!”

Francesca immediately took the opportunity to cry for help. “Alpha, Beta, Gamma, you have to save me from Daddy! He’s bullying me!”

Hence, the girls rushed to attack their father by biting his legs. “Bad Daddy!”

Rubbing his forehead, Danrique felt completely helpless against the children.

“What do you say we learn how to swim, girls?” Charlotte tried to pry the three off Danrique.

“Why don’t you take Francesca with you too?” suggested Zachary. “I’d like to talk with Danrique alone.”

Charlotte then looked at Danrique, who did not seem to be against the idea since he let go of Francesca.

Before long, Charlotte, along with Francesca and the three kids, were gone.

When the pavilion was finally quiet again, Zachary decided to get straight to the point. “Obviously, you two couldn’t figure a way to work things out peacefully, and you can’t seem to have her listen to you. So why not consider this?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1725

Chapter 1725 A Bet

If this had happened in the past, Danrique would have cast him a contemptuous look and rejected him coldly.

However, he did not turn Zachary down this time. Conversely, he stared at the latter and anticipated him to share his plan.

“Actually, it’s not a good idea to press further. Why don’t you consider letting her stay in H City...”

“You want to keep her here to treat you, right?” Danrique shot him a glare and cut him off.

“Well, she can do that too.” Smiling, Zachary continued, “but that’s not the main objective. I can guarantee you that she will take the initiative to go look for you in Erihal after two months, should you follow my lead in this.”

“What a bold statement!” Danrique did not believe him at all. “You clearly do not know how stubborn she is.”

“Want to take a bet?” Zachary arched his brow.

“What are we betting on?” Danrique was intrigued.

“Five percent of shares,” Zachary responded steadily. “If I lose, I’ll give you five percent of my shares at Nacht Group. If you lose, you shall give Charlotte five percent of yours.”

“Haha, it’s a deal then!” Danrique agreed with a bright grin.

Intelligent people usually cut to the chase and communicated efficiently. Bruce who overheard their conversations exclaimed discreetly, knowing that five percent of shares from either Nacht Group or Lindberg Corporation would be worth a fortune.

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These shares are exceptionally important, especially now when there are critical changes happening in both families.

Zachary was certainly very confident in his plan to have suggested the bet. That was exactly why Danrique was highly interested to participate in it.

From Sean’s perspective, he felt that Danrique did not know what to do with Francesca. When Danrique realized how good Zachary was at managing family relationships, he convincingly took a bet.

Perhaps things will turn out to be a pleasant surprise. Who knows?

When Charlotte brought the kids to play in the garden, Bruce pushed Zachary out in his wheelchair too. The children surrounded Zachary as soon as they saw him and started chattering non-stop. "Daddy, Daddy!"

"Uncle Zachary!"

"Hey, munchkins!" Zachary ruffled their hair and asked gently, "Why didn't you go swimming?"

"It's too windy. Aunt Charlotte said it's better for us to play in the garden."

"I see. You guys are an obedient bunch."

"Hey, how was your discussion?" Francesca hurried over and posted her question.

"You'll have to ask him directly." Zachary gazed at Danrique who was slowly approaching them.

"It's time to go home."

Danrique stared at the three children while Sean quickly ushered the girls to the car.

"Mommy..." The little ones turned their heads to Francesca.

They would only follow suit if she took her leave.

"All right, make a move now," urged Danrique as he took a glance at Francesca before heading upstairs.

Sean walked toward Francesca and politely gestured her toward the exit.

"What does this mean?" Francesca panicked. "Zachary, did you betray me?"

"Don't you worry, you're coming back here tomorrow," Zachary hinted with a mysterious smile. "Keep him company tonight."

"Huh..." Francesca froze up at his reply before she snapped back into her senses a few seconds later. "You're saying that he agreed to let me stay?" Zachary nodded.

“You aren’t pulling my legs, are you?” Francesca was over the moon. She could not believe the news.

“Just ask him and you shall receive your answer.” Zachary pointed in the direction of the Lindbergs’ car.

“Bast*rd, bast*rd, did you really say yes to me staying here?” Francesca dashed over and queried.

“Yup.” Danrique bobbed his head. “Go home. I’m leaving for Erihal tomorrow, and I’ll arrange for someone to send you back.”

“This is awesome!” Francesca cheered happily.

“Get in!”

After watching the Lindbergs’ convoy leave, Charlotte asked in disbelief, “Is this for real?” “Of course!” Zachary rolled his eyes at her. “How can this be a lie?”

“How did you manage to convince my brother?” Charlotte was super curious.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1726

Chapter 1726 Finalized

“I made a lucrative offer.” Zachary cackled. “Anyway, we’re keeping all the good stuff within the family.”

“What’s going on? Tell me, quick!”

“I’ll tell you when we go back to the room.”

“Okay!”

The couple chatted on the way back to their room.

Upon finding out the deal, Charlotte was shocked to the core. “That’s an insane bet! How sure are you that Francesca will definitely go to Erihal and look for Danrique?”

“One hundred percent.” Zachary was resolute. “I’m winning this bet.”

“Fine, Mr. Mastermind...”

At that time, Charlotte was not aware of the agreement between Zachary and Danrique; neither did she know about the details.

When Gordon drove an enraged Francesca back the following night, Charlotte finally found out that Danrique took the three children to Erihal while leaving Francesca behind in H City.

Before parting ways, the kids bawled their eyes out and held Francesca’s hands tightly.

It broke the latter's heart as she would be separated from her girls. She wanted them to stay, but Danrique insisted otherwise and sent her to Northridge.

Right before leaving, he told her, "Aren't you craving freedom? Here you go, your well-deserved freedom. Go ahead and paint the town red!"

"Danrique, you bast*rd!"

She was fuming when they shoved her into the car.

Her blood was still boiling in rage when she arrived at her destination. She did not stop dialing Danrique's number until Zachary's words made her pause and mull over the matter.

"You wanted freedom, but the children need stability. Do you think it's wise for you to raise them like vagabonds and make them wander around with you?"

Francesca was completely stunned. The question kept playing in her mind like a broken record.

"Calm down, Francesca. Perhaps Danrique will send someone to get you very soon," Charlotte consoled her.

"He's coming for me?"

Francesca was in a quandary. When he comes, do I want to go with him?

"Shall I lead you upstairs, so that you can get some rest, Francesca?"

Knowing that she was in a bad mood, Charlotte suggested that she should take some time off for herself.

Thereafter, Francesca locked herself up in the room. After what seemed like an eternity, she came out to treat Zachary.

"It's good to have some alone time. One needs that to figure out one's priority in life," Zachary said casually.

"Hmm..." Francesca hummed softly in agreement. Then, she poked a needle into him vehemently, causing Zachary to yelp in pain.

“Argh!”

“Do you think that I didn’t know you’re the one who gave Danrique this idea?”

“I.. Ahh! No, I’m just... Ahh!”

In the end, the chapter closed with Franscesca staying in H City to treat Zachary, whereas Danrique brought the girls back to Erihal.

Meanwhile, the situations at both Nacht Group and Lindberg Corporation were not looking good. As responsible men, Zachary and Danrique buried themselves in work, trying to resolve the quagmire.

With that, life moved on as usual. Zachary never stopped working while Charlotte recuperated at home and took care of the kids.

When the children had recovered, Charlotte helped them to organize a small funeral for Little Fifi.

Charlotte and the three kids were forever grateful that their pet did what it could to protect Ellie despite being in the twilight of its life.

It had reached the maximum age a parrot could live. Although Little Fifi was already seven when it died, it still looked as adorable as ever.

The funeral was postponed since the kids were injured one after another and also due to the many happenings at home.

Now that they were emotionally more stable, Charlotte decided to hold one in memory of Little Fifi.

They built a tomb under the osmanthus tree back in Northridge and put Little Fifi’s photo on the headstone. Additionally, they also placed many of its favorite snacks around it.

With Little Fifi’s favorite music playing in the background, the children carried little wreaths and conducted a funeral service to reminisce the good old days they spent together. The eagle, Fifi, was also present throughout.

Everyone missed Little Fifi so much and the tremendous joy it had brought to their home.

How I wish the days ahead of us would be as blissful as ever...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1727

Chapter 1727 Fallen III

As days passed, Zachary convalesced gradually under Francesca's care and treatment.

Though he had to be wheeled in like before, his movements had improved significantly, and he looked much more rejuvenated.

On the other hand, Charlotte and the three children had also fully recovered. She could now accompany the children to swim, ride horses, pick flowers, harvest grapes, and fly kite at their backyard.

Fifi's wings had also regained their strength to soar high in the sky. Every time the kite veered to one side or was on the verge of crashing, Fifi would use its sharp claws to bring it back up high again.

When that happened, the children would be so thrilled that they kept on clapping and screaming at the top of their lungs, "Go, Fifi, go!"

"Hahaha..." Charlotte laughed boisterously. "I think Jamie needs to work a little harder. Run, Jamie! Don't leave the hard work to Fifi."

"Okay, Mommy!"

Jamie pulled the string connected to the tail of the kite and ran across the hill.

Seeing so, Robbie and Ellie applauded his spirit and rooted for him cheerfully.

Gazing at the children's happy faces, Charlotte's heart was so full. On the contrary, Francesca who witnessed the scene from afar felt a turmoil of emotions because she missed her girls.

I wonder how Alpha, Beta, and Gamma are doing right now.

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Initially, they would video call her quite often and shared about every little thing that happened back home. As time passed by, they switched from video calls to voice calls, and they eventually stopped calling her from Erihal.

Previously, she never liked any electronic gadgets. Now, she would gladly lug an iPad around, so that she could answer the girls' video call anytime, anywhere. However, the device had never rung even once.

Moments ago, she tried calling Danrique but was unable to get through to him.

Feeling frustrated, she took a walk in the woods and ran into the blissful scene of Charlotte spending time with her children, flying kites.

An instant dejection washed over her.

She started contemplating if she should return to Erihal. Yet, the thought was dismissed rather quickly.

Perhaps this is all that bast*rd's scheme to get me to compromise. No, I shouldn't meet him halfway. He might give up soon. Maybe the kids miss me so badly that he will return them to me? After all, he doesn't like children. Yes, that's right, so be it. This is all a game. The one who is able to endure the longest wins the battle.

Every time she thought of that, she inwardly cheered herself on. Hang in there!

Meanwhile, Charlotte turned and saw Francesca on top of the hill. She smirked. Deep down, she knew that Francesca would give in very soon.

Right then, Morgan rushed over and reported hastily, "Ms. Lindberg, Dr. Langhan called earlier saying that Mr. Spencer has fallen ill. He's now in the ICU."

"What happened?" Charlotte asked frantically.

"I'm not too sure about the details." Morgan frowned. "She said it's quite serious this time. Mr. Nacht's phone is turned off the whole day because there's a product launch event. No one dares to disturb him, that's why Dr. Langhan called me to inform you accordingly." "I see."

Subsequently, Charlotte instructed Emma and Jade to take care of the children while she made her way to the hospital with Morgan.

During the journey, Lupine called and asked in trepidation if they needed more hands since Chris had escaped. She was worried that something bad would happen.

Charlotte could not be bothered about Chris and responded that four people were sufficient to do the job. She then ordered Lupine to stay back and protect the children.

With that, Lupine dropped the topic.

When Charlotte arrived at Serene Hospital, Raina was already waiting at the entrance, ready to give her a full update.

"Actually, Mr. Spencer's health started deteriorating after Old Mr. Nacht passed away. He has been depending heavily on the wheelchair to get around. With the overwhelming pressure and multiple issues unfolding at the company, he's been quite stressed out, and that has certainly affected him adversely."

After a slight pause, she continued, "Last night, he suddenly had a heart attack and was immediately rushed to Serene Hospital. Upon carrying out a thorough check-up, the doctor realized the severity of his health problem and contacted Ben and I at once.

"However, Ben was with Mr. Nacht dealing with the product launch event. I couldn't get him on the line anymore. Considering Mr. Spencer's condition, I thought I'd better report to you."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1728

“What did the doctor say?”

As Zachary’s wife cum able aide, it was natural for Charlotte to manage all household matters when he had his plate full.

“Not good.” Raina’s forehead creased even more. “Otherwise, I wouldn’t have disturbed you.”

“Let’s go have a look at him.”

Charlotte hurried into the ICU and was met by the doctor-in-charge. The latter greeted her, “Ms. Lindberg.”

“How is he?” Charlotte was extremely worried.

“Things aren’t going too well for Mr. Spencer...”

The doctor went on to explain his health condition. Charlotte listened to him attentively without noticing a pair of eyes were watching her from the corner of the hallway...

“That’s the current update. I’m afraid he only has a couple more days to live,” the doctor announced.

“Oh my...” Charlotte sighed and then turned to give Morgan an instruction. “Get someone to notify Mr. Nacht now.”

“Duly noted.” Morgan left to carry out her duty.

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“May I go in and see him?” Charlotte asked the doctor.

“For sure.” He nodded. “Let me lead you to change into the isolation gown first.”

“Thank you.”

After getting herself changed, Charlotte entered Spencer’s ward.

It had only been half a month since she last saw him, but she could not really recognize Spencer. He looked as thin as a rake and extremely frail. He lay on the bed with his eyes half-opened. His gaze was fixated on the entrance as if he was waiting for someone.

“Mr. Spencer.” Charlotte leaned forward and uttered softly, “Zachary is busy with a product launch event lately. I’ve sent someone to notify him. Don’t worry, he will be here in a jiffy.”

Upon hearing the last line, Spencer blinked his eyes. Lo and behold, he wanted to see Zachary just once more.

“Rest well.”

Charlotte tucked him in and stayed by his side.

Although Spencer was just a butler, he was always held in high regard by others. He had served three generations of the Nachts, worked hard, and performed great feats for the family.

When Zachary was in trouble, Spencer stood by Charlotte and assisted her in resolving the company crisis.

Recalling his good deeds, Charlotte vowed to be Spencer’s guardian angel until Zachary’s arrival. She was afraid that Spencer would bid farewell forever as a lonely old man, without having any loved ones by his side.

After a while, he fell asleep.

Charlotte requested Morgan to call upon a few of Spencer’s subordinates to interrogate them. “When Mr. Nacht and I paid Mr. Spencer a visit recently, he was perfectly well. Why did things get so bad all of a sudden? And none of you said a thing?”

“Indeed, everything seemed fine until last night... He had a heart attack. We were all caught by surprise and quickly called the ambulance...”

A few of the senior subordinates got increasingly worried and regurgitated everything they knew.

Charlotte simply stopped asking, reckoning that they knew nothing more than what was already shared. She would scare them off if she were to pursue further. Hence, she let them go and stayed quietly by Spencer’s side.

Soon, it was night fall.

Morgan entered the ward and reported discreetly, "Mr. Nacht is having a closed-door conference at the lab with a team of researchers. No one is allowed to interrupt him at the moment. Ben is inside the lab too, whereas Bruce is outside. Emma has informed Bruce about this. We're hoping that Mr. Nacht will be out as soon as possible, then Bruce can tell him about Mr. Spencer immediately."

"Hmm," Charlotte acknowledged. "Send someone to examine Mr. Spencer's house. Check if anyone suspicious came by last night or anything unusual happened. Act on this without further delay."

"Noted," replied Morgan.

Though the chance was slim, Charlotte insisted on checking Spencer's house thoroughly just in case there were any clues left behind.

"Ms. Lindberg, it's getting really late. Please take a rest at the lounge that we've prepared for you and have a simple dinner," urged Raina.

"All right, I'll go take a quick shower. Keep me if anything happens."

Charlotte did not get a chance to freshen up after playing with the children at the hillside. She was drenched in sweat when she rushed to the hospital. Thus, she wanted to make herself comfortable. "Sure, don't worry."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1729

Chapter 1729 Die Together

Charlotte proceeded to the lounge where Jade had prepared a clean set of clothes for her.

After reminding Jade of a few things, she entered the bathroom and turned on the water heater.

Right when she was about to remove her clothes, she caught a silhouette flashing across the mirror.

On instinct, she turned her head and shouted, "Who's that?"

Charlotte was stunned when she saw who it was. "Chris?"

"That was fast." With a pistol in his hand, Chris approached her slowly. "How can you be so sure that it's me and not Zachary when we look absolutely identical?"

"You're not worthy to compare yourself to him!" Charlotte glared at him. "Why are you here? Do you have anything to do with Mr. Spencer's sudden collapse?"

"If that stupid old geezer didn't fall sick, how will I have a chance to get close to you?" He smirked smugly. "It's been a while. Do you miss me?"

"Disgusting!" Charlotte furrowed her brows. "Repent and turn yourself in now. That's your only lifeline."

"Lifeline?" Chris's expression changed when he heard the word. Grief and desolation were written all over his face. "Can I still save myself when I'm diagnosed with AIDS?"

"What?" Charlotte widened her eyes in shock. It took her a while to recover from it. "You... Are you sure you got it? Did you check properly?"

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Though the disease transmission risk was very high, it was not always a hundred percent confirmed case. Before this, Charlotte thought that Chris might get lucky to be tested negative, but who knew...

"You're so evil, Charlotte!" He stared daggers at her. "How dare you fooled me into sleeping with your substitute who has AIDS? Are you happy now that I've contracted this deadly disease?"

"That wasn't my intention," she explained hastily. "I didn't know that the girl has AIDS..."

“You didn’t know? How is that possible?” Chris questioned her through his gritted teeth. “You had it all planned out and schemed this episode with Peter. I never once had the heart to lay a finger on you, but you... You did this to me! You are full of malice and spite!” “No, I didn’t...”

“Shut up! I will drag you to h*ll with me!” Chris closed in on her. “I’m doomed, and I won’t let you live either.”

With that, he prowled on her with the pistol.

Charlotte swiftly grabbed the shower and sprayed the hot water at his eyes, causing his vision to become blurry, and subconsciously covered his eyes with his hands.

Seizing the opportunity, Charlotte pushed him away and scurried out of the bathroom. Unfortunately, he got hold of her hair and pulled her back in.

“Ah!” she screamed in pain and struggled to escape his grip. Then, Chris raised the pistol and aimed it at her head.

At that critical moment, Charlotte kicked his crotch, resulting in him ducking down with his arm hanging mid-air.

She landed another kick on him before pushing the door open. She clutched onto the last strand of hope and tried her best to escape, but a figure appeared behind her and covered her mouth.

Horror-stricken, she saw a pair of familiar eyes staring into hers just seconds before she was knocked out.

Chris dashed out of the bathroom with his pistol, wanting to chase after Charlotte. Suddenly, someone pointed a gun at his head. Panic surged through him as he widened his eyes to see who that person was. “It’s you?”

Without saying a word, the person hit him harshly with the gun handle. Within moments, the person’s subordinates took Chris and Charlotte away.

Everything happened at lightning speed.

When Jade returned from the ward, she heard the sound of running water from the bathroom. Assuming that Charlotte was still showering, she did not think much about it.

Right then, Emma walked in with a hot drink. Her guard was up when she saw a few strands of hair on the doorknob. Instantly, she picked up her weapon and kicked the door open...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1730

Chapter 1730 Pure Evil

There was no one inside the lounge. Emma darted into the bathroom, only to realize that it was also vacant.

She scanned around and noticed that the amenities were strewn across the bathroom floor, as though a fight had broken out.

Getting all worked up, she shouted, "Jade, tell Ms. Morgan that Ms. Lindberg is in trouble."

"What's wrong?" Jade asked while calling Morgan on the phone.

Meanwhile, a group of mysterious individuals who disguised themselves as medical staff abducted Charlotte and Chris to the rooftop on the thirty-third floor.

"Ms. Gold, shall we throw them off the building?" one of the subordinates asked.

"No need." Nancy narrowed her eyes and let out an evil smile. "Aren't we letting them off too easily if that's the way they are to die?"

"Then... What should we do?"

"Feed Chris all of those pills."

"Noted."

Subsequently, the subordinate took a handful of blue pills, shoved them down Chris' throat, and forced him to gulp gallons of water.

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"Excellent." As Nancy gazed at Chris, she recalled everything he did to her. A blazing fury flamed within her as a deep hatred seized her entire being.

She stepped on Chris' face mercilessly and declared her revenge word by word, "For all the pain you've brought upon me, Chris, I am going to return them back to you in multiple folds tonight."

Shortly after, she turned to Charlotte and sneered, "However, before I do just that, I have a superb present for you."

She gestured for a female bodyguard to move Charlotte and chuck her beside Chris. She even removed Charlotte's jacket.

"When will the pills take effect?" Nancy asked coldly.

"Usually, it takes about half an hour. Since he consumed a large quantity of it, I believe the effects will kick in sooner than expected."

As the subordinate spoke, Chris was seen slightly awakened. He held his head in his arms, looking extremely awful.

Nancy nudged him with her foot and scoffed, "Have a jolly good time, you two."

Then, she stepped on Charlotte's knees harshly, causing the latter to arch her body in agony.

Seeing that Charlotte was about to wake up, Nancy left swiftly with her subordinates. She left one behind and instructed, "Keep an eye on them and report to me if something happens."

"Noted!"

"Go check if Zachary has set off."

"We've just received an update that Mr. Nacht has left Divine Corporation for the hospital. I guess he will reach in half an hour."

“Awesome! Half an hour, huh? It’s almost time. I wonder what’s Zachary’s reaction when he witnesses Chris having sex with Charlotte. Let’s see if he still wants this woman then. Hahaha!”

Gradually, Charlotte regained consciousness and opened her bleary eyes. Feeling a little dazed, she noticed herself lying down in an open space with nothing around her.

Hang on!

She seemed to see a familiar figure propping himself up beside her, holding his head, and giving her a puzzled look.

“Chris!”

Charlotte stiffened for a bit before remembering all that had happened earlier.

I was getting ready to take a shower when Chris ambushed me. We fought, and I left the bathroom. Suddenly, another person knocked me out. I’m already here when I got up. Were those Chris’ subordinates?

Realizing that she had no time to wrap her head around this, she tried to get up and run but convulsed unwittingly due to the racking sensation coming from her knees.

“Charlotte...”

Chris was right behind her, breathing rapidly and panting heavily. Slowly, he inched toward her.

Charlotte turned to take a glance at him and sensed that something was off. His face was flushing red, veins bulging out of his neck, and he stared at her with a sultry gaze. He looked exactly like a horny beast!

As he approached her, he started removing his clothes.

“Don’t come near me!” yelled Charlotte.

In her desperation, she used all her might to get up, wanting to run away so badly, but to no avail. Her injured knees were so weak that she would fall after taking one step forward.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1731

Chapter 1731 Held Hostage

Chris was like an aggressive animal, ready to devour her. He pounced on her and pinned her against the floor while tearing her clothes apart.

“No!” Charlotte struggled to defend herself. “Chris, wake up, wake up...”

She knew that he was drugged and had completely lost his rationale as a consequence. With the strength that he had just shown, it was even more impossible for her to escape his clutches.

Yet, she was hopeful that she could talk him out of it.

In reality, nothing worked—not her desperate cries for help, nor her resistance.

As Chris ripped her blouse, all the buttons popped, revealing her bust, heaving as she panted.

At that sight, he jumped on her at once. When he was about to kiss her, she raised her leg, kicked him, and sent him sprawling on the floor.

With that, Charlotte’s wounded knees became even more painful. She could no longer stand up now. Yet, she crawled frantically, trying her best to escape him.

Soon, he prowled on her again and wanted to possess her.

“No, Chris, no! Don’t do this. Wake up... You’re not a bad guy. No, don’t do it...” She had no more strength to fight him. All that she could do was keep pleading.

Her words seemed to knock some sense into him.

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Confused, he stopped what he was doing and covered his head with both hands. "Go away, leave now..." he bellowed.

It was such a pain for him to battle against his evil desires when his rationale was extremely weak.

Chris was about to go crazy. He could not control his urge any longer because of the number of pills he had taken.

Charlotte kept crawling forward until she reached the elevator. As long as I shut this door, Chris won't be able to get me.

It was so close yet so far. She was literally a few steps away from the elevator when the door shut tight in front of her. Bang!

She was in absolute stupefaction, staring at the door in disbelief. Then, she realized that someone was actually watching them from behind the door.

The person waited till the very last moment to shut her one and only lifeline!

It suddenly dawned on her that it was all a trap. The person who knocked her out and brought her to the rooftop was not one of Chris' men.

As a matter of fact, that vicious person is someone who views both Chris and me as enemies. "Argh!"

Chris continued to growl and yell in pain. He could not tolerate the torment anymore.

Charlotte anxiously got up from the floor, groping the wall to support her weight.

Scared to her wits, she said, "Get a grip, Chris. I'm sure Zachary is on his way here now. If you do anything to me, you're going to die an ugly death."

"Argh... Argh!" Like a zombie, Chris closed in on her. "Am I not suffering enough? Do I not look horrible now?"

“You can still get treated. Not all AIDS patients will die...” Charlotte continued, “I really didn’t know that the girl was infected. All I wanted to do back then was to protect myself.”

Listen, this isn’t the time for you to take revenge on me. Someone intentionally set us up. Don’t fall into the trap.”

Without saying a word, Chris made a lunge for Charlotte. He pushed her against the wall and started reaching for her bra.

In the nick of time, the door to the stairwell broke open with a loud bang.

Morgan and Emma barged in. They froze for a split second before snapping back into their senses and got ready to rescue Charlotte.

Chris clasped Charlotte’s throat and held her hostage. He dragged her to the edge of the rooftop and roared angrily, “Don’t come near me. If you take another step closer, I’ll jump off the building with her.”

Morgan and Emma stood rooted to the spot and dared not move an inch.

“Calm down, Mr. Broid. Please release Ms. Lindberg, and we can talk about your needs. Whatever your requests are, we’ll satisfy them,” persuaded Morgan.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1732

Chapter 1732 Death

Chris could not even think straight as the side effects of the pills had fully kicked in. His rationale had left him completely. Grunting, he had a vice-like grip on Charlotte’s throat while holding his head with another arm.

If we were on a flat ground, I could shrug him off, but we're standing on the edge of the rooftop... Chris even has one foot off the ground. If we weren't careful, any tiny distraction now could cost us our lives!

Therefore, Charlotte dared not act rashly. Similarly, Morgan and Emma had to be more cautious and think twice before taking any actions. This was because Chris was holding Charlotte captive, and he was also an AIDS patient.

If anything happens to Chris, his blood might get onto those around him and risk others being infected with AIDS.

Morgan and Emma were quite a distance from him, so they should be safe. Unfortunately for Charlotte, she was right next to Chris. With both of them having open wounds on their bodies, the risk of transmission was high.

At that thought, the ladies did not dare to take any chances.

"Stay calm, Chris. We know a legendary doctor who can cure any disease. She has even saved Mr. Nacht's life. Perhaps she can do the same for you. Let Ms. Lindberg go, and we'll help you."

Morgan looked Chris in the eye and approached him slowly. At the same time, she signaled Emma.

Upon catching the cue, Emma whipped out her buzzing phone and went elsewhere to answer it.

When Charlotte went missing, they searched for her high and low; at the same time, they reported the incident to Ben and Bruce.

Zachary was on his way to the hospital. He called because he was so worried about Charlotte.

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"Hello, Mr. Nacht."

"Where is she?" Zachary cut to the chase.

"At the rooftop. Ms. Lindberg..."

“Argh!”

Before Emma could say more, Morgan’s sharp cry was heard.

Chris was in a daze and nearly fell off the building with Charlotte.

Scared ghost-white, Morgan shouted furiously, “Are you out of your mind, Chris? Go ahead if you want to end your own life, but leave Ms. Lindberg alone.”

“Hahaha...” Chris broke out laughing. “I’m going to get myself a good company even if I die!”

“Pull yourself together, Chris....”

Charlotte’s knees were severely wounded, causing her to wobble. Being dragged around by Chris, she tried to stay as still as possible.

“You’re still young with a bright future. Let me go, and I’ll make arrangements for you to get treated...” Charlotte convinced him out of desperation.

“Get treatment? What if it doesn’t work out?” Feeling dejected, Chris shut his eyes. “Even if I’m cured, I’d still have to spend the rest of my life in jail. What’s the point?”

“Chris...”

“Shut up!” he cut her off. Narrowing his eyes at her, he cast her a lustful gaze. “So long as we die together, I’ll have no regrets in life.”

“No, I...”

“Chris!” When Charlotte wanted to say further, Emma strode across with her phone and interrupted the conversation anxiously, “Mr. Nacht wants to speak to you.”

Emma then turned on the video function on her phone and showed Chris the screen. Zachary was in the car, having ants in his pants.

He yelled loudly, “Whatever you want, Chris, I can give them all to you, including Nacht Group. Just release Charlotte now!”

“You’re willing to hand the entire Nacht Group to me? Wow, I didn’t know you love her so much.” Chris grinned hideously like a drunk. “Well, the more you love her, the more I want her to go to h*ll with me...”

“Chris!”

“Zachary, keep your darn Nacht Group and die a lonely death!” With

that, Chris held Charlotte and jumped off the building.

“Ahhh...” Morgan and Emma shouted fearfully.

Luckily, Morgan was quick to react. She dashed across like a flash and got hold of Charlotte’s arm.

“Ms. Lindberg!”

Chucking her phone aside, Emma ran over and helped Morgan pull Charlotte up.

However, the stubborn Chris still hang on to Charlotte. Morgan and Emma persevered in pulling Charlotte up with all the strength they could muster, but the result was disappointing.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1733

Chapter 1733 Fall

“Bast*rd!” Morgan went ballistic. “Let go of her!”

“Haha...” A slight smile crept up on Chris’ face. “Let’s die together.”

As he spoke, white foam was seen spewing out of his mouth. Gradually, his arm became weaker and his grip loosen. Within moments, his body started to fall.

“Chris!” As a reflex action, Charlotte shouted in shock and grabbed his hand tighter.

At first, Chris shut his eyes anticipating his fall. Little did he know that a hand would stretch out to save him.

His head snapped up with his eyes wide open to stare at Charlotte.

The moonlight beamed on her face, and she looked just as gorgeous and pristine as the first time he met her. A tiny version of his disheveled self could be seen reflected in her clear, bright eyes.

Gradually, his eyes softened. The murderous intent in him was replaced with grief and woe.

He started questioning himself and how his life ended up in this state.

“Hold on tight, Chris!”

Charlotte’s mind turned blank. She had no extra energy to think about anything else besides surviving this tragedy together with Chris.

“Let him go, Ms. Lindberg. We can’t hold on much longer!” Morgan panicked.

Yet, Charlotte refused to let go of Chris. Clenching her teeth, she uttered, “Don’t loosen your grip. Hold on to me!”

Seeing how resolute she was in saving him, a conflicting smile appeared on Chris’ face. In a hoarse voice, he lamented, “How nice would it be if I had known you first...”

Upon saying so, he used his last ounce of energy and flung her hand away.

“No! Don’t be silly, Chris!” Charlotte tried to stop him. “I can save you, trust me...”

“It’s Nancy Gold!”

After spitting out the name, Chris wriggled his hand off Charlotte’s grip, stretched out both arms, and went into a free fall...

“No!” Charlotte screamed hopelessly, “Chris!”

The man’s lips curled into an attractive smile, just like how he presented himself to her on the very first day they met—cool and carefree.

He was once a pure and kind-hearted guy. Though many regarded him as an unruly wild horse, he was serious about Charlotte.

Nobody knew when his life started going downhill. Perhaps, he was clueless about it too and would remain so forever.

Charlotte bawled her eyes in anguish. She could not accept the fact that there was no way for her to turn things around for Chris.

Meanwhile, Zachary just arrived at the hospital. Before he could park the car properly, something smashed into the roof of his Rolls-Royce with a loud thud. As a result, the top part of the car was completely sunken and scared the living daylights out of Marino and Ben.

After a long pause, Ben muttered, “It’s Mr. Broid!”

Sitting at the back of the car, Zachary froze when he heard the news.

Instantly, snapshots of the happy playing moments he shared with Chris flashed across his mind.

He recalled their younger days when Chris would keep him company when Henry punished him. "Oh well, I'll kneel with you, for I've got nothing better to do, anyway. Hehe!"

He thought about the times Chris ran his arm across his shoulders and addressed him affectionately as his big brother.

He remembered how good, innocent and easy-going Chris was, especially his smiles, and the way he admired Zachary.

Closing his eyes, Zachary felt as though a ruthless arm was ripping his heart apart.

He had never wanted this ending for Chris. At most, he only thought about bringing him to justice.

His heart wrenched as he witnessed the death of his own cousin. The pain of losing a family member was unbearable.

"Go check on Ms. Lindberg," Ben commanded.

"Yes, sir."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1734

Chapter 1734 Vicious

Jade ran over and helped Morgan pull Charlotte up.

Slumping on the floor, Charlotte cried hysterically.

Morgan wanted to give her a hug, but was rejected. "Stay away from me!"

Considering how she was entangled with Chris and had body contact with him, she was fearful that she might have contracted the disease through his open wounds and did not want to risk spreading it to the bodyguards.

Tears streaked Morgan's face as she removed her jacket and placed it over Charlotte to keep her warm.

In just a while, Bruce rushed over to the scene with Raina and the others. Without further ado, Raina's assistants put on the isolation gown for Charlotte, lifted her to the wheelchair, and sent her straight to run a battery of tests.

The subordinates brought Zachary upstairs and updated him with every single detail.

He kept his head low and remained silent until the moment he saw Charlotte at the isolation room.

"I'm here. Don't worry." Zachary curled his lips and wanted to hug her.

"Don't come any closer..." cried Charlotte while shaking her head vigorously.

She was afraid that he would be infected too.

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Zachary wheeled himself over and insisted on embracing her. He stroked her hair gently and said, "I have told you this before—in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death do us part."

Charlotte almost drown in her own tears and threw herself at him.

The tragedy had impacted her greatly. Though she loathed Chris when he burnt down Southridge and pretended to be Zachary, she still felt very sorry and heartbroken that he had to die.

She always thought that he had a kind nature, but he was blinded by hatred and manipulated by Jesse. All of these lured him to take a wrong path.

"Just rest and don't think too much. I need to settle a couple of things."

Zachary knew that it was not an accident. Someone must be crafting a devious plan behind the scenes.

“Chris uttered a name before he died...” Charlotte sobbed. “He said...”

“It’s Nancy Gold!”

Before Charlotte could finish her sentence, Zachary did it for her. A cold glint flashed across his dark eyes.

As clever as he was, he connected all the dots based on what he had heard thus far and revealed the suspect.

He was so frustrated with himself for not hardening his heart earlier to destroy Nancy. As a result, he gave her a chance to stir up trouble.

It’s time now to clean the mess once and for all.

Charlotte was taken aback at how fast Zachary could guess the real mastermind without her saying anything.

“Listen to me and take a good rest.”

He stroked her face dotingly and left the room. Upon shutting the door behind him, he ordered Lupine and Raina to take good care of Charlotte.

“Noted, Mr. Nacht, rest assured that we will do just that.” The ladies nodded their heads continuously.

“Increase the number of bodyguards and strengthen the security here. I won’t allow the slightest misfortune to take place again,” he instructed Bruce.

“Understood.” Bruce nodded. “The arrangements are done.” “You

come with me,” Zachary told Ben.

“Sure.”

The hospital gave Zachary a temporary room to work on what he needed to do.

First, he stated solemnly, "Hold a grand funeral for Chris as a member of the Nacht family."

"Noted," acknowledged Ben.

"Then..." Zachary's eyes turned icy-cold suddenly. "Relay my order to attack Gold Group at all costs."

"Aye." Ben started coordinating his tasks.

"Make sure it's done swiftly, professionally, and thoroughly." The evil glint in his eyes would easily shudder anyone. "I want Gold Group to be totally wiped out of the industry in merely one week."

"Got it!" Ben knitted his brows.

It had been a long while since Zachary was this vicious. Ever since he met Charlotte, the way he managed affairs became gentler and more considerate.

No matter what challenges he faced in the business world, he would normally resolve them in an amicable manner.

However, Nancy had crossed the line this time.

Hence, he would never be a gentleman or show her any mercy. No more.

Nancy rang Zachary as soon as Ben had communicated his order. Without hesitating, Zachary blocked her call and intentionally cut off ties with her.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1735

Chapter 1735 The Consequences

The Gold Group's stock price took a dip in the next three days. Not only were their investments stymied by a bottleneck, but a few of their mega-projects were also canceled.

Nancy tried everything she could to salvage the situation but to no avail.

Knowing that these were all works by Nacht Group, she contacted Zachary and even tried looking for him at Divine Corporation, but Zachary refused to meet her.

On the fifth day, Gold Group's share price had plunged to its lowest on record. All the projects were put on hold. Investors started retreating, and the capital chain began to rupture.

The bank had issued the final warning to get them to clear their debts. Otherwise, Gold Group would have to declare bankruptcy.

The Gold family put the blame on Nancy's incompetence. They started pointing fingers at Nancy, who had only assumed Gold Group's president position for not more than twenty days, for causing all the problems.

There was nothing Nancy could do, as things had gotten out of control, and she had no clue how to resolve the problem.

Nevertheless, she knew Zachary had total control over the fate of her company.

Only Zachary could solve all the problems he created.

Nancy waited at Divine Corporation for a few days, hoping to get a chance to talk to Zachary, but he did not appear. Left with no choice, she decided to wait for him at the entrance of the hospital where Charlotte was.

Even though he didn't show up at the company, I'm sure he'll come to the hospital!

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She heard Spencer was already at the last moment of his life, and a few Nacht Group directors, including Johann, would be at the hospital tonight.

She was right. Zachary finally appeared.

She immediately got down from her car and tapped on his window. "Can we have a word, Mr. Nacht? Please, just ten minutes will do."

"There's nothing to talk about." Zachary ignored her.

After the car pulled up, his men helped him to his wheelchair, and he was about to enter the hospital.

"Please give me another chance, Mr. Nacht. Please..." Nancy begged desperately.

Zachary continued to ignore her. His bodyguards then prevented her and her subordinates from walking up to Zachary.

Just when Zachary was about to leave, Nancy drew out a dagger and placed it on her neck out of desperation. She bellowed, "Zachary Nacht, you've done everything to destroy me, and now I'll take my own life before your eyes!"

The uproar started drawing attention from the crowd around the hospital.

Not only did Nancy look haggard, but she was also emotionally drained. Tears rolled down her cheeks, and she questioned Zachary, "I lent you a hand when you needed help. I betrayed my father to help you rescue your son, and my father even beat me up because of that. To strengthen the position of your company, you reported my father to the authorities. This is how you repay my kindness? Why did you do this to me?" she said between sobs as if she was the pitiable victim.

She had also insinuated that Zachary was an ungrateful man who had turned his back against his benefactor.

The crowd, who did not know the truth, started pointing fingers at Zachary and calling him an ingrate.

To Zachary, Nancy was nothing more than a laughing stock.

Ben stepped in and said, "You know what you have done, Ms. Gold. Now that your company is in trouble, you should do something about it instead of making an awful din here."

"Do something about it? What else can I do?" Nancy exploded with rage. "Nacht Group kept oppressing us, and in just five days, Gold Group has completely fallen apart."

She continued lamented, "I've done so much for you, yet this is how you treat me? Where's your conscience, Zachary?"

Instead of continuing with the argument, Zachary pointed at the roof of the building and said icily, "You should have thought of the consequences when you pushed Chris down from the roof five days ago!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1736

Chapter 1736 Get Rid Of Me

Nancy froze for a moment before regaining her composure. "I don't know what you're talking about. Chris is dead? I have nothing to do with his death."

"Tell that to the cops."

Zachary did not want to waste his breath talking to her anymore. He gestured for Marino to wheel him into the hospital.

"Wait!" Nancy ran up to stop him. "You promised you'd not do anything to Gold Group!"

“I did, and I’d kept my promise.” Zachary gave her an icy stare. “Otherwise, Gold Group would have been long gone because of the things your father did.”

“But why did you take it out on us now?” Nancy was appalled. “Is it because of Chris? He set your house on fire and almost killed you. He deserved to die!”

“He should be punished by the laws for what he had done. You didn’t have the right to kill him!” Zachary gritted his teeth. “Besides, you even attempted to harm Charlotte. I warned you not to lay a finger on her, but you refused to listen.”

“No, I didn’t—”

Zachary cut her off. “Enough. I don’t want to hear it anymore. Your subordinates had told me all the bad things you had done, and I’d given all the evidence to the cops. Be prepared to rot in jail.”

“What...”

Nancy was stunned. Not only does Zachary want to destroy my company and cause me to lose everything, but he even wants to put me behind bars?

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She collapsed to the ground and held on to the dagger tightly. She refused to give in. “Charlotte did me wrong first! I only paid back what she’d done to me. What have I done wrong? Why must you get rid of me?”

“What did she do to you?” Zachary roared. “Your father set you up with Chris. You should hate him for it. Charlotte had nothing to do with it.”

“She was in the room at that time, and she witnessed everything, but she didn’t even bother to rescue me!” Nancy burst into tears. “Before this, she even arranged for an HIV carrier to have sex with Chris. She was the mastermind!”

“You came up with these ridiculous conspiracy theories because you’re full of vicious thoughts.” Zachary had enough of her. “I know the truth. Charlotte had never thought of harming you. You’re the stubborn one who chose to believe your own story!”

“No, that’s not true. That’s not true!” Nancy broke down and held Zachary’s hand. She continued pleading, “You must believe me. She did that on purpose. She really did that on purpose...”

"I'm only willing to talk to you right now because you've helped me in the past. But if you still refuse to accept the truth, there's nothing more I could say." Zachary then flung her hand away.

"No!" Nancy exclaimed in desperation. When he was about to leave, she roared, "If this is how you want to play the game, let's die together!"

She raised the dagger and stabbed in his direction.

A murderous glint flashed across Zachary's eyes, but he remained calm.

When Nancy was about to stick the dagger into his heart, she froze right there.

Tears started rolling down her cheeks, and her hands could not stop shaking. She did not have the courage to stab him.

Feeling hopeless, Nancy collapsed to the ground, covered her face with her hands, and cried her lungs out.

Bruce, who was standing beside her, kept his blade away and wheeled Zachary away.

Nancy would have been dead had she stuck the dagger an inch closer to Zachary's heart!

"I hate you, Zachary. I hate you..."

Nancy lamented desperately. It was as if she wanted the world to know how ill-fated her life was.

Yet, Zachary did not bother to turn around to look at her. He ordered in a deep voice, "Inform the cops."

"Yes, sir!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1737

Chapter 1737 Her Shield

Charlotte stood by the window in her ward and watched the drama unfold. She knitted her brows and was deep in thought.

Chris is dead, and Nancy will soon be put behind bars. This marks the end of all our problems, and we can finally put our grudges behind us. Zachary and I can finally live a peaceful life after this.

But somehow, she was not as relieved as she thought she would be. The turn of events had an unsettling effect on her.

Her father used to warn her that the world of business was a battlefield. A careless mistake would cause one to sink into a boundless quicksand.

So true. Everyone aims to be the number one. People constantly want to suck up to influential figures even though they have already owned so many things. And it's the endless greed and desire that would lead to their downfall.

"Charlotte!" Zachary's voice emerged from behind and interrupted her thoughts.

She came back to her senses. Bruce pushed Zachary into the ward in a wheelchair and then helped him sit on the couch. Bruce then left and closed the door.

Charlotte walked over and leaned against Zachary's chest when he extended his arms.

"Did you see what happened?" Zachary cupped her face with his hands and asked.

"Yes." Charlotte nodded.

Zachary said, "Gold Group has long been known for devouring other companies' assets, and it has committed a lot of crimes in Koandria. Gold Group is like a malignant tumor in the business world."

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He continued, "Of course, how the cops in Koandria plan to deal with their criminal acts has nothing to do with me. But since Nancy had the guts to kill Chris and lay her finger on you, I'll not let her have her way. However, I've changed the way I handle things. I oppressed Gold Group merely to expose their crimes, gather evidence for the international cops, and inform their investors about the situation. Likewise, I've also adopted a similar approach in dealing with Nancy."

Zachary continued explaining, "Everyone should pay the price for their action. The same rule applies to Nancy!"

"I understand." Charlotte nodded and wrapped her hands around his neck. "I want this to end as soon as possible so that we can live in peace after this."

"It's all over now." Zachary patted her back. "I've solved all the problems at Nacht Group, and everything is on the right track. All the other itchy-bitsy issues have also been taken care of." "But..."

Charlotte was worried that she might get infected, as she and Chris had wounds on their body the other day. If his blood entered her body through her wound, there was a high chance that she had been infected.

The recent blood test might not show she was infected, but the viral latency could last for at least two to three months.

She dared not take any chances.

"Don't be silly. You'll be fine." Zachary gave her a peck on the forehead. "Even if anything bad happens, I'll be here with you."

"How about the kids?" Charlotte had not seen the children for days, and she missed them. "Did they ask about me?"

"Of course they did. I told them you're sick and are currently receiving treatment at the hospital." Zachary then cupped her face and said, "We can overcome this together. Believe me. Stay positive, okay?"

He continued, "You see, Nancy went nuts even when she wasn't sure she was infected. She allowed her fear and hatred to get to her and eventually did all kinds of crazy things. Let's calm down and overcome this rationally. Don't let negativity get the better of us." "All right, Hubby." She nodded and hugged Zachary tight.

To Charlotte, the man before her was like a mighty shield that sheltered her from the thunderstorm. Having him by her side made her feel safe and calm.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1738

Chapter 1738 Mom

Three days later, Zachary attended Chris's funeral and made sure he had a proper burial. The police arrested Nancy and charged her with attempted murder.

Gold Group's evil deeds were finally exposed for all to see after everything they had done and they became a hot topic in Koandria.

After a few days, Gold Group declared bankruptcy and disappeared from the world of commerce.

Rumor had it that the Golds offended Zachary. Hence, it was only a matter of time before they declared bankruptcy, while others thought they were doomed for provoking Zachary.

Only insiders knew how kind Zachary had been. Everything he had done was legal. Gold Group declared bankruptcy in such a short time because of the evil deeds they had done and their many scandals.

In a nutshell, Nacht Group regained its title as the largest and most valuable company in Koandria after kicking Gold Group out of the picture.

Nobody dared underestimate the Nacht family nor try to takeover Natch Group.

Life finally returned to normal. Zachary brought Charlotte home to recuperate after she recovered from her injuries.

Charlotte would accompany her kids at home or go horse riding and hiking with Francesca from time to time. It was a carefree life for her.

As for Zachary, he would spend long hours at work while receiving treatment.

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flew by.

After one month, Zachary wasn't bounded to his wheelchair anymore and could take care of himself. The only thing was that he needed to continue with his treatment since he was still moving slowly.

On the other hand, Francesca was growing restless.

She wanted to return to Erihal as soon as possible after seeing the news. Danrique told the media he was looking for a partner, someone who could be a gentle and loving mother to his three daughters.

Francesca shot up from the chair upon seeing the news. B*stard. What is the meaning of this? I'm still around for my darling children. How could he seek a new mother for them? Francesca was fuming mad.

"Um..." Charlotte laughed when she saw how agitated Francesca was. "Francesca, calm down. The media might be spouting nonsense."

"Nonsense?" Francesca calmed down immediately. "That's a possibility..."

"How is that possible?" Zachary cut her off. "My dearest brother-in-law is a cold and ruthless man. Who would dare spout nonsense about his scandals?" Zachary said matter-of-factly.

"You have a point." Her heart tightened. "Does that mean he's really looking for a new mother for my kids?"

"There's no way he would do that. Danrique only has eyes for..."

"Why wouldn't he?" Zachary cut Charlotte off as he continued to scare Francesca. "You rejected him and didn't want to go home with him. Are you expecting him to stay single forever? Moreover, even if he doesn't marry, his kids still need a mother."

"I'm still around. How could he do that?" Francesca panicked. "This won't do. I need to return to Erihal immediately. My kids must not call another woman Mommy."

With that, she was about to head upstairs to pack her bags.

“Wait a minute, Francesca.” Charlotte grabbed her arm. “We still don’t know the details. Don’t panic. Moreover, Zachary is still recovering from...”

“He’s almost recovered now. He just needs to continue with his acupuncture treatment and take his medicine every day. Any doctor would be able to do it.”

Francesca felt antsy and wanted to return home as soon as possible. She couldn’t care less about Zachary at the moment.

“How about I ask Hayley and Sam to come over? Can you teach them how to do it, Francesca?” Charlotte asked as she followed behind. “They’re Dr. Felch’s apprentices and also your juniors.”

“Those dim-witted brats...” Francesca blurted. “Okay, sure. I don’t need to stick around if they know how to do it.”

“Then, I’ll send someone to pick them up right this instance.” Charlotte was overjoyed.

“Hurry up. I’m going back to Erihal latest tomorrow.”

“Okay!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1739

Chapter 1739 Realization

Charlotte immediately instructed Morgan to pick Hayley and Sam up. She knew Francesca was going to return to Erihal sooner or later.

Even though Zachary’s condition had stabilized, he still needed to receive treatment. She would need someone to follow up with Zachary’s condition after Francesca leaves, just in case his health worsens.

After everything was taken care of, Charlotte returned to the dining room and found Zachary leisurely sipping his coffee.

“What’s wrong with you? I was trying to clear up Francesca’s and Danrique’s misunderstanding, but you kept fanning the flames...” she reprimanded, feeling displeased.

“How is Danrique’s plan going to work if I don’t do that?” Zachary arched a brow.

“You...” Charlotte was stunned. “Oh, this is your bloody idea? You asked Danrique to provoke her on purpose to get her to return home?”

“What do you mean by a bad idea?” Zachary rolled his eyes. “This is brilliant. She’s already packing her bags.”

“But you still need treatment.” Charlotte was losing her composure. “What am I going to do if something happens to you?”

“Nothing’s going to happen.” Zachary was very confident. “My condition has stabilized. Hayley and Sam would be able to handle my medication and acupuncture therapy. We don’t need to waste Francesca’s time.”

“I’ve already instructed Morgan to pick them up.” Charlotte agreed with him after some thought. “I do wish to see them reunited.”

“I think they still have a long way to go,” Zachary said as if he had seen it all. “Both of them are stubborn as hell.”

“It’s a process they must go through...” Charlotte smiled bitterly.

“Charlotte! Charlotte!” Just then, Francesca shouted frantically. “Come up here. I need some help with the computer.”

“Coming!”

Charlotte quickly made her way upstairs and saw Francesca working with a laptop.

She knew how to use these electronic products even though she wasn’t tech-savvy.

“What happened, Francesca?” Charlotte asked.

“I logged into my internet banking account to check on my savings, but there’s only five million. Something must be wrong.”

Francesca was dumbfounded as she stared at her savings account.

“Didn’t you put in five million?” Charlotte was puzzled. “How much did you put in there?”

Francesca brought two sacks of money to the bank the other day with a bright smile. She even offered to help but was rejected by Francesca.

Charlotte asked where she got so much money out of curiosity. Francesca told her that it was from her medical fees.

She told Charlotte that her enemies were constantly on her trail. It would be easy for her enemies to track her down if she accepted money transfers.

However, things were different now since Danrique had taken care of her enemies. She didn’t need to worry anymore as she happily put all her money into the bank.

“The total amount was... was...”

Francesca was speechless. She didn’t know exactly how much she had put in.

“Yes?” Charlotte stared at her, dumbfounded. “You don’t know how much money you have?”

“Your husband said this is half of his wealth. I didn’t even count...” Francesca was infuriated. “There should at least be eight to ten billion. Why are there only five million?”

“Um...” Charlotte was stunned. She suddenly realized that Zachary might probably have taken advantage of Francesca.

“Charlotte, how wealthy is your husband?” Francesca went straight to the point and asked. “Don’t you dare lie to me! I was the one who saved him. He promised me he would give me half of his wealth as my medical fees.”

“Err...” Charlotte was at a loss for words. “Why don’t you ask him for yourself?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1740

Chapter 1740 Compensate

“He must have lied to me! He is such a liar!”

Francesca was fuming mad. She had handed the two sacks of money over to the bankers and let them count while she talked to her kids over the phone.

After that, she took her ATM card and left. She didn't even bother to ask how much she had.

Francesca didn't realize she was paid peanuts up till this day.

I thought something was wrong with the internet banking system just now. But now that I think about it, I must have been deceived by Zachary.

“Zachary Nacht!”

Francesca ran down furiously to get even with Zachary. However, Zachary's Rolls-Royce had sped off by the time she reaches the porch.

She stomped her feet in anger and cursed through gritted teeth. “You're a big fat liar!”

“Calm down, Francesca. Tell me what's going on. I'll deal with it.” Charlotte

chased after her and coaxed.

“Oh, right. His wealth is shared with you since you're a couple. You can deal with it...”

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Francesca led her upstairs and said vehemently.

"I'm being reasonable here. Let me show you the medical bills. I've recorded it all down everytime I treat your husband when he was on his death bed. He even stamped it with his thumbprint. This is the money that saved his life. He can't just take advantage of me like that."

"That's right. I won't let that happen. I'll pay you the money."

Charlotte said airily. However, she was stunned when she saw the bill. "F-Fourteen billion?"

"Yeah." Francesca pointed at the bill and explained each item to her. "These are his medical fees. These are the fees I charged for saving his life. These are..."

"I couldn't be bothered to keep track anymore toward the end and suggested that he pay with half his wealth. He agreed but only gave me five million. He even lied to me. This is totally unacceptable!" Francesca added.

"You're right. He shouldn't have done that. I apologize on his behalf." Charlotte felt that it was a sticky situation. "But I don't have that much money right now, Francesca. How about I give you part of it first. I'll deal with him when he returns."

"I am right about you, Charlotte. You're a reasonable woman, unlike your husband and your brother."

Francesca grabbed Charlotte's hand and said excitedly, "This is my bank account's number. You can transfer it to me."

"Okay." Charlotte transferred the three billion she had on hand to Charlotte's account and even threw in some jewelry.

"Francesca, this ruby necklace is worth one billion. This black diamond bracelet is worth 80 million. I have yet to appraise the Heart of the Ocean, but it's probably worth a few billion. You can have it first..."

"Charlotte, you're such a darling. I love you so much!"

Francesca wrapped her arms around Charlotte excitedly and kissed her on the cheek.

"Francesca, these jewelries are worth a lot of money. Their value might even appreciate in the future. You must take good care of it and don't lose it."

Charlotte held onto Francesca's hand and said solemnly, "Also, I will send someone to escort you back to Erihal. You must work things out with Danrique once you meet him..."

"Okay. I promise you."

Francesca was overjoyed. She held on to the jewelry and asked, "Charlotte, how much is the pink diamond ring you gave me when we first met worth?"

"70 million at the moment..."

"70 million?" Francesca smiled happily. "Then all these add up to more than ten billion."

"You can say so." Charlotte nodded. "It's a lot of money. Take good care of it."

"Haha. I'm rich now. Danrique won't dare look down on me ever again. Haha. I'll rub it into him if he ever dares look down on me again."

Charlotte was speechless.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1741

Chapter 1741 Reunited

Francesca was over the moon after receiving Charlotte's payment. She even greeted Hayley and Sam with a smile when they arrived that afternoon.

Hayley and Sam were overjoyed when they met the legendary Francesco. Their eyes shone with admiration when they met her.

Francesca was very friendly with them. After all, they were all Dr. Felch's apprentices even though they had never met before. She treated them as if they were her siblings.

Francesca taught them everything and even asked Bruce to act as a patient. She explained every single detail of the acupuncture treatment to them.

Hayley jolted everything down in her notebook while Sam did a hands-on practice.

After that, Francesca taught them how to prepare Zachary's medication. She taught them everything in great detail but only said it once since it was all very simple to her.

She would rebuke Sam whenever he asked further questions. "Dr. Felch would never go into so much detail when he taught me. I learned everything just by watching him..."

After hearing that, Sam immediately shut his mouth and dared not ask any more questions.

Francesca's attitude softened when she saw Sam quivering and Hayley lowering her head meekly. "I'll repeat. Listen carefully and remember everything I say!"

"Yes, Francesca!"

Just like that, it took Francesca one day to teach Hayley and Sam everything. She retired to her room to pack her bags that night and left for Erihal in a private jet the next morning.

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Charlotte sent her off at the airport and gave her three presents for her three kids.

Francesca opened the box and saw three jade pendants. Her eye lit up. "This must worth a lot too."

"I don't know how much it is worth, but it's the thought that counts. Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie also have one each. I've also prepared gifts for Alpha, Beta, and Gamma. I hope to see all six of them grow up to be healthy and happy." Charlotte was extremely sincere.

"Thank you, Charlotte..." Francesca wrapped her arms around Charlotte. "I finally know why that bast*rd husband of mine treats you so well."

Francesca wasn't very good at conveying her thoughts, but she considered Charlotte a warm and thoughtful girl. She was popular among her friends because she treated everyone with sincerity.

"Francesca, you're going to spend more than ten hours on the private jet to fly from H City to Erihal. You can use this time to figure out what you want to do with your life from here on..."

Charlotte patted the back of her hand and reminded her gently.

"Yeah..." Francesca had been giving it some thought as well. She had always wanted freedom. However, she felt as if something was missing now that Danrique no longer cared for her nor pursue her.

She felt as if freedom meant nothing to her without her kids by her side.

However, she wouldn't be able to take it if she had to return to her old life of being imprisoned in Danrique's castle.

She felt conflicted.

Nonetheless, she learned some valuable lessons after spending some time with Charlotte and Zachary. Communication and tolerance were key in maintaining a healthy relationship.

I should compromise and be more considerate towards Danrique. This might be the only way for us to live together.

“A lot of love is not being reciprocated in this world. You are blessed to meet someone you love and loves you in return. However, it can be hard to get along with one another from time to time. After all, no one is born for you alone. You need to get in tune with one another, build tolerance with one another, and show some empathy. That’s the only way to make this relationship last. It might be a long and grueling journey, but it will be worth it in the end.” Charlotte advised earnestly.

Francesca didn’t have a very good grasp of her advice. Nonetheless, she decided she would talk to Danrique once she gets back home.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1742

Chapter 1742 Silly Wife

Charlotte returned home after seeing Francesca off to find Zachary sipping on his coffee with an open newspaper in his hands.

Flaring up instinctively, she stomped toward him. “Why did you lie to Francesca, Zachary?”

He folded the newspaper and smiled pleasantly at her in response. “You’re home, Wifey. Have some breakfast.”

Charlotte wrenched his ear. “Answer me.”

“I will after you make yourself comfortable.” Zachary coaxed her patiently despite the pain. “Have you seen her ledger?”

"I did." Charlotte maintained her frosty glare. "Though what she did was over the line, you were the one to have agreed to it with your thumbprint. Don't make promises you can't keep!"

"I was so ill that I did not even know what I was agreeing to," he protested indignantly. "All I remember was my thumb being nipped for blood whenever she charged me for something. You can imagine how much I've been taken advantage of."

"When I regained consciousness," he added fearfully, "she threatened to have her wolves devour me if I did not agree to her exorbitant sum."

Charlotte's anger abated momentarily. "That does sound like her. She's definitely capable of something like that."

As if suddenly recalling that she was in the middle of chastising him, her brow hardened again. "Be that as it may, you owe her your life. If you didn't find the terms agreeable, you should have discussed them with her instead of manipulating her with the five million!"

"I did no such thing," Zachary replied calmly. "As all of the resources of Nacht Group are currently under your name, I'm left with only ten million or so by Rodney's estimate. Her fee alone is exactly half that amount."

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"You!" Charlotte blurted, too angry to speak. "You businessmen are all the same! Cunning and deceitful!"

Zachary burst out laughing as he gave her an affectionate squeeze. "I don't really intend on defaulting, you know. I was only teasing you."

Charlotte waved her hand resignedly. "There's no need for that anymore. I'd just given her the three hundred million I have on hand on top of a bunch of jewelry which amounts to a billion and a half, give or take. Since she considers herself well compensated for her troubles, I think we'll call the matter resolved."

"What?" Zachary exclaimed as his eyes widened with shock. "Why didn't you tell me before handing over that kind of money?"

Charlotte rolled her eyes. "What else could I do? You were the one to have promised something before running away when things began to look bad. As your wife, it is my duty, unpleasant as it is,

to take on your debt. Besides, it is to my future sister-in-law you owe money. I'm trying to welcome her to the family, not drive her away from it!"

"Give her money instead of the jewelry I bought you!" Zachary protested. "They carry sentimental value. I would have just paid her if I knew you were going to do something like this. I was going to, anyway."

"I can't be asking her to hand everything back, can I? I made up for the balance with the jewelry. At least it's still within the family!"

Zachary did not say more on the matter as awful as he felt about it.

If I knew that was going to happen, I would have paid Francesca the money in the first place. Charlotte wouldn't have had to appease her by giving away all her sentimental jewelry if I did.

"Never do something like this again," said Charlotte severely. "Especially to Danrique and Francesca. I always have to be the one to clean up your mess!"

"I'll try not to," replied Zachary meekly, succumbing to his wife's irate glare.

As big of an expense it had incurred to orchestrate, he considered it a win to have Francesca return to Danrique's side since it also meant that Zachary had won five percent of Lindberg Corporation's shares.

If my silly wife finds out about it, is she going to give it all back?

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1743

Chapter 1743 Going Through The Pains

Sure enough, Charlotte received a call from Sean seven days later who informed her that Danrique intended to transfer some shares in Lindberg Corporation to her and to have her return at once to attend to the paperwork.

Charlotte was most surprised as it was not the first time he had transferred some shares to her. When the company ran into trouble, he had taken back the shares to prevent her involvement.

Fueled by curiosity over Danrique's uncharacteristic gesture, she pressed for answers to why he might do such a thing. Sean revealed that some of them were her mother's shares, which rightfully belonged to Charlotte. The rest had been the winnings of a bet placed between Zachary and Danrique.

Furious at the news, she demanded details but Sean remained reticent by merely reiterating his reminder for her to attend to the share transfer paperwork.

After assuring him that she would get around to it, Charlotte called Zachary as soon as Sean departed.

Seeing no way around her blunt questions, Zachary admitted to the wager.

Charlotte lost her temper and yelled at him.

Zachary gave a wry smile at her tirade. "You misunderstood my intentions, Wifey. I placed the bet to propel Danrique into action."

"He's like a brother to me!" she snapped. "How could you stand to make a dime on the pretext of helping him?"

"If I had lost, I would still be a man of my word by honoring the terms of the wager."

"You..."

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"It's under your name now," explained Zachary patiently. "We would be in a better position to provide assistance if Lindberg Corporation runs into trouble in the future. Isn't that neat?"

Charlotte's eyes widened. "I did hear that they have some unresolved issues. As a result of this wager, I would be able to show up as a shareholder and see if there's anything we can do to help."

"Lindberg Corporation is in urgent need of equity." Zachary had already done his homework.

"Do what you do best, shareholder. Bring them some money!"

“But I have none!” Charlotte argued. “I’d given it all to Francesca.”

“No, you didn’t. We still have some money! I’ll make all the arrangements for you. You are to depart for Erihal tomorrow. Once you get there, I’ll walk you through the next step.” “I can’t wait!”

That afternoon, Ben showed Rodney into the house for Charlotte’s signature on a document. She was aware that it pertained to the transfer of company funds.

Her fountain pen fell through her trembling fingers to the floor with a clatter at the sight of the number. “Is it all for me? Can Nacht Group manage without this sum?”

“I don’t actually know, Madam,” Ben smiled assuringly. “Mr. Nacht was the one to have made the necessary arrangements. I’m sure he has everything under control.”

“Mr. Nacht has instructed us to accompany you on your trip back to Erihal and to assist you wherever you might need,” Rodney added. “I hope you don’t mind the pleasure of our company, Mrs. Nacht.”

“You’re coming along too?”

Ben nodded. “Of course! Mr. Nacht left instructions for us to appear before your family with as much pomp as possible.”

“Nobody will dare to underestimate me with Danrique there!” Charlotte laughed. “I’m sure that it’s common knowledge who my husband is.”

“I’m sure they do, Mrs. Nacht.”

After guiding Charlotte through the rest of the paperwork and making some vague plans for their trip, it was close to midnight when they finally departed.

Charlotte remained behind to straighten out her files and keep the children company before heading up to her bedroom. Before she stepped foot into the bathroom, Zachary appeared. “Mind if I hop in with you?”

“Hubby!” Charlotte squealed before turning around to embrace him with her cheek pressed on his chest. “I owe you a thank you.”

“Oh? For what?” Zachary asked as he kissed the top of her head.

“It was after calling you this afternoon and saying all those mean things when I realized how carefully thought out your plan was,” Charlotte admitted sheepishly. “You must have known that you would win the wager with Danrique before you made it, didn’t you? It was all for a legitimate way to help Lindberg Corporation.”

Zachary pinched her cheek affectionately. “Nonsense! I’m all in the business of making money. Didn’t you once call me a cunning businessman?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1744

Chapter 1744 The Entourage

Charlotte pouted. “I said no such thing. There was no way you could have moved such a large amount of money in a day. Before you made that bet, you must have already begun the process of transferring. You knew that Danrique is too proud to accept help even when he needs it, which is why you’d found a way to sneak me in as a shareholder and use Nacht Group’s funds to save Lindberg Corporation. Did I get that right?” she asked as she twisted his ear.

Taking no notice of the pain, Zachary merely smiled as he helped her remove her coat.

“I’m asking you a question!” she pressed on indignantly.

“To the shower!” Zachary declared after giving her cheek a kiss.

Charlotte’s next question was stifled by Zachary’s lips upon hers.

Hot like a flame enveloping her, they rendered breathing and squirming impossible. The only thing left for her to do was to meekly accept the domineering display of passion.

Though Zachary was unwilling to discuss it, Charlotte understood the pains he had gone through for her. Though it looked as though he did it to set Danrique and Francesca up, he had also managed to put them in a position to help Lindberg Corporation.

Best of all, it did not embarrass Danrique and it did not make me feel obligated. We basically managed to do what we always wanted to with the aid of a corporate shroud. Not only did Zachary go through all the time and trouble, not to mention considerable resources to put this together, but he also had to endure my vicious tongue!

Zachary had matured a lot from the barrage of incidents raining misfortune down upon him and his family. Instead of displaying dominance and insistence for things to be done his way, he grew to learn more subtle solutions and began to view business as an art of warfare. As an indirect result, his temper had also grown more mellow. It was a pleasant change for Charlotte and the children because adopting this temperament was a paradigm shift in the dynamics of their family as it anchored them with stability that was never there before.

With the abundance of loving support behind her, Charlotte felt as if she was filled with the confidence to be able to take on anything.

After a night of frolicking, the sunlight had already shone through the window by the time Charlotte woke up to an empty room. Instinctively, she rose and walked to the windowsill. Throwing open the curtains, she watched Zachary and the children playing together in the garden.

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Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie hid behind their father as he stood with his arms spread to face the mock wrath of Fifi.

Spurred on by the children's screams, Fifi spread its wings and dived excitedly.

The children remained as safe as they could be behind his broad back. Fifi could not even peck at the children no matter how hard it tried.

Not only were the children not afraid, but they were also hardly able to stand upright from laughing too hard.

The mid-morning sun shone down upon them and immortalized the memory in a warm sepia glow into Charlotte's consciousness.

Her lips parted in a sigh of contentment, the sunniness of the day reflected in her mood. She watched the children, still as a statue, until Lupine's voice roused her out of her reverie. "Everything has been prepared, Ms. Lindberg."

"Thank you. We'll leave in half an hour."

That's right. I'm going back to Erihal today.

Charlotte went downstairs after getting dressed. Coincidentally, Zachary was leading the children back in to wash up for breakfast at the same time. "Mommy! Mommy!" the children squealed as they flocked around her. "Daddy told us you're returning to Erihal! Is that true?"

"Yes, my dears. I have some business to attend to. It'll only be a few days!" Charlotte squatted down to give each child a kiss and a hug. "Listen to your father while I'm gone, will you?"

"Yes, Mommy," the children chorused.

"Have some breakfast before you leave." Zachary glanced at his watch. "You still have time."

"I don't think I will. I'll just grab a quick bite at the airport." Charlotte saved her last hug for him. "I'm leaving the house to you, Hubby. Try not to burn it down while I'm gone!"

"I won't, Wifey. The house and the kids are in safe hands." Zachary pecked her on the forehead before turning to address somebody behind Charlotte. "Take good care of my wife!"

"Yes, Sir!"

She whipped around at the volume of the response and was shocked to find an entourage of around twenty people sharing her flight. Aside from two lawyers, two accountants, two high-ranking executives of Nacht Group, and a team of bodyguards, there seemed to be at least one representative from every conceivable department.

Charlotte groaned. "Is there really a need for such a spectacle?"

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Chapter 1745 Richest Woman In The World

“You are the wife of Zachary Nacht,” he declared as he returned her hug. “No spectacle is too grand for you. Besides, you are the second-largest shareholder in Lindberg Corporation! An entourage this size is still not big enough for your worth.”

Charlotte snorted before doing a double-take. “Second largest?” she asked, confused. “How much exactly did Danrique give me?”

“Twenty-five percent, I heard,” Zachary sighed. “My wife is now the richest woman in the world!”

“Rubbish!” Charlotte exclaimed, hardly daring to believe it.

Zachary rubbed her cheeks. “Twenty-five percent of Lindberg Corporation, fifty-five of Nacht Group, and that’s not mentioning me working endlessly to bolster your coffer. Name me another woman in the world of equal wealth to you at this very moment.”

“Twenty-five?” Charlotte repeated in a daze. “Danrique gave me twenty-five percent, you say?”

Zachary nodded patiently. “Yes, my dear. Twenty-five percent. The best part is that your shares are permanently yours now. Danrique had only granted you temporary ownership of the shares the first time you went home, which could be taken away at any time. This time, nobody will have a say in what you do with them.”

Charlotte was visibly nervous. “Twenty percent was left to me by my mother, I understand that. What I don’t understand is how I ended up with the remainder as a result of your wager?”

“You are my wife. Who else is it going to?” Zachary rolled his eyes at her. “I’m actually looking forward to you becoming richer so that I can finally retire. When I do, I’ll be looking to you to feed me!”

Charlotte failed to stifle a laugh. "No pressure, right?"

"Don't worry," Zachary reassured her with a peck on her forehead. "Danrique and I have your back. Get it done quickly in Erihal, will you? The wedding will be held on the ninth."

"What?" Charlotte gasped. "I'm getting married on the ninth? How is this the first time I'm hearing about this?"

"Well, I'm telling you now, aren't I? I've got it all under control, don't you worry."

"It's my wedding!" she protested. "Shouldn't the bride be at least informed of the date of her own wedding ahead of everybody else?"

"I didn't broadcast it to avoid any unwanted attention if that's any consolation." Zachary stroked her hair. "Off you go, then. You are to return on the third."

"Isn't that cutting it close? Today's already the thirtieth..."

"Do as I say!" Zachary said sharply before turning to Ben. "Keep things moving as planned, understand?"

"Yes, Mr. Nacht!"

Charlotte knew that she wouldn't be able to win the argument. Without further ado, she bid the children farewell before getting into the car obediently.

She saw from the rearview mirror as the car drove off that Zachary was waving at her. "It looks as though I am in charge but he is actually the one pulling the strings!"

Marino smiled. "Mr. Nacht only does it to protect you, Madam."

"He does!" Morgan chimed in eagerly. "Mr. Nacht always has your best interests at heart." "Five days is plenty of time, Mrs. Nacht," Ben said comfortingly. "Mr. Nacht spoke to Mr. Lindberg several times on the phone and has made all the arrangements ahead of time. All you have to do is just follow through with the procedures."

"That's right. I'd heard Sean said that his side was good to go as well," Lupine added.

"I'm beginning to suspect that you two are only here to butter me up." Charlotte cuffed Lupine and Morgan lightly. "What else did he instruct you to say?"

Charlotte patted the back of Lupine and Morgan's heads. "I guessed the reason he sent you two along is for your marriage proposals as well?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1746

Chapter 1746 Involvement

Lupine and Morgan blushed as their charade fell apart while Marino gave an uncomfortable grin.

Ben was the most outspoken. "Yes, there was that idea. I must thank you and Mr. Nacht for the help you gave me."

"Don't worry, I will make sure Danrique is aware of this."

Everything is coming together at last! I'm so happy for my girls.

As Charlotte boarded the private jet headed for Erihal, Zachary busied himself with the wedding preparations.

This time, to avoid unsolicited attention, he did not make the announcement. All he wanted was to get married in peace.

News of Spencer's death arrived from the hospital just as Charlotte boarded.

Zachary made frequent visits throughout the butler's stay in the hospital. He had even brought the children along during the most recent visit which was on the night before.

Spencer had smiled in contentment at the sight of the children, aware that it might be his last.

Zachary was devastated. He had hoped that Spencer would have been able to hold on at least until his wedding.

After notifying Charlotte of the news, he made arrangements for a quiet funeral.

Aside from members of the Nacht family, only the inner circle of Nacht Group executives was present.

Johann lamented Spencer's untimely death during the service, feeling particularly morose as they were of a similar age with him being in his twilight years as well. The numerous upheavals within the company had severely weakened him. Under Zachary's strict orders, he had been forced to take a step back from company affairs to recuperate.

Johann had expressed a wish to spend his last years with his daughter's family after attending Zachary's wedding, a decision that had earned the respect and blessing of the groom.

During the period of his recuperation, Johann managed to regain his strength from his mandatory vacation. He had even developed the habit of seeing Robbie at least once a day to engage in conversations regarding technological research and passed on everything he knew to the child.

Zachary was deeply appreciative to Johann for that.

Robbie was a fast learner. Despite being only seven years of age, he kept up with the company's progress easily. Harder problems were generally referred to him by employees who were unable to solve them on their own.

With everything progressing according to plan, it did not look as if anything could go wrong.

That morning, Lucy came over with a report as soon as Zachary arrived at his office. "Mr. Nacht, the cops have some news."

Zachary took a closer look at the contents of the file to discover that Jesse had been formally charged. His involvement in a large number of criminal activities including the kidnapping of Ellie by Sharon to T Nation had been proven.

Zachary had been under the impression that Chris was Sharon's secret benefactor. He did not expect it to be Jesse and was shocked to learn how early the plot had been put in motion.

After a thorough investigation by the cops, other crimes committed by Jesse were beginning to come to light. As of that morning, the list of his crimes with solid evidence had filled an entire page with more under investigation.

With sufficient proof to detain him, he had been handed over to the court to await trial.

Nancy too had been charged with a multitude of crimes. Due to the high possibility of her contracting AIDS, she was subjected to medical treatment. Her trial had been postponed by three months until she recovered.

Zachary's brows creased with worry after scanning through the documents. "Send a softcopy of everything to Mrs. Nacht," he instructed Lucy.

"Already did, Mr. Nacht," replied Lucy briskly before handing him another folder. "This contains the information regarding all of Gold Group's partners."

"There's no need to look at those." Zachary did not even glance up.

"There is a page that might be of interest to you," Lucy prompted gently. "It pertains to the Brown family."

Zachary started in surprise before examining the folder more closely. Indeed, Michael did work together with the Golds once. Because of Gold Group's bankruptcy, the Brown family suffered great losses as well.

Zachary read the document intently and discovered that the Browns and Golds had a legitimate partnership. It appeared that their project had been picking up steam, scheduled to begin two months ago.

Michael does have connections to the Gold family! He must have been working with them as early as my first encounter with Nancy at South Sea Hotel where I was attacked.

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1747

Chapter 1747 Formal Apology

Zachary had no interest in the exact manner their partnership had begun, nor what other projects the duo had launched together.

His only goal was to clarify whether or not Michael's dealings with the Gold family pertained to him.

Zachary placed the folder back onto the table and summoned Bruce to investigate.

Just as Bruce was about to depart after receiving his orders, the secretary returned with the news of a Mr. Brown requesting an audience with Zachary.

Bruce switched the focus of the monitor to the surveillance camera overlooking the reception. Sure enough, Michael was standing in wait.

Zachary ordered for Michael to be shown up at his office.

"Should I proceed with the investigation, Sir?" Bruce asked.

Zachary nodded. "Definitely. Inform me the second you find something." "Yes, Mr.

Nacht." Bruce departed smartly.

Not long after that, Michael was ushered up into Zachary's office. He appeared nervous and unsettled.

Zachary, on the other hand, was much more at ease as he gestured boisterously to the seats.

After reappearing with a cup of coffee for the guest, Lucy retreated tactfully into the shadows of the room.

"To what do I owe the pleasure, Mr. Brown?" Zachary cut right to the chase.

Michael hesitated. "I was supposed to speak to Charlotte about this but she is currently abroad. She told me to speak to you instead."

"You might as well be honest with me. She'll fill me in anyway." Zachary glanced at his watch. "I have another meeting soon. You have ten minutes."

"I'm sorry to have disturbed you." It became evident to Michael that his appearance might have been rather sudden. "I only wish to clarify myself."

Zachary nodded encouragingly. "Feel free to speak your mind."

"I have had business dealings with Gold Group, it's true, but I was not aware of their true intentions of toppling Nacht Group. I put myself in touch with Ms. Gold when I found out. I didn't expect her to run into trouble as well."

Michael drew a deep breath before continuing. "As for the incident with Helena, I did think that you and Charlotte were harsh to her. Jesse instigated the situation by coming to me, and with some provocative words to force me to pitch the business proposal to Charlotte. Once I realized his ulterior motive, I cut off ties with them immediately. I'd wanted to pull out my investment with them but it was too late. I am a victim of the Gold family's actions too, Mr. Nacht, just as much as you. I apologize for my actions and wish to impress upon you that I did not know that they were being done to your detriment. I am also thankful that I didn't let it get out of hand. I came to you today because it was the right thing to do, not because I feared your retribution. I knew that you would at least conduct your own investigation to ascertain my involvement with the Golds before jumping to conclusions."

"I only hope that my long-standing friendship with Charlotte would not be damaged by a misunderstanding," Michael continued. "I need to clarify things with you to the best of my ability and make sure you understand what transpired. Though I can't claim to be morally superior than most, I would never dream of harming my friends."

Michael paused to draw breath again.

"What's more, I'd realize recently that you had been seriously ill when Helena assaulted you with the vase. It must have almost claimed your life! No wonder Charlotte was so upset by it that she refused to let Helena off the hook. I'd thought that it was unreasonable to demand Helena's head the way she did since it must have been merely a bruise. I was the one who was unreasonable. For that, and many other things, I would like to offer my sincerest apologies."

Michael stood up and sank into a deep bow.

"Thank you for saying all of that," Zachary said with a gracious smile. "Charlotte has always spoken highly of you. I hope that the friendship between the both of you blossoms into something that stands the test of time."

"Thank you, Mr. Nacht." Michael appeared thoroughly surprised.

"You must have lost a lot in the fiasco with Gold Group. Let me know if there's anything I could do to help."

“That would be too much to ask of you.” Michael hastened to decline. “I just came here today to clarify things. I must say, it’s a great burden off my chest to see you well and happy. I’ve taken up enough of your time, Mr. Nacht. Enjoy the rest of your day!”

“Goodbye, Mr. Brown.”

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Chapter 1748 Again

Not long after his departure, Bruce returned with news confirming Michael’s attestation.

Having almost been a pawn of Jesse’s, Michael withdrew his involvement just in time when he realized what he was about to step into.

Originally intending to end their partnership, Michael found himself dragged further into it by Jesse, resulting in huge financial losses on his part.

I hope he takes this as a very expensive lesson not to be repeated again.

Michael also let his emotions dictate his downfall. Having borne Zachary and Charlotte some resentment on behalf of Helena, he had allowed Jesse to manipulate him.

There is always the darkest time when a man must choose the more difficult but ultimately correct decision.

Satisfied by the amount of proof gathered, Zachary did not deem it worthwhile to pursue Michael’s involvement anymore. Contrary to what he had offered out of politeness, he was not going to offer the latter financial aid.

Everybody should bear the cost of their mistakes. The cost of Michael’s mistake happens to be thirty-billion in damages.

As his afternoon was freed up, Zachary took the opportunity to conduct a video call with Charlotte.

At that moment over at Xendale, Erihal, Charlotte was perusing some documents in the office with a thick leopard-print coat around her shoulders.

Around her sat a group of executives of Lindberg Corporation, all of whom watched her every move with apprehension.

Zachary smiled with satisfaction. The amount of money she brought back with her has managed to secure respect from her family's employees!

"I have some matters to attend to, Hubby," she said rather stiffly in the presence of her subordinates. "I'll call you when I get back tonight!"

"Don't let me bother you, dear."

After hanging up, Zachary read the report Ben had sent him via text.

Ms. Lindberg spent her first day in Xendale conducting a meeting with the executives of Lindberg Corporation. Mr. Lindberg and his staff were trying to come up with a solution to the financial constraint when Ms. Lindberg promptly announced that she had arrived with enough equity to tide the company over. Every eye was wide with shock when they saw the number. Even Mr. Lindberg was taken aback. Having not expected Ms. Lindberg to come prepared with that amount on hand, he pulled her aside to ask her where it came from. Ms. Lindberg told him that it came from you and showed him the approval letter with your signature. Mr. Lindberg appeared calm but he was visibly still reeling from the shock. All in all, Ms. Lindberg established her position within the company by the end of that day. Nobody else dared question her again after that. Mr. Lindberg had been attending to personal matters over the past two days and handed the company over to Ms. Lindberg. She rose to the occasion admirably...

The rest were words of flattery that sounded just plausible enough.

Zachary smiled as his eyes twinkled with pride. What a capable wife I have!

All that was left to do was to have the wedding.

At that moment in H City, Erihal, Charlotte was busy running a meeting.

As she was delegating some essential tasks to the executives, Lupine rushed in to whisper out of Danrique's earshot. "Ms. Felch escaped again!"

"What?" Charlotte frowned. "What happened?"

"I'm not sure," Lupine muttered worriedly, "but I heard this time she ran with the child. Mr. Lindberg is livid. He has sent someone to go after her."

"I wonder when they will be able to put their differences aside and reconcile," Charlotte sighed. "Forget it, it's out of our hands. Let's carry on with the meeting. This is Danrique's problem, we shouldn't get involved."

The meeting continued for several more minutes before a deafening screech and a momentary eclipse announced the arrival of an entire convocation of eagles.

The executives were visibly frightened. "It's her again! She's back!" they cried.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1749

Chapter 1749 A New Chapter

Charlotte dropped her documents and made her way over to the window to marvel at the awe-inspiring view. Could Francesca be here to look for me?

“Meeting adjourned!” Danrique said in a cold voice.

The executives almost trampled over one another in their haste to leave the office.

“Danrique...”

“I knew it!” He gritted his teeth in consternation. “I know she wouldn’t be able to let go of her money, so I locked her bank cards, ID, and jewelry away in a safe downstairs. She took the bait!”

Charlotte was flabbergasted. Francesca is not here for me after all! She’s here for her money.

“Get back,” Danrique ordered before pulling open his drawer to reveal a safe painted entirely in gold. “You have no business being here.”

I’m confident that she would not be able to escape with the safe without me noticing. If she’s going to try anyway, things might get dangerous for Charlotte.

“We can talk about it, Danrique,” Charlotte pleaded.

Danrique merely flapped his hands impatiently.

Charlotte did not need to be told twice. Beckoning at Lupine and Morgan, the trio left hurriedly. Charlotte turned to take one last look at the safe when they were at the door.

There was a photograph attached to the side of the safe. In that photograph, Danrique’s head was tilted with a cold expression on his face. Francesca wore a red wig and leaned close to him.

Both of them had their lips locked though they did not look like they were kissing.

Their encounter must have been secretly captured as they appeared taken aback in the picture. It must have been the only photographic proof of their intimacy in existence.

It was obvious how much Danrique valued that photograph by holding on to it all that time.

At that moment, it was ironically attached to the safe which served to lure and deceive Francesca.

Charlotte could not resist herself. "How did you meet her, Danrique?"

"What's it to you? Scram."

Danrique had made preparations for a fight to the death with Francesca and was not pleased to see Charlotte dawdling in the vicinity.

Charlotte pointed at the photograph on the safe. "Was that photograph of the both of you taken in secret when you first met?"

Danrique's brusque remark was stifled when his gaze fell upon it as if he had forgotten its existence.

As he gazed lingered on the photograph, the anger in his eyes seemed to soften as a complex mix of emotions welled up from within him.

"The success of all relationships worth having is based on communication, Danrique," she said gently before departing. "It's no use being more headstrong than she is in the hopes of forcing her into conformity. You need to appeal to the beautiful past you both share and remind her of that."

Outside, the elevators were crammed full of panic-stricken employees as if the devil herself had come to claim their souls.

Morgan sighed. "What do you think it was that the future Mrs. Lindberg might have done? Why is everyone so afraid of her?"

"We should leave," Lupine said hastily. "I don't think it's wise to be here when whatever Mr. Lindberg has planned for her gets set in motion."

"She's right," Charlotte agreed as she eyed the crowded elevators, opting instead to use the stairs. "Let's not get involved."

“You’re right, Charlotte. Let’s go.”

The words were no sooner out of her mouth when several tawny eagles nearly collided with them.

Lupine and Morgan pinned Charlotte against the wall out of harm’s way.

Before the trio managed to regain their footing, a dark shadow flashed before their eyes as her enraged voice echoed menacingly through the stairwell.

“How dare you steal from me, you b*stard? I’m going to kill you!”

Charlotte gulped. “Run for it!”

Flanked by her convocation, Francesca burst into Danrique’s office.

Swiveling around in his armchair of black leather, he regarded her with a haughty expression as he toyed with the fountain pen in his fingers.

“Scoundrel!” she continued in a rage. “Rouge! I will-”

Before she could hurl more insults, a familiar voice blared from the overhead speakers.

“I, Francesca, hereby swear to repay Danrique for saving my life even if it means marrying him. May God smite me if I go back on the promise!”

As the final syllable of her recorded voice echoed throughout the room, a terrifying crash of thunder exploded outside the window like a divine reminder. Francesca shuddered before composing herself.

“Remember your promise, woman! Those were your words!” Danrique stood up and approached her. “In case you need a little reminder...”

Francesca kept her eyes fixed on his as the speaker blared her vow again, her mind casting back to many years before.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1751

Chapter 1751 Dangerous Beauty

Though she kept getting glimpses of an explosion and seemed to remember passing out a lot, she was too disoriented to arrange them into a sequence that made sense.

As she strained to remember, her head throbbed painfully.

Aiden was beside himself with glee. Unable to contain himself any longer, he reached out with a greedy hand. "Come here."

As his hand neared her bosom, Francesca's eyes suddenly flung wide open. Her bright eyes glinted murderously as she caught hold of the man's wrist and gave a vicious twist.

"Ah!" Aiden screamed. Despite wriggling for all his might, Francesca afforded him no such opportunity for escape.

With nimble haste, she wrapped the silver chain between her hands around his wrist and heaved him over her shoulder to bring the large man falling onto the floor with an earth-shattering crash.

As Aiden writhed in pain on the ground, the men below the stage were flabbergasted at the unexpected strength and ferocity of so frail a girl.

As creatures craving novelty, they developed an intense interest in the wild woman who had demolished all stereotypes of her gender within the span of several seconds. Some of them had even begun wolf-whistling again.

"Hah! The night hasn't even begun and you're already tapping out, Aiden!"

"I like them beautiful and wild. Start the bidding for her again if Aiden's not up for it!" Francesca gave her throbbing head a little shake as she gazed at the men below the stage through the cage

bars. Her vision was beginning to regain its sharpness, though there were more questions than answers she had at the moment.

“What am I doing here? What is this place?”

The back of her head seared with sudden sharpness. She reached out to touch it gingerly and found fresh blood on her fingertips.

Even the sight of blood was unable to help her recall what had transpired.

How did I get hurt? What’s my name?

As soon as the thought crossed her mind, her heart gave a leap of horror as she realized that she could not even remember who she was.

“How dare you lay a finger on me, b*tch!” Aiden stumbled to his feet and lunged at Francesca from behind.

Her eyes narrowed as she swung a devastating kick out to meet his face with a sickening crunch. After crumpling to the floor in a heap, the large man moved no more.

“What’s his problem?” Francesca shouted as she stepped on Aiden’s body on the way out of the cage before realizing that her ankles had been locked together as well.

The chains upon her wrists and ankles bore many tiny bells which tinkered at her every gesture. Though pleasant, it was severely impractical for stealth.

Her eyes swept the audience before falling onto the host. “Who did this?” she demanded, raising a hand to display the padlocked shackles on her wrists.

The host made a gesture. Two large men appeared from the back of the stage and made their way closer to her, sneering at the slight woman before them.

The men on the stage below grew anxious for Francesca.

Aiden was not trained for physical confrontation like the bodyguards of Casino Inferno’s employees were. At that moment, even one of them looked too much for the frail woman to handle.

The poor girl. Both the guards are going to manhandle her.

Francesca did not display the slightest hint of fear. Even more impressively, she strode forward to meet her opponents.

Limping as a result of her injury, her gaze remained steady and severe.

I'll show them! Women are not to be trifled with!

Seized by a sudden impulse, Danrique felt compelled to stay and see the fight through. Turning back around, he returned to his seat on the red leather armchair and joined the rest of the patrons to spectate the battle below.

Having attained success at an early age, he had been desensitized toward many things. The unorthodox actions of the woman in the cage sparked his interest.

Francesca raised her chin haughtily as she beckoned with a menacing finger.

The man on the left leered at her chest before lunging at her with his arms outstretched.

Francesca sidestepped to the opposite direction from whence he came and deftly snatched the dagger on his hip before swiping downward.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1752

Chapter 1752 Fearless

As the sound of fabric tearing sounded, A split was formed on the pants of the man in black, and floral-patterned underwear peeked through the wide hole.

“Hahaha!”

The crowd below the stage roared with laughter at the sight of the bodyguard getting pranked by a woman.

“What a useless piece of trash!” A mocking smile appeared on Francesca’s face. Then, she tried to break open the chain on her hand with the dagger but frowned as her attempts were unsuccessful.

Not daring to underestimate his opponent anymore, the furious man swung his fist toward Francesca.

She deftly avoided his attack, then moved behind him and gave him a stab, fooling him just like a game of cat and mouse.

Even after a long time, the man failed to lay a finger on her. On the other hand, he found himself getting more and more injuries as time went on. It was no doubt why he was growing more irritated.

The gamblers below the stage vehemently booed as they were full of despise toward the tall and muscular bodyguard for not being able to defeat a weak woman.

The emcee hastily shot a look at another man in black.

Without hesitation, the other man in black stepped forward to offer his help, and the two surrounded Francesca.

Remaining composed, Francesca nimbly climbed to the top of the cage and waved the dagger in the air.

Upon sensing the imminent danger, one of the men managed to dodge the dagger successfully while the other man was, unfortunately, stabbed.

Blood splattered on her face, but she did not even bat an eyelash. Instead, she took the opportunity to grab the gun on the man’s waist and took aim at the emcee. “Pass me the key.”

The emcee furrowed his brows and waved his hand in the air again.

Five bodyguards strode up the stage and charged toward Francesca menacingly.

Narrowing her eyes dangerously, she fired a shot toward the emcee without hesitation.

Bang!

“Ahh!”

The bullet hit the emcee on his right calf, and at once, he lost his balance and fell on one knee before Francesca.

“Oh, my God!” The crowd flew into an uproar.

They figured that things had gotten out of control. No one had dared to stir trouble at Casino Inferno since the mysterious boss behind it had massive powers.

This woman is obviously here to create trouble for being so fearless to fire a bullet at the emcee.

“Give me the key!” Francesca held onto the gun and inched toward the emcee.

Following that, the five bodyguards pulled out their guns and aimed at her. Despite that, she had no fear and arrogantly uttered, “Is the boss behind Casino Inferno so useless? All the bodyguards he hired are all losers! They can’t even win against a woman like me!”

She glanced at the row of bodyguards behind the emcee and raised her brows. “Why don’t you all come at me at once?”

“What an insolent brat!” A stern voice that was burning in rage boomed from the corridor on the second floor.

Francesca turned toward the voice but swept her gaze passed the person speaking and landed on Danrique instead.

The man was seated on a deep red-colored leather chair in an exceptionally condescending posture. He was exuding an overwhelming haughtiness and arrogance from tip to toe, almost as if he was God that many greatly revered.

A sense of familiarity hit Francesca while she was still in a daze. I think I’ve seen that guy somewhere...

However, nothing came to her mind except a sharp, intense pain in the back of her head. She shook her head and gathered her thoughts before turning to Danrique for a confrontation. “So, you’re the mysterious boss behind Casino Inferno? Ask your men to hand me the key and send me out of this place with due respect. Otherwise...” She pointed the gun at Danrique. “I’ll start shooting and hope for the best!” A deadly silence filled the atmosphere as the crowd was in astonishment.

Even though they had no idea who Danrique was, they knew he was not someone to be trifled with, given how he could sit in that private room and the fact that even the casino's owner had to lower himself to serve the man like how a servant would.

Moreover, that intense and domineering aura he was exuding was enough to leave everyone in fear and trepidation. There was an exception, though, and that was none other than Francesca.

That woman is certainly not afraid of death!

Despite Francesca's threat, Danrique did not even spare her a glance. It was almost as though she was not talking to him.

The sharp, crescent-shaped dagger felt so full of murderous intent as it remained spiraling in Francesca's palm.

"Insolence! How dare you talk to Mr. Lindberg with that tone? Take her down!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

Chapter 1753

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1753 A Blunder

The boss of Casino Inferno began to panic by the turns of events. He had captured Francesca for auction that night to butter Danrique up but did not expect things to play up this way.

How did things become like this? I might not live to see tomorrow if I angered Mr. Lindberg!

The five bodyguards approached Francesca, attempting to seize her.

Without hesitation, she pulled the trigger and fired a shot at Danrique.

The crowd widened their eyes in disbelief as they watched the bullet whiz through the air.

It was as though time had come to a standstill, and the air abruptly froze.

At that very moment, a silver glint swooshed through the air.

Following a loud thud and subsequently an agonizing scream, blood was splattered all over the place.

Stumped, Francesca stumbled a few steps back while grasping her injured hand. She was so stunned beyond words that her jaws went slack at how the gun was hacked into two and the crescent-shaped dagger was stuck on the silver cage.

At the same time that she fired the shot, a crescent-shaped dagger came flying in her direction, slicing through the bullet to interrupt its momentum and cleaving the pistol in her grip into two. She had sustained a cut on her hand as a result.

What the hell? Did that really just happen?

As much as Francesca could not believe her eyes, the dagger and the gun were shreds of evidence to prove what had happened moments ago.

Her eyes had not played tricks on her, and neither was that a hallucination.

Francesca directed her gaze toward Danrique. But this time, she was in awe. Who exactly is this guy? How did he manage to have such impressive skills?

Finishing the wine in his glass in one gulp, Danrique looked up and remarked, "You should be secretly relieved that you looked like a clown. Otherwise, I would have aimed for your neck instead of the gun!"

His frosty voice did not have a tinge of warmth in it.

A line formed between Francesca's brows as she instinctively clenched her fists tight.

"You've overestimated yourself!" The owner of Casino Inferno mocked with a laugh. "Are you trying to embarrass yourself in front of Mr. Lindberg with those useless moves? Get her!" Two men in black went up to her and grabbed her by her shoulders.

Just when she wanted to retaliate, one of the men stepped on the chain cuffed on her legs, leaving her unable to budge.

Several other men stomped up and surrounded her. Francesca could not help but frown since she figured there was no way for her to escape at this point.

"I've spent a fortune on you. Even if you're wild and unruly, I must make you mine tonight!" Aiden walked up the stage with a dozen of his bodyguards, who all had guns in their hands.

Francesca was breaking out in cold sweat. Just when those men in black were about to hand her over to Aiden, she frantically looked up at Danrique.

Unfortunately, the man had already stood up and walked away. Seeing that he was about to disappear from her vision, she suddenly yelled, "Save me!"

Immediately, Danrique stopped and turned around, throwing her a disdainful look. "Give me a reason."

“I’ll go over and tell you.”

Francesca freed herself from the grip of the bodyguards escorting her, forcefully retrieved the dagger stuck on the cage, and walked barefooted toward Danrique.

Seeing how Danrique had no objections to her actions, no one dared to stop her.

Aiden was reluctant and frustrated about the situation but was apprehensive of saying anything more.

The thin white veil wrapped around her billowed in coordination with her pace, revealing her fair and silky smooth thighs. She was like a budding blossom emanating an alluring and intoxicating scent.

Along her way up, she had attracted the attention of every man present.

Yet, Danrique remained completely indifferent, seemingly unaffected at all.

The crowd was waiting to watch on in amusement. They were in anticipation of what tactics Francesca would use to convince Danrique since anyone could see that the man had no lecherous intents.

Upon meeting the man, Francesca reached her hand out as she said, “Your dagger.”

Looking at her up close, it suddenly occurred to Danrique that she looked somewhat familiar.

While the man was seemingly still in his thoughts, Francesca held the dagger and pressed it against his groin.

Her eyes were glowing with arrogance and satisfaction as she cocked her eyebrows.

Danrique’s lips twitched as he threw a glacial glare toward Francesca. As a surge of adrenaline rushed up to his brain, his frozen heart which had been voided by feelings for many years, suddenly sensed an intense pang of astonishment.

It was the first time in his life that he felt that he had made a blunder.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1754

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1754 A Citywide Search

Francesca let out a wicked grin. "Your dagger is so sharp that it could even slice a gun into two. I wonder what your manhood is made of?"

"How dare you!" A deadly glint appeared in Danrique's amber pupils as he balled his hands into fists, his knuckles cracking.

Luckily, both of them had their back facing the main hall, blocking the gamblers from the view. Nevertheless, Danrique's subordinates that were standing close to the two had seen everything. Disbelief was written all over their faces as they gawped at the scene before them.

Their almighty superior, Danrique Lindberg, who had unmatched phenomenal power in the business world, and whose presence alone was enough to leave everyone in fear, had fallen prey to a woman in a spectacularly miserable fashion.

When Danrique threw his subordinates a bone-chilling glare, they immediately shifted their sights away, so terrified they did not even dare to breathe.

"Didn't you ask me to give you a reason?" Francesca brazenly raised her brow.

Indeed, the place where she was aiming the dagger was her reason.

Even if she might not stand a chance to hurt the man given how skillful he was, she reckoned it would still bring him shame and demoralization if the others saw the scene.

"You're dead meat, you hear me?" Fury was burning in Danrique's eyes.

If one's eyes could kill someone, Francesca would have long been reduced to ashes.

"I'll drag you along if I have to die!"

And with that, Francesca managed to escape from the situation successfully.

Danrique shot her daggers before he took her and treaded out of Casino Inferno.

Having spent so much money to bid for Francesca, Aiden was undoubtedly unwilling to concede defeat. Nonetheless, there was nothing he could do except watch them stride out.

After all, no one could afford to get on the bad books of that mysterious man in white.

Outside, the sky was drizzling, and a devastating cold permeated the atmosphere.

It was so chilly Francesca could not help but sneeze. Her body was shivering in the cold as there was not enough clothing to keep her warm.

With her eyes on the bustling roads, she bid goodbye and leaned into an oncoming sports car. Squeezing herself into the driver's seat and taking over the steering wheel, she stepped on the accelerator and sped off without hesitation.

When Danrique attempted to chase after her, a deafening blast sounded from inside the casino. The shattered pieces from the explosion scattered in all directions. Simultaneously, a siren from a car resonated through the air.

The noises were ridiculously thunderous and ear-shattering.

"Mr. Lindberg, it's an ambush! They must be coming for us!"

"Let's leave now!" By the time Danrique slowed his racing mind down and turned around, Francesca was long since gone.

Gritting his teeth in anger, he commanded, "Darn that g*ddamned woman! I must find her! Run a citywide search to look for her!"

"Understood!"

On the other side, after speeding through over ten kilometers of road, Francesca jumped out of the sports car and scurried off into the streets like a wisp of vapor.

After that sudden episode, the sports car's owner was shell-shocked. He had merely decelerated while passing by the casino, yet an unknown, petite figure took the opportunity and jumped in

without warning. Even more absurd was how she had taken charge of the car and whizzed it through the roads like a bolt of lightning.

Before he had time to react, she had stomped on the brakes impulsively and vanished from sight.

Puzzlement swamped him the entire time, and therefore he did not take a good look at Francesca's face.

Everything occurred so quickly that he thought that his mind had wandered off to a mysterious illusion for a short while.

How did the car bring me to an entirely new place within seconds? How amazing.

After getting herself a new set of clothing at the mall, Francesca headed to the washroom to change. Upon seeing her reflection in the mirror, she nearly jumped with fright, as if she had seen a ghost.

"What the f*ck. I look like this?"

Francesca pulled off the wig from her head and those fake-looking false eyelashes. She freshened herself up with the cold tap water and changed into new clothes.

She took another look at her appearance in the mirror. Mmm, so much better.

Her current style resembled that of a handsome, energized teenager with a unisex casual outfit, charming short hair, and a cap on her head.

In contrast to her glamorous and captivating style earlier, she looked like a completely different person.

Making her way out of the mall, Francesca ran into that group of bodyguards from earlier. They were moving around in an orderly manner, and it was easy to tell that they were well-trained. They maneuvered among the crowd, seemingly looking for someone.

Francesca peeked at the photo in their hand.

Isn't that me? Huh... I guess they're looking for me.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

Chapter 1755

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1755 Ran Into His Embrace

Francesca pulled her cap lower and calmly walked past the bodyguards, who did not spare her a glance as they had all their attention on the beautiful women in the crowd.

As soon as she waltzed out of the mall, she saw a silver Pagani right in front.

Inside the car was none other than the man in white whom she had threatened earlier.

With the windows wound halfway down, all that was within her vision was the man's darkened yet charming gaze and a bone-chilling glint in his amber pupils.

In that instance, it felt like every molecule in the air had frozen on the spot.

Francesca pursed her lips, and as she walked off, the corners lifted into a scornful smirk.

I bet that guy must be so mad!

Inside the car, Danrique was fiddling with the crescent-shaped dagger between his fingers as he narrowed his eyes while carefully recounting the face he had seen earlier.

Have I seen her somewhere before? But where exactly? Why can't I seem to recall anything?

Successfully avoiding being tracked down, Francesca hopped into a taxi and was about to leave when she felt a sharp pain in the back of her head.

A wave of dizziness followed thereupon that she quickly held onto her head.

Pieces of memory regarding an explosion flashed across her mind once again. She vividly recalled how she had lost her consciousness after something crashed onto her from the back.

At that instance, she had a sudden revelation that she must have lost her memory because of the injury.

“Where are you heading?” the driver asked in Ustranasion.

“The hospital.”

After arriving at the hospital, it took her some effort before she could find a surgeon.

Francesca illustrated her issue in Ustranasion, and the doctor told her to go for an X-ray before they proceed with a diagnosis.

Reckoned that it was too much of a trouble, she grabbed the knife, gritted her teeth, and slit open her wound to retrieve the metal chip with forceps.

“Oh, my God!” The people present were scared witless by the gruesome sight before their eyes.

The surgeon and several nurses hurriedly stopped Francesca, snatched the tool from her hand, and got someone to call for the security.

Rendered speechless, Francesca freed herself from their grip, grabbed a bag of medical tools, and ran outside.

She had wanted to look for a quiet spot to stitch up her wound, but because the hospital’s guard had followed behind her at full speed, she had no choice but to flee the scene.

Throughout this, she had a question running through her mind. Her instincts told her that she was naturally born with a flair for medicine.

It was so that she had a sense of familiarity and confidence that rose within her when she saw the medical equipment and tools. It almost felt like she was acting on her reflex while believing that she could solve the problem by herself.

She could even skillfully grab a scalpel to cut open the wound on the back of her head and use forceps to remove the metal piece stuck in it.

Unfortunately, the others had thought she was insane and even called the security guards to chase after her.

What a bunch of brainless fools...

Running out from the back of the hospital, Francesca was ready to jump into a taxi when a beam of silver lights shone in her direction.

Following that, several black jeeps rushed toward her like freed horses.

Shocked, Francesca hastily backed away.

Upon a closer look, she realized that the silver glare was coming from that same Pagani she had seen earlier.

The black jeeps surrounded the silver Pagani, and in no time, a fierce gun battle ensued between the two parties.

Nonetheless, Francesca could not be bothered about it, as all she was concerned about was running for her life.

Just as she took a detour in an attempt to get herself out of the situation, the silver Pagani sped toward her like a gust of wind.

As the car hood thrust Francesca into the air, all she could feel was an intense collision against her. In the next second, her whole body crashed through the windscreen and landed right inside the car.

Appearing within her line of sight was that man in white from earlier, staring at her icily. Then, her vision faded, and she fell unconscious.

Danrique pushed Francesca away from his embrace and yanked the steering wheel to swerve the car endlessly.

The Pagani made a skillful drift, leaped off the ground, rolled over the roof of a jeep, and flew into the air.

A split second later, it landed back on the ground steadily, and with a speedy swerve, it disappeared from the scene.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

Chapter 1756

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1756 An Apology And Compensation

Ouch... It hurts... It hurts so much...

Francesca felt her head throbbing in pain and her body so sore as if it would crumble at the slightest bit.

A conversation in hushed voices rang in her ears.

Even though she could not make out what the voices were talking about, her strong consciousness forced her to stay awake.

Gradually opening her eyes, Francesca realized she was lying in a room painted in a cool color theme. Beside her bed stood a medical staff, who asked in Ustranasion upon seeing her regaining consciousness, "You're finally awake. How are you feeling?"

"Where am I?" Francesca tried to sit up but found that she barely had any strength to move. She was experiencing a splitting headache and excruciating pain throughout her whole body.

"This is the Lindberg residence," the nurse answered. "Do you remember what happened?"

Hearing the nurse's question, Francesca began racking her brain to recall the series of events from earlier.

I escaped from the hospital, ran into a gun battle outside, and a silver Pagani came crashing toward me. I lost my footing and fell straight into the car... The person inside was the man in white...

That was all that she could remember before she had subsequently fallen unconscious.

“You jumped into Mr. Lindberg’s car, so he brought you home.” The nurse played down her explanation. “Dr. Henderson has treated your wound. All you have to do now is to get some rest to recuperate.”

“What do you mean by jumping into his car?” Francesca snapped in frustration, her brows scrunched. “He was the one who hit me with his car as I was walking out of the hospital! He bumped me with the car hood, and I fell into his car because I lost my balance. He’s the one who’s at fault here!”

“Um...” The nurse was beyond stunned at how Francesca dared to make those remarks.

“Where’s the perpetrator? Ask him over; we need to have a proper discussion about compensation matters.” Despite her weakened state, Francesca was unyielding.

“Do you have any idea who Mr. Lindberg is?”

“I don’t care who he is.” Francesca was fuming with rage. “No matter who he is, he has to apologize and compensate for hurting me!” “Um...” The nurse was dumbfounded.

Right then, Danrique happened to overhear the conversation as he was passing by the room. He stopped in his tracks and strode in.

The room was dimly lit and was made apparent by the stark contrast of the brightly lit corridors outside.

The man stood at the door, and under the contrasting rays, he resembled an angel from hell—a paradoxical representation of both good and evil.

Lifting her gaze to look at the man, Francesca was dazzled for a split second.

There was an inexplicable sense of familiarity when she first saw him at Casino Inferno, and it was made more intense at this point.

I’m sure I’ve seen him somewhere... But where is it?

Nothing came up her mind nonetheless.

“You’re quite full of yourself, huh?” Danrique stood by the door as he threw her a cold glare.

He looked like a ferocious beast—indifferent and arrogant on the outside, yet carved deep within his bones was a grim and murderous vibe.

“Aren’t you suppose to show some regret for causing injury to a mere innocent passerby like me?”

Francesca showed no weakness and looked straight into his eyes. Yet, that did not last for too long.

Crap. Will he recognize that I’m the one who made a fool out of him at Casino Inferno? If he does, then not only will he not compensate and apologize, but he might even settle scores with me.

Danrique only stared grimly at her and turned to leave without uttering a single word.

As he walked out of the room, he turned to his subordinate beside him and left him an order.

“Hey...” Francesca wanted to stop him, but the subordinate approached and tore a blank check before passing it to her. “Here, decide how much compensation is sufficient and fill it in yourself.”

“Uh...” She hurriedly accepted the check from him. “What’s the maximum limit?” “Ten

million.” Sean lifted the corners of his lips slightly.

“Hehe...” Francesca was delighted to hear those words. “It’s good to see that you guys are steady and straightforward!”

“Since your injuries are quite serious, have some good rest here first,” Sean reminded. “I’ll transfer you to the best hospital in Summerbank later to see if you’re still curable.” Francesca was taken aback. “What do you mean by that?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1757

Chapter 1757 Severe Injuries

“Your brain...” Sean was hesitant with his words as he looked at her sympathetically. “Well, you’re still young; there are always chances.”

Finishing his words, the man hurried out of the room.

“Huh?” Confused, Francesca turned to the nurse and asked, “What is he talking about?”

The nurse was in a dilemma and pondered for a long while before she spoke. “I was afraid that it’ll be too huge a news for you, so I didn’t tell you. But I didn’t expect Mr. Lowe to...” “Stop dragging me on. What is it exactly?” Francesca grew anxious.

“The doctor said there’s a metal chip pressing on your nerves in your brain. You might...” The nurse looked at her with pity. “You might not live long. And even if you could, you might become slow-witted.”

The truth left Francesca at a loss for words. “Which quack doctor made those claims?”

“Dr. Henderson is the best surgeon in M Nation,” the nurse replied. “He’s also Mr. Lindberg’s personal doctor.”

“Has he done a scan for me?” Francesca could not be bothered to refute what the nurse had said.

“Yes.” The nurse then brought them over.

Upon a closer look at the scans, Francesca was finally convinced that the claim regarding the metal chip pressing on the nerves of her brain was indeed true.

Firmly believing that her condition was not as severe before, she deduced that the impact from the car crash had shifted the metal chip to a riskier position.

No doubt it's tricky. But it's still curable. All that I have to say is that Dr. Henderson isn't as capable as others assumed him to be.

Following that, she looked through a few other scans. D*mn. Not only am I hurt in my brain, but I also have a fracture on my left arm and a broken rib too.

It was at that very moment Francesca figured that even the highest amount on that check would not be enough to make up for her losses.

"Dr. Henderson said that he'll get you a plastic surgeon after the injuries on your face have recovered." The nurse uttered carefully, "Don't worry too much. Medical technology is so advanced these days. I'm sure the doctors will be able to help you regain your looks."

"What's wrong with my face?"

Francesca lifted her hands to touch her face, only to find that she had bandages wrapped tightly around her face, mimicking a mummy.

No wonder that guy and his subordinate didn't recognize me.

"You got scratched by the windshield when you fell into the car. Your face was covered in blood when you first arrived, and upon treatment, we found two deep cuts sitting on your face," the nurse softly explained. "But that's not an issue. As long as there's money, that's not a big problem. The main thing is your brain..."

"That's enough." Francesca cut the nurse off from continuing and glared at the check. "This check won't be enough given that I'm so badly injured. Ask that jerk to come over when he's back."

"Err..." The nurse was overwhelmed by puzzlement. In logical senses, any normal being would be in panic and despair upon knowledge of how severe their condition was.

However, Francesca did not cry or make a ruckus. On the contrary, she was so composed that she could think about compensation matters.

T-This lady...

“Did you hear me?” Francesca furrowed her brows.

“Huh... Oh, yes. I heard you.” The nurse nodded profusely. She initially paid no heed to Francesca as the latter was only a stranger they had saved along the way. Nonetheless, the immense dominance of the woman had seemingly put control over her, and she had unknowingly turned extremely obedient to Francesca.

“Bring me my medical report,” Francesca instructed. “And also the treatment plan.” “Sure.” The nurse did as she was told.

Looking carefully through the reports, Francesca ordered, “Get Dr. Henderson here now!”

“Huh?” The nurse froze once more. “Now?”

“Yes, now. Immediately,” Francesca urged. “Also, remove this useless drip from me.”

“Uhh, okay...” Even though the nurse did not know the purpose of her instructions, she still did as she was told.

Nevertheless, George came up with an excuse saying that he was busy and had no time. In truth, he had no high regard for a small fry like Francesca.

Hence, he did not turn up.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1758

Chapter 1758 Peek At Her Bathing

Eventually, Francesca decided to prepare her own prescription and instructed the nurse to get her the necessary medication before beginning treatment.

Of course, the nurse had inquired about Sean's opinions and only did as instructed when the latter gave her his permission.

It only took several days for Francesca's injuries to recuperate, and by then, she could get off the bed and walk stably.

The nurse was surprised by her speedy recovery and even asked if she was a doctor.

Francesca did not answer the question and only requested her to prepare some water so that she could take a good bath.

After all, she felt uncomfortable and unnerved for not getting to bathe for days because of her injuries.

The nurse was in the bathroom preparing a tub of warm water when her high-pitched screams reverberated through the place.

"What is it?" Francesca walked in with a limp.

"Snake... There's a snake..." The nurse shivered violently, her face as white as a sheet. Fear gripped her heart as she glued her eyes to the green snake slithering in the bathtub.

Seeing that, Francesca was not frightened and instead broke into a wide smile. "What a pretty green snake!"

"I-Is the snake venomous?" The nurse stumbled backward in fear.

"It's a green viper, so yes, it's venomous. But since it's still a snakelet, its venom is less potent."

Francesca hobbled over and ran her slender hand across the warm water toward the green snake in the bathtub.

Strangely enough, the snake was unalarmed by her action and instead gently twined its body around her wrist. It looked just like a jade bracelet, glimmering under the lights.

"Oh, my God!" The nurse stared at her in shock. "A-Aren't you scared?"

"What is there to be scared of?" Francesca gently ran her fingers over the green snake and chuckled. "This little one is so adorable!"

"I'm afraid this might not be an ordinary snake. Mr. Lindberg might have raised it..." the nurse said. "You might die if it bites you."

"What? That guy raises snakes?" Francesca appeared excited upon hearing the nurse's words.

"Um..." The nurse did not dare to reveal more and nervously ran out. "I'll get out first. Take your time to bath. And be careful not to let water touch your wounds."

Unbothered by the nurse's reminder, Francesca took off her bathrobe and sat in the bathtub for a soak.

She had her injured leg propped along the edges of the bathtub while she slathered soap on her body with one hand and played with the snake with the other.

Despite their first encounter, the reptile seemed to hit it off well with Francesca. Instead of shying away or even biting her, it behaved unusually docile and gentle, almost as if it was having fun and enjoying its time with the human.

Being overly immersed in playing with the snake, Francesca did not notice a slender figure casually walking in from outside.

A shadow cast in from outside since the bathroom door was left ajar.

Only then did Francesca come around and have her guard up. She raised her gaze to meet with a pair of icy eyes.

The man instinctively swept his gaze downward to her busty chest. He seemed slightly astonished at first but quickly looked away.

"You..." Francesca only snapped back to her senses a few seconds later before wrapping her arms around her chest as she screamed, "Ahh!"

Danrique shut his eyes tight and blew a whistle into the air.

Following that, the snake slithered away from Francesca's arm.

Bending down slightly, Danrique reached his hand out toward the snake, and it obediently slithered to his palm, staying there.

"I'm here to look for this little one." He turned to leave after leaving that comment.

"You b*stard!"

Francesca slammed her hand against the water in the bathtub angrily.

Water splashed onto Danrique's pants, but he remained unfazed and strode out emotionlessly.

Seething with anger, Francesca turned to look at the mirror hanging on the wall.

Now that I'm in short hair and half of my face is covered in bandages, that jerk surely can't recognize me. But even so, he still wants to peek at me taking a bath? What a sicko!

"Hey, are you all right?" The nurse rushed over and looked at Francesca, baffled.

"Why didn't you lock the door?" Francesca sounded awfully hostile. "That guy just saw everything!"

"No one here has the habit of locking doors." The nurse put on a bitter smile. "Hurry and finish your bath. Mr. Lindberg is requesting your presence."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1759

Chapter 1759 Bold Claim

After finishing her bath and treating her wounds, Francesca followed the nurse to the study room.

As she pushed open the door, glistening rays of sunlight showered in.

Enclosing the room was a glass partition in place of a brick wall, showcasing the bamboo forest facing it. The lush green bamboo leaves swayed harmoniously as the cool breeze swept past them. The picturesque scenery rendered the study room fresh and elegant.

Sunlight beamed through the bamboo forest and soaked through the glass wall.

The warmth that seeped in with the rays made the atmosphere tranquil and soothing.

Sitting on a wooden chair against the glass wall, Danrique was engrossed in vetting the documents on the tablet. The magnolias beside him were in their bloom season, and a fresh floral scent permeated the entire room.

The man's cold yet handsome face was made more prominent under the natural lighting. Lying on his high nose bridge was a pair of silver-rimmed glasses. His quiet and meek appearance was so mesmerizing yet suffocating.

Attracted to the breathtaking sight before her, Francesca paused in her pace and stared at the man, unable to reel in from the shock for a long time.

"Come on in," Sean uttered.

With the nurse's help, Francesca limped in.

The nurse steadied her to the sofa that Sean had directed them to before quietly retreating to one side.

Acting under Danrique's instructions, Sean said to Francesca, "We've asked you over to share the subsequent course of actions with you. For starters, now that your condition has stabilized, from tomorrow onward, I'll arrange for your admission into the best hospital in Summerbank for treatment. Second, the check that I passed you earlier will be considered as compensation for causing harm to you. After your admission tomorrow, we'll call it even. Third—"

"Hold on," Francesca interrupted Sean abruptly. "That sum isn't enough."

"What?" Sean was a little startled. "The maximum limit is ten million. And you're telling me that's still not enough?"

"I initially thought I merely sustained physical injuries and that sum was, for the most part, more than enough. But now that I found out I'm disfigured, and might even become a dimwit, ten million obviously isn't sufficient." Francesca sounded completely justified.

"Miss, I'd advise you to not be too greedy." Sean knitted his brows at her. "We're paying for your medical bills too. That ten million is solely a compensation to you."

"What kind of bullsh*t is that? I couldn't care less about being admitted to a hospital. I'm more than capable of treating myself." Francesca had contempt written all over her face. "Transfer me the medical fees. I'll take care of myself!"

"What an insolent brat!" A booming voice sounded all of a sudden.

Shifting her gaze upward, Francesca saw a foreign doctor standing at the door, taking a slight bow as he greeted Danrique.

"Dr. Henderson, this way please," Sean greeted.

As George walked in, he shot a glare at Francesca.

Instead of paying attention to him, she had her eyes fixed on the four other medical staff carrying medical bags standing outside.

She shifted her gaze back to Danrique.

Hmm... now that I'm looking at him, I can see that although he's standing up straight and moves agilely, his complexion seems a little pale. Could it be...

“Mr. Lindberg, we have everything prepared,” George courteously said to Danrique.

“Mmm,” Danrique sneaked a cold glance at Francesca before turning to Sean and commanded, “Do as you deem fit.”

“Got it.” Following that, Sean turned to Francesca. “You can negotiate any terms you have with me. Let’s head outside first.”

Upon hearing that, the nurse rushed forward to assist Francesca.

At the same time, George had made his way behind the study desk and did a check on Danrique’s wounds. “Seems like your wound has deteriorated. I’m afraid the poison is too deadly. Mr. Lindberg, I think it’s better to head to the hospital.”

“Didn’t you say you can handle it?”

Danrique’s voice was like an icy blade, so sharp and threatening that it could stab anyone.

“But—”

“How much do you charge for each home visit, Dr. Henderson?” Suddenly, Francesca faltered in her steps and turned to question the man. “You can’t even handle such a small issue? Why don’t I do it instead?”

“Err...”

Everyone swept their gazes at her intently.

Similarly, Sean looked at her like she was crazy and frowned. “Stop fooling around. Let’s head out.”

“Who are you? How dare you be so audacious to utter such a bold claim before Mr. Lindberg?” George growled.

Meanwhile, Danrique slowly shifted his abysmal pair of eyes to Francesca and sized her up skeptically.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1760

Chapter 1760 Arrogant

Without another word, Francesca limped over and examined Danrique's wound. "You've been poisoned," she said without a hint of doubt.

"Duh," George scoffed. "That's what I said."

Francesca's slender hand brushed against Danrique's back before landing on his waist injury. Upon taking a closer look, she then came to a conclusion.

"Your wound's already inflamed, but I can still see that it was caused by a snake bite. It's not just any ordinary snake either; it's one that's been biochemically refined by having its venom merged with other microbes, which makes its venom different from usual."

Sean's expression turned grave. "How can you tell?"

Danrique's eyes narrowed. No one except for Sean and a few other confidants was supposed to know this.

"Can you tell, Dr. Henderson?"

Instead of answering Sean, Francesca turned to George with a raised brow.

"I..." There was evidently a look of panic in George's eyes.

"In modern medicine, attempting to treat this will cause just as much damage to the body. You'll have to rely on traditional medicine instead," Francesca deduced. "Whether you believe me or not, that's up to you."

With that, she started limping away.

The nurse was dumbfounded but quickly followed closely behind her.

“She’s obviously bluffing! Don’t believe what she says, Mr. Lindberg,” George remarked in exasperation. “I’ve never heard of traditional medicine being able to treat poison.”

“I wouldn’t say that,” Sean refuted calmly. “After searching for numerous well-known doctors for the past few days, I came to learn about a Chanaean doctor specializing in treating venoms. I even heard that he was the one who had cured Danontand’s prince and also the richest man in Dartan.”

“Are you talking about the miracle doctor known as Francesco?” George asked anxiously. “I’ve met his mentor once, but the old man is so mysterious that no one ever really knows where he is or if he’s even still alive.”

Francesca, who had just arrived at the door, rolled her eyes as she heard that. Who says he’s dead?

“Please trust me, Mr. Lindberg. I’ll definitely cure you,” George assured. “It’s just that modern medicine does require the use of some equipment, so we’ll have to go to the hospital.”

Suddenly, Danrique spoke. “You.”

The woman who was just about to walk out the door stopped in her tracks, turned around, and gazed at him coldly. “Me?”

“How confident are you?” Danrique asked, cutting straight to the chase.

“Ninety-nine percent,” Francesca answered firmly. “But I’ll require your cooperation, of course.”

“How long will it take?”

“That depends on how well you can tolerate the drugs and whether there are any other issues. If you want to keep that part of your body, it’ll take about ten to fourteen days. If you’re fine with digging that chunk out, it’ll be faster.”

“Uhh...”

Sean was flabbergasted. This was his first time hearing that removing part of one’s body was required for treatment. On top of that, he couldn’t believe how calm this blond woman was when talking to his boss.

Even the nurse broke out in a cold sweat.

“That’s nonsense!” George took this opportunity to object. “This is pure nonsense, Mr. Lindberg. Don’t believe her!”

“I’ll have you die a miserable death if you dare lie to me,” Danrique warned Francesca.

“Why would I lie to you? I want the money, you know?” The woman rolled her eyes. “Anyway, let’s discuss my payment first, shall we? No money, no talk. And I won’t do it if you pay me a single cent less.”

“Money is no issue here.” Danrique made a gesture with his hand.

Sean handed Francesca a check. “This is your deposit. You’ll be paid the remainder after the treatment.”

“Don’t make things difficult for me.” Francesca refused to accept the check. “I don’t have the time to drop by the bank either. So just transfer the money directly into my account.” She wrote down her bank account details and gave the note to Sean.

“You’re Chanaean?” Sean could tell from the account number.

“Of course,” Francesca replied coolly. “We can begin once I receive the money, but you’ll have to follow my instructions. I’ll also need you to prepare a few things.” “Do whatever she says,” Danrique ordered, receiving a nod from Sean.

“Also...” Francesca pointed at George. “I don’t want to see him again.”

“Uhhh...”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1761

Chapter 1761 Master Felch

George's face turned pale in anger, but just as he was about to speak, Danrique gave a signal, indicating Sean to drag the doctor away.

"Wait! Listen to me, Mr. Lindberg..."

George tried to explain himself but to no avail, and his voice quickly faded from earshot.

"Are you happy now?" Danrique gazed at Francesca.

"Very," the woman responded with a smile. "By the way, the treatment's going to cost you a hundred million. You don't have a problem with that, do you?"

"Not at all," Danrique answered readily. "But if I'm not better in half a month, I'm going to take your life."

He sounded calm, but there was something chilling about his voice.

"A hundred million or my life?" Not only was Francesca not afraid, but she even beamed smugly. "I guess my life's worth that much, huh?" Danrique merely stared at her while remaining silent.

This was the first time a woman didn't fear him one bit.

Or rather, the second.

The first woman was the one who had used a knife against him back at Casino Inferno.

Interesting.

"Just to be safe, give me my one-hundred-million check first. It's not like I can run away while I'm here, anyway."

Having already lost his patience, Danrique frowned as he emanated a frosty aura.

"Leave it to me." Sean quickly stepped forward. "Let's talk outside. By the way, what's your name?"

"I'm..." Francesca pondered for a moment. "I'm Master Felch."

"Huh?" Sean thought he had misheard. "How do you spell that?" "F-E-L-C-H."

The man was speechless.

Still, he handed Francesca the check before returning to the study room.

He then served Danrique some tea as the latter went through some documents. "Can we really trust her, Mr. Lindberg?"

"For her to be able to manage my injury in such a short time and with such limited resources, she has to be skilled. On top of that, she's not even afraid of Sam."

Danrique had been observing Francesca the whole time. The nurse he had placed beside her would report the woman's every move.

I thought she was just slightly capable, but from the way she played with Sam, she's definitely not an average Joe.

"That's a surprise." Sean was visibly stunned too. "Sam's been bathed in toxins all its life and is covered in poison. Even we wouldn't dare go near it." "Watch her closely," Danrique instructed.

"Yes, sir."

Sean prepared the medicinal ingredients as requested by Francesca.

"These won't do," the woman remarked with a frown. "They're all crude herbs that have been filtered. They won't be effective."

"I'll keep looking—"

"It's fine," Francesca decided. "These herbal concoctions are hard to come by in the first place, let alone high-grade ones. You also didn't manage to prepare everything on the list I gave you. Just one missing ingredient makes a world of difference." "What should I do, then?" Sean asked in a panic.

“It’d be best if we could go to Chanaea. That’s the only place we can get high-quality herbs.”

“But we can’t leave yet. Mr. Lindberg still has some matters to take care of,” Sean replied helplessly. “How about I get someone to send the herbs over from Chanaea?”

“That could work if you manage to get the quality I’m looking for, but time is of the essence.” Francesca glanced at the calendar. “The longer we wait, his condition will become worse. Also, his wound is near his kidneys. So, I won’t be responsible if anything happens to his manly functions.”

“Uhh...”

A pale-faced Sean quickly reported to Danrique, who grew just as worried.

“Get someone to send the herbs over right away.”

“Yes, sir!”

In just a few days, Francesca went from being just an injured woman to Danrique’s personal doctor.

Now, everyone would greet her no matter where she went. “Good day, Master Felch!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1762

Chapter 1762 Shameless

After hearing people call her that so often, Francesca suddenly realized something. I think I’m starting to realize who I am.

When the doctor, George Henderson, had mentioned Francesco and surmised that his mentor might have already died, the woman was filled with rage and silently cursed at George.

Then, when Sean asked for her name, she hastily called herself Master Felch.

It seemed like she subconsciously knew that her last name was Felch and that she had some sort of connection with the person known as Francesco.

Who could Francesco be? Are we related?

At the thought of this, Francesca grew excited.

One day, she so happened to overhear Sean instructing some underlings to look for Francesco. "Try searching for him in Chanaea," she suggested. "Given how skilled Francesco is in traditional medicine, he has to be Chanaean."

"That's what I thought too. We've already sent our men to look over there." Sean nodded. "Don't worry. Even if we manage to find Francesco, you'll still get to keep your money."

"Glad to hear that."

Francesca grinned. If they manage to find Francesco, I'll be able to figure out who I am.

Then, I can go home.

The herbal concoctions Sean had ordered arrived three days later.

Francesca instructed him to boil the ingredients for four hours before pouring everything into a bathtub for Danrique to soak himself in. She would then go over and perform acupuncture on the latter.

Sean immediately did as told.

Meanwhile, Francesca prepared her tools, brought out her new medical kit, and sterilized the acupuncture needles.

Sean personally came over when he was done preparing. "Everything's ready, Master Felch." "Okay.

Let's go."

Francesca had thought that Danrique would be soaking in the bathtub in his own room.

However, she was led to a hot spring by the garden instead, and she couldn't help but freeze at the sight before her.

Steam rose above the hot spring filled with the herbal concoction, with magnolias all around.

Meanwhile, Danrique sat inside the hot spring with his eyes closed. His bare body appeared a little slender, but he still had very toned muscles and even an alluring six-pack.

The moonlight shone down on his tanned skin, making him look like an absolute masterpiece. Beads of sweat dripped down his gorgeous face and into the pool of herbal concoction.

It was a dreamy, picturesque, and romantic sight to behold.

The view was stunning, and so was the man.

There was no denying that Danrique had a charming face—even more so than some women out there. Moreover, the way he sat there quietly made him look especially captivating.

Feeling her heart race, Francesca inadvertently kept her gaze on the man's body and gulped.

Stop! Don't stare at him like that! You're a woman of honor, not a shameless lecher!

"Master Felch? Master Felch!"

Francesca finally snapped back to reality after hearing Sean call out to her several times. She then hurriedly retracted her gaze and coughed in an attempt to ease the awkwardness.

"Can you begin now?"

Sean couldn't help but worry when he noticed the strange look in her eyes. She's not actually a con artist, is she?

"Yes," Francesca answered before opening up her medical kit and taking out the acupuncture needles. Then, she walked toward Danrique and stopped right behind him.

"Try anything funny and you're dead."

Danrique's low and airy voice sounded extraordinarily enticing on this still night.

Not only did Francesca remain as calm as ever, but she even added shamelessly, "Don't worry. I couldn't bear to kill you even if I wanted to." "Hmm?" Danrique's eyebrows furrowed.

"What I mean is, you're my cash cow! How could I bear to kill you?" the woman explained frantically.

Danrique stopped responding. Having had zero experience with women, he naturally didn't think much of her words.

"I'm going to start now. Relax. It won't hurt."

Francesca began the treatment, and before long, Danrique's head and shoulders were filled with needles.

"Now, turn this way. I have to stick one into your waist," she instructed while grabbing another needle.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1763

Chapter 1763 First Kiss

With his eyes closed, Danrique turned around slowly and leaned his chest against the edge of the hot spring, revealing his broad shoulders and back along with his waist and half of his rear.

Francesca stilled at the sight.

The man's tanned body was the epitome of masculinity and seduction, especially in this misty atmosphere with dim lighting.

Francesca couldn't help but blush as her heart pounded wildly against her chest.

She quickly composed herself and focused on the acupuncture treatment.

However, she couldn't proceed with Danrique's lower half completely submerged. "Could you climb up a little? I can't reach your waist."

Danrique didn't respond at all. It turned out he had dozed off.

Hence, Francesca could only lower her own body. With one hand on the ground, she reached forward to position a needle on Danrique's waist.

Suddenly, her hand slipped, and she fell right into the hot spring.

Splash! The loud noise instantly jolted Danrique awake.

He opened his eyes and frowned in displeasure before turning his head.

There, he saw the reckless woman splashing about in the water, her hands flailing as though she was desperately searching for a lifeline.

“H-Help!” she blurted amidst muffled screams.

Danrique turned around and leaned back into the edge while gazing at her, his eyes full of contempt.

The water isn't even that deep, but she's here panicking like this instead of trying to stand on her feet? Even if she can't swim, how much of an idiot can she be?

The hot spring was less than 1.4 meters tall, so Francesca would have been able to stand up just fine even if she were a little shorter.

Gurgle...

The woman slowly sunk to the bottom of the hot spring, a raft of bubbles rising above her.

A taunting smirk played on Danrique's lips as he watched the struggling woman with an icy gaze.

If this idiot actually drowns in here, that'd be a first in history.

Growing weary with each struggle, Francesca reached out to him.

A few seconds later, Danrique couldn't stand the sight any longer and finally decided to give her a hand.

But just as he approached the woman, she suddenly grabbed onto him and pulled herself over to him.

Before he could even respond, he felt a pair of soft lips pressing against his cold ones.

Danrique froze instantly and just stood there.

Her lips felt so delicate—like a flower that had just blossomed.

Furthermore, the woman's soft body pressing against his chest gave him a feeling he had never felt before. She also had her slender arms wrapped around his neck tightly, indicating how terrified she was of falling back into the water.

Everything happened so quickly that Danrique didn't know what to do.

The unfamiliar feeling caused him to stiffen. It was like an electric current had suddenly entered his body and was now coursing through his bloodstream.

His once tranquil heart was now beating frantically as though it had just been given life.

“Phew!”

After a long while, Francesca finally calmed herself and opened her eyes, only to see an incredibly dashing face right in front of her.

Those amber eyes looked especially enchanting under the moonlight.

They appeared to be filled with shock, though.

She stared at Danrique in horror, her mind turning blank.

“Oh, my God!” Sean suddenly exclaimed. “W-What on earth...”

Danrique finally returned to his senses and violently shoved Francesca away, sending her to the other side of the hot spring and back into the water.

“Help me! Help...”

Once again, the woman cried for help.

Unfortunately, Danrique’s momentary lapse of kindness was gone. He merely shot her a glare before getting out of the hot spring. Then, he wrapped himself with a towel and stormed away.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1764

Chapter 1764 Afraid Of Water

“Mr. Lindberg!”

Noticing something off about Danrique's expression, Sean quickly followed him, but not before giving a female subordinate his order. "Get her out of there. Make sure she doesn't die."

"Yes, sir." The woman hurriedly went to rescue Francesca.

Meanwhile, Danrique removed all the needles from his body and returned to his room in a fury. He then put on his bathrobe, sat on the couch, and sipped on a glass of cold wine.

His eyes continued to burn with rage. That d*mned woman! How dare she...

"What happened?"

Gordon rushed over and was just about to report to Danrique when Sean stopped him.

Sean then leaned over to describe what had just happened, causing Gordon to pale in shock.

"What? That was Mr. Lindberg's first kiss—"

"Shhhh!" Sean hastily covered the other man's mouth. "You have a death wish or something?"

Upon realizing he had said something out of line, Gordon scanned his surroundings nervously. Did he hear me? No? Okay. Guess I'm safe.

Sean let go and gritted his teeth. "I leave Mr. Lindberg for just one moment, and that woman makes a move on him," he remarked softly. "It's no wonder I've been having this strange feeling about her. I thought she was only after the money or that she was sent by our enemies to spy on us, but I never thought..."

"D*mn! I can't believe a tomboy like her tried to seduce Mr. Lindberg!" Gordon raged. "And more importantly, she actually succeeded?"

"Mr. Lindberg's never been around women, so there are rumors saying he's into men. Maybe that's why she was the perfect candidate to approach Mr. Lindberg," Sean lamented. "It's all my fault. Why did I walk away? I should've kept an eye on her."

"No." Gordon grew increasingly confused. "The point is that her face is so ruined that she's kept it wrapped all this while. No one knows what she even looks like! So, why did Mr. Lindberg still..."

“Maybe it’s because he’s never actually been with a woman. So when one finally tries to make a move on him, I guess he just...” Sean pondered. “Well, Mr. Lindberg’s twenty-seven, but he’s never even touched a woman’s hand. So I can kind of understand why this happened.”

Gordon wasn’t having it. “That tomboy is full of tricks. She can’t stay. I’m going to kick her out now.”

“Wait.” Sean quickly stopped him. “Mr. Lindberg hasn’t been cured yet. Besides, I was there when it happened. He looked like he enjoyed it, but I’m not sure what he was thinking. What if he calms down and asks for that woman only to learn that you’ve thrown her out?”

“Good point.” Gordon had always been more rash, unlike the meticulous Sean. “What should we do, then?”

“Let’s just wait and see what Mr. Lindberg has to say.” Sean couldn’t help but worry as he stared at the tightly shut door. “Poor Mr. Lindberg. He’s probably feeling depressed now after getting his first kiss robbed by that tomboy.” “Seriously. I can’t believe this!” Gordon fumed.

Meanwhile, the female subordinate carried an unconscious Francesca into the building.

After a series of struggles, the bandages on Francesca’s face had come loose, and a small part of her face could now be seen.

Her body was completely soaked, and the outline of her charming figure was now clear as day.

Regardless, all the men kept their gazes low, not daring to sneak a peek at her.

In any case, their boss was now considered to have touched her, so nobody dared to even let their eyes wander.

Before long, the female subordinate brought Francesca back to her room so the nurses and maids could take care of her. “She’s unconscious. Should we get a doctor to see her?” the subordinate asked.

“Why should we? Isn’t she a doctor herself?” Gordon snapped.

Sean, on the other hand, was more rational. “That doesn’t mean she can treat herself. Get a female doctor to tend to her.”

“Understood.” The female subordinate immediately did as instructed.

“Did she seriously pass out after choking on some hot spring water?” Gordon was dumbstruck. “Is she that afraid of water?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1765

Chapter 1765 Throw Her Out

While in a half-conscious state, Francesca felt someone removing the bandages on her face, causing her to jolt awake and grab onto the unknown person’s hand. “What are you doing?”

The female doctor jumped in fright before explaining, “I just wanted to check for injuries on your face.”

“There’s no need for that.”

Francesca didn’t want anyone to see her face and risk having her identity exposed.

“All right, then.” The doctor didn’t insist. “I heard you’re a doctor too, and a really good one at that.”

Francesca remained silent and sat herself up on the bed.

Ever since she was young, there was nothing she feared—except for water.

She felt terrible after falling into the hot spring and swallowing so much of that herbal concoction.

“The injury on the back of your head is a little problematic. You should take care of that as soon as possible, or things could get real bad,” the doctor reminded. “You can’t perform the surgery on yourself no matter how skilled you are. So you’ll have to let someone else do it.”

“Huh?” Francesca turned to her. “Are you saying you can do it?”

“I had a look at your X-ray.” The doctor took out an X-ray film and pointed at the visible metal piece. “It’s already pressing against a nerve. There’s definitely going to be some risk.” “How confident are you?” Francesca gazed at her.

“Fifty percent.”

Francesca rolled her eyes.

“Master Felch, this is Dr. Helen Wright, M Nation’s best neurologist,” the nurse hurriedly chimed in. “She just so happened to be in Summerbank for a trip, and Mr. Lowe went out of his way to bring her over so she could take a look at you.”

“Mr. Lowe only told me that you nearly drowned, but after examining you thoroughly, I noticed a few other issues. That’s why I’m kindly reminding you to get treated as quickly as you can, or the consequences will be unimaginable.”

Helen gave a stern reminder before walking away with her medical kit.

When she arrived at the door, she turned to Francesca once again. “Oh, by the way, are you acquainted with the miracle doctor Francesco?”

“No. Why?”

“I was just curious.” Helen gazed at her suspiciously. “I have zero confidence in treating Mr. Lindberg, but he says that you do.”

“Why, of course.” Francesca raised her chin proudly.

“Well, I’m looking forward to it then.”

Helen stared at her intently before turning to leave.

Sean was already waiting outside. “How is she?”

“Nothing serious from the little hot spring incident, but the metal chip in the back of her head has begun pressing on one of her nerves. She’ll have to treat it before things get worse. Also, from the quick conversation we just had, I can’t really tell how skillful she is as a doctor. But...”

Helen paused for a moment before continuing, "She looks really young. She's probably not even twenty, is she? How capable could someone her age be? As far as I know, traditional medicine requires years of extensive practice and experience. Her age doesn't quite make sense in this case."

"Okay. I understand."

Sean's brows creased. Looks like she really is a con artist.

Helen nodded politely before hurrying away.

Back in the room, Francesca clutched at her chest, unable to resist the nauseous sensation she was feeling. "Just how much bathwater did I drink last night? I still feel like throwing up."

"Pfft!" The nurse couldn't stifle her laugh. "Why are you calling it bathwater? Isn't it a herbal concoction that you told them to prepare?"

"Well, he soaked his entire body in there, including his bum. How can I not call it bathwater?"

At the thought of that, Francesca dashed into the bathroom and began to retch over the toilet.

"Are you okay, Master Felch?"

The nurse followed her and patted her on the back.

At the same time, Sean headed to the study room to report to Danrique everything he had just been told.

Danrique kept his gaze low as he sipped on his tea.

After a long while, he finally spoke. "Throw her out!"

"Umm...." Sean froze momentarily. "Then, what about the poison?"

"I'll take care of it myself."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1766

Chapter 1766 Rescuing An Eagle

Given how skilled Danrique was at refining poison, he naturally knew how to cure it too.

He wasn't especially knowledgeable in it, though.

However, after watching how that tomboy did it, he seemed to have gotten the basics down.

Even if it doesn't work, this poison isn't all that serious, anyway.

Now that word's gotten out, I know we'll be able to find that miracle doctor soon.

As for the despicable tomboy who stole my first kiss, I never wanted to see her again.

Not even for another minute.

"How about we give it another try? We've already gotten all the ingredients, anyway. Maybe we should give it a few more days, and the poison will be—" Danrique cut Sean off with a death glare.

"Throw her out. Right now."

"Yes, sir." Sean dared not say anything more.

Just as Francesca had exited the bathroom and was about to lie in bed, the door suddenly flew open. A few female subordinates then barged in and began to drag her out of the room.

"Hey! What's going on?"

The women paid no heed to her screams and continued to drag her all the way outside the building before tossing her out.

“Wait!”

Francesca quickly got up to her feet only to find herself standing in front of a green metal gate. She had been locked out.

She stared at the gate in utter confusion.

Then, Sean appeared and handed her two checks through the railings. “This is compensation for the car accident. You can receive treatment at the hospital. Just drop my name, and Dr. Helen Wright will personally see to you.”

“What on earth is going on?” Francesca stared at him, completely bewildered. “Doesn’t that scum...”

She quickly changed her words. “Doesn’t Mr. Lindberg need my help treating him?”

“Not anymore.” Sean glared at her. “You don’t have an ID, nor do we even know where you’re from. How can we be sure that you can actually cure the poison? Whatever would we do if you end up endangering him instead?”

“You—”

“You should go,” advised Sean. “You’ll still be able to hail a cab before the sun goes down. It’ll be dangerous after that.” With that, Sean turned and left.

“Wait!” Francesca called out to him.

“Is there anything else?” Sean gazed at her frostily.

“I need some money for the cab.” The woman extended an arm toward him.

Sean was at a loss for words. And here I thought she was going to beg me for mercy, but all she wants is money.

Well, that's understandable. She has nothing but two checks on her. She won't be able to take a cab back to the city without any cash.

Thus, Sean handed her a stack of cash and bid her goodbye.

Francesca put the money into her pocket and left.

Dressed in a casual outfit with a robe draped over her, a face full of bandages, and a pair of slippers on her feet, she looked just like a refugee right then.

After walking a few steps, Francesca gazed up at the balcony of the master bedroom on the first floor. The open curtains fluttered with the wind, but there was no one standing there watching her leave with a reluctant expression.

What am I even thinking? Stuff like that only happens in romance movies, not in real life.

"Ugh, that heartless scumbag!"

Disappointed, Francesca left in a huff.

You stole my first kiss just last night, and now you're kicking me out?

What an awful excuse for a human being! I'd like to see what you can do about the poison without me!

Just you wait! You'll definitely be sorry.

As Francesca headed down the mountain, she suddenly heard a bird's cry.

Upon looking up, she saw a dark object plummeting down the sky and landing inside the forest.

She ran over and discovered a wounded eagle that seemed to be guarding something beneath it.

As she tried to take a look at the bird's injury, it immediately raised its claws against her.

Francesca took a step back and instinctively cooed at the creature, causing it to settle down.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1767

Chapter 1767 Snowy

Upon closer inspection, Francesca realized that the bird was an adult female bald eagle.

The creature had fractured its wings, and there was blood all over its body from having its neck bitten. Even so, its eyes remained sharp and fierce.

Right underneath it was a clutch of eggs.

The bird was protecting its children with its life.

Seeing that, Francesca immediately moved the bald eagle and its eggs to a safe place before searching the forest for herbs. After smashing up the ingredients, she then applied them to the bird's wounds.

To prevent other animals from attacking the mother and its children, Francesca decided to stay in the forest to watch over them and head down the mountain only after the eagle had recovered.

Three days flew by just like that.

Francesca spent all her time with the eagle—sleeping on top of trees, eating wild fruits, and drinking dewdrops from plants.

Her white robe had since turned black from all the dirt, making her resemble a beggar.

The eagle was now feeling much better. While its wings still hadn't healed completely, it could now protect its children.

"I have to go after this," said Francesca as she tore a piece of her robe to wrap the eagle's injury with. "You look so majestic, and you have such beautiful feathers. Could you actually be a queen bird?"

As though it could understand her, the eagle nodded and let out a cry.

“Really?” Francesca grew excited. “What’s your name? Wait. I suppose you don’t have one. Let me give you one, then.”

After pondering for a moment while stroking the eagle’s head, she made up her mind. “You shall henceforth be named Snowy!”

She then pointed to the eggs. “I’ll name your children when they hatch too. I hope we’ll meet again someday!”

Snowy leaned against her, brushing its head against her face as a sign of gratitude.

“Good girl. You should hurry up and take the kids back to your husband.” Francesca gave

Snowy a hug before leaving the forest.

Soon, she spotted a silver Maybach at the roadside.

Dusk had fallen by then, and she would probably only arrive at the bottom of the mountain by midnight. Wild animals weren’t a concern to her; the dark, however...

At the thought of this, Francesca quickly made her way over to the car and hid inside the trunk.

“Why is Mr. Lindberg suddenly asking to use a different car?” The

voice of a curious bodyguard could be heard.

“Mr. Lindberg’s been experiencing pain in his waist. The Pagani is too low to the ground. He feels uncomfortable sitting inside it.”

Francesca instantly recognized Sean’s voice.

Of course his waist would be in pain! That’s where he was injured. If he doesn’t do something about the poison, it won’t just spread; the entire wound’s going to start rotting too.

Well, that’s what he gets for being such a know-it-all and choosing not to believe me. He even threw me out!

"I see."

"Gordon's found the miracle doctor, so Mr. Lindberg's planning to meet him at the hotel. Anyway, just hurry up and change cars."

"Yes, sir."

"Be careful, Mr. Lindberg."

Francesca felt the car sink slightly. It seemed that Danrique had gotten in.

Soon, the car began to move.

Francesca could still hear Sean's voice. "Have some water, Mr. Lindberg." Danrique remained silent.

Even while inside the trunk of the car, Francesca could feel the man's bone-chilling presence.

"We'll get to meet the legendary Francesco soon. It's definitely him this time," Sean assured carefully.

"Are you sure?"

Danrique's calm voice gave off an icy aura.

"I..." Sean dared not answer.

"Find out what happened to that tomboy," Danrique suddenly ordered.

"Huh?" Sean was visibly taken aback, but he quickly collected himself. "Of course, sir. I'll let Gordon know right away."

"Aside from that, tell him to go to Casino Inferno and find out everything about the woman who made fun of me that day."

"Yes, sir."

Something dawned on Francesca when she heard those words.

That's right. I woke up at Casino Inferno, so the people there might know who I am. I might even have left my ID there.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1768

Chapter 1768 Captured

The car drove down the mountain and headed for the city.

There was no saying how long they had been driving because Francesca was dozing off by the time the car finally stopped.

It was extremely quiet there. There was even an echo when Sean talked to the others, and Francesca deduced they were in a parking lot.

She shoved a corner of her shirt at the lock on the trunk to prevent it from locking properly.

After that, she waited until the men had left, and she could no longer hear their footsteps.

Certain that the coast was clear, she slipped out of there right away and was going to flee the place.

That was when the elevator door suddenly opened. Danrique and the others had doubled back.

Francesca jumped in surprise and hurried to the other side of another car to hide.

“Mr. Lindberg’s coat is inside the car. Go and retrieve it.”

“Understood.”

As Sean was giving his orders, his eyes took a quick scan of the surroundings. He soon noticed something at the side of a jeep.

There, beside one of the car’s tires, was the corner of a shirt.

He signaled the others right away.

Two subordinates crept to the side slowly.

“Is it really her, Mr. Lindberg?” asked Sean softly and curiously.

Danrique didn’t reply. He narrowed his eyes and glared in the direction where Francesca was hiding at.

Still behind the jeep, Francesca waited for quite some time. Her plan was to escape after the other had left with the coat.

She was going to sneak a peek when she heard something behind her.

Her instinct prompted her to turn around, but by then, someone had already grabbed her shoulder and pinned her down as though she was an animal.

“It is her, Mr. Lindberg!”

The men treated Francesca as though she was a thief and dragged her to Danrique.

She didn’t struggle or complain. Instead, she glared at him.

“Why were you hiding there?” demanded Danrique coldly.

“It’s dark out, and it’ll take me forever to walk all the way down the mountain. That’s why I decided to hitch a ride,” answered Francesca with a straight face on.

Danrique was speechless.

His subordinates were so amused that they almost laughed aloud.

“Wait, so you never left? How did you end up like this?” asked Danrique curiously.

“I can’t believe you have the audacity to ask that question,” replied Francesca. She sniffed a little and pretended to be pitiful. “You guys chased me out for no reason, and I didn’t have anywhere to go, so I ended up living in the forest for a few days. The only reason I decided to leave the mountain was because I was too hungry.”

“This...” murmured Sean. He felt a little guilty.

“If you don’t have anywhere else to go, why didn’t you go home?” asked Danrique as he scrutinized her. “Also, you have a lot of cash on you, don’t you? You could have gone to a hotel.”

“I don’t remember where my home is. Heck, I don’t even know what my name is because I have amnesia,” replied Francesca. Her expression suggested that she was telling the truth.

“Is that so?” asked Danrique. He obviously didn’t believe in a word she said.

Sean inched over and whispered, “Dr. Wright mentioned that there is a possibility that her condition would lead to amnesia.”

Danrique didn’t respond to that. He simply turned around and went into the elevator.

Sean and the others followed quickly. Naturally, they brought Francesca along.

Everyone made it to the presidential suite on the top floor. Danrique sat on the sofa and gestured to the bathroom. In a domineering tone, he ordered, “Go clean yourself up.” “Okay,” replied Francesca. She walked to the bathroom with bare feet.

“Mr. Lindberg, are we still going to Casino Inferno now that she’s here?” asked Sean softly.

“Yes,” replied Danrique right away. “Send Gordon over to check things out. See if her identity cards or papers are there. I want to know where she is from.”

“Understood,” replied Sean, who went to relay the message to Gordon.

In the bathroom, Francesca looked in the mirror and saw the two of them talking. That was when she discovered she could read lips.

I guess Danrique still doesn’t believe me. That’s the only reason he’d send his men to investigate the matter regarding my identity. It doesn’t matter, though. I want to know who I am, too.

It didn’t take long before a subordinate came over with a team of doctors. The doctors were then led to the living room inside the hotel.

The team of three greeted Danrique politely before revealing the elderly doctor they had with them. In Ustranasion, they said, “This is the renowned doctor, Dr. Francesco.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1769

Chapter 1769 The Good Doctor

Francesca had finished showering by then. She wrapped herself up in a towel and exited just as the men were making the introductions.

She didn't hurry over when she heard that. Instead, she sat in front of the dressing table and checked her own injuries.

The cut on her face was healing nicely, but the scar remained. Since the bandage was too dirty to be used, she tossed it before she showered. I need to find something to conceal my face again.

"What are you doing?"

Just then, a voice sounded from behind her.

Francesca grabbed a towel to cover her face right away, terrified that Danrique might recognize her. "I-I just finished showering and am going to blow dry my hair now."

"Pack up and follow me."

Danrique had always been a man of few words.

"Okay, got it."

Francesca grabbed a face mask from the drawer and put it on immediately. After that, she got up and walked over to Danrique.

"May I take a look at your injury, sir?"

The elderly doctor looked like a man in his seventies. With a full head of white hair and beard, he somewhat resembled a deity. His get-up also made him look like a wise wizard.

“What did he say? Can you translate for me?” asked Danrique to test Francesca deliberately.

“Oh, he asked if he could see your injury,” replied Francesca instinctively. As soon as she finished speaking, she frowned in confusion. “Don’t you know Chanaean?”

Danrique ignored her. Instead, he shot a look at Sean, who fished out a photo and gave it to the doctor.

The photo was of Danrique’s injury, and it was taken that morning.

The elderly doctor put on his glasses and examined the photo closely. It took him some time before he said, “Given the state of the injury, it looks like you have been poisoned. I’m not sure what kind of poison it is, though. I’ll have to examine the injury and collect some samples to run some tests.”

Francesca translated the message. Without waiting for Danrique to respond, she immediately replied, “There’s no need to run any tests. It’s snake venom mixed with live bacteria. How do you think we should treat the condition?”

“We can’t just rush in like that, young lady,” replied the elderly man slowly as he stroked his beard. “We have to be careful, so it’s best to run the tests first and be certain of everything before treating the condition.”

Getting more annoyed by the doctor’s slow response, Francesca demanded, “And how will you go about treating his condition? Tell me every single step involved.”

“Young lady, you’re obviously clueless about medicine. How am I supposed to answer that without first seeing the test result?” replied the doctor in distaste. “I...”

“Do you know how to perform acupuncture?” asked Danrique all of a sudden in Chanaean.

“Y-Yes,” replied the doctor right away. “I have been a doctor for years, and acupuncture is like child’s play to me.”

“So, does that mean you know all about human acupuncture points?” asked Danrique. “Of course. I know everything there is to know,” replied the doctor as he nodded.

“Test him,” ordered Danrique while pointing at the doctor. “He can stay if he proves he knows both.”

“Understood,” replied Sean. He hurried off to carry out his tasks.

Francesca was dumbstruck. Is this for real? Danrique is actually going to keep that doctor around? The doctor didn’t even say anything useful, and everything he said earlier could easily be a lie.

“Please follow me along.”

Sean led the doctor and his team away.

Back in the room, Danrique waved his hand to dismiss the rest of his subordinates.

“Hey, that guy definitely isn’t the renowned doctor, Francesco,” shared Francesca hurriedly, and in a worried tone. “He’s a fake, and they’re just trying to con you out of your money. Trust me, they—”

“I know,” said Danrique, cutting her words short. “I just need him to be well-versed in acupuncture.”

Francesca was confused. “What is that supposed to mean?”

“We’ll treat my condition using your method. You’ll be the command, and he’ll administer the treatment,” replied Danrique as he gazed at her coldly. “Got it?”

“Uh...”

Francesca finally understood what was going on. He doesn’t want me to touch him, so he got that other doctor over to administer the treatment.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1770

Chapter 1770 Arrogant

A sense of indignation welled up in Francesca at Danrique's words.

She could feel the anger boiling within her. What is that supposed to mean? He makes me sound like a pervert! It's as though I would take advantage of him.

"W-What is the meaning of this?" demanded Francesca, furious.

"What do you think it means?" refuted Danrique. He glared over and pointed out, "Remember how you went all the way into the hot spring just to administer the treatment? You even..."

Danrique couldn't finish that sentence. He was furious when he recalled how she had stolen his first kiss.

"T-That was... I—"

"Enough," said Danrique to cut her words short. "From now on, you will behave and treat my condition without trying anything funny."

"What? How am I the one who didn't behave?" argued Francesca. "I told you to lean in closer, but you stayed there like a dummy. That's why I had no choice but to lean in to administer the treatment and why I accidentally slip—"

"And you somehow accidentally fell on me?" asked Danrique. He interrupted her once more and was cruel when he added, "Don't even think about seducing me. I will never be interested in a tomboy like you!"

"Excuse me? You're the one that's somehow masculine and feminine at the same time," growled Francesca, who was on the verge of losing her temper.

“Shut up and leave,” demanded Danrique. He was too tired to continue arguing with her. “You...”

“All right, come on then, Master Felch,” said Sean. He had hurried over to ease the tension.

“Don’t be angry. Let’s stay calm and head out for now. I got you a private room.” As he

spoke, he gestured for two bodyguards to escort her out of the place.

Francesca was still fuming when she left, but she soon realized that there was nowhere she could go. After all, she had no idea who she was. Gah, I have nothing to do anyway, so I might as well just focus on treating his condition and earning that money. Come on, Francesca, you can do it. Just think of the money.

“Master Felch, this is your room. I’ve already sent someone to get you some clean clothes. Please rest here in the meantime. We’ll be heading back tomorrow.” As

Sean spoke, two maids showed up with said clean clothes.

“They will be responsible for taking care of you. Please feel free to ask them for anything.”

With that, Sean was going to leave when Francesca stopped him. “Wait.” “Hmm?”

What is it?” he asked, pausing and turning around to look at her.

“I want to head out later and might be back late. Is that okay?” asked Francesca.

“Of course it is. Do you need a car?” asked Sean while smiling.

“There’s no need for that. I can get a cab,” replied Francesca before she made her request directly.

“Just don’t send anyone to follow me.”

“Uh, well...”

“Don’t worry, the pay is too good, so I won’t sneak away,” said Francesca, who knew exactly what Sean was thinking. “I’ll be back before the sun rises.”

“Okay,” replied Sean after he thought about it. He handed her a phone and said, “My number is saved in there, and you can call me whenever you want. Naturally, it’ll also allow me to contact you.”

“There isn’t any tracker in here, right?” asked Francesca as she examined the phone she just received.

“Uhm...”

Sean was dumbstruck by her question. Must she be that direct?

“I guess that’s a yes. Don’t bother playing tricks like that. There’s nothing you can do if I actually want to flee,” she said arrogantly before tossing the phone back to Sean.

After that, she returned to her room to change her clothes.

“My, my, she may be young, but she sure is arrogant.” Gordon

happened to be there, so he saw everything.

“What are you doing here? Aren’t you supposed to be at Casino Inferno?” asked Sean, frowning.

“I just got back,” answered Gordon in a soft voice. “They don’t know who our mysterious Master Felch is, either. Turns out, it was some human traffickers that sent her to the casino.

“They claimed they found her by the beach. She was already wounded then, and our guess is that her wounds are related to the yacht explosion from some time ago.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1771

Chapter 1771 First Love

“Send some more men over,” ordered Sean softly. “Mr. Lindberg seems to care a lot about this girl.”

“Maybe it’s because he wants to get back at her for the kiss?” asked Gordon while smiling.

“That’s one of the reasons,” replied Sean. He shot a look at Francesca’s room before lowering his voice and saying, “My guess is that she is the person Mr. Lindberg has been looking for...”

“Wait, are you saying that she’s Mr. Lindberg’s aunt’s daughter?” asked Gordon as his eyes bulged in surprise.

“No, I think she’s the other one.”

“Ah, I see...”

Back in the room, Danrique leaned against the sofa lazily and rested his head on one hand. He had a pocket watch in his other hand, and in there was a photo of a young woman in her teens.

She was a little thin and had long, dark hair. Her innocent eyes shone brightly while a cheerful smile lit up her face.

That photo was from seven years ago. Danrique was in trouble at the time when he met her. To him, she was his angel and also his first love.

Back then, he was being chased by assassins and was gravely wounded. She was the one who rescued him.

Running from their assailants, they dashed into a photo booth to hide. She got curious and took the photo that had since been placed inside Danrique’s pocket watch.

Danrique had kept that pocket watch and that photo with him for seven years.

When he first met the woman at Casino Inferno, he thought she looked familiar, but he couldn’t quite put a finger on it.

He had been thinking about her for the past few days and realized that she might be the girl in the photo.

It had been seven years, so naturally, she had grown up and looked different. That being said, the woman’s facial features and her bright eyes were rather similar to that of the girl in the photo.

Not to mention that arrogant and unrestrained style is a perfect match as well.

The only problem was that the woman had make-up on that day, so he couldn't be sure if she and the girl in the photo were one and the same.

Danrique hadn't just been searching for his Aunt Isabella's daughter all these years. He had been looking for the girl in the photo as well.

Problem was that he knew nothing about her, except that she was an expert in medicine. Since there was virtually no clue to go on, it was extremely difficult to locate her.

The silver lining was that he left her a token of his love. If the woman had that item with her, then it would prove that she and the girl are one and the same.

"Mr. Lindberg, I have some news to report," said Gordon after he knocked on the door.

"Come in," replied Danrique while putting his pocket watch away.

Gordon entered the room and had his head down as he made his report. "I've searched every inch of Casino Inferno, but the woman's identity cards are nowhere to be found. The employees there said they bought her from a bunch of human traffickers.

"When I found those human traffickers, they said they found her on the beach.

"She was already wounded at the time, and her wounds suggested that she might be connected to the yacht explosion from some time ago."

"Figure out who owned that yacht. I want all the details," said Danrique.

"We've already started working on that," replied Gordon. "My men are looking for the place the woman went after she fled. We actually found the car she stole earlier, but the owner is scared witless and knows nothing."

"Call the local police forces to gain access to the surveillance camera," ordered Danrique immediately.

"I've already called them. It might take some time..."

"Then head over there in person. Right. This. Instant!" demanded Danrique as he frowned angrily.

“Understood,” replied Gordon. He ran out to work on the task right away. Getting in the elevator, he saw Francesca rushing over to get in as well.

“Hold the door!”

One of the subordinates pressed the button right away to wait for her.

“Dr. Felch, where are you going?”

Gordon didn’t feel right calling her Master Felch, so he had been addressing her as Dr. Felch instead.

“I have some errands to run. What about you guys?” asked Francesca. She was wearing a baseball cap and a black mask. Coupled with the casual outfit she was dressed in, she looked just like a guy.

“We’re heading out to run some errands as well,” answered Gordon with a smile. “Should we prep a car for you?”

“No, but thank you for offering,” replied Francesca politely.

The elevator door opened, and Francesca strode out of there. Behind her, Gordon lowered his voice and instructed, “I’ll drop by the police station. You boys go back to Casino Inferno. See if we missed anything. Maybe you’ll end up finding clues about the woman.”

“Understood.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1772

Chapter 1772 Give It Up

Francesca frowned when she overheard that. D*mn, they still haven't given up on searching for me, huh? I bet they'll feel really stupid if they ever find out that the woman they're looking for is right beside them. That being said... I can't believe how petty that guy is. All I did was use him a little to escape that stupid place. I didn't even hurt him. Must he keep chasing me like that? Urgh! What do I do now?

Francesca knew that if she went to Casino Inferno again and bumped into those men, they would most likely recognize her.

She thought long and hard before she hailed a cab to go to a crowded street where stalls were abundant. There, she bought a mini-skirt and put on a wig and some make-up. She slipped back to Casino Inferno after that.

She stashed her other outfit in a backpack so that it would be easier for her to change back into it.

The hot lady disguise she had on at the moment was completely different from the sexy woman she was a few days ago. It also differed from her usual self, so it was unlikely that the other men would recognize her.

The incident from that night didn't slow business down for Casino Inferno. It made business even better instead.

The night had just fallen, but the place was already packed.

The opening show for the night featured a blonde dancing beside a stripper pole. The men were so excited that they whistled at her and danced to the music.

Francesca snuck past the crowd and slipped backstage before making her way to the model's fitting room.

Beautiful ladies were changing their outfits and sharing juicy gossip at the time.

“Is it just me, or are there fewer auctions these days? It’s all just dancing and performing.”

“Well, a few days ago, a girl from C Nation made a mess at the casino, so the owner no longer has the guts to sell random woman.”

“That makes sense. It’d be bad if another skilled fighter shows up and offends the VIPs here.”

“Exactly! That woman didn’t just piss the owner and the clients off. She also offended a mysterious guest. We’re lucky that the guy didn’t come after us for it. If he had, Casino Inferno would be closed down.”

“You know, that woman really is something else. I was witnessing everything from the side, and my heart almost jumped out of my chest from all the excitement.”

“She is powerful. I mean, she can fight, has good instincts, and is gutsy. My gosh, she’s my idol.”

“Hahaha, I look up to her too.”

Francesca listened to the others talking about her and was a little flattered to hear all that.

She was about to head over and ask them some questions when two burly bodyguards showed up with the owner. They were there to talk to the girls as well.

Francesca hid behind the closet right away and listened closely.

“She was already unconscious when we met her, and we never got to talk to her, so we don’t know much about her.”

“Who helped her change her clothes that day?”

“I did, but she wasn’t wearing anything unusual. She had a patient’s outfit on and didn’t have any accessories.”

“A patient’s outfit... So, she came directly from the hospital?” asked one of the bodyguards after hearing that.

“Yes,” replied the owner anxiously. “She didn’t have any papers on her when my men brought her over. That was why I felt safe auctioning her off. I never imagined that she would attack Mr. Lindberg..”

“Who brought her over from the hospital? And which hospital are we talking about here? Go get the guy over right now!”

“Yes, sir.”

The owner left with the bodyguards after that.

Francesca was going to leave when she overheard what the other two ladies whispered to one another.

“Oh, that girl is doomed. She pissed off a VIP, so she’ll probably be dead soon.”

“Why didn’t you tell them the truth earlier?”

“Huh?”

“I know you took something that belonged to that woman.”

“What are you talking about? When have I ever—”

“Stop pretending. I caught you stealing. Seriously, these are not the kind of people you can afford to mess with. Don’t risk your life for some petty gains. It’s not worth it, so just hand it over.”

“I...”

The lady with a head of red hair hesitated, so her friend continued by saying, “I know you need the money, but that item isn’t worth much anyway and can’t be sold. Worse still, others will find it once you sell it off. Aren’t you scared that you’ll die a terrible death?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1773

Chapter 1773 Stolen

“All right, that’s enough. Stop scaring me.”

The lady with the red hair was frightened. She nervously retrieved a necklace from her bag and looked longingly at it before shoving it back into her bag. After that, she ran out to chase after the Lindberg family’s bodyguards.

Francesca followed her immediately. She took advantage of the crowd present and bumped into that red-haired lady.

“Ah,” yelped the lady as she was almost knocked to the floor.

With her head down low, Francesca murmured an apology before rushing off.

“Hurry. Things will be bad if they leave before you catch up to them,” said the red-haired lady’s friend.

The two of them ran out the doors and saw how the bodyguards were getting into their cars. The red-haired lady quickly opened her bag to retrieve the necklace, only to realize that it was gone. In its place was a stack of cash.

Her eyes bulged in surprise, and she stood there, stunned.

“What’s wrong?”

“T-The necklace... it’s gone.”

“What? Are you serious? Look through your bag again. Toss everything out.”

“It’s not here. It’s definitely gone. What do I do now? What do I do?” said the lady, who was on the verge of crying after searching her bag for a while.

“Okay, calm down. Let’s go back to our fitting room and check there. If we can’t find it, we’ll just pretend you never stole it.”

“Marrisa, you can’t tell anyone about this. If you do, they’ll kill me.”

“Don’t worry. I won’t. We’re besties, after all.”

Listening to the ladies' conversation from the secluded corner she was hiding in, Francesca only sighed a breath of relief when she saw them heading back in.

Good, I don't think I got them in any trouble.

She waited until everybody was gone before she fished the necklace out and examined it. The necklace had a cross as a pendant, and it looked familiar.

She was certain that it belonged to her.

She was about to put it on when she thought of something. Wait, won't this reveal my identity? I better put it away for now.

Francesca didn't think much of it and put it in her bag before she left Casino Inferno.

At the same time, the bodyguards who had left suddenly doubled back.

Turned out, Danrique had dropped by, and his men were there to protect him. He strode over.

Francesca's heart skipped a beat. I'll be in so much trouble if he recognizes me.

She had no choice but to go back into the casino.

Meanwhile, the red-haired lady and her friend were looking for Francesca.

"It has to be that lady with the long, black hair. She bumped into me earlier, and I think she must have stolen the necklace then."

"You're right. It must be her."

"We have to find her as quickly as possible. If those men find out what happened before we do that, they'll kill me."

"Calm down. I'll search for the lady with you."

It was then that Francesca realized she had gotten herself into an "out of the frying pan and into the fire" kind of situation.

She started to panic. D*mn it! what do I do now?

It took her some time, but she eventually found a small warehouse behind her. She snuck in right away.

The warehouse was filled with costumes and gadgets for the performance on stage. There were masks, laces, wings, and others.

Francesca grabbed a random red skirt and changed her wig into a blond one before putting on a black-laced mask. After that, she put all her things in another bag and strolled right out of there.

“That’s strange. Where is she? She should be around here somewhere, right?”

“Do you think maybe she’s one of the new girls the casino hired? Maybe she overheard our conversation and knew that the necklace was priceless, so she stole it.”

“Should we ask the owner about this?”

“No, asking him about it would only expose you as the thief who stole the necklace in the first place. We should just look for it ourselves.”

“Okay.”

The two ladies were so busy looking for the Aplotlady with long, black hair that they didn’t even recognize Francesca when she walked right by them.

Seeing that her plan worked, Francesca sped up and was going to leave via the front door when a familiar voice sounded behind her. “Stop.”

It was Danrique.

Francesca froze and frowned. Shit...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1774

Chapter 1774 Helped Her Out

He won't recognize me, will he?

Francesca could hear a series of footsteps and knew that Danrique was approaching her.

He walked slowly, but for some unknown reason, every step echoed with power.

Francesca couldn't help panicking a little. Did he already figure out who I am? Is he going to expose me right here and now? Will he exact his revenge immediately after?

She looked at the long corridor in front of her and instinctively clenched her fists.

What are the chances of me successfully fleeing?

"You dropped something."

Danrique's voice was emotionless, without a hint of warmth or hostility.

Francesca was slightly taken aback. She turned around and saw the lipstick he was holding.

That's mine.

She had bought that lipstick earlier that day because she needed it to disguise herself.

"Thank you."

Francesca accepted the lipstick and left the scene right away.

Danrique stared at her and narrowed his eyes.

A complicated glow shone in them.

“Mr. Lindberg...”

Sean approached slowly while paying close attention to his boss.

Danrique waved his hand and issued an order.

“Understood.”

Meanwhile, Francesca had snuck into the casino, moving past the crowd before leaving the place.

She wanted to be out of there as soon as possible, but a drunkard got in her way when she was in the lobby. “Hey beautiful, come and have a drink with me.”

“F*ck off!” growled Francesca angrily, planning on circling around him and leaving.

Unfortunately, the drunkard would not relent. “How dare you talk to me like that? You’re nothing but a stripper, and I’m loaded.”

As he spoke, he took a stack of cash out and was about to shove them in her bra.

Fuming, Francesca kicked at the man.

Bang! The drunkard was sent flying before crashing into a table, frightening all the gamblers there.

“Y-You...”

The drunkard had his hand on his stomach and was in so much pain that he wanted to cuss. Unfortunately, that same pain made it impossible for him to talk.

“Who the hell is making a ruckus here?”

It didn’t take long before a group of bodyguards surrounded the place.

After the previous incident, Casino Inferno had strengthened its security, and they had since hired many skilled fighters to keep the place safe.

They likely would have never guessed that the person who made a mess back then was the same person who was currently making a scene.

Francesca frowned. All she wanted to do was to leave quickly because things would be bad if Danrique caught her there.

“How dare you assault a client? Come with me.”

Two bodyguards stepped over to take her away.

Francesca responded by breaking a bodyguard’s nose before running away.

“Stop!”

The other bodyguards chased after her immediately and tried to have her surrounded.

Francesca ended up fighting them. Given her skills, it would not be a problem for her to fight a few guys simultaneously. However, there were quite a few bodyguards there, and they were more skilled than the previous ones she beat up.

To make matters worse, her injuries still hadn’t recovered, so she was at a disadvantage soon after.

Two bodyguards were about to apprehend her when someone sent them flying with a kick.

Bang! The loud noise came after the two bodyguards landed heavily on a table that was over ten meters away. Silence ensued as everyone was stunned by the scene.

Francesca lost her balance and almost fell, but someone with strong arms supported her shoulders before that could happen.

She turned around to see who it was and was immediately dumbfounded. Danrique!

The man tilted his head down to stare at her. Since he was thirty centimeters taller than her, he was practically looming over her.

Dazed, Francesca continued to stare at the man before her. The way he moves, the position we’re in, the look on his face... why does everything feel so familiar?

“You imbeciles, back off!” roared the owner of Casino Inferno angrily. “You useless pieces of trash. How dare you idiots attack Mr. Lindberg?”

Only then did the bodyguards realize that they had offended a VIP. They quickly bowed and apologized.

Danrique had his men clear the place out and disperse the crowd after that.

Finally snapping back to her senses, Francesca lowered her head and murmured her thanks before she made to leave.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1775

Chapter 1775 Taken

Immediately, Danrique pulled her back and stared into her eyes. "It's you?" "No,"

Francesca instinctively blurted out.

However, she regretted the moment she opened her mouth.

Danrique's eyes widened at her voice, and he reached out his hand to remove her mask.

In response, Francesca attempted to duck, but Danrique moved faster than she did.

Before she knew it, he had ripped off her mask.

Looking at her face, Danrique froze. Although her smoky makeup made her seem almost unrecognizable, he could tell that she was the lady who held him hostage that night.

"It is you!"

Even the boss at Casino Inferno recognized her. When he saw her fighting with the bodyguards earlier, it reminded him of the lady from that day. He drew parallels from the moves she used.

Flustered, Francesca hurriedly tried to escape.

Unfortunately, Danrique grabbed her backpack to stop her from leaving.

The force tore open her bag, and its contents spilled all over the floor.

At that sight, Francesca quickly bent down to retrieve them.

Yet, Danrique was one step ahead of Francesca, and he managed to snatch the gold necklace from her.

As the cold metal cross slid through her fingers, Francesca screeched, "Give it back to me!"

She desperately tried to reach for the item but to no avail as Danrique extended his right arm and held it above his head to move it out of her reach.

Given their difference in height, there was no way she could reach the necklace.

"What is this?"

At that moment, Sean reached down to pick up the clothes scattered on the floor.

Afraid that it would expose her identity, Francesca frantically grabbed her clothes and fled.

"Hey, don't leave," Sean called out, attempting to stop her. However, Danrique interrupted, "Don't scare her."

"Should I get our men to follow her?" Sean asked.

"It's not necessary," Danrique muttered while eyeing the necklace he held. His gaze softened as he continued, "It's her."

Meanwhile, Francesca ran out of Casino Inferno and hopped into a taxi.

When she finally got in the car, she pressed her hands to her chest to calm herself down.

Francesca felt more confused than ever when she recalled the earlier events.

Why did Danrique help me? If he noticed that I was the one who held him hostage that night, shouldn't he be angry? Wouldn't he want to lock me up and teach me a lesson? If he wanted to punish me, he would not have given me a chance to flee. But I managed to escape, and he did nothing to stop me. Besides, why did he have to take the necklace? Is it valuable? Even so, he is evidently wealthy, given that he could easily fork out a hundred million for medical fees, so why would he be hung up on a necklace? Please don't tell me that he took it on purpose so that I would return for it. It must have a significant meaning. Perhaps, it contains clues to my identity. If so, I must take it back, though I will have to use another identity.

“Where are you heading to?” the driver asked.

“Oh, I—” Francesca finally regained her senses and randomly thought of a place. “You can drop me at the nearest public toilet.”

Annoyed, the driver rolled his eyes at her via the rearview mirror before stopping his car at a park nearby.

Then, Francesca grabbed her bag of clothes and headed for the public toilet in the middle of the park. After she washed her face and got changed, she took another taxi back to the hotel.

However, the place was heavily guarded by bodyguards hired by the Lindberg family. They surrounded the area to prevent any outsiders from entering.

Initially, they even stopped Francesca at the door. Luckily, one of the security guards recognized her and subsequently allowed her in.

When she walked into the hotel, she overheard the Lindberg family’s bodyguards instructing the hotel security guards to stop any other outsiders from going into the building.

It made her more curious. Who the hell is Danrique? All this fuss makes him seem like the president. No matter where I go, there are always so many people protecting him. That being said, there are a lot of people going after him. At Casino Inferno that day, someone even planted a bomb to kill him. I should keep my distance from him. Otherwise, I may die anytime. It’s best to give him the cure as soon as possible and leave after I get my hands on the money.

Once Francesca went back to her room, she carefully treated her wound. She had suffered severe injuries due to the car accident. After the ordeal she went through earlier, her wounds had split open again.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1776

She had locked her door before she tended to her wounds.

Luckily, the Lindberg family had medical kits with them at all times.

Although it only contained essential medicine, it was still enough to deal with Francesca's injuries.

Soon, Francesca finished cleaning her wounds. However, she suddenly felt a sharp pain at the back of her head.

Closing her eyes, she cradled her head. Enduring the pain, she popped a painkiller into her mouth.

I guess I can't hold out any longer. I should undergo the surgery to get that metal out of my brain soon.

While she considered her options, she heard a flurry of footsteps outside. A subordinate politely greeted, "Mr. Lindberg."

Hearing that, Francesca knew Danrique had arrived.

Since he took her necklace, she had to take it back before she left.

In the end, she fell asleep on the bed.

Meanwhile, in the room beside hers, Danrique received a call from Gordon. The latter reported, "Mr. Lindberg, I checked on the lady who left Casino Inferno earlier. She got into a car and headed for Maze Hospital."

"Maze Hospital?"

As Danrique thought about it, he narrowed his eyes. That day, he had been chased down by assassins near Maze Hospital too. Then, he crashed into a tomboy, injuring her.

"Yes, I am right in front of the hospital, trying to investigate further."

Bang! As soon as Gordon finished, Danrique heard a loud noise coming from the parking lot. Police sirens filled the air shortly after, disrupting the silent night.

"Mr. Lindberg." At that moment, Ben frantically knocked on Danrique's door. "There is an attack!"

“Let’s leave,” Danrique instructed firmly.

“Mr. Lindberg, what about me?” Gordon questioned.

“Come back here first to deal with the Mafia.” “Yes,

Mr. Lindberg,” Gordon acknowledged.

After putting on his jacket and grabbing his gun, Danrique left the room. A large group of bodyguards surrounded him as they hurriedly headed to the back door.

“What’s wrong?”

Francesca walked out of her room barefooted, still in her pajamas. Despite so, she did not forget to put on her mask. Staring at the chaotic scene before her, she widened her eyes in confusion.

“Someone launched an attack. We have to leave now,” Sean stated before grabbing Francesca’s hand to drag her along with them.

“Wait a moment. I forgot to put on my shoes.”

Without sparing a look at her, Sean insisted, “We don’t have time for that.”

Amid the chaos, Francesca followed the men out of the hotel, who then shoved her into a car parked outside.

Looking at the roaring flames, Francesca could not help but frown. “Who the hell are you? Why are there people chasing after you no matter where you go? Isn’t it dangerous for whoever follows you?”

“Shut up!” Danrique growled.

“I—”

Francesca wanted to continue but was interrupted by a dozen jeeps surrounding them. They drew down their windows and started firing shots at their car.

Without a choice, Ben quickly drove the car and sped toward the back door.

At the same time, a few of their bodyguards guarding outside also tried to stop the attackers.

In the end, they shook off all but two of the jeeps.

However, besides Francesca, there were only three other people in the car—Danrique, Sean, and Ben in the driver's seat.

Things were not looking good for them as they were outnumbered by their enemies.

Sean held onto his gun in preparation for any attack.

On the other hand, Danrique seemed unusually calm. He glanced outside before ordering Ben, "Turn to the right. Speed up and hit them!"

"Okay!"

Given the circumstances, Francesca did not dare to speak anymore. Her heart pounded as she prayed to get to safety as soon as possible.

It did not take long for the car to leave the hotel and continue its journey on the road.

Despite so, another modified vehicle in black continued to chase after them while aiming to shoot their tires.

"I guess the pastor wants you dead, seeing how he collaborated with the Mafia to come after you," Sean seethed.

"Obviously! I offended him big time, so why would he let me off?" Danrique still looked composed as he spoke, "We are in their territory, and there is no need for us to face them head-on. After we sign the contract tomorrow, we shall retaliate."

"Yes, Mr. Lindberg!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1777

Chapter 1777 I Can

Ben gripped the steering wheel tightly and floored the accelerator, hoping to dodge the attacks.

Unfortunately, the Mafia continued to follow them.

When their car reached the highway, a convoy suddenly appeared. It formed a line before their car and attempted to intercept them.

“They sent so many people to ambush us!”

Sean anxiously dialed Gordon’s number to ask for backup.

“Mr. Lindberg...” Ben broke out in cold sweat.

“Hit them!” Danrique decisively ordered.

Unexpectedly, Francesca said the same thing at the same time.

“But if we hit them, we—”

“Get out of my way!”

Frowning, Danrique was about to climb into the driver’s seat. Yet, someone else beat him to it.

“What are you doing?”

Since Ben did not react, Francesca pushed him away and squeezed into the front seat.

Given her petite size, it was not difficult for her to take over the driver’s seat. On the other hand, Ben was forced to press himself against Sean’s body.

“Move aside now. It isn’t a game,” Sean yelled at Francesca.

“You don’t know what you are dealing with!”

Danrique frowned and wanted to pull Francesca away.

At that moment, the car sped up, and its front wheels lifted from the ground. With that, the vehicle balanced on its hind wheels as it raced forward.

“Ah!” Ben could not help but shriek.

Even Sean widened his eyes as he watched the scene unfold in disbelief.

Danrique was slightly alarmed, and he looked at the lady in the driver’s seat with an unfathomable expression.

Outside, the people in the convoy was at a loss.

They thought they could stop Danrique if they formed a line to block his car. Little did they expect that the vehicle would speed up and head for them like a wrecking ball.

Boom!

Before they knew it, the silver Maybach landed on the ground swiftly after breaking through the barrier and spun around, as though Danrique and the rest were declaring their victory to them.

With a smirk, Francesca stuck out her thumb at their pursuers and turned it downwards before she sped off.

The convoy wanted to continue their chase. However, they had to turn their cars around first. By the time they did that, the Maybach was already out of their sight.

It was as though the Maybach traveled at the speed of light as it disappeared silently into the night.

Soon, they shook off their pursuers.

Minutes had passed, but Ben was still staring at Francesca in shock.

Sean was also in disbelief. "W-Who the heck are you?" It

was the same question on Danrique's mind too.

"I don't know either," Francesca casually answered. "If you know anything about my background, remember to tell me."

"Huh?" Ben gave her a puzzled look.

"I almost forgot you lost your memories."

After Sean managed to regain his composure, he climbed into the backseat.

"I'm impressed by your driving skills," Danrique finally spoke. He sounded calm and emotionless.

There was only a slight change in his gaze when he looked at Francesca.

"It's all right." Then, Francesca narrowed her eyes and glanced at the rearview mirror. "Ugh, they are back!"

Instantly, Sean and Ben held up their guns and prepared to shoot.

At the same time, Francesca stepped on the accelerator and prepared to shake them off when she noticed oil leaking from the hind wheels.

Their car probably got shot during the pursuit. Luckily, it was a good car, and it could still hold up temporarily. Given the urgency earlier, they did not notice it.

However, now that the oil tank was leaking, it was unlikely that they could travel for a long distance.

Francesca made a quick decision and started to drive up the mountain.

"What are you trying to do?" Sean questioned.

"There are only a few of us, and two of our wheels are down. Do you think we can get rid of them on the highway?"

“If we can’t escape from them on the highway, how would we do that on a mountain?” Ben was more confused than ever.

“We can do it.” Confidently, Francesca continued to explain, “They have yet to complete the construction of the road on this mountain, and there are no lights here. If I turn off our headlights, they will find it hard to follow us.”

“If you turn off the headlights, how will you drive?” Sean cautiously pointed out.

“You can’t do it, but I can.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1778

Chapter 1778 A Pack Of Wolves

Francesca swiftly switched off the headlights and sped up the road to the mountain.

It seemed like she had night vision that could see the road ahead in the dark.

Although it was a narrow path, she could still control the steering wheel well enough that they did not veer off course.

Admittedly, Sean was impressed, and Ben also watched her with admiration.

On the other hand, Danrique observed her calmly and asked casually, “There is only one way up the mountain. Even if you turn off the headlights, they will follow us up the same route. In the end, they will catch up with us too.”

“Wait, so we can only go up and down this mountain using one road?” Sean asked in a panic.

“Yes.” Francesca nodded. “That’s why we’re not taking the usual route.” As she

spoke, she swerved the car into a forest.

“Hey, what are you doing?” Sean raised his voice. “The forest is full of trees. We will not be able to drive far before we come to a stop.”

“Well, it’s better to stop here than to meet them on the road.” With a grin, Francesca stated, “They will never realize that we drove into the forest.”

“But—”

Sean wanted to protest, but Danrique raised his hand to stop him.

While driving through the woods, Francesca crushed the bushes and flowers on the forest floor. She could even drive the car through the small gaps between the trees.

She was quick on her feet and could estimate the distance between the trees. Judging from the width of the space, she masterfully weaved through the trees.

Like that, she managed to drive a long way from the main road.

She finally pulled the car to a stop when she could no longer drive between the trees.

It was not long before they heard several cars driving up the mountain and passing them.

In the silent night, one could hear those engines clearly on the empty mountain.

Ecstatic, Ben exclaimed, “Since they are driving up the mountain, I don’t think they would come for us here. Should we wait for them to move further from us before we get off the mountain?”

“I think they will have men guarding at the foot of the mountain,” Sean commented.

“Yes,” Francesca agreed. “Therefore, we have to find another path to leave.” “I—”

Sean shifted his gaze to Danrique.

However, Danrique did not oppose Francesca’s suggestion. Instead, he stared at her blankly.

“This is a forest. Aren’t you scared of poisonous snakes lurking around here?”

“Why should I be afraid when none of you are?” To

Francesca, women and men were equals.

The four of them then pushed open the doors and prepared to leave.

Noticing that Francesca was barefooted, Sean reminded, “The ground is uneven with plenty of stones and debris. It’s easy for you to get hurt without shoes.”

“It’s all right. I’m used to walking on such roads,” Francesca retorted before skipping deeper into the woods.

Although she lost her memory, some things still came naturally to her.

A riot of emotions brewed in Danrique’s eyes as he watched her walk away happily.

The lady in his memory was no different. She would walk into the woods barefooted too.

Although she looked thin and vulnerable from behind, she seemed like a butterfly dancing in the air as she hopped around.

Besides, the lady was also medically skilled, and to Danrique, they shared plenty of similarities.

The only difference was their appearance. Danrique remembered how beautiful the lady was, and she was nothing like the tomboy before him.

Shaking those thoughts away, Danrique quickly started walking forward.

Meanwhile, Sean quietly followed behind him. What’s wrong with Mr. Lindberg tonight? He usually takes control of the situation around him. Yet, he allowed that crazy woman to run amok.

“What is that?”

Suddenly, Ben stopped in his tracks and pointed at something in front of him.

“It’s a wolf!” Sean replied.

“No.” Francesca slowly added, “It’s a pack of wolves.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1779

Chapter 1779 Amazing

Ben turned to scan the area again and spotted several pairs of green eyes.

Terrified, his face turned pale, and he frantically whipped out his gun as he jumped before Danrique and exclaimed, "Mr. Lindberg, you should leave first!"

Francesca could not help but scoff at how Danrique still required a young bodyguard to protect him.

"Aren't you scared?" Unfazed, Danrique studied Francesca's reaction.

"What is there to be scared of?" Francesca looked at the pack of wolves like she was part of them. "We are all living things."

Slowly, the wolves approached them. With green eyes glowing in the dark, they exuded a murderous aura.

Ben held onto his gun and stated, "Mr. Lindberg, you should leave with Dr. Felch."

"No need for that." Danrique shrugged. "I can take the time to try—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Francesca had started walking toward the wolves.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Ben shouted in alarm.

However, Francesca showed no signs of slowing down. She continued to walk forward, closing the gap between those ferocious animals and herself.

Gritting her teeth, she raised her chin and let out a low growl.

Immediately, those wolves turned their attention to her. They looked intimidated as they stopped in their tracks. Even the murderous look in their eyes had dissipated.

Even so, Francesca continued to walk to them. In response, the pack of wolves slowly retreated before they turned to run off.

Taken aback by her actions, Ben fervently rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

Sean was equally shocked. Seeing how the wolves scampered away, he stared at Francesca before turning to Danrique. "Mr. Lindberg..."

Once again, Danrique narrowed his eyes with an unreadable expression.

He spent over ten years trying to tame wild animals and only barely managed to communicate with them recently. However, those creatures were domesticated. He tried to tame a poisonous snake on one occasion and accidentally injured himself.

The pack of wolves gave him the perfect opportunity to try out his skills and test whether he could communicate with them. Little did he expect that Francesca had beaten him to it.

How did she manage to chase them away?

Danrique pondered.

At this point, he became more convinced that this woman was not a simple person.

"Okay, it's all right now." Francesca clapped her hands and uttered, "Let's go!"

"Master Felch!" The young bodyguard tried to catch up with her. Filled with respect for her, he probed, "How did you do that?"

"I don't know either." Francesca casually used a stick to clear the path before them. "I thought they looked familiar to me. It felt like they were my distant relatives."

"What? Your distant relatives?"

"Yes. They aren't local wolves!"

"Pfft!" Sean could not help but burst out laughing. "Master Felch, you are a joker!"

Trailing behind her, Danrique kept stealing glances at Francesca. He could not help but wonder if she would fear other wild beasts.

“Ah!”

Suddenly, Francesca screamed and jumped up in fear. In seconds, she climbed up a tree like a monkey and clung to the trunk for her life.

“What’s wrong?” the bodyguard asked anxiously.

“There is a rat!” Francesca cried.

“Oh?”

All three men were puzzled as they could not believe that she was scared of rats but not wolves.

Hearing the distress in her voice, Ben and Sean stomped on several rats and kicked them away.

The two of them were busy getting rid of the rats when Danrique widened his eyes and stared at Francesca’s head. “Don’t move!”

“What?” Francesca froze and stared back at him.

“Uh...”

The other two men turned around to look at what had happened too. The moment they did that, their faces turned pale, and they instinctively pulled out their guns and pointed them above her head.

Right then, Francesca looked up cautiously. It turned out that there was a python thicker than her arm coiled around the thick tree trunk, hissing from time to time as it approached her slowly.

“Master Felch, don’t move!” Sean called out and prepared to shoot.

But Danrique quickly stopped him because Francesca had already reached out her hand to pet the snake. She gently stroked its scales and cooed, “Be good.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1780

an and the bodyguards were stunned.

They couldn't believe Francesca neither feared the pack of wolves nor the python.

After she let out a strange sound, the python slithered down from the tree.

Terrified by its approach, the bodyguards jumped back. However, the python didn't attack them. Instead, it cleared out all the rats in front before gradually disappearing again.

After heaving a sigh of relief, Francesca jumped down from the tree. Unexpectedly, she stepped on a rock and cut herself, causing a sharp pain to shoot through her leg and blood to ooze out of the wound.

"Argh!" she screamed before collapsing into Danrique's arms.

As he looked at her with a frown, his eyes were devoid of warmth. After pushing her aside emotionlessly, he ordered his bodyguard, "Give her your shoes."

"Right away." The bodyguard took off his shoes and put them in front of Francesca.

"There's no need—"

"Put them on!"

Just when Francesca wanted to refuse, Danrique barked, "I don't want to be stuck here until dawn."

With that, he continued walking ahead with Sean following closely behind.

"Master Felch, please put them on quickly," the bodyguard carefully suggested. "Or else, shall I carry you on my back?"

“It’s fine.”

Given that Francesca wanted to leave the place as soon as possible, she put on the shoes as instructed.

As the shoes were too big relative to the size of her feet, she felt like a child wearing adult shoes without permission. The only way she could walk was by dragging them around as if they were slippers.

“Be careful!” While escorting Francesca, the bodyguard was filled with admiration for her. “Master Felch, my name is Sloan. If there’s anything you need, just go ahead and tell me.” “Haha, alright.”

After replying with a smile, Francesca hurried after Danrique.

He walked so quickly that she was forced to run just to catch up.

Given how late it was, the forest began to fill with sounds of all sorts of animals.

Sean reminded, “Hurry up, or else we’ll lose you.” “Yes, sir.” Sloan followed behind closely.

Due to Francesca’s small frame and the fact that she was wearing oversized shoes, she couldn’t move fast and kept falling behind. Whenever she did so, Sloan would stop to wait for her.

Meanwhile, Danrique didn’t slow down, as if he didn’t care about her well-being at all.

As for Sean, he continued to stick close to Danrique.

Staring at their backs, Francesca scowled, “You ungrateful jerks! Have you forgotten how I saved you just now?”

“Mr. Lindberg just wants to leave this place as quickly as possible. Why don’t I carry you instead?”

Having traveled for a while, Sloan’s feet were filled with cuts and bruises from walking barefooted. Nonetheless, he didn’t feel any pain at all while he continued to protect Francesca.

“Good idea.” Francesca returned his shoes to him. “That way, you won’t get hurt anymore.”

After putting on his shoes, Sloan carried Francesca on his back and quickly caught up with Danrique and Sean.

When Sean glanced at them, he didn’t say a word as he picked up his pace behind Danrique.

Suddenly, the latter stopped in his tracks and gestured for everyone to be silent.

Halting at his signal, Sean and Sloan didn’t even dare breathe.

Francesca scanned the surroundings and commented, “They have caught up with us.”

“From the sound of the footsteps, there aren’t many of them.” With furrowed brows, Danrique ordered, “Let’s split up and move.”

“Mr. Lindberg, Sloan and I will distract them, while you leave together with Dr. Felch,” Sean suggested.

“Exactly.” Sloan put Francesca down.

“Will the two of you be fine?” She was unsettled. “Since you don’t know how to summon beasts and have limited bullets left, you’ll be in danger when attacked.”

“Our lives belong to Mr. Lindberg. In life and death situations, his safety is all that matters.” Sean was resolute in his reply.

“That’s right—”

“Shut up!” Danrique interrupted them and made a decisive decision. “Both of you should go on ahead. Stay on the east side and you can make your way down the hill.”

“Mr. Lindberg...”

Just when Sean wanted to remonstrate, Danrique added, “Only by leaving the hill will your GPS tracker send a signal.”

At that moment, Sean realized that was the only way Gordon could pick up their signal and lead the main group to their rescue.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1781

Chapter 1781 Teasing Him

“Mr. Lindberg, what about you?” Sloan grew anxious. “The Mafia has sent all of its members to capture you. Despite how powerful you are, you—”

When Sloan saw the icy glare Danrique shot at him, he bit his tongue as his face turned pale.

‘Why don’t we let Sloan lead Dr. Felch away? He has a GPS tracker too. Once he leaves this hill, Gordon will be able to locate them.’

“Stop wasting time. The three of you should leave right now!” Danrique urged impatiently.

“Mr. Lindberg...”

Just when he wanted to persuade Danrique further, Sean swallowed his words when he saw the resolute look in Danrique’s eyes. Not daring to say another word, he gave Francesca a pleading look.

“Both of you should go. I’ll stay back with him.” Francesca patted her chest and declared, “Don’t worry. With me around, nothing will happen to him.”

Danrique rolled his eyes at her. She’s talking as if she’s the one protecting me.

Whatever it was, Sean felt relieved that Francesca volunteered to stay behind. With that, he and Sloan continued their journey forward.

Not in a hurry to take action, Danrique leaped agilely onto a tree. On it, he leaned against its trunk and closed his eyes to rest.

“Hey, are you abandoning me?” Francesca felt indignant. “That’s so unchivalrous of you.” Danrique ignored her.

Mimicking Danrique, Francesca took a few steps back and tried to jump up the tree. Unfortunately, she failed to do so due to how clumsy she was.

In the end, she climbed up the tree like a monkey instead. After settling on the branch next to him, she held her chin with her hand and observed him curiously.

Even under dire circumstances, Danrique could maintain his elegant demeanor. As the moonlight shone on his face, the gentle hue that illuminated his features made him look like an angel walking amongst men. It was truly a sight to behold.

How can such a handsome man exist in this world?

Francesca felt as if she would never feel tired of staring at him.

“What are you looking at?” Danrique asked in an icy tone as he knitted his brows at her.

“How did you know I was looking at you when your eyes were obviously closed?” Francesca waved her hand in front of his eyes.

Grabbing her hand suddenly, Danrique gave her a piercing stare and warned, “Didn’t I tell you before that other than making money, you had better not have any other funny ideas?”

“Wha...” Just when Francesca wanted to rebut him, she suddenly felt as if teasing him would be a lot of fun. Hence, he changed her tact. “Do you know that it’s impossible not to have any dirty thoughts considering how handsome you are?”

Stumped, Danrique gave her a curious look as if he weren’t sure of what he had just heard.

Is she teasing me?

“Furthermore, I have noticed that not only are you good-looking, but you also have a kind heart.”

At the sight of how dumbstruck he looked, Francesca’s cheekiness grew. She reached out her hand to lift his chin. “Isn’t it a shame to miss out on such a perfect man like you?”

“that’s shameless of you!”

Danrique slapped her hand away in annoyance. Coincidentally, he revealed the necklace with a black cross that he was wearing around his neck.

The moment Francesca caught a glimpse of it, she wiped the cheeky look off her face and gradually leaned in. “What’s this? Ah...”

Before she could finish, Danrique had pushed her down.

After falling down from the tree, she crashed into some bushes and shocked the birds that were sleeping within them.

“You b*stard, why did you push me?”

Holding onto her hips, Francesca felt an excruciating pain emanate throughout her body.

With his face filled with contempt, Danrique even felt that he had been humiliated.

Can it be that I was sending her the wrong signals? This audacious lady thinks she can have her way with me. Not only did she tease me but also touched me with her hand, damn it.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1782

Just when Francesca wanted to climb back up the tree, she suddenly heard a sound from afar.

Holding her breath, she pricked her ears to listen to the footsteps in the distance.

As the main troop was getting close, she could tell from the sound they made that there were a lot of them.

Hence, Danrique jumped down from the tree and ran in a different direction with Francesca in tow.

She was cognizant that he was doing so to distract the enemy from catching up with Sean and Sloan.

Meanwhile, Danrique ran so fast that he looked like a cheetah darting through the forest.

Even though Francesca was inherently agile, she felt she was a weakling when compared to him.

Soon, she just couldn't run anymore. Flinging his hand aside, she bent down and panted heavily to catch her breath.

"We have to go!" Danrique urged with a frown.

"I can't run anymore. I just can't," Francesca replied breathlessly.

"You're such a pain."

When Danrique saw the approaching troops, he carried Francesca on his shoulders and continued running.

Despite being given a fright, Francesca didn't resist. After all, their enemies were close by and weren't short of bullets. If they didn't continue to flee, they would soon be dead.

Francesca could hear the wind blow past her ears when he picked up his pace.

Despite carrying a full-grown adult on his back, Danrique didn't seem to be out of breath at all.

It was a testament to his amazing speed and stamina.

However, after running for a certain distance, he came to a stop. He was worried that their enemies didn't notice him and continued to pursue Sean instead.

"Put me down."

When Francesca struggled for a while, Danrique threw her onto the ground.

"Ouch!" Francesca yelled in agony. The moment she got back to her feet, she thundered,
"B*stard—"

Before she could finish, Danrique covered her mouth.

Narrowing his gaze, he stared intently at the direction they had come from. He then looked at his feet to feel the tremors in the ground.

The pursuers are here and are getting closer.

“Get up the tree.”

Danrique took off his jacket and rolled up his sleeves. Drawing his gun, he prepared for battle.

“Can you fend them off alone?”

Francesca couldn't help but worry, for she surmised their enemies numbered in the hundreds.

It was impossible for him to take them all out regardless of how good he was.

“Stop wasting time.” Danrique was already annoyed.

Without another word, Francesca climbed up the tree and hid amongst its thick foliage.

Since she was dressed in black, it was extremely difficult for anyone to notice her presence in the darkness.

As a result, she was relatively safe in her hiding spot.

Unfortunately, it was extremely dangerous for Danrique who was ready to make a stand below.

Why doesn't he hide or even run?

In the beginning, Francesca didn't get it at all. Nevertheless, the answer quickly dawned upon her. If they continued to flee, the enemy would maintain pursuit. However, with her as a burden, they could only get so far before their pursuers caught up.

In fact, if their enemies didn't find him, they might end up splitting up to search for Sean instead.

Since a battle couldn't be avoided, Danrique might as well face it early on.

At that instant, Francesca could feel that beneath his heartless expression was a heart of gold.

When it came down to it, he would shoulder the burden of protecting those by his side. Even for his subordinates, he wouldn't let them sacrifice themselves unnecessarily. In fact, he actually bothered to protect me, a doctor he had met by chance.

While she was lost in her thoughts, the footsteps from afar began to gradually approach.

With no intention to hide, Danrique stood there waiting for the enemy. As the moonlight shone through the gaps of the leaves, they illuminated his face with a gentle light, making him look like a god who had descended from the heavens.

Frowning at him, Francesca couldn't bear to see him make such a sacrifice.

Just when she hesitated over whether she should fight by his side, a gunshot suddenly broke the silence of the night, disrupting the peace of the entire forest.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1783

Chapter 1783 Capture

The next moment, the large group emerged from the mist and came swarming over.

Feeling her heart sink, Francesca watched them with a frown.

There were hundreds of members of the Mafia who were all armed with a weapon each. The moment they saw Danrique, their leader signaled for all of them to stop.

Despite the fact that Danrique was alone, they were still fearful of walking into a trap.

As a result, they approached him warily while holding tightly onto their guns.

Meanwhile, Danrique was unfazed as he swept his gaze across the men as if he weren't the one that they were looking to kill.

The Mafia's leader spoke in Ustranasion, "Mr. Lindberg, the pastor wants you to be captured alive. As long as you give yourself up without a fight, we will not make things difficult for you."

"Is that so?" Danrique broke into a smirk. "As of now, it isn't clear who it is that will be captured without a fight."

"Erm..." Stumped, the leader of the Mafia added coldly, "I'm surprised that you can still be feisty under such dire circumstances. Now that your subordinates can't make it here in time, you are all alone. Regardless of how powerful you are, there's no way you can beat us." "Haha..." Danrique burst into devious laughter, as if they were nothing but ignorant insects.

Consequently, his reaction unsettled the members of the Mafia further.

One of them asked their leader softly, "Boss, can this be a trap?"

"That's right. I heard the Lindbergs have many battle-hardened bodyguards under them. How can it be that he is alone?"

"Given that the Lindbergs are a famous warrior family, there's no way we can defeat them that easily. Therefore, is he trying to lure us into a trap?"

The situation perturbed many members of the Mafia. Despite facing Danrique with a force that numbered more than a hundred, none of them dared to attack him.

In fact, their leader was stricken with fear just by looking at Danrique. After all, he had seen for himself what Danrique was capable of at Casino Inferno. Thus, he was cognizant that the latter wasn't a normal human being at all.

Why is he keeping such a low profile today? Can it really be a trap? The leader

instructed softly, "Go around and check if there's an ambush." "Yes, boss." His

subordinates did as they were told.

At that moment, Francesca knitted her brows while watching from amongst the trees. She didn't understand what Danrique was trying to do.

"Mr. Lindberg, please put down your gun and come with us."

The leader aimed his gun at Danrique. Despite the uneasiness he felt, he was sure that they could still deal with an ambush due to their overwhelming numbers.

That was where he derived his courage from.

“Okay!”

Unexpectedly, Danrique didn't resist. Hanging his gun by his finger, he gradually walked up to them with a smile.

His calm and cooperativeness unsettled the leader and his subordinates instead.

Upon the leader's hand signal, his men pointed their guns at Danrique, worried about the tricks he may pull out of his sleeve.

Meanwhile, hidden in the trees, Francesca was filled with anxiety.

Is he really going to surrender? What if he gets captured? Who's going to pay for his hundred million medical fees?

Just when she was lost in thought, she suddenly heard an agonizing scream.

The next moment, the leader was captured by Danrique. The latter had one arm around his neck and the other pointing a gun at the leader's head. He thundered, “Back off!”

Everyone was dumbstruck by the sudden turn of events, for they had their guns pointed at Danrique all the time and didn't realize when he held their leader hostage.

His movements were so swift that they had missed it the moment they blinked.

Everyone was stunned by Danrique's threat.

“Mr. Lindberg, there's no point in holding me hostage. With so many of us around, there's no escape for you.”

Regaining his senses, the leader tried his best to put up a strong front.

“You're mistaken.” Danrique's eyes glistened as he looked out toward the horizon. “I have no plans to flee.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1784

Chapter 1784 God

“You...” The leader couldn’t believe his ears. “Can it be that this is your plan all along?”

Smirking, Danrique replied coldly. “The pastor has been trying to use you to destroy me all this while. Thus, I have no choice but to eradicate all of you for my own good.”

“You have got to be kidding me, right?” The leader’s eyes darted around and didn’t see any reinforcements. “Do you think you alone can annihilate all of us?”

“Do you truly believe that I’m alone?”

Just as he spoke with a mysterious tone, he blew a long and strange whistle in the forest’s direction.

Thus, the members of the Mafia were terrified, thinking that Danrique was summoning his subordinates.

Nevertheless, their leader pretended to stay calm. “Don’t be afraid. Even if he receives reinforcements, they will not outnumber us.”

Unfortunately, his words fell on deaf ears, as he was being held hostage by Danrique.

Without their leader, the men began to waver.

Meanwhile, Francesca scanned the surroundings, for she was curious to know if Sean had managed to return with backup.

At that moment, footsteps rang out through the forest.

And then, countless green eyes emerged in the darkness and began approaching them. “This...”

“Wolves! They’re wolves!”

Everyone widened their eyes in shock as they looked ahead of them.

Just like stars that dotted the sky, the green eyes sparkled with menacing hostility.

When Francesca saw the wolves, she gawked. He actually summoned wolves? How can he even do that?

She thought back to when the wolves first appeared. Danrique seemed unmoved back then. In the end, she felt smug about herself, thinking that she was the one who chased the wolves away.

But recalling the event now, she realized the wolves weren’t there because of her.

Instead...

“Oh my God!”

Terrified by the sight, the members of the Mafia retreated in panic.

“Don’t be afraid, we have guns,” the leader reassured his men. “Fire at—”

Before he could finish, the wolves pounced on the members of the Mafia at Danrique’s signal.

“Argh!”

All of a sudden, agonizing wails and gunshots filled the air.

Stricken by panic, the Mafia began shooting randomly but was still no match for the ferocity of the hungry wolves.

Given that the wolves had always been the apex predators in the forest, their attacks were unimaginably vicious, a testament to their bloodthirsty instinct.

As fear spread throughout the men, they were in no condition to fight the wolves anymore.

Watching in horror, their leader had already lost the will to fight.

As for Francesca, she was dumbfounded by what she had witnessed.

Even though she too could summon beasts, she had never seen such a gory scene before.

A short while later, gunshots rang out from another corner of the forest. It heralded the arrival of Sean, Gordon, and the rest of the Lindberg family bodyguards. Also, they were accompanied by a huge group of police officers.

By then, the Mafia had suffered countless casualties.

Upon seeing what had happened, the bewildered police pulled out their guns vigilantly.

Meanwhile, Danrique dispersed the wolves when he was certain that the battle was won. After handing over the Mafia leader to the police, he turned and left.

Having taken a few steps, something occurred to him. He instructed Sean, "She's on the tree."

"Yes, Mr. Lindberg!" Sean hurried over to get Francesca. "Dr. Felch, you can come down now!"

When Francesca jumped down from the tree, she almost sprained her foot. Fortunately, Sloan caught her in time. "Master Felch, are you alright?" Francesca

didn't reply. Instead, she turned to look at Danrique.

As dawn broke, his towering bigger exuded an aura of lonely pride.

When the morning rays shone upon his face, he had the look of a triumphant hero.

After all, he had single-handedly subdued hundreds of members of the Mafia without wasting a single bullet.

In fact, it wouldn't be an overstatement to call him the God of War.

No wonder everyone trembles in fear at his name.

At that moment, Francesca realized that despite his gentle appearance, Danrique was exponentially stronger and more terrifying than she ever imagined.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1785

Chapter 1785 Deja Vu

After Danrique left the scene, Gordon handed him a white towel which he used to methodically wipe the blood off his hands. Then, he ordered sternly, "Take them all away." "Yes, Mr. Lindberg." Gordon went off to help the police tie up loose ends.

Meanwhile, Sean had led Francesca to rejoin Danrique and followed him ahead.

At the break of dawn, they had left the forest and arrived at a field.

There, Francesca was shocked by the sight that greeted her.

A few helicopters were parked on the field. At the same time, they were flanked by two rows of jeeps.

At that moment, Danrique's subordinates had made two lines and were waiting respectfully for him.

Walking ahead amidst the sunrise, he exuded an air of dignified nobility.

"Mr. Lindberg!" everyone greeted Danrique with a bow.

The vigor and spirit they displayed felt especially invigorating in the morning.

Consequently, it dawned upon Francesca that the leader of the Mafia was right. Everything that happened the night before went according to Danrique's plan.

He had expected the Mafia to attack. Hence, he lured them out to a secluded area on the outskirts of the city.

Francesca had even assumed that she had saved him with her amazing driving skills. In truth, his men had already prepared everything.

They were waiting for all the Mafia's troops to appear so that they can be wiped out in one fell swoop.

"Dr. Felch, Dr. Felch," Sean called out.

Only then did Francesca regain her senses. "Hmm?" "It's

time to get in." Sean held the car door for her.

"What about him?" Francesca watched as Danrique got into the helicopter. "Isn't he going home?"

"There's something he needs to do and he will be back in the evening," Sean replied.

"Okay," Francesca grunted and got into the car.

After Sean and Sloan joined her inside, they drove down the hill.

Behind them, the helicopter gradually took off, whipping up the leaves from the ground in a maelstrom.

Francesca opened the car window and stuck her head out. Then, she squinted her eyes and looked toward the sky.

She saw Danrique sitting inside the helicopter, looking extremely cool in his sunglasses.

As she stared intently at him, she had a faint feeling of déjà vu.

In that scene, he was also sitting in the helicopter, while she was looking up from the forest and gradually watching him leave.

No. I have just gotten to know him. There's no way we shared that experience before. My swooning must cloud my judgment over him.

Francesca then collected her thoughts and stopped dwelling upon the matter.

As their car sped along the uneven road. The beautiful scenery on both sides of the route was a feast for the eyes indeed.

Francesca had planned to sleep. However, she was so captivated by the stunning view that she lay by the window and admired it instead.

“Dr. Felch, thank you for what you’ve done last night. Nevertheless, there’s something I must tell you.”

After passing her a bottle of water, Sean reminded with a smile, “With regards to the things that you have seen, my advice is for you to keep them to yourself. Don’t ask about them, for knowing too much doesn’t do you any good—”

“Isn’t that obvious?” Francesca interrupted. “I have no interest in those matters. However, after saving all of you last night, shouldn’t I be paid something as appreciation?”

“Erm...” Sean was stunned. He had never met a girl that was so direct and money-minded at the same time.

However, Mr. Lindberg is right. Problems that money can solve aren’t difficult problems at all.

“I don’t see any problems with the fee. I’ll check with Mr. Lindberg on that later.”

“A few tens of millions should suffice.” Francesca waved her hand as if she was easy to negotiate with. “Since all of us are so chummy now, there’s no need to be particular about this.”

“Erm...” Sean was rendered speechless.

“By the way,” Francesca asked, as she could no longer hold back her curiosity, “does that dude know how to summon wolves?”

“Dr. Felch, you can address him as Mr. Lindberg, just like us,” Sean sternly reminded.

“But I’m not his subordinate,” Francesca casually remarked.

“Since he pays you, he is considered your employer.” Sean’s point was reasonable.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1786

Chapter 1786 Developing Interest

“Whatever!” Francesca rolled her eyes at him.

“I think it is best if you don’t stick your nose into these affairs. Like I said, knowing too much won’t do you any good,” Sean reminded her.

“Ugh! You’re so long-winded! I didn’t think guys could nag so much!” Francesca exclaimed.

“I...”

“I know that, okay? I don’t need you teaching me what to do. The fact that he’s keeping so many wild animals in his courtyard suggests that he’s planning to tame them through scientific methods. He is indeed a very talented and calm person, but he has very little experience when it comes to taming animals. It’s obvious that it was his first attempt at summoning the wolf pack earlier...”
Francesca deduced.

“How did you know?”

Francesca rolled her eyes at him again. “I was raised by wolves, duh!” Those

words had barely left her mouth when she froze in shock.

Wait... I remember that I was raised by wolves? I may have lost my memories, but I get flashbacks from my subconscious every once in a while. Most of them are just instincts that were deeply rooted in my mind though...

“Oh, I see... So that’s why you’re able to communicate with animals...” Sean was just as shocked.

“You’re amazing, Master Felch!” Sloan exclaimed with a look of admiration.

Francesca flashed him a smile and continued asking Sean, "By the way, that stunt he pulled was far too dangerous. What if he fails to summon the wolves? Wouldn't he end up dead?"

"We think it's dangerous too. It's a good thing he did it successfully this time, and we were lucky that Gordon rushed over in time too. Things would've turned ugly by the time Sloan and I make our way out of the forest and send our location signal!" Sean said with a guilty expression.

Francesca smiled. "It was really risky, but at least we won. Sometimes, bravery is key to achieving victory in times of danger. Fortune favors the brave, after all! I think he must've set everything up in advance..."

"Yeah, I just found out that he deliberately had Gordon investigate something else so that Mafia would drop its guard..." Sean paused mid-sentence before continuing in a nonchalant tone, "Anyway, Mr. Lindberg had Gordon gather the men and tracked us through our location signal."

"Wait, I thought there was no signal in the forest? How did Gordon know where we were?" Francesca asked curiously.

"Gordon was aware of us making our way up the mountain. He was rushing over toward us from the opposite direction. He did lose our signal when we entered the forest, though. While Mr. Lindberg asked us to go down the mountain and get our signal out to Gordon, he had already signaled Gordon through some other method," Sean explained.

"What method would that be?" Francesca pressed on.

"That's something you don't have to know." Sean didn't want to provide her with too much information.

"Did he attach tracking devices to the animals? No, that can't be right. The animals didn't leave the forest... What about on the birds, then? The birds could get the signal out if they fly high enough!" Francesca racked her brain trying to figure it out.

"But the signal would be lost if the birds get too high up in the sky!" Sean replied with a chuckle.

"How did he do it, then? Looks like I've still got a lot to learn... Solving problems through traditional methods alone isn't going to cut it..." Francesca said.

"I think you should just focus on treating Mr. Lindberg for now. His treatment has been delayed for many days now, and his wound is starting to get inflamed," Sean reminded her.

“And whose fault was it for kicking me out, huh?” Francesca shot him a sarcastic look.

“Well...” Sean found himself at a loss for words.

“Whatever... I can start the treatment tonight.”

Having taken an interest in Danrique, Francesca was eager to get him treated so she could ask him how he got the signal out.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1787

Chapter 1787 Worsening Condition

After returning to the Lindberg family castle, Francesca prepared the herbal concoction and had the medical staff brew it in preparation for Danrique's treatment later that night.

She then took a hot shower in her room, blew her hair dry, and treated her wounds before taking a nap.

Francesca never seemed to have issues with eating and sleeping, regardless of what she had been through.

I'll have to get that black and gold necklace back...

She thought to herself as she slowly drifted off to sleep.

Francesca was jolted awake later on by the sound of thunder outside her window.

After rubbing her eyes sleepily, she turned over to the other side and was about to carry on sleeping when someone knocked on the door. "Are you awake, Dr. Felch?" "Nope!" Francesca mumbled in response.

She clearly just responded to me, and yet she says she isn't awake?

The maid snickered in amusement at the thought of that. She then knocked on the door again as she said, "Mr. Lindberg has returned. Sean asks you to prepare for his treatment, so please—"

"Got it."

Francesca reluctantly climbed out of bed and changed her clothes before dragging herself out of the room.

“It was raining heavily, so Mr. Lindberg will be taking the herbal bath in his room tonight,” Sean explained.

“Whatever, just fetch me my medical kit and silver needles,” Francesca mumbled while yawning.

“Everything has already been prepared for you. Mr. Lindberg is inside his room at the moment. We should head over now.”

“Let’s go.”

Francesca then followed Sean into Danrique’s room.

The room was incredibly spacious and required them to go through a study room before arriving at his bed.

On the side, she could see a cabinet used for storing his wine and liquor.

His huge, white bed looked spotless and neat. The only items he had on his nightstand were an alarm clock and an old book.

The tidiness and cleanliness of the room reflected his simplicity and discipline, which matched his personality very well.

“Mr. Lindberg is in the bathroom. Please wait a moment.”

Sean then made his way toward the bathroom door and knocked on the door as he said, “Mr. Lindberg? Dr. Felch is here to see you.”

After getting a response from Danrique, Sean cautiously opened the door and motioned at Francesca to go in. “After you, Dr. Felch!”

“I thought I was supposed to just instruct the doctor in acupuncture? Where is he?” Francesca asked curiously.

“The doctor ran away in fear after the chaos last night, so you’ll have to treat Mr. Lindberg in the meantime. We’ll have him continue the treatment after we bring him back here,” Sean explained softly.

“All right... I guess it can’t be helped, then...” Francesca mumbled reluctantly as she made her way into the bathroom.

Danrique had his eyes closed as he lay in the huge, round bathtub. He was naked from the waist up and only had a towel wrapped around his waist.

The steam inside the bathroom made his amazing figure look even sexier than usual. He had an exhausted look on his handsome face, and the frown between his brows suggested that he was in deep thought.

“Dr. Felch is here, Mr. Lindberg.”

Sean frowned when he noticed how Francesca was staring at Danrique.

Looks like I was right about her lusting over Mr. Lindberg’s body! She sure has some guts...

“Okay.” Danrique slowly opened his eyes and shifted his gaze toward Francesca as he continued, “Are you done staring?”

“I need to get a good look to assess your condition, okay? Now, sit up straight so I can examine the wound on your waist!” Francesca retorted.

Danrique frowned in displeasure and reluctance, but did as told anyway.

Francesca leaned in to have a closer look and furrowed her brows when she saw the state of his wound. “It’s starting to fester. We’ll have to operate on it.”

Sean grew anxious when he heard that. “What? But you said some bandages and acupuncture would suffice!”

Do you not see how badly it is festering now? The wound was about the size of an egg before, but now it’s as huge as a palm! If we don’t do something about this, the pus will enter the body and affect the internal organs... No, that might have already started happening!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1788

Chapter 1788 Prevent From Taking Advantage “What

should we do?” Sean asked worriedly.

“Fetch me the blade!” Francesca urged.

“I...”

“Here, you can use this.” Danrique handed her his crescent-shaped dagger as he continued, “Don’t worry. Just do whatever it is you need to do.”

He was so casual about it even though it was him who would be operated upon.

Francesca got to her feet. “I’ll go prepare the anesthesia.”

“No need for that. Just get it over with as quickly as possible!” Danrique was getting a little impatient.

“It’s going to be very painful. I will have to cut off all the necrotic tissue in the area—” “Shut up!

Just do as I said!” Danrique shouted while closing his eyes.

“Very well. You asked for it.”

Francesca then sat down beside the bathtub and began carving the necrotic flesh off Danrique’s wound while Sean watched on in horror.

Upon stealing a glance at Danrique, Francesca noticed that he was only frowning slightly and didn’t seem to be in pain at all.

The blood flowing out of the wound slowly dripped into the bathtub and stained the herbal concoction dark red.

On top of that, the bathroom was also filled with the scent of the herbal concoction and the stench of blood.

Because Francesca was very decisive with her cuts, it didn't take her long to remove all of the necrotic tissue. "All right, I'll go wait outside. Put your pants back on and come on out. I'll treat your wound for you."

She then washed her hands and left the bathroom.

"Mr. Lindberg! Are you okay? Does it hurt?" Sean quickly closed the door and helped Danrique up.

"I'm fine," Danrique replied calmly while climbing out of the bathtub.

After wiping the herbal concoction off his body, he put on his pants and walked out of the bathroom.

As the wound was still bleeding, his white pants were soon stained red.

"Here, sit down!" Francesca ordered as she continued preparing the bandages and medication.

Danrique sat down on the sofa and began wiping his hair with the towel.

Sean came over and handed him a glass of water, but he refused it and said, "I want vodka on the rocks!"

"But..."

"Let him have it. This next step is going to hurt a lot, so the booze will help numb some of the pain," Francesca said while disinfecting a silver needle.

"Dr. Felch, should we give him some painkillers or something?" Sean asked anxiously as he poured Danrique a glass of vodka.

Francesca glanced at Danrique. "Do you want any?"

"That won't be necessary," Danrique replied while sipping on the vodka.

"I sure hope you're as tough as you sound. What you felt earlier in the bathroom was just the tip of the iceberg. The real agonizing pain begins when I apply the medication later. You'd better prepare yourself for it!" Francesca said with a smile.

Danrique glared at her in annoyance. "You talk too much, you know that?"

Francesca simply arched an eyebrow at him as she grabbed her medical kit and knelt down in front of him.

"I'm going to apply the medication now, so brace yourself."

"Stop talking so much... Mmph..."

Danrique was halfway through his sentence when he groaned in pain and started trembling all over.

D*mn, she's right! The pain I felt earlier is nothing compared to this! It feels like someone is drilling at my heart with an electric drill!

Danrique thought to himself with his fists tightly clenched.

He was in so much pain that his entire body tensed up, his veins bulged from his forehead, and his eyes became bloodshot.

"Mr. Lindberg! Be gentle, Dr. Felch!" Sean was starting to panic. "I can't."

Francesca had gotten so used to life and death that she was completely unfazed.

She quickly finished applying the medication and began bandaging Danrique's wound.

Due to the large size of the wound, Francesca had no choice but to kneel in front of him and loop the bandage around his waist.

Not used to having a woman get so close to him, Danrique frowned deeply and remained as still as a statue.

Despite the excruciating pain he was experiencing, he kept his gaze fixated on her to make sure she didn't take advantage of him.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1789

I Will Stay Here Tonight

Because Francesca was completely focused on treating him, she didn't seem to notice that tiny detail.

Soon, the bandaging of the wound was complete.

Francesca put on a pair of latex gloves and began the acupuncture procedure.

“He may have a fever that comes and goes several times tonight, so he'll need someone to watch over him and monitor his body temperature. It mustn't go past a hundred and two, okay? Let me know if it's about to exceed that temperature.”

“You can't leave tonight, Dr. Felch. We may have people watching over him, but summoning you every time his temperature goes up is far too troublesome. How about you just stay here instead?”

Francesca kept quiet until she was done with the acupuncture procedure. “Maybe you should ask him if he wants me to stay. He was frowning so hard when I bandaged his wound that his eyebrows nearly ended up in knots. Honestly, he made it look like I was trying to rape him or something.”

“Uh...” Sean was at a loss for words.

Danrique was sweating so much from the pain that he couldn't even be bothered to argue with her.

“Well? Do you want your life or your virginity?” Francesca teased him.

“Get lost!” Danrique shouted angrily through clenched teeth.

“See? He asked me to get lost, so I have no choice but to do so. Keep an eye on his temperature, and summon me if it goes too high,” Francesca said while she took her gloves off and walked away.

“You...”

Sean was left speechless by her behavior.

What... She has got to be the most difficult doctor I have ever seen! We're paying her a huge sum of money for this treatment, and yet she acts like she owns this place?

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After returning to her room, Francesca had a little snack and went back to sleep. She was really tired after going an entire night without rest.

She had just fallen asleep when a knocking was heard on the door.

“Dr. Felch! Dr. Felch!”

“What is it?” she asked sleepily.

“Mr. Lindberg is having a fever! Mr. Lowe requests your presence immediately! Please come quick!” shouted the female medical staff.

Although reluctant, Francesca had no choice but to get out of bed after she was woken up. She rubbed her eyes as she got dressed and dragged her exhausted body into the room next door.

The light was off in the room, and it was only illuminated by an orange-colored lamp on the wall.

The warm lighting from the lamp cast a gentle glow over the room and added some warmth to its cold color theme.

Danrique was lying on the bed and appeared to be unconscious.

Sean and Gordon could be seen standing on the side with worried looks on their faces.

Two medical staff were kneeling beside the bed and wiping Danrique's sweat off with warm towels.

“What's his temperature?” Francesca asked as she made her way over.

“A hundred and one degrees, Dr. Felch! Please take a look at him!” Sean replied.

Francesca yawned. “Didn't I say to only summon me if it reaches a hundred and two degrees? It's still too early now!”

“But, Dr. Felch...” Sean was about to say something further, but Gordon got so mad that he cut him off, “Dr. Felch, we paid you a huge sum of money to look after Mr. Lindberg! How could you behave so unprofessionally?”

Instead of getting mad at him, Francesca simply shot him a glance as she explained patiently, “When kids have fevers, we try to reduce their body temperature through physical means unless it goes past a certain level where medication is necessary.”

She then sat down lazily on the sofa and continued, “My fever medication has some side effects, so I won’t administer it unless absolutely necessary.”

“Even so, you should stay here instead of going back to sleep in the room!” Gordon shouted angrily.

“That’s enough, Gordon. Dr. Felch, you may not be aware of Mr. Lindberg’s identity, but his safety will affect the fate of an entire family and an organization. We really can’t afford to have anything go wrong with his treatment.”

Francesca frowned slightly. “This has nothing to do with his identity. Being a doctor, I will do everything I can to save him even if he’s just an ordinary person.”

“But—”

Not wanting to waste any more time and energy talking to them, Francesca cut them off, “Fine, I’ll stay here tonight, so you guys can leave.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1790

Stolen Kiss

“I don’t think that’s a good idea...”

“We’ll be in the study room. Just call out to us if anything happens.”

Gordon was a lot more blunt with his words, whereas Sean was smarter and knew how to best go about it.

Naturally, they didn’t want to leave Francesca alone in the room with Danrique as his safety was their ultimate priority.

Francesca, on the other hand, was a mysterious person that they still knew nothing about.

There was no telling what ulterior motives she could be having.

However, Sean knew she would only give in to persuasion and not coercion, so he decided to use a softer approach.

“Whatever, you guys can do as you wish.”

Francesca didn’t seem to care and continued sleeping on the sofa.

“Hey! How could you—”

Gordon was about to yell at her again, but Sean quickly dragged him away before he could say anything further.

Sean also got the other maids to exit the room, leaving only a single medical staff to clean up the wet towels and monitor Danrique’s temperature.

“Let me know when his temperature reaches a hundred and two degrees...” Francesca mumbled lazily as she lay down comfortably on the sofa.

“Yes, Master Felch,” the medical staff replied politely.

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Francesca was extremely tired as she didn't get much sleep while nursing Snowy back to health a few days ago, and she had gone through an entire night without sleep last night as well.

As such, all she wanted at the moment was to get a good night's sleep.

The female medical staff continued to reduce Danrique's temperature with a wet towel while taking his temperature every thirty minutes.

Meanwhile, Gordon was watching everything from the study room. His face was all red from anxiety when he saw Francesca just sleeping there on the sofa.

“Sit down, will you? Stop pacing about like some trapped animal. Kerrie said his temperature hasn't gotten past a hundred and two degrees, so his condition isn't as serious as we thought. We should just wait here patiently,” Sean said calmly.

“We spent so much money hiring her, and yet she's acting like she owns the d*mned place...” Gordon ranted angrily.

“Mr. Lindberg trusts her, so we have no choice...”

Having worked with Danrique for a long time, Sean understood him very well.

He didn't like Francesca either, but he had faith in her medical knowledge and skills.

Gordon simply let out a huge sigh and said nothing further after that.

Time continued to tick by, and it was soon three in the morning.

“Master Felch, Mr. Lindberg's temperature has reached a hundred and two degrees!” Kerrie shouted in shock all of a sudden.

“What's going on?”

Sean and Gordon came rushing over immediately, but Francesca was still sleeping on the sofa.

“Hey, Dr. Felch! Dr. Felch!” Sean called out to her.

“Huh?” Francesca rubbed her eyes in annoyance as she sat up straight.

“Master Felch, Mr. Lindberg's temperature has reached a hundred and two!” Kerrie repeated herself while holding the thermometer up to Francesca's face.

Francesca narrowed her eyes as she took a closer look at the thermometer. Seconds later, she became wide awake and ran over to touch Danrique's forehead. She even reached her hand into his shirt and touched his chest just to make sure.

Yup, he really is burning up...

“Prepare a glass of warm water!” Francesca ordered.

“Coming right up!” Kerrie was about to go get the water, but Sean was faster.

“I’ll get it! You stay here and help Dr. Felch out!” he shouted while pouring a glass of warm water.

Francesca then placed a black-colored pill into Danrique’s mouth and tried to wash it down with some water, but he wouldn’t drink it no matter what.

“Shall we wake Mr. Lindberg up?” Gordon asked anxiously from the side.

“He’s sleeping like a log right now, so waking him up won’t be possible.”

Francesca continued to feed Danrique the water, but he just wouldn’t swallow it.

Getting desperate, she pinched his nose and fed him the water orally instead.

“Ah!”

Sean, Gordon, and Kerrie were all stunned by what they had just witnessed.

Their eyes were wide with shock, and they had disbelief written all over their faces.

That kiss continued for over a minute before Francesca finally got Danrique to swallow the pill.

Feeling relieved when she saw his throat moving, Francesca filled her mouth with water again and forcefully fed it to Danrique a second time.

After that, she wiped the corner of her mouth with her sleeve and licked her lips like she just had a snack.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1791

Grabbed By The Arm

Gordon was outraged when he saw that. He wanted to scold her and sue her for it, but Sean dragged him aside before he could say anything.

“She already stole Mr. Lindberg’s first kiss at the hot spring. This is the second time!” Sean said.

“Was he not mad at her?” Gordon protested angrily.

“He was. That’s why I kicked her out the next day, but then... Well, you know the rest.” Sean shrugged helplessly.

“I bet Mr. Lindberg got seduced by her because he has never been with women. Looks like we’ll have to get him some experience in that field!” Gordon said with his fists clenched.

“Hey, don’t go doing anything crazy now!” Sean shouted with his eyes wide.

“Let’s not talk about this for now. Everything can wait until Mr. Lindberg wakes up,” Gordon said.

“Yeah. His treatment takes priority right now.” Sean nodded.

“His fever has subsided.” Kerrie held the thermometer up for them to see after taking Danrique’s temperature.

“Oh, that’s good to hear!”

Both of them breathed sighs of relief upon hearing that. Looks like Dr. Felch does have some skill, after all!

Francesca’s eyes lit up when she noticed the black and gold cross necklace underneath the pillow. She was racking her brain trying to get it back, but it seemed luck was on her side this time. “You guys can go get some rest. I’ll take care of things here.”

Gordon objected to it right away. “No, we have to stay here and watch over Mr. Lindberg. If anything happens—”

Francesca cut him off, “Nothing is going to happen to him. The medication will keep his fever from burning up again. Even if his temperature doesn’t go down by itself, it won’t exceed a hundred and two degrees because I’ll bring it down through physical means.”

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“But...”

Francesca frowned. “Geez, you’re so annoying! Mr. Lindberg needs some peace and quiet!”

Sean quickly stepped forward to defuse the situation. “Let’s go wait in the study room, then. That way, we won’t disturb Mr. Lindberg, and you can just call out to us if anything happens.”

They won’t be able to see anything from the study room, so it should be fine.

With that in mind, Francesca replied, “Sure thing. You should get some rest too, Kerrie. Just leave me with some wet towels and a pot of warm water.”

“But...” Kerrie flashed Sean an uncertain look.

“Go on, then.” Sean nodded at her.

Having received her orders, Kerrie then prepared the stuff as told and left the room.

Francesca checked Danrique’s temperature one more time before lying down on the sofa. “Well? What are you guys still standing here for?”

“You’d better make sure to keep a close eye on Mr. Lindberg’s temperature, you hear?” Gordon instructed worriedly.

“Oh, I’m a lot more worried about his well-being than you guys are! I know you guys will kill me if anything happens to him,” Francesca replied lazily while yawning.

With no other choice, Sean and Gordon could only retreat to the study room and continue observing from there.

“Don’t worry. It’ll be fine. She knows her life is on the line here, so she’ll definitely take good care of Mr. Lindberg,” Sean reassured him.

“That may be true, but her life is nothing compared to Mr. Lindberg’s! She could die a hundred times over and it still wouldn’t be enough! Have you forgotten about the suicidal assassin who tried to take his life before? The assassin would rather die than expose the mastermind behind the operation!” Gordon protested angrily.

“She doesn’t strike me as an assassin, though. I doubt an assassin would be that obsessed with money, possess superb driving skills, and be able to tame animals like her.”

“That’s hard to say. We should still be extra careful.”

“You got that right!”

Francesca could hear them talking softly in the study room, but she wasn’t in the least bit interested in what they were saying. All she cared about was getting her hands on that necklace.

She was waiting for them to fall asleep on the sofa so she could make her move, but an hour had passed with both of them still on high alert.

Unable to wait any longer, Francesca got up and took the necklace while checking Danrique’s temperature. She was about to stuff it into her pocket when someone grabbed hold of her arm.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1792

Getting A Little Nosy

Francesca tensed up from the shock and turned around, only to see that Danrique had woken up.

“I-I was just...”

She desperately tried to explain herself, but Danrique cut her off, “Water...”

Feeling relieved that he didn’t realize what she did, Francesca quickly put the necklace back and poured him a glass of water.

“Is Mr. Lindberg awake?” Gordon asked when he came in and saw her feeding him some water.

“He has regained a bit of consciousness, but still quite groggy at the moment,” Francesca replied while eyeing the necklace.

Good thing I didn’t take it with me, or these guys would surely notice and think I’m trying to steal from Danrique! Oh, well... I’ll just have to try again some other time...

“Is he still having a fever?” Gordon asked worriedly.

“It won’t subside so soon. I think it’ll be morning before it goes down,” Francesca said after placing her hand on Danrique’s forehead.

Gordon stared at Danrique with a pained look on his face. “This is the first time I’ve seen Mr. Lindberg fall sick in so many years. I used to think he was ridiculously strong and tough.”

“Everyone falls sick at some point. Still, he got sick because he was bitten by his own pet snake, so he kind of brought this upon himself,” Francesca mentioned casually.

Gordon got furious when he heard that. “How could you say that? What do you mean he brought this upon himself?”

“Why would he keep a venomous snake as a pet? I bet he was trying to poison someone with its venom, wasn’t he?” Francesca snapped back at him.

“You...”

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“Also, it wasn’t exactly very nice of him to keep the beasts with the intention of using them like tools.”

Francesca felt extremely conflicted when she recalled Danrique chasing the Mafia off with the wolves.

Although it was fine to summon the wolves for self-defense, the sight of the bodies lying everywhere still shook her to the core.

“What do you know? Mr. Lindberg only kept those beasts as pets because—”

“Gordon! The sun is going to be up soon. You should get some rest,” Sean cut him off and tried to change the topic.

Gordon shot Francesca a furious glare, but turned around and left anyway.

“Thank you for the hard work, Dr. Felch. You don’t mind if I stay here and watch over Mr. Lindberg, do you?” Unlike Gordon, Sean had always been calm and collected in his mannerisms.

“Of course not. Make sure to keep a close eye on his temperature, then. Remember to let me know if it goes up again.” Francesca placed the glass of water down and yawned as she lay down lazily on the sofa.

“Got it.”

Sean then sat down beside the bed and looked after Danrique while Francesca tried to get some shuteye.

However, she couldn’t seem to fall asleep after going through such an eventful night.

As Francesca lay there staring silently at Danrique, she suddenly realized that he looked a little familiar.

That was something she had felt ever since she met him for the first time at Casino Inferno, but she couldn’t remember where she had seen him before.

“Why aren’t you sleeping, Dr. Felch?” Sean asked softly.

“I can’t fall asleep. By the way, have you guys been to Zarain before?” Francesca asked.

“Of course we have. We go there every year,” Sean replied.

“You guys have business there?” Francesca pressed on.

“We have yet to enter Zarain’s market, so we don’t have any business there. We just follow Mr. Lindberg whenever he makes personal trips there to take care of some private affairs,” Sean said casually.

They were actually there to look for someone.

While being pursued by his enemies in Zarain seven years ago, Danrique came across a girl who was as sweet as an angel.

After getting himself to safety, he started having his men look for her.

Six months ago, he went looking for his cousin twice in Zarain after hearing that his aunt’s daughter might still be alive.

“What kind of private affairs are we talking about here?”
Francesca asked.

Sean stared at her. “I’m not at liberty to disclose that. You seem to be awfully interested in Mr. Lindberg’s affairs, Dr. Felch.”

“I was just curious, that’s all.”

Francesca stopped asking any further when she knew she wouldn’t get the answers she wanted.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1793

Chapter 1793 Cece

Being the alert man he was, Sean felt something off about this woman.

Yet, he couldn't quite put his finger on what it was.

Casting his thoughts aside, he returned to Danrique, only to find the latter sweating profusely. "Dr. Felch! Come take a look. What's wrong with Mr. Lindberg? Why is he sweating so much?"

Francesca glanced over. "It means his fever's starting to subside," she said nonchalantly. "Give him a wipe and change the sheets."

"Thank goodness." Overjoyed, Sean hurriedly summoned someone over.

"Why do you have to get someone else to do this? Can't you do it yourself?" Francesca asked, curious.

"I have to get the nurse to wipe Mr. Lindberg down and change his clothes. Mr. Lindberg doesn't like other men touching him," Sean explained.

"Oh?" Francesca nodded. "So he's not gay."

"Ugh..." Sean stilled briefly. Did she think he was gay?

"Well, now that his temperature's lowering, there's not much else I need to do."

Francesca yawned and rubbed her eyes.

But just as the woman began to leave, Danrique suddenly let out a murmur. “Cece...”

Francesca stopped in her tracks and felt her chest tighten.

That sounds so familiar and intimate. It’s as if...

A mix of emotions swirled within her as she turned around to face Danrique.

“Hello, Master Felch.”

At that very moment, two nurses and maids walked in and greeted Francesca before tending to Danrique and changing his sheets.

“Use a hot towel. Mr. Lindberg’s sweating a lot,” Sean instructed on the side. “Be careful not to touch his wound. Give him a bathrobe instead of clothes.”

Everyone began to get busy and left Francesca alone.

The woman glanced at Danrique once more before leaving.

Yet, she couldn’t stop pondering over why that nickname gave her such a strange feeling.

Who on earth is Cece ?

Francesca’s head hurt as she returned to her room, and she went to sleep after having some breakfast sent over by a maid.

It wasn’t long until she drifted off and began to dream.

Inside the dream, there was a young lady in a white dress running barefoot on a field.

She had a radiant smile, and the sounds of her laughter resonated across the field as birds and butterflies fluttered around her.

Standing not far off was a tall figure who seemed to be watching the woman with his lips curved upward.

The sun rays bathed down on him, making him look divine.

She sped toward him, hoping to catch a glimpse of his face.

Yet, the dazzling sun seemed to mask his appearance, and she just couldn't see him clearly.

She wanted to reach him, but no matter how hard she ran, it felt as though she wasn't moving at all, and he remained as far away as ever.

The same scenario played out for a long while.

Francesca eventually woke up and tried to recall her dream. The scene of a man and a woman enjoying their time together felt like fragments of her own memory.

She tried even harder to recollect her past but only ended up aggravating the injury in the back of her head.

Turning pale from the pain, she closed her eyes.

I have to wrap things up here ASAP and get a doctor to treat me.

As she was lost in thought, a knock came on the door. "Master Felch!"

"Yes?"

“Mr. Lindberg has woken up. Mr. Lowe wants you to drop by,” Kerrie said carefully.

“Okay. I’m coming.”

Francesca felt slightly irritated at the thought of how difficult her client was. I could barely sleep last night, and now, I can’t even get some shut-eye?

Then again, it’s not like I have a choice. He’s paying me so much.

Francesca reluctantly got out of bed and washed up before dragging her feet back to Danrique’s room.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1794

Chapter 1794 Head Out

“But Mr. Lindberg, you’ve had a fever all night, and you look really pale right now. How about we take care of this another time?”

“He’s right, Sir. You should get some rest for now – “

“Silence!”

Francesca heard Danrique chiding Sean and Gordon as soon as she entered.

The maids and nurses stood nearby with their heads low, not daring to utter a word.

“Help me get dressed,” ordered Danrique as he attempted to leave his bed.

The nurses quickly helped him down while the maids brought his clothes over.

Sean and Gordon were extremely worried, but none of them dared defy him.

“Where are you going?” Only Francesca had the courage to speak, and she did it boldly. “You just had surgery and suffered a fever last night, and now you’re heading out? I can’t guarantee you won’t get an infection from your wound.”

Danrique turned to her with a darkened gaze. “What makes you think you can talk to me like that?” he asked frostily.

“I know you’re a somebody. But I’m a doctor, and I treat all patients equally!” Francesca refuted with her head held high.

Danrique glared at her questioningly, his brows furrowing. “You’re saying I’m no different from all your other patients?”

“Why are you looking at me like that?” Feeling oppressed, Francesca looked away. “It’s true that you’re taking a huge risk by going out in this state. Is there really anything more important than your own life?”

Ignoring her, Danrique turned around and lifted his arms so the nurses could help him get dressed. “Take her with us. Don’t forget the medical kit,” he ordered Sean.

“Yes, Mr. Lindberg.” Sean nodded immediately before turning to Francesca. “You should go get ready, Dr. Felch.”

Francesca was at loss for words. She knew she wasn’t going to have it easy, considering he was paying her a hundred million.

They left without even having lunch.

Taking various factors into consideration – such as her patient possibly having another fever or other injuries – Francesca brought along a bunch of medication and tools, as well as her pouch of needles.

This time, they used a Rolls-Royce limousine to cater to Danrique's injury.

Sean, Francesca, and Kerrie sat inside the vehicle with Danrique.

Despite how grave his injury was, Danrique looked rather well as he leaned against the sofa to read a document.

Meanwhile, Francesca began to doze off.

Sean couldn't resist poking fun at her. "Dr. Felch, is it me, or are you always falling asleep whenever you're not working?"

"It's important to rest..." Feeling uncomfortable while remaining seated upright, the woman lay herself down as she spoke in a daze. "I'm going to take a nap. Don't talk to me unless it's urgent."

With that, she quickly fell into a slumber and even began to snore a little.

Sean couldn't help but chuckle. "What a simple lady. There's no way I'd believe she's actually up to something – unless she's that good at acting."

Danrique merely glanced at her before continuing to read his document.

Soon, a wave of pain took over him, causing him to break out in a cold sweat.

Sean immediately noticed that. “What’s wrong, Mr. Lindberg? Dr. Felch! Wake up!”

Francesca jolted up in annoyance. “What is it now?”

“Mr. Lindberg’s not well. Come take a look at him.”

“Well, that’s no surprise. Look at how serious that injury is.”

After checking on Danrique, Francesca snatched his document away.

“Stop looking at these. You need to rest.”

“How dare you!” Danrique frowned.

“There’s no use glaring at me like that. You have to lie down now, or you’ll get another fever.”

While speaking, the woman took a bottle of herbal concoction that she had long prepared out of the medical kit. “Drink this.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1795

Chapter 1795 Afraid Of Bitter Food

“You – “ “Just do it. Come, now.” Francesca began to coax the man as though she was talking to a child. “Take a nap after drinking this. You won’t be able to do anything if you get another fever.”

Hearing that, Danrique grabbed the concoction and began to drink it in one go. Suddenly, his brows furrowed intensely, and he wanted to spit the medicine out.

Francesca hurriedly covered his mouth and lifted his head, forcing him to swallow the concoction.

“Ugh...”

Sean was dumbfounded at the sight. I’ve never met someone who dared do such a thing to Mr. Lindberg!

How reckless could this woman be?

Does she not fear death?

As expected, Danrique shoved the woman away furiously, and the force caused her to stagger back and crash into the sofa. “Hey! What was that for?”

Her face had turned pale due to her head’s injury.

“Stay away from me,” Danrique warned while pointing a finger at her.

“Are you insane? I wouldn’t even bother with you if you weren’t my patient.”

This guy is crazy! He’s like a bomb that explodes at any time!

Looks like I should make him beg me to treat him the next time.

“Shut your mouth.” Danrique was in so much pain that he didn’t want to argue with her. He was so annoyed by how she couldn’t stop talking.

Not wanting anything to do with him either, Francesca leaned back into the sofa to continue resting.

Then, Sean handed Danrique a glass of warm water along with a piece of candy. “Here you go, Mr. Lindberg.”

Danrique downed the entire glass before popping the candy in his mouth. In an instant, the creases between his eyebrows disappeared.

“You’re afraid of bitter food?” Francesca was amused. “You don’t fear death, but this is how you’re like when you have to take something bitter?”

Danrique glared at her.

“Cut it out, Dr. Felch,” Sean whispered.

With that, Francesca made a face at Danrique before resuming her nap.

Sean observed his boss’ expression, wondering if the herbal concoction helped.

Expectedly, anything Francesca gave him was effective. Danrique appeared much better than before. He looked tired, though, so he cupped his forehead with one hand and rested on the sofa.

Sean sighed with relief and remained by his side.

After God knows how long, Francesca woke up just in time to see the car enter a manor. She rubbed her eyes and sat up to gaze at the beautiful scenery outside.

They had arrived at an Epean-style castle, where the walls of the courtyard were full of roses, and every plant had been trimmed meticulously. There were also guards surrounding every corner of the building.

Francesca couldn’t help but find this place rather familiar.

It feels like I’ve been here or at least somewhere similar to this.

A squad came forward to welcome them as soon as the vehicle stopped. The man in the lead was dressed extravagantly and spoke to Danrique with the utmost respect.

After a few exchanges of words, Danrique walked into the castle with his subordinates.

Francesca was about to tag along when Sean instructed two female guards to take her to the guest room at the back of the castle.

The one who had welcomed Danrique was the attending butler, Robin, and he couldn't help but freeze upon seeing Francesca. "Who is that young man wearing a mask?" he asked cautiously.

"That's Mr. Lindberg's personal doctor," answered Sean.

"Doctor?" Robin lowered his head.

"What's wrong?"

"Oh, it's nothing," the man replied with a smile. "I believe you're aware that His Highness hasn't gotten much better. We've searched for countless renowned doctors to treat his legs, but nothing has worked so far. How skillful is this personal doctor, if I may ask?"

"She's only good at traditional medicine and doesn't know much else," Sean explained. "But from what I see, I don't think she has much experience, given how young she is."

"I see." Robin looked slightly dejected.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1796

Chapter 1796 Prince William

“Didn’t William hire a famous doctor before?” asked Danrique.

“His Highness was poisoned three months ago and fell gravely ill. After a great deal of effort, we finally managed to hire a renowned doctor from Zarain. She was incredible. In two months, not only did she cure His Highness, but she also mentioned that there was a possibility of his legs making a recovery. After that, she had to return to Zarain to find some herbs, so His Highness arranged for her to take the royal cruise. And yet...”

Robin sighed.

“Are you talking about the cruise incident that happened a while ago in Lightspring?” Sean asked in shock.

“Indeed.” Robin nodded. “To avoid speculation, we had the media announce that the explosion had occurred inside a business cruise. It was actually the royal Danontand cruise.”

Sean turned to Danrique with a complicated look on his face.

Danrique fell into thought for a moment before suddenly asking, “Did the doctor William hired so happen to be Francesco?”

“Yes,” the butler answered softly. “Mr. Lindberg, please keep this – “

“Robin!”

A charming voice suddenly interrupted Robin.

“Good day, Your Highness,” Robin immediately greeted after walking over.

A young man looking to be in his twenties showed up in a wheelchair. He looked slightly frail, and there seemed to be a hint of melancholy in his blue eyes. His face looked rather pale, too.

Even so, none of that could mask the man's gorgeous face – or his noble presence.

“Mr. Lindberg!” William nodded. “It's been a while.”

“Long time no see, William.” Danrique smiled faintly.

“I should have been the one visiting you, but given the state I'm in, it's unfortunate that I had to make you come over instead,” the former said apologetically.

“Don't say that. We're friends, aren't we?” Danrique was never a huge fan of pleasantries. “Shall we head in?”

“Of course! This way.”

The man entered the castle, enjoying some coffee while discussing matters regarding a collaboration.

“Are you not feeling well, Mr. Lindberg?” William asked, having noticed something off about Danrique.

“Just a small injury,” the latter responded casually.

William frowned. “You don't look too good. It's not actually a small injury, is it? Why don't you get some rest for now? We can talk when you feel better.”

“It's fine,” Danrique refuted while taking out the document he had read earlier. “I've gone through this and signed it.”

“All right.”

Robin took the document and gave it to William with both hands.

William then penned his signature on the paper and embedded the royal Danontand seal without even going through the contents.

“You’re not going to read it?” Danrique raised an eyebrow.

“We’re friends who’ve worked with each other for years. Can’t I trust you?” William smiled. “I always make a buck whenever you’re involved!”

Danrique let out a rare chuckle. “Thank you for your trust.”

“I’ll be sure to aid you in your goals to take over the Epean market,” William said earnestly. “It’s about time we kick Pastor off his high horse!”

“Have a good rest. We have an important show tomorrow night.”

With a smirk, Danrique prepared to leave.

“Are you not joining the banquet?” asked William.

“I just want to get some rest,” Danrique replied without looking back.

“I understand. Take good care of Mr. Lindberg and his employees, Robin.”

“Yes, Your Highness.”

Robin personally led the way. “This way, please, Mr. Lindberg.”

Danrique took off his coat as soon as he entered his room, his entire back now covered in sweat.

He's sweating like this again? The fever must have come back.

Sean hurriedly instructed someone to look for Francesca.

At this very moment, the woman had just come out of the shower and was drying her hair while in a bathrobe.

Before she could even put her bedroom slippers on, Kerrie came barging in, and the former hastily wore her mask.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1797

Chapter 1797 It Must Be A Trap

“Come with me, Master Felch. Hurry!”

Kerrie anxiously dragged Francesca along.

“What? Hey! Wait...”

Francesca was immediately brought to the room next door.

At this very moment, Danrique was seated on the sofa with his back facing her, loosening the buttons on his shirt one by one.

Sean placed a bag of ice against his boss' forehead, and he called out to Francesca upon seeing her. “Dr. Felch! Come over. Mr. Lindberg's having another fever.”

Francesca walked over, knelt in front of Danrique, and began to examine his wound.

Danrique stopped unbuttoning his shirt and stared at her with creased brows.

The woman was dressed in nothing but a bathrobe, and her hair was still wet. Water droplets could be seen trailing down her neck.

The sight of it all seemed rather suggestive.

Danrique quickly averted his gaze. “Why aren't you wearing any clothes?” he demanded.

Francesca froze momentarily and wasn't sure how to respond. “Who says I'm not wearing any clothes? Am I not in a bathrobe?”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Lindberg. I was so frantic that I dragged Master Felch over like this,” Kerrie explained.

“Go back to your room and put some clothes – argh!”

Before Danrique could finish, Francesca ripped off the bandages covering his wound. The sudden pain caused him to yelp and stiffen.

“You!”

The man gritted his teeth. I’m going to kill her!

“I’m trying to treat you, not throw myself at you. Don’t get the wrong idea,” Francesca remarked bluntly without even looking up.

She kept her gaze on the man’s injury and redressed it.

Fury burned in Danrique’s eyes as his face reddened with anger.

Sean sighed internally as he watched the ordeal. Mr. Lindberg’s always been level-headed, but he seems to be losing his temper a lot recently. I’ll have to admit this woman really has some guts.

She manages to p*ss Mr. Lindberg off every day, but he hasn’t done anything to get rid of her yet.

The wound was quickly redressed, and Francesca stood up to touch Danrique’s forehead. “You do have a fever. Wipe your body with a hot towel, then go to sleep. I’ll get your medication.”

With that, she returned to her room.

Two maids quickly followed her.

Kerrie was about to give Danrique's body a wipe when the latter took the hot towel from her. "I'll do it myself. Get out."

"Yes, Sir." Kerrie meekly did as told.

Francesca was puzzled to see her leave the room. "Why aren't you tending to him?"

"He didn't let me," Kerrie answered in a hushed tone.

"Why not?"

The woman glanced at the room and lowered her voice even more. "Mr. Lindberg doesn't like girls touching him."

"Huh?" Francesca's eyes widened in surprise. "But it's always the maids tending to him back on the mountains."

"Yeah, but all six of them are women over fifty who've raised him since he was a child. The other maids aren't allowed to enter his room," Kerrie explained.

"Ugh..."

Francesca was taken aback. I never expected him to have such rules. It's no wonder he's always so wary of me.

What if he's actually...

Her lips twitching, Francesca hastily returned to her room to prepare Danrique's medication.

Meanwhile, in Danrique's own room, Sean handed his boss another towel and commented, "Mr. Lindberg, I think there really is something weird about Dr. Felch."

“You think so too?” Danrique looked up at him.

“It’s like she’s always deliberately getting on your nerves. Do you think she’s scheming something – like what we always see on TV?” Sean surmised. “You know, like how the girl keeps provoking the guy just to stir him up and make him remember her. Then, the guy eventually falls for her. This seems to be a legitimate effect, psychologically speaking.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1798

Chapter 1798 A Secret That Cannot Be Told

Danrique fell into silence as he heard that. “It does seem that way,” he murmured, his brows creasing.

“Then...”

“That d*mned woman.”

The man clenched his teeth in rage, but his wound began to hurt just as he was about to say anything more.

“It’s fine as long as you’re aware of what she’s like. Don’t be fooled,” Sean remarked with concern. “You’ve never dated anyone before, after all, so it’s possible you might fall for her schemes.”

“Kick her out once I’ve recovered.” Danrique frowned. “Also, get Gordon to keep looking into Francesco’s whereabouts.”

“Yes, Sir,” Sean replied with a nod. “I’ll get some information from Robin since he’s been looking for the same person.”

“Okay,” Danrique answered before slumping into the sofa.

Just then, Robin knocked on the door and entered with a few attendants and a cart full of food.

“Good evening, Mr. Lindberg. It’s time for dinner,” said Robin politely. “His Highness has specifically hired a Chanaean chef to prepare you your favorite dishes.”

“Thank you.” Sean hastily welcomed them.

Not feeling much of an appetite, Danrique greeted Robin casually before heading into his bedroom to rest.

“Since Mr. Lindberg isn’t feeling well, I’ll take my leave now.”

Robin spoke to Sean briefly before getting ready to leave, with the latter escorting him.

Then, Francesca so happened to return with the concoction she had made, and her eyes met Robin’s.

After a quick glance, the woman thought nothing of their encounter. Robin, on the other hand, stared at her in shock and couldn’t keep cast his gaze away.

Francesca nodded at him before making her way around them and entering the room.

Just as Sean was about to follow her, Robin quickly grabbed hold of him. “Sean.”

“What is it?”

“Why does this doctor always have her mask on?” Robin couldn’t contain his curiosity. “I first thought she was a young man, but now that I’ve taken a closer look, it seems she’s a woman. What is her name?”

Sean laughed. “You just asked me so many questions at a time. Where should I begin? Anyway, why do you seem so interested in Mr. Lindberg’s personal doctor?”

“She looks a lot like someone I know...” Robin trailed off.

“Who?”

“Like...” Robin paused briefly. “Like the daughter of a distant relative.”

“Oh.”

“Don’t just stand there!” Robin pestered. “Answer my questions.”

“She got into a car accident and injured her face. I guess she’s wearing a mask because she doesn’t want anyone to see what her face looks like now. We don’t know her name either. She only refers to herself as Dr. Felch,” Sean answered briefly.

“Felch?” Robin’s gaze fell, as though he was pondering over something.

“Why? Is your relative’s last name Felch, too?”

“No.” Robin shook his head. “All right, I shan’t take up any more of your time. I have to return to His Highness.”

“Wait! There’s something I need to talk to you about, too.”

“What is it?”

As the two continued talking outside, Francesca noted the splendid meal before her. “Wow! These are all my favorites,” she exclaimed with twinkling eyes.

“If you want it, you can have it,” Danrique responded disdainfully. “Give me my medication.”

“You’ll have to eat something before drinking this. It’s not good to take your medication on an empty stomach.” Francesca placed the medication on the table. “It’s still boiling hot, so why don’t you eat first?”

Danrique was a little hungry, to begin with, so he sat at the dining table and prepared to eat.

Francesca reached for a bun, pulled her mask down, and was about to take a bite.

Suddenly, Danrique glanced up at her.

The woman swiftly turned away and shoved the entire bun in her mouth. She then her mask back in place and chewed on her food slowly.

“Why do you keep wearing a mask? Are you afraid of people seeing what you look like?”

Danrique gazed at her suspiciously. He had a feeling that this woman had a secret that could not be told.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1799

Chapter 1799 His Highness Wants To See You

“I hurt my face, and the scar hasn’t gone away. I don’t want to frighten you with my ugliness.”

Francesca then came up with a great excuse. “It’s all your fault. You crashed into me and ruined my face, but you didn’t compensate me very much.”

Upon hearing the woman bring up money matters again, Danrique immediately lost interest in the subject. He didn’t even want to know what she could be scheming.

I’m not going to bother looking into something like this – or someone like her.

Thus, he ate a little before turning his attention to the medication.

From the scent alone, he knew the concoction was bitter and frowned deeply while holding the bowl.

“Chug it down. Good luck!”

Despite not looking at him, Francesca knew he was hesitating.

She was currently swiping some of the food with her back facing him. While eating, she kept one hand hovered over her chin to be able to pull her mask up at any time.

Danrique took a deep breath and closed his eyes. Then, he downed the entire bowl of medication in one fell swoop.

The man nearly threw up after swallowing some of the liquid, but he subconsciously did what Francesca had done to him before – covering his own mouth and continuing to swallow every drop of the concoction.

When he was done, he wiped his mouth with a piece of tissue and scoured the whole area for some candy.

“Here!” Francesca handed him a piece of candy that had been unwrapped.

She already had her mask on by now.

Danrique shoved the candy into his mouth and lay in bed. “What are you still doing here?” he asked upon noticing that the woman didn’t seem to want to leave.

“I have to be on night watch. What if you become feverish again?” Francesca answered while rummaging through her medical kit.

“Sean!” Danrique called out, blatantly ignoring her.

“Oh!” Sean hurriedly walked in. “Yes, Mr. Lindberg?”

“You’re on night watch.”

“Of course, Sir.” Sean cast Francesca a glance before standing next to his boss.

The woman fell speechless. I was only thinking of using this chance to grab the necklace, but this man is way too alert!

No, he may not only be making sure I don’t steal anything.

He probably wants to make sure I don’t take advantage of him either.

The woman fumed at the thought of this, and she glared at the fellow lying in bed.

“Will Mr. Lindberg’s temperature spike again, Dr. Felch?” Sean asked softly.

“There’s no telling.” Knowing that she was unable to do anything tonight, Francesca got up to leave. “Watch over him. Call me if his temperature reaches a hundred and two degrees.”

“All right.” Sean shook his head in contempt as he watched her leave. She really was trying to hit on Mr. Lindberg! But she gave up just because I’m here.

Francesca returned to her room and was about to blow-dry her hair when a knock came on her door.

“Good evening, Dr. Felch. I’m here to serve you your dinner,” greeted Robin with a smile as the woman opened the door.

Behind him were two maids pushing a cart.

“Perfect timing! I haven’t had my fill.”

Francesca let them in without a second thought, and the maids placed all the dishes on the dining table.

Meanwhile, Robin sized her up. “Dr. Felch, I heard about your medical prowess and was wondering if you could perhaps conduct a diagnosis on His Highness.”

“His Highness?” Francesca was stunned. “You’re royalty? Which country?”

“His Highness is the prince of Danontand,” Robin answered with a complicated look in his eyes. “Do you know him?”

“How could I ever?” Francesca blurted. “What happened to him?”

“His Highness injured both his legs while horse-riding as a child. He remains in a wheelchair to this day.” Robin observed the woman’s reaction. “We once hired a well-known doctor from Zarain, and she had said it was possible to cure him.”

“Well, since that’s what she had said, you should ask her to do it,” Francesca responded and began to eat. “It’s not easy treating a long-term illness.”

“Could you help take a look at His Highness? We’ll pay you whatever amount you want,” Robin continued to probe.

“Really?” Francesca’s eyes lit up at the mention of payment. “Well, then, how about ten million as a deposit?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1800

Chapter 1800 Francesca

“Already on it,” Robin remarked with a smile as he passed her a check with both his hands. “Your voice, tone, and manner of speaking – they all resemble the miracle doctor so much.”

“Really? What’s her name?”

Francesca couldn’t help but grin as she saw the check.

Then, she folded it and kept it away gently, not forgetting to give her pocket a little pat as though worried she would lose the slip of paper.

“It’s Francesco from Zarain,” Robin answered while gazing deeply into her eyes.

The woman was visibly surprised to hear that. “But isn’t Francesco an old dude?”

“Uhh...”

Robin was too stunned to speak for a moment.

“How do I resemble him at all?” asked Francesca as she continued to eat.

“In any case, could you please come and have a look at His Highness when you’ve finished your dinner?”

Refusing to give up, Robin walked over in an attempt to glance at her face.

“Of course. I’ve accepted your payment, after all.” The woman put her mask back on immediately. “Give me a moment. I’ll head out after getting dressed.”

“Certainly. I’ll be waiting for you outside.” Robin bowed.

“Do you need any assistance getting dressed, Dr. Felch?” the two maids asked politely.

“There’s no need for that. I’ll do it myself. I might take half an hour, though. I need to dry my hair.”

“That’s not a problem. Please take your time.”

The maids lowered their heads before leaving.

Francesca found the whole situation rather odd. Why are they so courteous with me? Aren’t they royalty?

And it seemed like the butler kept trying to look at my face.

Logically speaking, I'm just a regular doctor, and Robin looks like he's on a completely different level of authority. Even Sean talks to him politely. Why is he being so polite with me, then?

He's the complete opposite of my patient.

Maybe the prince is so ill that they desperately need my help.

Nothing thinking much else, Francesca ate a little more and began to blow dry her hair.

Suddenly, the pain in the back of her head returned, and it felt as though she was being struck hard with a hammer.

The woman hurriedly ate a painkiller, changed into her clothes, and exited her room with a medical bag.

"This way, Dr. Felch."

Robin gestured at Francesca as soon as he saw her.

Before leaving, Francesca spoke to Kerrie about her temporary absence. "Could you let Sean know? I'll be back real soon."

"Sure."

Kerrie then reported to Sean right away.

"I understand. You may leave."

That was all Sean had said, although there was now a strange look in his eyes.

Prior to this, he had tried to obtain information on Francesco from Robin, but the latter would constantly evade the subject and provide little to no indicators. Instead, he wouldn't stop asking about Master Felch.

This is strange.

I'd understand if he doesn't want to talk about other things, but aren't Mr. Lindberg and William close pals who've worked together for many years? Why is Robin being so secretive about a mere doctor?

And why does he seem so interested in Master Felch?

Danrique fell asleep shortly after taking his medication.

Sean checked his temperature and was relieved to see that his boss' condition had stabilized.

Robin and Master Felch should be on their way to see Prince William now. But judging from Master Felch's half-baked medical skills, how would she ever be able to cure the prince's legs?

They're about to be disappointed.

"Dr. Felch has arrived, Your Highness," reported Robin while standing outside the study.

"Come in."

William's voice sounded especially crisp and melodious.

Robin led Francesca into the room, and a sense of familiarity instantly hit the woman as her eyes fell on the man in the wheelchair.

"Francesca?"

William called out her name in astonishment.

Francesca froze briefly and stared at him.

This name... It sounds so familiar and loving.

“Is it really you, Francesca?” The man wheeled himself over and took her by the hand excitedly. “They all said you died in the cruise explosion, so I came all the way here from Danontand just to find you...”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1801

Chapter 1801 | Am Francesco

It took Francesca a while to snap out of a daze. She hastily retracted her hand and took a few steps back. “Did you not summon me to examine you?”

William gazed at her in shock upon hearing that.

“From your tone, you sound like you’re looking for your girlfriend rather than a doctor,” Francesca remarked skeptically. “Have you gotten the wrong person?”

“Francesca...” William was stupefied. “Are you okay? It’s me – William!”

“I know,” the woman responded in amusement. “You’re the prince of Danontand. I’m just a regular doctor, not your girlfriend. You must have mistaken me for someone else.”

“No...”

“Your Highness, let me explain.” Robin quickly leaned toward William’s ear. “According to Sean Lowe, Dr. Felch was hit by a car and lost her memory after injuring her head.”

“She lost her memory?” William turned to Francesca, looking doubtful. “Did she really?”

“It seems to be true. Sean even had Dr. Helen Wright run some tests on her. A metal chip pressing against a nerve in her head resulted in her amnesia. But Your Highness, this lady has never been seen without a mask. Are you sure she’s really the miracle doctor Francesco?”

“It’s her.” William was absolutely confident. “Her eyes are unlike anyone else’s. Even her short hair, her voice, and her behavior...”

“We should still verify her identity.”

“All right, that’s enough,” Francesca cut them off impatiently. “Since I’m not needed as a doctor, I’ll be leaving now.”

While speaking, she took the check out of her pocket and returned it to Robin. “I’m giving this back.”

“Wait, Dr. Felch!” the butler exclaimed. “Now that you’re here, could you give His Highness a check-up anyway?”

“Please.” William glanced at her deeply.

“All right.”

Francesca kept the check back in her pocket and knelt down to examine William's legs closely.

She also used some needles during the process before getting Robin to bring over some of William's recent X-ray films.

Finally, she concluded, "It's not that you can't recover, but there isn't much of a guarantee either. We can only hope and give it a go."

"It's her. It really is her!"

William couldn't contain his joy. To him, learning that the woman standing before him was Francesco was something more worth celebrating than the fact that he could perhaps walk on his own two feet again.

"Indeed, it's her!" Robin was just as elated.

The way she examined His Highness – the procedures, actions, and even her words – everything was the same as what Francesco had said before!

"Huh?" Francesca stared at them in puzzlement. "Were you testing me?"

"Don't be mad, Francesca. Take a look at this."

William took out a pocket watch, opened it, and handed it to Francesca.

The woman glanced at it and was instantly floored.

Inside the pocket watch was a photograph of a woman standing in a field of sunflowers, and right behind her was William in his wheelchair, staring at her ever-so-gently.

"This..." Francesca blinked before leaning closer to inspect the girl in the photograph. Then, she turned to face William. "This is me?"

"What do you think?" William gazed at her tenderly.

The woman removed her mask and inspected herself in the mirror. Despite now having two faint scars on her face, she looked exactly like the lady in the photograph.

"It really is you, Francesca."

Finally getting a clear view of her face, William tugged on her hand exuberantly once again. "I knew you'd be okay... I just knew it."

"So... I'm Francesco!" the woman couldn't help but exclaim. "I really am Francesco!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1802

Chapter 1802 Turned Him Down

Francesca felt a tremor in her heart at this very moment.

So, I'm actually such legendary person? No way!

And that Lindberg guy is still searching everywhere for Francesco, not knowing she's been the one treating him all this while!

Wait. I should've charged him even more!

"Francesca..."

William's voice brought the woman back to Earth.

While she hadn't regained her memories, Francesca was now convinced of her own identity. Even so, she still couldn't quite get used to the way the Danontand prince looked at her.

"You're not actually... in love with me, are you, Your Highness?" she asked sheepishly.

William stiffened momentarily before bursting into laughter. "That's exactly what you said when I confessed my love for you on the night before you left!"

"Indeed, it was." Robin beamed while nodding. "Back then, His Highness was so embarrassed that he couldn't stop fumbling for words. Then, you completely threw him off by asking him the same question you just did."

William's face reddened slightly, but he continued to gaze at Francesca lovingly.

Yet, the woman didn't seem fazed at all. Instead, she furrowed her brows. "I don't remember you, nor do I feel anything unusual, so I'm guessing I only saw you as a friend and never had feelings for you."

Both William and Robin were flabbergasted to hear that.

On the night William had declared his love for Francesca, she had received a mysterious phone call and rushed straight back to her room before giving him a response.

After she had left, William continued to wait for her reply, only to not hear from her again.

He then heard about the cruise explosion incident a few days later and frantically rushed over to Lightspring despite his family's objections.

Yet, to think that after having finally found her, she had not changed one bit.

"Uhh..." Francesca scratched her head and began awkwardly. "Sorry, but I've never been one to think a lot, and I always say what's on my mind."

"It's fine," William assured. "You've lost your memories and can't remember anything that's happened between us, so I'm just a stranger to you right now. It's only normal for you to think of me this way. I understand."

"But – "

"Yes, he's right! We completely understand," Robin chimed in. "But don't worry. We have all the time in the world. You'll think differently when you get better."

"Really?" Francesca frowned again. "I'm pretty sure that even if I've lost my memories, I'd have felt something if I truly did love someone. But I just don't feel that way about you – "

"Come now, Dr. Felch," Robin hastily cut her off. "Let's leave this aside for now and talk about your health instead. Allow me to arrange for Dr. Wright to treat you at once."

"It's fine." Francesca turned the offer down. "She's only fifty percent confident. I can't take that risk."

"But it's not like you can cure yourself." William was especially concerned for the woman.

"I have someone in mind, and I think he'd be able to help me." Francesca pondered for a moment. "Anyway, I'll deal with this on my own."

"But – "

"There's something else I need your help with," the woman added sternly.

"Just say the word." William nodded right away. "I'll do anything to help."

"Please don't tell Danrique Lindberg and his men about my true identity along with my relationship with you," Francesca requested frankly. "Can you do that?"

"Why?" Robin was visibly puzzled.

"No reason in particular. I just don't want them to know." She couldn't come up with an excuse at all.

“Okay, I understand.” William nodded without any hesitation again before turning to Robin. “Do as she says.”

“Yes, Your Highness.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1803

Chapter 1803 Become Stronger

“I shall leave first if there’s nothing else.”

Francesca grabbed her medical bag and turned to leave.

“Francesca...” William called out, hoping that she wouldn’t leave so soon. “Can you stay a little longer?”

“I can’t. Danrique is having a fever, and I need to go back and check up on him,” Francesca replied directly before continuing, “Oh, regarding your leg, it can be treated, but I need to think of a way. I will let you know once I think of something.”

After the woman finished speaking, she returned the check to Robin and said, “You can pay me after treatment starts.”

“It’s all right, Dr. Felch. You can take the money first. If you need any more help, please feel free to let me know...”

“I won’t accept anything I’ve not earned.”

Francesca shoved the check back into the man’s hand and left without a backward glance.

William could not help but feel slightly disappointed as he watched the woman walk away.

Noticing that, Robin quickly tried to comfort the man. “Your Highness, please don’t worry. Francesco... No, Dr. Felch is only behaving this way because she has lost her memory. When she recovers, she will treat you as well as she did last time.”

“Yup.” William nodded and said, “You’re right. I’m sure she will...”

“However, we would still have to account to Mr. Lindberg,” Robin said awkwardly. “Earlier on, Sean kept asking me about Francesco’s whereabouts, but I’ve followed your instructions and tried to avoid the topic. I could feel that he is starting to get suspicious. After all, given your relationship with Mr. Lindberg, there’s no need for us to avoid discussing it. Will they think that we are harboring ulterior motives?”

"I don't think so, since there's no conflict of interest between us," William replied with a smile. "Most likely, they are trying to find Francesca to treat Danrique, but they are unaware that Dr. Felch is actually Francesca. Besides, given that Francesca is already treating Danrique, his condition is not going to worsen. As such, it's unlikely that any conflict would arise between us because of this."

"That makes sense." Robin nodded before continuing, "Then, if Sean asks me about it again, I'll just tell him that Dr. Felch has exceptional medical skills, and with her treating Mr. Lindberg, there's nothing they have to worry about."

"Yup." William nodded. "Francesca has always liked keeping a low profile. She doesn't like people finding out her true identity. As such, when she was getting rid of the poison for me previously, she had already made me promise not to divulge her secret."

"Yeah. After all, the lives of many big shots are in her hands. Sometimes, when the enemies of those important people have no means of laying their hands on them, they might target Dr. Felch instead, such as the cruise ship incident..."

Robin had a serious look on his face as he spoke.

"Those people were coming after me in the first place. They thought that if they killed Francesca, no one would be able to treat me, and I would be wheelchair bound for the rest of my life. If that happened, I wouldn't be able to succeed to the throne."

At that thought, William's gaze turned cold. "Since young, I've stayed a low profile and tried my best to put up with them. However, they are still not willing to let me off."

"Perhaps, it's like what Madam said, problems won't go away just because we keep trying to avoid them. One would only be able to protect themselves and their family if they are strong enough to do so," Robin reminded softly.

"That's right." William nodded firmly. "I need to become stronger, so that I can protect Francesca. I will let those people know that I'm not someone they can easily take advantage of!"

"Hence, getting Mr. Lindberg on our side is our best choice..." Robin steered back to the earlier topic. "We must never offend him."

"I know. I will give him an explanation personally tomorrow," William nodded before turning to look at the door and said, "I wonder when Francesca would remember me..."

After Francesca returned to her room and was about to rest, Kerrie showed up, looking for her. "Dr. Felch, Mr. Lindberg's fever has already reached a hundred and one."

"Get my medical kit ready."

Francesca arrived at Danrique's room at once. After taking his temperature, she fed him some medicine...

After a series of procedures, Francesca asked Sean in a straightforward manner, "What chemicals did you guys feed the snake with? It's causing the poison to act unpredictably."

"I can't explain it clearly to you right now. I can show you the formula when we get back." With a solemn expression on his face, Sean asked, "What's his condition now? It is very serious?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1804

Chapter 1804 Stupid Man

"It's more complicated than I thought." Noticing how pale Danrique looked, a crease appeared between Francesca's brows. "I've underestimated the poison. It keeps mutating in the body."

"What? How did that happen?" Sean was shocked to hear that, and the color drained from his face. "What should we do then?"

"We have to go back as soon as possible," Francesca replied decisively. "Do you still have the snake that bit him?"

"Yup." Sean nodded and continued, "We've locked it up in the lab."

"Lab?" Francesca's expression changed drastically when she heard that. "Are you experimenting on animals?"

"Regarding this matter, it's difficult for me to explain it to you right now," Sean replied vaguely, clearly trying to avoid answering. "Besides, I can't let you in on the details, so please don't ask any further."

"Fine. I don't wish to waste time talking as well," Francesca replied coldly. "Anyway, we should go back as soon as possible. Otherwise, his condition would continue to worsen. By then, not even the gods would be able to save him, not to mention me."

"But why didn't you mention this earlier?" Sean was starting to panic. "If we had known it earlier..."

"We shouldn't be discussing hypothetical scenarios now," Francesca replied, feeling a flicker of irritation. "I'm a doctor, not God. I can't predict everything. Even though I know that the poison is from a biochemically refined animal. I wouldn't know that it would start mutating. That's beyond the expertise of a medical doctor."

After hearing what the woman said, Sean knew that he couldn't blame her as there was nothing she could have done as well. However, he was currently in a difficult position. "There's a very important function tomorrow evening where Mr. Lindberg and His Highness are supposed to attend together. As such, I'm afraid that Mr. Lindberg wouldn't agree to going back now."

"Is his life more important or is attending that f*cking function more important?" Francesca was so furious that she started cursing. "We have to go back now! Immediately! Prepare the car right away and go back to the mountain. I will need to analyze the composition of the snake's blood and develop the antidote after that. All these take time. We can't afford to delay any further."

"But..."

Sean was in a fluster and did not know what to do.

"We'll go back tomorrow night."

Suddenly, a weak voice rang out...

Sean turned around and quickly rushed over when he realized that it was Danrique who was speaking. "Mr. Lindberg, you're awake?"

"You've heard everything?" Francesca looked at the man and asked, frowning, "Do you know how serious this is?"

"I know..." Danrique replied, opening his eyes slowly. "One day wouldn't make too much of a difference. I'm not going to die because of that."

"You..."

"Even if something bad really happens to me, it would be your fault for not performing your duty as a doctor well," Danrique added before the woman could reply.

Burning with anger, Francesca hurled the towel which she was holding at Danrique and scolded, "You *sshole! Don't blame me if you die!"

When the towel landed on Danrique's face, everyone in the room was shocked. With their eyes widened in disbelief, all of them fixed their gazes on Francesca.

This woman not only dared to talk back at Mr. Lindberg, she had even... attacked him?

"Mr. Lindberg..."

Sean froze in horror before he quickly rushed up to the man and removed the towel on his face.

With a grim expression on his face, Danrique gritted his teeth and bellowed, "Throw this woman..."

"It's best that you throw me out right now." Francesca interrupted arrogantly before continuing, "If I leave, you won't survive past the next three days. It's up to you whether you believe it or not."

"You..."

A fresh swell of rage rose in Danrique. He sat up at once and grabbed the gun next to his pillow with the intention to kill.

"Mr. Lindberg, please calm down! Calm down!" Sean stopped him at once and said while panicking, "It won't do you any good killing her! We need her to save your life! So please, calm down!"

"At least there's someone here who has a clear mind."

Before Francesca turned to leave, she shot a cold glare at the men and said resolutely, "If you're not willing to go back now, don't call me tonight. Even if you are dying you shouldn't call me too. You can just suffer all you want!"

"Ummm..."

"You're such a bit*h!"

Extremely furious, Danrique's hand shook while he held the gun. He wanted to kill her so badly at that moment.

Francesca walked away proudly without a backward glance while scolding, "Such a stupid man! Serves you right to die!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1805

Chapter 1805 Evil Man

Beads of cold sweat had already accumulated on Sean's forehead. He could hardly believe how presumptuous the woman was, just because of her unparalleled medical skills...

He wondered if she had actually considered the possibility of Danrique taking revenge on her after he recovered.

After all, Danrique was well-known for being a cruel and ruthless man who would not hesitate to kill another person.

Sean snuck a glance at Danrique, and an ominous feeling arose in his heart. It was obvious that Danrique was fuming mad. In fact, he was so angry that his face had already turned purple!

"Mr. Lindberg, please calm down," Kerrie said cautiously.

"Try and get some medicine from Dr. Felch that can help to temporarily suppress Mr. Lindberg's fever..." Sean instructed the nurse.

"Understood," Kerrie replied before she ran to look Francesca.

In the dimly-lit room, Danrique was lying on the bed with one hand on his forehead, feeling extremely frustrated. Due to his high fever, the man was looking pale and his entire body was heating up...

Sean handed him a glass of water but Danrique knocked it to the ground. "Get lost!"

Sean cleaned up the broken glass quietly, not daring to make a sound, for fear of triggering the man.

Meanwhile, in the next room, Kerrie was pleading with Francesca earnestly. "Dr. Felch, I beg you to think of a way to help Mr. Lindberg. He is in so much agony because of his sickness. Besides, he still has to attend tomorrow evening's function..."

"You should be persuading him instead of me." Francesca was speechless. "He's life is already in danger given how sick he is. Not only is he not cooperating with my treatment, he's still thinking about attending that silly function? It's clear that he's retarded."

"This..."

"You have no idea what's going on."

Just then, an angry voice sounded.

Francesca turned to look and saw that it was Gordon. A crease appeared between her brows as she growled, "How did you come in?"

"Sorry. The door isn't locked, and I happened to hear your conversation so I let myself in," Gordon apologized politely before saying indignantly, "Mr. Lindberg had spent three years trying to establish a firm foothold in the European market. After much effort, he has finally accomplished that, but our rivals kept trying to destroy us. Tomorrow is the day where he would be facing his rival head-on. If he doesn't show up, it would mean that he has chosen to back out. If that happened, our three years' worth of hard work would go down the drain. Besides, there are also business partners whom Mr. Lindberg has to answer to. Countless people depend on him for a living. As such, he can't quit. The only way for him is to march forward fearlessly. Do you understand?"

"Nope, I don't understand." Francesca was simply not interested in violence, dirty plays and snatching territories. "I only know that we only get to live once!"

"You..."

"That's enough," Francesca interrupted the man as she was getting annoyed by his incessant rambling. "I'll have to do my job since you've already paid me. I will do what I'm supposed to do. Let me see if I can give you something that can last him until tomorrow night."

"You'd better do it," Gordon warned sternly. "If anything bad happens to Mr. Lindberg, you'll be dead!"

"Are you threatening me now?"

Francesca stared at the man coldly, narrowing her eyes.

Gordon let out a snort before he stomped away. He did not have Sean's patience and would not attempt to reason with the doctor...

If anything bad happened to Mr. Lindberg, he would not hesitate to kill.

Francesca was nearly suffocating on her fury. If not for her duty as a doctor, she would definitely have flared up and walked away...

"Dr. Felch, please don't be angry. Mr. Gordon can be very blunt sometimes," Kerrie quickly said, trying to defuse the situation. "However, what he said was true. If something bad happens to Mr. Lindberg, not only you, even people like me wouldn't be able to leave M Nation alive."

“Why?” Francesca blurted out but realized the answer to her own question just seconds later. “Oh, if something happens to him, his rival wouldn’t let his people live.”

“Yup, yup. That’s right...” Kerrie nodded vigorously.

“What kind of person is Danrique exactly? Why would he come to M Nation to snatch other people’s territories?” Francesca asked, puzzled.

“We are from Erihal. Mr. Lindberg said that Erihal’s market is too small. As such, he had started to work on the European market three years back... I’m not sure of the details, but I know that Mr. Lindberg is a proper business man while on the other hand, that Pastor is an evil man.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1806

Chapter 1806 The Strong Dominates The Weak

“Haha...” Francesca let out a mocking laughter before saying, “Isn’t it natural in the business arena for the strong to dominate the weak? No one is really good or bad, isn’t it?”

“Ummm...”

“All right, you may leave now.” Francesca did not wish to continue the conversation any further. “I don’t care if he is a saint or a devil. As long as I’m paid, I have to do my job to save him.”

“OK then. I’ll wait outside. Please feel free to let me know if you need anything.”

“Sure.”

Even though Francesca was feeling annoyed, as a doctor, she owed a duty of care to her patient. As such, she started to analyze Danrique’s condition, trying to come up with a suitable prescription for him.

About an hour later, she passed the new prescription to Kerrie and asked her to prepare the medicine before heading over to Danrique’s room.

Meanwhile, both Sean and Gordon were watching over Danrique.

The man had a dim expression on his face and had slipped out of consciousness once again.

Gordon was having a discussion with Sean on whether they should get Helen over to take a look at Danrique as he did not trust Francesca’s abilities. Besides, he was also put off by the woman’s arrogant attitude.

However, Sean was of the opinion that other doctors would not be able to handle Danrique's condition. Besides, Francesca was personally appointed by Danrique himself. As such, she should be able to find a cure for the poison...

After all, Danrique himself also knew a thing or two about poisons.

Just when the two men were in the midst of their discussion, Francesca walked in.

"You... Why didn't you knock?" Gordon asked, frowning.

"Since I'm the doctor, this room is where I work. Do I have to knock before entering my own office?" Francesca said, sounding completely justified. "On the other hand, it's such a disgrace for grown men like you two to be gossiping about others behind their backs."

"Please don't misunderstand," Sean explained at once. "We're just discussing Mr. Lindberg's condition..."

"All right, that's enough," Francesca interrupted the man impatiently and said, "Prepare a hot towel."

"Sure." Sean acted on her instructions at once.

Francesca walked toward the bed and felt Danrique's forehead. She realized that the man's fever had not subsided, and he was literally burning...

Even though the two maids beside Danrique were helping to place ice packs on him, it was completely useless.

"Step aside," Francesca instructed, not wanting them to get in the way.

As such, the maids quickly retreated to one side of the room.

Francesca lifted Danrique's blanket and started applying acupuncture on him.

Gordon, who was watching by the side, was feeling uneasy about what the woman was doing. However, even though he did not agree with that method of treatment, there was no other better option.

"Open the windows," Francesca instructed while administering the treatment.

The maids looked toward Sean and only proceeded to open the windows after getting a nod of approval from the man.

After completing the treatment, dark red blood started oozing out from the tissues surrounding Danrique's wound.

Francesca took over the hot towel which Sean had prepared and started wiping the blood off Danrique...

A while later, Kerrie brought over the herbal concoction that she had prepared according to Francesca's prescription.

After the medicine cooled, Francesca fed it to Danrique personally.

However, just like before, Danrique was unable to swallow, and the medicine flowed out of his mouth...

Just when everyone was panicking, Francesca removed her mask and took a big gulp of the medicine before feeding it to Danrique with her mouth.

It had shocked everyone when she did that the previous time. However, this time, no one reacted as they were already used to it.

Sean could vaguely see half of Francesca's face and suddenly found her rather familiar...

Previously, when she took off her mask to feed Danrique, they were all standing behind her, and she had put on her mask immediately after she finished feeding him the medicine. Besides, the lighting of the room was dim. As such, it was natural that no one was able to see the doctor's face clearly.

However, as Sean was currently standing across the woman, he could see a bit of her face...

But the lighting in the room was still dark, and Francesca's mouth was filled with medicine. As such, it was impossible to make out her features or deduce anything from that...

Besides, all Sean could think about at that moment was Danrique. As such, he did not give too much thought to it.

After she finished feeding Danrique, Francesca pulled up her mask and touched the man's forehead again before telling the rest, "All of you can leave. I'll watch over him."

"All right. We will do the usual. Gordon and I will be in the living room. Just shout for us if you need anything."

Sean was worried about leaving the woman there alone.

"Yup." Francesca simply answered before continuing, "Clean up the area and just leave the warm water here. The rest of you may leave now."

“Sure.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1807

Chapter 1807 Half The Owner

One of the maids replied with a yes subconsciously. Taken aback by her own reflex, the maid tossed a timid look at Sean.

With a gesture from Sean, the maids quickly prepared everything and brought in some warm water according to Francesca's wishes. They then left with a quick bow.

While the maids busied themselves, Gordon frowned before leaving silently for the living room and took a seat there.

Sean waited till the maids left to have a private word with Francesca. Before long, he too went into the living room to wait.

Unable to help himself, Gordon made a snide remark. “At this rate, she might as well be half the owner of this place.”

Sean cleared his throat a little in response. “She definitely displays such a manner. It's no wonder the maids and medical staff are terrified of her.”

“In other words, she's been spoiled.” Gordon shook his head, displeased. “You tolerate her too much.”

“How is it my fault?” argued Sean, feeling slightly aggrieved. “She's not even afraid of Mr. Lindberg himself. What makes you think I have any say?”

“Speaking of which...” Gordon's frown deepened. “Mr. Lindberg couldn't have fallen for her, could he? Otherwise, why would he be so tolerant of her?”

“I think it's a bit off as well...” Sean turned his gaze upward as he thought out loud. “Mr. Lindberg truly did show her special patience. Even though he's angry, he would always calm down at the most important moment.”

“When it comes to romantic relationships, Mr. Lindberg is way too naïve...” Gordon could not help but feel worried for Danrique. “This is really dangerous. He could easily be fooled. Once he's recovered, we must bring him out to experience the cruel reality of this world...”

“Let's continue this conversation only after he's recovered.”

Throughout the entire time, Sean stood next to the curtains and kept his neck stretched as he tried to peek inside the room.

After Francesca had took Danrique's temperature and tuck him in, she took a seat on the rug next to the bed and played "Angry Birds" on an iPad.

Even though she had lowered the volume, it could still be heard.

Sean sighed in exasperation. There they were, worrying their heads off while the doctor could not even be bothered.

"She, she..."

"Alright, alright."

Just as Gordon was about to lose his temper at Francesca, Sean quickly interfered. "Just let her play. He had taken his medications and the injection. It is probably safe to assume that his condition is stable for now."

"This is preposterous!" Gordon was on the edge of exploding in fury.

"Stay calm," said Sean, to himself as much as it was to Gordon. "I'll go in and ask about his condition again after half an hour," reassured Sean.

"Fine..."

Both Sean and Gordon paced around the living room restlessly in subdued anxiousness.

After what felt like forever, half an hour finally passed. Gordon immediately urged Sean to inquire about the situation.

However, the sight that awaited him upon entering the room left him at a loss for words.

Francesca had gotten tired from gaming and had fallen asleep leaning against the bed.

Perhaps because she was cold, she had pulled a part of Danrique's blanket over herself as well.

Meanwhile, Danrique's arm dangled from the bed, coincidentally brushing her cheek.

The atmosphere surrounding the two seemed a little romantic.

Annoyance coursed through Sean's veins. He wanted to scold Francesca for not being professional, but just as he was about to speak, he swallowed his words.

He did not want to wake Danrique.

With a sigh, Sean made his way to the bedside and used a digital thermometer to take Danrique's temperature. Upon noticing Danrique's fever dropped, Sean breathed a sigh of relief.

"How is it?"

Impatient, Gordon went inside to ask.

"Shh!" Sean hushed, reminding Gordon to keep his voice low.

At the sight of Francesca sleeping by the bedside, Gordon's rage suddenly spiked. Aware of Gordon's anger, Sean quickly pulled the former away.

"His fever has dropped."

"Really? That's good... but, that woman..."

"Forget about it. Just turn a blind eye."

"But..."

"Patience. We'll discuss about everything else after Mr. Lindberg recovers."

"Fine." Gordon finally relented.

Meanwhile, Francesca was dreaming. It was once again regarding a beaming young woman with a young man whose face was blurred.

That time, the two of them were holding hands and running in a field.

As the sun dipped below the horizon, its warm gentle rays reflected the lucky and joyful smiles on their faces...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1808

Chapter 1808 A Familiar Feeling

"Cece..." Out of the blue, a familiar voice called out.

It was as though there was a telepathic connection, Francesca woke up abruptly and raised her head to look at Danrique with her eyes still half-closed. Complicated emotions swirled in her heart.

This beautiful face really does look familiar...

All of a sudden, a strange yet familiar feeling rose to her chest.

“Is Mr. Lindberg awake?”

Gordon’s voice broke the romantic atmosphere.

Francesca snapped out of her daze and retracted her gaze before pushing herself off the floor.

“How’s Mr. Lindberg?” Gordon asked anxiously. “I thought I heard him speak just now?”

Francesca did not reply immediately. Instead, she placed the back of her hand on Danrique’s forehead to assess his temperature. “His fever is gone.”

“That’s great.” Both Gordon and Sean felt a weight being lifted off their shoulders.

Francesca then turned her gaze to the clock on the wall, noticing that it was already seven thirty in the morning. “I’ll go take a nap. You guys can help him clean his body with warm water, and prepare some broth for him when he awakes.”

“Alright, I’ll have someone on it immediately.”

With that being said, Sean quickly went around to give orders.

“Would Mr. Lindberg’s fever spike again?” Gordon pressed on.

“That remains unknown.” Francesca yawned. “The virus will come and go. Not to mention, viruses mutate. No one can predict what will happen next.”

“Hey, you...” Before Gordon could say anything else, Francesca had dragged her exhausted body out of the room.

Gordon was utterly furious. “Why are you always so against her?” Seeing Gordon’s reaction, Sean asked.

“Just look at her attitude!” snapped Gordon.

“She’s telling the truth, and the truth is often ugly.” Out of the two, Sean was obviously more composed and open-minded. “We’re so used to the precious doctors beating around the bush that her brutal honesty comes off a bit too strong.”

Sean’s reasoning managed to shut Gordon up. After all, it did make sense.

“Alright, enough. Let’s take care of Mr. Lindberg first.”

“Okay,” agreed Gordon.

In the meantime, Francesca truly had been worn out. The moment she reached her room, she collapsed onto her bed right away.

Just then, she recalled that she had once again forgotten the necklace.

Guess I'll have to wait till next time.

However, since she had found out that her identity was Francesco, the necklace no longer seemed to hold the same weight as it did before.

But what else have I forgotten?

As the thoughts flowed in her mind, Francesca drifted into a slumber.

Once again, she had a dream. Or rather, she had a nightmare. In the nightmare, a crowd of angry people were after her life.

Suddenly, a huge force fell on the back of her head. After that, she could remember nothing...

The back of her head began to ache in response.

Francesca jolted awake. She gasped for air and kept her eyes fixed on the ceiling. Her heart was still pounding against her ribcage.

She had been having that dream repeatedly for some time now.

And every time she woke up from the dream, there would be a sharp and unbearable pain at the back of her head.

Deep in her soul, she knew that the incident had something to do with her memory loss.

However, she could not place her finger on the reason people wanted to kill her. Wasn't she just a doctor living a peaceful and undisturbed life?

Just as she was lost in thoughts, a knock came from her door. Following suit, the voice of a maid called out. "Dr. Felch, His Highness has invited you for lunch!"

Francesca rolled over to sit up. Eyeing the clock on the wall with narrowed eyes, she realized it was already noon.

"Be there in a minute."

Just in time. I'd love to find out more about the past.

"Alright, I'll be waiting for you out here," replied the maid respectfully.

After freshening up and changing into a suitable outfit, Francesca put on a mask and exited the room while yawning.

“This way!” Four maids were waiting outside her door to welcome her.

Francesca trailed behind lazily. Once in a while, she would rub her eyes and yawn, completely out of place in the luxurious atmosphere.

Passing through a long hallway, they reached a grand hall. From afar, Francesca could already see Prince William seated in front of a long table with two people standing behind him, waiting to be of service.

As for the maids, they were busy serving the scrumptious food onto the table.

The mere sight of it all made Francesca drool. Just as she was about to make her way there, a familiar voice sounded from behind her. “What is she doing here?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1809

Chapter 1809 A Familiar Face

Francesca shuddered before turning around.

Danrique was dressed in a white suit. His crisp look could outshine all the princes in fairytales by ten thousand times.

Francesca's heart began to race.

Damn it.

Why must this man be so good looking?

"Mr. Lindberg!" With a smile, William explained, "Dr. Felch helped me with a medical diagnosis last night and is one of my guests, which is why I have invited Dr. Felch for lunch with us!"

"So you can earn double?" Danrique cocked an eyebrow at her.

"Not like it's stopping me from taking care of your illness." Francesca rolled her eyes in response. "Plus, I just gave him a diagnosis. I have yet to actually start the treatment."

"Haha." William chuckled. "Mr. Lindberg is just messing with you. We're good friends. He wouldn't be bothered by this, right Mr. Lindberg?"

"Mmm." Danrique uttered a half-hearted response before passing from behind Francesca to take a seat beside William.

"This way, Dr. Felch!" Robin instantly stepped forward to greet Francesca.

Francesca took a seat opposite the two men. While arranging the napkins on the table, she kept her gaze on Danrique. "Even though your fever has subsided, your condition is still unstable. After you've finished your business tonight, it is advisable for you to return as soon as possible..."

"Stop nagging." Danrique cut her off.

"I'm not finished," asserted Francesca. "You're not to drink, not to take any seafood..."

Before she could finish, Danrique had picked up the wine glass next to him and took a giant gulp.

"Hey, you..." Francesca began to object.

“Shut up!” With annoyance written all over his face, Danrique shot her a glare.

Francesca was rendered speechless. Soon, she found her voice and huffed. “If your fever acts up again, it’s none of my business.”

The way the two of them argued was like an old married couple.

Taking in the situation, William felt a bit uneasy. Even so, he maintained a charming smile on his face. “All doctors want the best for their patients. Mr. Lindberg, it would be for your good if you would listen to the advice.”

“Since when have you become so annoying as well?” Danrique gave William a side-eye.

William chuckled lightly before changing the subject. “Dig in, everyone! I had asked the kitchen to prepare a Ferropene feast! Hope you’ll enjoy it.”

“Thank you!”

Francesca was lifting up her glass for a sip of juice when she suddenly realized her mask was still on. If she took off her mask, Danrique would see her face.

On the other hand, she would not be able to eat anything with her mask on her face.

Francesca looked around. At the moment, William and Danrique were talking to each other in another language in low tones. Neither of them had noticed her.

As for the other guests, they were occupied with their own conversations as well.

Francesca did a brief evaluation of her situation. As of then, she did not even wash her face. Her hair was short, and she was wearing a unisex outfit, a stark contrast to how she looked when she dressed as a dancer. Perhaps Danrique wouldn’t be able to recognize me?

Hence, she pulled the mask down to her chin, lowered her head and began eating.

Throughout the entire time, Sean was standing behind Danrique. At first, his attention was fully on the latter.

As he was handing the phone to Danrique, however, he accidentally scanned the opposite side. It was then when he noticed Francesca acting a little weird.

She had kept her head so low, as if she was afraid someone would see her face.

He had seen her face the night before. It seemed to be absent of any obvious scars, and she definitely was not disfigured as they had hypothesized.

So what is she hiding?

Just as the thought flashed across Sean's mind, Danrique voice suddenly called out. "What are you doing?"

His voice took everyone by surprise, attracting their attention. Everyone then followed his gaze toward Francesca.

In response, Francesca immediately pulled the mask back onto her face. All the while still chewing the steak in her mouth.

Danrique narrowed his eyes, scrutinizing her with an unreadable expression. Odd. She has a really familiar face with her mask off...

"I'm done. Please enjoy the rest of the meal."

Francesca stood up abruptly and was about to leave.

"Aye, Fran..." Aware that he almost let her real name slipped, William managed to stop himself in time. "Leaving so soon, Dr. Felch?"

"I didn't have enough rest last night. I'd like to take a nap."

Conjuring up an excuse, Francesca got ready to leave.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1810

Chapter 1810 Concern

"Dr. Felch," interrupted Sean as he quickly stood in her path.. "Sorry but we would have to trouble you once again. Please pack your stuff. We'll be departing for somewhere else in an hour."

"What's going on? Francesca's brows knitted together. "Am I supposed to follow you to the banquet?"

"That's right." Sean nodded. "Mr. Lindberg's condition is still unstable. We're worried that some complications might happen on our journey there. Therefore, you would need to come with us."

Francesca got a bit frustrated at the request. But for the sake of money, she agreed begrudgingly. "Noted."

With that, she turned and left promptly.

Sean shot a glance and Kerrie, along with two female bodyguards, quickly followed behind Francesca.

“Dr. Felch is quite skilled in her medical expertise.” Staring at Francesca’s diminishing silhouette, William could not help but advised, “It’s not every day we meet a miracle doctor. Shouldn’t we be a bit kinder to her?”

“If I hadn’t been kind to her, she would have died long ago.” Danrique gritted his teeth at the thought of the woman.

“Uh...”

William recalled the first time Francesca arrived at the palace. Even back then, she was not any different, doing whatever she pleased. At first, people were astounded and tried to get her to change her ways. As time went by, people started getting scared of her and did not have much of a choice but to conform to her desires.

“Your Highness,” began Robin. “I’ve selected a huge group of people to go with us tonight. Would you like to examine...”

“No need,” interrupted Danrique. “Our safety does not depend on the amount of people going with us.”

“That’s correct.” William smiled. “With Mr. Lindberg with us, what is there to fear?”

“Tonight might be a trap. Pastor wouldn’t let this opportunity go to waste,” commented Robin worriedly.

“So what if it’s a trap?” Sean spoke up in place of Danrique. “We shall go with the flow. In this world, there has yet to be a person that causes trouble when Mr. Lindberg’s around.”

“That’s true.” Robin nodded fervently.

“Mr. Lindberg, I’ve heard of something.” After a moment of consideration, William announced gravely. “According to rumors, Pastor has been making his way to Zarain in secret to meet Zachary Nacht from Nacht Group. Word has it that he is planning to recruit Zachary against us. Don’t know how true this information is.”

“In Epea and Adrune, Nacht Group is a powerful force. They always carry a sense of pride and keep their business legit and clean. They would not bother stepping down from the pedestal and get involved with Pastor’s business. Not to mention that Zachary has just started the business in Zarain not long ago. He would be occupied with developing the business for the time being and would most likely not give Pastor the time of the day.” Danrique noted lightly.

“I heard that the Nachts and the Lindbergs are nemesis and have been fighting each other for decades now. Pastor probably has heard of the news as well, which prompted him to go to Zachary. Would Zachary join forces with him to take out Lindberg Corporation?” William refused to drop the subject.

“Firstly, the Nachts’ business and ours are not in competition. They focus mainly on science and technology while our business is on biomedicine. There is no reason for either party to interfere with the other’s business. Secondly, even if Zachary were to join forces with Pastor against me, I still won’t be afraid. I’ll just take it as having another rival. That’ll make the story more interesting!”

Danrique was extremely calm regarding the whole issue. Clearly, he did not think much about the rumor.

On the contrary, William was still concerned. While he did not doubt Danrique’s power and skills, he was aware that the feud within the Lindberg family eleven years ago had severely diminished their capabilities.

Even in terms of finances and business, the Lindbergs were far from the Nachts.

If Zachary truly were to form an alliance with Pastor, their business would surely get into trouble.

“Don’t worry. I’ll handle everything.” Knowing what was going on in William’s mind, Danrique reassured.

“My apologies, Mr. Lindberg...” Guilt crept into William’s heart. “It’s not that I don’t believe you. It’s just that my abilities are limited. Working with you has taken everything I have. If this investment were to go south, I will never be able to financially recover from it.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1811

Chapter 1811 Not Interested

“Then think this through carefully. The banquet hasn’t started, so it’s not too late to change your mind,” said Danrique who was running out of patience.

“Uhm... T-That is not what I meant,” replied William hurriedly to explain himself.

“The bigger the risk, the greater the reward. That is how the world worked. Nothing on Earth comes for free or without risks,” said Danrique calmly.

“Yes, I understand that...”

Danrique put his glass of red wine down and stood up to leave before Prince William could finish speaking.

“Danrique,” said William quickly to stop the guy. “Okay, I admit it. I am a little worried, but that is only because we are friends. That is why I spoke that directly to you. However, that doesn’t mean that I will give up on this collaboration. It’s as you said. Every reward comes with risks, and I know that well. That is why it never crossed my mind to back out...”

“Oh, it’s fine,” replied Danrique as he checked his watch. “You have one more hour to think about it and decide.”

After saying that, he turned around and left.

William’s gaze was filled with anxiety as he stared at Danrique’s back.

“Mr. Lindberg’s temper is really something else,” said Robin, who couldn’t help but sigh a little. “You simply voiced out your concerns. I can’t believe he is angry just for that.”

“Oh, shut up,” scolded William sternly.

Robin tilted her head down right away and stopped talking.

“Danrique has always been a weird guy, and it is my fault for choosing the wrong words,” said William. He regretted his words endlessly. “The Laurent family from F Nation had been trying to get on his good side all this time. Yet, he chose to collaborate with me. I should’ve treasured this opportunity and shouldn’t have worried too much.”

“But it’s only natural that you voice out your concerns,” refuted Robin. He was heartbroken for his master at the time. “The two of you have equal stakes, and you are only thinking about the mutual benefit, as I’m sure he does too.”

“He is notoriously proud and hates it when others question his capabilities. He especially hates it when others compare him against Zachary Nacht,” said William. The guy was still feeling bad about what had happened. “I should make a mental note and be more careful in the future.”

“Don’t put so much pressure on yourself. You’ve already accomplished a lot.”

Robin couldn’t help feeling sad when he saw his employer blaming himself like that.

“Go set everything up. We’ll leave in an hour,” instructed William.

“Understood,” replied Robin. He was going to prepare everything right away when...

“By the way,” called out William all of a sudden. “See if you can make it so that Francesca and I take the same car.”

“Understood.”

Francesca rested lazily on the sofa and munched on an apple.

Two maids were inside the room at the time, and they were packing her things up for her. The nurse, Kerrie, was examining the medical kit. She repeatedly checked the list to ensure that she won't forget anything.

Everything was ready soon after Francesca finished her apple, and the subordinate stationed outside the room reminded them of the time.

In the end, Francesca had no choice but to get up, put on her shoes and coat, then followed everybody out of the room.

They walked past the long corridor, down the spiral stairs, and past the majestic hall before they reached the castle's entrance. By then, a convoy was already waiting for them.

Danrique brought Sean along and was sitting in the Rolls-Royce. Francesca was about to get into the car when Robin suddenly showed up to say, “Dr. Felch, Prince William would like to invite you to travel in our car.”

“Huh?” said Francesca as she instinctively turned to Danrique.

“I've already talked to Mr. Lindberg about this,” replied Robin while grinning. “Prince William's leg is aching a little, so we would like to ask you to examine his condition.”

Francesca didn't know why, but she was suddenly upset. Still, she got into William's car.

The cars' engines were fired up soon after, and the entire convoy moved slowly toward the road.

Danrique leaned against his seat and read some documents on his tablet.

Sean thought about it for a bit before commenting, “You know, it's strange. I get the feeling that they are especially interested in Dr. Felch.”

“Huh? How so?” asked Danrique calmly.

“After you passed out yesterday, Robin came to me and kept asking about Dr. Felch. Now, he has invited the good doctor over to examine Prince William.”

“What's so strange about that?” asked Danrique who didn't think much of it.

“Mr. Lindberg, you really aren’t interested in the good doctor, are you?” asked Sean. He sighed before adding, “If that isn’t the case, you would definitely have noticed that something is off since you have great observational skills.”

“Huh?” asked Danrique as he shifted his gaze to Sean.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1812

Chapter 1812 Taken Advantage Of

“Well, think about it. Master Felch really is just a regular doctor, and all she did was diagnose Prince William’s condition. She didn’t even administer any treatment, so why would he get out of his way to invite her to a meal?”

“Moreover, his gaze kept lingering on her when they ate. He even put in a good word for her when the meal was nearing its end.

“And then there’s the part where his illness is a long-term issue. It cannot be cured right away.

“He also consulted her and obtained her medical advice yesterday, so why is he complaining about his leg and inviting her over yet again? What could she actually do to help?”

“That is obviously just an excuse to get her there and to spend some time with her.”

Danrique nodded after he heard Sean’s rational analysis. After that, he said, “That does seem to be the case, but why would William do all that?”

“Well...” murmured Sean. He couldn’t quite figure that out at that moment.

“Would his actions cause any trouble or inconveniences for us?” asked Danrique again.

“That doesn’t seem possible,” answered Sean before he shook his head. “She is a doctor, and there is no problem with her examining Prince William so long as it won’t affect your treatment.”

“Then there you have it,” replied Danrique before he turned his attention back to the document he had with him.

Sean understood what Danrique was saying, even though the latter didn’t really say much. So basically, he’s saying there’s no need to bother, so long as it won’t affect us.

Danrique’s calm response and nonchalant attitude allowed Sean to sigh a breath of relief. I guess that means Mr. Lindberg isn’t into that doctor... That’s good news.

“By the way, have you learned anything about her?” asked Danrique. He suddenly thought about that, so he asked the question while messing with the necklace he had on.

“Ah, I was just about to update you on the matter,” replied Sean hurriedly. “I’ve found the surveillance footage from Maze Hospital, but the lady never showed up there.

“My men also located the vehicle she stole and examined the footage of the camera installed in the car. We learned that she went to a shopping mall after she left Casino Inferno.

“We highlighted the time and period she was in the mall, so I’ve already sent some men to retrieve the relevant surveillance footage. They are examining it frame by frame, and we believe that we will find her soon.”

“Investigate the matter in person,” ordered Danrique.

“Understood,” replied Gordon while having his head down.

“I’m guessing you wish to find her before returning to Erihal, right?” asked Sean who could tell what Danrique was thinking. “That way, you’d be able to take her there with you.”

“Yeah,” answered Danrique. His lips curved into a smile. “That is the most important task at hand, and I want this done as soon as possible.”

“Understood!” replied Gordon who worked on the matter right away.

“No, the most important task at hand is to find an antidote for the poison and cure you,” said Sean. He was feeling a little uneasy at the time, so he reminded, “That is crucial. We won’t be able to relax as long as that poison remains within you...”

“Stop nagging,” grumbled Danrique while frowning.

“Understood,” replied Sean. He tilted his head down and stopped talking.

“I hope we find the cure soon. That way, we can chase that arrogant doctor away,” commented Gordon all of a sudden. “That woman is just too annoying and is relentless. She keeps taking advantage of Mr. Lindberg.”

No one spoke for a moment there.

Danrique was slightly taken aback as well. He turned his attention to Gordon and demanded, “What are you talking about? What did she do?”

“Uh...”

Gordon panicked immediately after. Shoot! I forgot that Mr. Lindberg was unconscious the two times she fed him the medicine with her mouth. He is unaware of any of that.

Sean frowned and glared at Gordon. The former then cursed internally. Keep your mouth shut, you busybody. Everything is fine as long as Mr. Lindberg is unaware of it all. Now that he's discovered the truth, things will become ridiculously bad.

"What the hell happened? Tell me!" demanded Danrique in a scary tone after he put the tablet away.

"Please calm down, Mr. Lindberg," replied Sean quickly. "She didn't really take advantage of you. Dr. Felch was just worried..."

"Err... Yes, that is exactly it. Here's how it all went down."

Gordon was rather insensitive, so he shared the whole story. He even ended everything with a deadly sentence. "You couldn't swallow the medicine, and it was an emergency, so Dr. Felch had no choice..."

By then, Danrique's expression had already become scarier than the ominous lightning in the dark clouds. His eyes glowed with so much fury that they seemed vicious.

Even if Danrique regarded the incident at the hot spring as an accident, even if he believed that she was careless when she fell into his arms and kissed him, essentially stealing his first kiss...

Then how the hell does she explain what happened the next two times? She's definitely after me and has malicious intentions!

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1813

Chapter 1813 That Is Just How She Is

Inside the Lincoln limousine behind the Rolls-Royce, Francesca sneezed twice. She rubbed her nose a little and frowned. "Is someone cursing me?"

"Are you okay?" asked William in a concerned tone.

"Oh, I'm fine," replied Francesca. "By the way, why did you ask me over?"

"I want to spend some time with you," answered William. His gaze was warm when he added, "Francesca, I will go to Zarain with you once Danrique is cured."

"Oh, it won't help, even if you follow me along," replied Francesca without thinking much about anything. "It'll take a comprehensive medical plan to treat your leg, and there is nothing I can do to cure it soon."

"I know," said William while nodding. "Thing is, I'm not following you to Zarain for my own sake. I am doing it because I worry about the injury in your head. What if something were to happen during your travel? Or if..."

"Oh, there's no need for that," interrupted Francesca right away. "I enjoy being alone and will find it irritating if anyone were to tag along."

She had always been straightforward and had never worried about being polite.

"Still, I worry. Remember what happened the last time when you took a cruise home? You got into some trouble on the way," reminded William. His eyes shone with worry when he looked at her. "I am the one who hired you, so I am responsible for your safety. Besides..."

"You are so naggy," complained Francesca. She was losing her patience by then.

William had no choice but to change the topic in response. "Okay, fine. Let's not talk about this. You didn't get to eat much during lunch, so I had my people prepare some of your favorite dishes. Try it."

As he spoke, he had his subordinate hand them the tray of lunch.

Francesca's eyes glowed with glee as soon as she saw the food. She took her mask off and started eating right away.

I don't need to hide myself... at least not in front of Prince William, anyway.

William stared lovingly at her the entire time. As she ate, he would do miscellaneous things for her, such as pouring her a glass of water or handing her a piece of tissue.

Francesca didn't hold back and was as barbaric as a person could get. She didn't care about her reputation at all.

After her meal, Francesca rubbed her bloated tummy in satisfaction and leaned lazily against her seat. "I'm gonna take a nap now. Don't wake me up, okay?"

"Sleep well."

William waved his hand and had a maid hurry over to help Francesca lower the backrest of her seat. The maid even draped a blanket over Francesca after that.

"I just realized something. You are a lot nicer than that idiot."

Francesca turned around and began snoring away moments later.

William was delighted. Her words were, in a way, suggesting that she enjoyed his company.

Robin smiled and sighed. "Dr. Felch is just as blunt as she has always been."

"That's how unique she is."

William leaned against his seat and stared quietly. It was as though he were admiring an exquisite painting in the museum.

"That's true. Dr. Felch is nothing like the pretentious heiresses who enjoy putting on a show," replied Robin who knew exactly what his employer was thinking. "She is innocent and would say and do what she means. There are no political games or tricks with her."

"Yeah, I don't need to keep my guard up when I'm with her, nor do I need to worry about anything. It's so liberating and relaxing. She is the only one who can make me feel this way," replied William before he sighed deeply.

"You know, Ma'am likes her, too," shared Robin while smiling. "In fact, Ma'am once claimed that she would consider letting you marry her if she cures your leg."

"It doesn't matter if I am cured. She is still the only woman I will marry," declared William.

He kept staring lovingly at Francesca. A glimmer of determination glowed in his eyes when he declared his love earlier.

“But Ma’am said...”

“Enough,” interrupted William. “I will choose my own bride.”

“Understood,” replied Robin. He didn’t have the guts to say anything else.

The car kept moving forward, and Francesca was sound asleep. It took the cars about two hours to reach a private property and to stop in front of the villa inside the aforementioned property.

The maid tried to wake Francesca up, but the latter was still tired, so she simply turned around and continued sleeping.

That move prompted the blanket draped over her to fall onto the floor. William rolled his wheelchair over, picked the blanket up for her, then stroked her back gently.

He did all that instinctively and out of habit, but that day, he sensed someone looking at him. Hence, he turned around.

That was when he saw Danrique standing outside and glaring evilly at them with narrowed eyes.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1814

Chapter 1814 Take Your Clothes Off

“Mr. Lindberg,” greeted Robin politely. “Dr. Felch fell asleep on the way. Please go ahead without us. We’ll catch up soon.”

Danrique didn’t reply. He simply turned around and left.

“Wake her up,” instructed Sean softly. “Mr. Lindberg’s fever hasn’t subsided, so she has to examine his condition later.”

“Okay, I will have the maid send her there right away,” replied Robin while nodding.

Sean ran to catch up to Danrique after that.

Behind them, Robin lowered her voice and turned to William. “Your highness, it seems Mr. Lindberg is upset.”

“That’s just how he is. I don’t think he’s angry at anyone,” replied William. He didn’t care much about it, but he woke Francesca up, anyway. “Francesca. Francesca...”

Francesca woke up, but she was still groggy when she rubbed her eyes. Her voice was a little thick. “Are we there?”

“Yeah, we are,” replied William while looking warmly at her.

Francesca sat up and put on her mask. After that, she started putting on her shoes to get out of the car.

“Francesca, don’t leave the room unless there is an emergency, okay? Also, if possible, please don’t attend the banquet tonight,” reminded William sternly.

“Huh? Why? What is this place?” asked Francesca curiously.

“We’re in the manor of an M Nation official. He is acting as the middleman, and that is why we’re meeting here.

“Danrique will negotiate with the Pastor at the banquet. The official will be there as the middleman, so the latter won’t go as far as making a scene in public. However, there is no saying what will happen behind the scenes.

“Danrique and I have plenty of bodyguards around us, but I’m worried about you.”

William then gave her a summary of what he thought. “No one knows who you are at the moment, but things will be bad for you if that information is leaked.”

“Okay, I understand.”

Francesca still hadn’t regained her memories, but she understood how dire the situation was.

It would be ridiculously difficult to attack Danrique and William, but the same could not be said for her.

She was an easy target, and if she died, Danrique’s poison will eventually take his life, while William’s leg will never recover.

That meant that anyone who wanted to destroy Danrique and William could achieve their goals simply by going after her.

“Oh, and there’s one other thing,” said William as he handed Francesca a piece of paper. “Anthony has been looking for you, so you should call him as soon as possible.”

“Anthony?” Francesca was stunned to hear that name. It sounds so familiar.

“Call him, and you’ll know exactly who he is. You’ll also learn who you are.”

William prayed that she could regain her memory soon and remember everything about them.

“Okay, thanks.”

Francesca accepted the piece of paper, finished putting on her shoes, then hopped out of the car.

“Mr. Lindberg is waiting for you, Dr. Felch. Please follow me.”

Kerrie and two other bodyguards had been waiting for Francesca outside.

Francesca readjusted her mask before entering the villa with them.

Behind her, Robin and her subordinates helped William out of the car. The person in charge of the villa had shown up to greet them warmly by then.

Francesca followed the path she was led and walked to the third floor. The first thing she did was to settle down in the guest bedroom, then she went to the master bedroom, located right next to her room. Danrique was right inside.

He was sitting on the sofa and reading some documents at the time.

The lighting in that room made him look even more intimidating than usual.

“Dr. Felch is here, Mr. Lindberg,” reported Sean.

“What is his temperature?” asked Francesca as she worked on her medical kit.

“We just checked. It’s a hundred degrees,” replied Sean in a worried tone. “The banquet will begin in two hours. Is there any way to make his fever go away quicker?”

Francesca didn’t reply. She simply walked to Danrique and put her hand on his forehead to check his temperature. He was so hot that it was frightening.

Danrique slapped her hand away immediately and warned, “Do not touch me.”

“What the hell?” complained Francesca while frowning, “How am I supposed to determine your temperature and treat you without touching you?”

“Use a thermograph.”

Danrique had a scowl on his face. The only reason he refrained from complaining about the way she fed him his medicine was because he still needed her.

But that doesn’t mean I will condone her getting too close to me.

“Crazy idiot,” murmured Francesca.

She picked up the thermograph and pointed it at his forehead to check his temperature. The way she moved and the way she spoke was rude.

“Take off your clothes. We’re changing your medication.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1815

Chapter 1815 Anthony

Danrique frowned. Without any prior warning, he reached out to grab her throat and pushed her onto the table. He warned, “Let me make this perfectly clear to you. You are just the doctor. I am the one who spent a fortune to hire you, and you are not to boss me around!

“You j*rk. Let go of me.”

Francesca struggled angrily, but that only made Danrique tighten his grip on her.

She was on the verge of suffocating, and for a moment there, she felt as though she sensed death nearing her. Her hands gripped his wrists weakly. No matter what she tried, she simply couldn’t break free.

“Mr. Lindberg, please calm down. We need Dr. Felch to continue treating you, so please let her off easy. Don’t be angry.”

Danrique was still burning with rage, but he let Francesca go. His voice sounded evil when he warned, “Remember who you are. Do not cross me again!”

“You...” Francesca coughed.

A bloody scratch showed up on her neck, and she was in so much pain that she was coughing nonstop. Her throat had also gone dry, and her voice was coarse.

She was tempted to kill him, but she obviously wasn’t strong enough to fight against him.

That doesn’t matter, though. Revenge is a dish best served cold, so just you wait!

“Mr. Lindberg is in a bad mood, Dr. Felch, so please forgive him for this. Let’s focus on administering the treatment for now,” requested Sean quickly and nervously.

Francesca glared at Danrique before administering the treatment.

That being said, she was deliberately being harsh. She didn’t even warn him before she slapped the medicine, which would sting him greatly, onto his body.

The pain was so intense that Danrique stiffened. He gritted his teeth and glared. If looks could kill, Francesca would be pushing the daisies by then.

She didn't bother arguing with him, though. She simply moved on to bandage him up in the worst way.

That was when she realized that Danrique had been wearing her necklace the entire time...

Huh, that is strange. Why is he wearing someone else's necklace? It's not like him to do something like this.

Francesca sensed Danrique monitoring her, so she quickly diverted her attention back to the task at hand.

She bandaged him up without really paying attention to the details, then tossed the pills onto the table before instructing, "Add hot water, then have him drink it. Check his temperature again in an hour. It'd be great if his fever goes away by then, but if not... Well, there's nothing I can do about it, anyway."

"Dr. Felch..."

"I will warn you one last time. Go back if you want him to survive this," said Francesca sternly, "His condition is still deteriorating, and it can be deadly."

"Understood. We'll go back as soon as we finish conducting our business tonight."

Sean nodded endlessly.

Francesca shot a look at Danrique before leaving without looking back.

Inside her room, Francesca locked the door and examined every inch. She didn't fish out the phone Sean gave her earlier until she was certain that there weren't any bugs there. After that, she readied herself to call Anthony.

She started keying the number in. Who is he? And why is his name so familiar?

"Hello?"

"Are you...?"

"Oh, my sweet, sweet Francesca. You're finally back. You scared the living hell out of us, you know?"

The voice on the other end of the line sounded familiar, and its owner seemed excited.

“Anthony?” said Francesca without thinking. There were many memories that were still out of her reach, but she instinctively knew that the guy was on her side.

“What the hell? You don’t recognize my voice?” complained Anthony. He sounded a little hurt. “It’s only been a month. How could you have already forgotten all about me?”

“Something happened to me, and my head suffered an injury,” replied Francesca, “Who are you to me?”

Silence. Anthony was so surprised that he was stunned. “Are you kidding me? You don’t even remember me anymore? I mean, Prince William warned me that you have amnesia after getting into an accident, but how can you just up and forget about me like that?”

“Quit yapping and answer my question,” growled Francesca impatiently.

“I am your friend, your manager, your supervisor...”

Anthony told Francesca their story after that. He was the first friend Francesca made after she left the mountains, and they stuck by each other through thick and thin. They were even in life and death situations before, and that strengthened their bonds.

They eventually went to M Nation where Francesca studied medicine while Anthony studied business management and economics.

After they graduated, Anthony helped her manage her finances and the orphanages.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1816

Chapter 1816 Orphanages

“Orphanages?” Francesca suddenly stiffened. She suddenly recalled how she made it her mission to give every orphan a home...

That was why she built countless orphanages all around the world.

“Yeah, you’ve built one hundred and eighteen orphanages so far. The annual expenses are high, so you went around treating the sick and asking for a sizeable medical fee every time. You did all that for the kids.

“A few months ago, one of the orphanages was hit by a natural disaster. All sorts of issues rose, and a small fortune was needed. That was why you accepted the case to cure Prince William. Who would’ve thought that you’d get into an accident on your way back...”

“Ah, everything makes sense now. No wonder I care so much about money, yet am instinctively frugal.”

Realization hit Francesca. Her desire for money had been etched into her bones. That was why she wanted to make money whenever the opportunity presented itself.

She had always found it strange because she knew nothing about spending money.

There were even times when she weired herself out. She didn't know why she bothered making all that money, but now, everything was clear.

“You are an orphan, so you don't want other kids to suffer the same fate you did. Hence, when you are eighteen, you set up the Lovely Care Foundation. Slowly but surely, the organization started building orphanages all around the world.

“You have been busy working as a doctor and making money all these years, so Ms. Layla, Mr. Lincoln, and I have been managing the organization and the orphanages for you.”

Those names sounded familiar to Francesca, and as she listened, her mind showed her the kind faces of her friends.

“Did that help? Can you recall any of that?” asked Anthony.

“Yes, I remember something. Oh, by the way, are we broke right now?” asked Francesca when she came back around. “Tell me your bank account. I will send you the money when I am free.”

“Weren't you in an accident? How are do you still have money on you?” asked Anthony in a surprised tone.

“I may have lost my memories, but I have not forgotten how to earn money,” bragged Francesca. “I have a two million cheque with me now and will have a billion in M Nation's currency in a few days.”

“Oh my gosh, you are incredible,” replied Anthony in astonishment. “That money might not be enough, though. Some orphanages are hit by natural disasters and have to be rebuilt. There are also a few places where viral infections have broken out. We need to move the kids somewhere else.”

“How much do we need? Do I have any savings?” asked Francesca immediately.

“The money in your bank account is running low, but you have a safe deposit box in S Nation. Inside it are some rare treasures, famous paintings, and valuable pieces of jewelry inside. They are gifts from the rich patients you treated in the past.

“The items in there would amount to a sizeable fortune. Before you got into the accident, you said that you will go to S Nation to retrieve some of the items there. You were going to sell them, then deposit the money into the organization’s account. The safe deposit box has a specialized key. Only the pendant of the necklace you have with you can open it.”

“Uh...”

Francesca was stunned. Shoot! I didn’t know the necklace was that important.

“Francesca, keep that necklace safe, okay? Do not lose it. If you do, you will not be able to open the safe deposit box. Your life savings are in there. Every penny you made is locked inside.”

“How much is there?” asked Francesca nervously. “Does it amount to one billion in M Nation’s currency?”

“Oh, there is so much more in there,” answered Anthony firmly. “That is why, no matter what happens, you must not lose it, okay?”

“Okay, got it.”

Francesca narrowed her eyes. She was so angry that she gritted her teeth. D*mn it. No wonder that j*rk Danrique wanted that necklace. It is so much more valuable than I realize... D*mn it!

“Where are you now, Francesca? Maybe it’s best if I meet up with you. Are you in Lightspring or Summerbank?” asked Anthony nervously.

“I was in Lightspring earlier, but I’m in Summerbank now,” replied Francesca as she checked the GPS on her phone. “It’d probably be better if you stay away, though. Let me settle the issue at hand for now. I will contact you again in a few days.”

“But...”

“Okay, it’s settled. Bye.”

Francesca hung up immediately after. I swear I will retrieve that necklace as soon as possible...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1817

Chapter 1817 Kill You

While Francesca was still trying to figure out a way to get back the necklace, she heard someone walking over and calling her name.

She immediately put on a mask and opened the door to take a look.

Danrique had changed into a white suit and walked in her direction, looking all suave and debonair.

Gordon and the rest followed right behind him. They were all dressed up for the banquet.

Sean walked up to Francesca and whispered, "Dr. Felch, Mr. Lindberg has a mild fever, and his wound still hurts. I'll need you to change into a fresh pair of clothes and come with us just in case something goes wrong."

"Me?" Francesca pointed at herself. "You mean I must go to the banquet?"

She remembered Prince William told her to stay in her room and not run around, as danger might lurk in the banquet.

"Yes." Sean nodded. "Please get changed as soon as possible. Kerrie will come and take you to the banquet."

"All right. I'll go change."

Francesca was never afraid of danger. In fact, she thought it might be a good opportunity for her to snatch back the necklace amidst the chaos.

I wouldn't arouse Danrique's suspicion should the banquet be chaotic.

"This is what you'll be wearing for the evening, Dr. Felch." Kerrie and two maids came into Francesca's room with an evening gown.

"What the hell is this? I'll wear my dress." Francesca knitted her brows after seeing that elegant and elaborate evening gown. "I'll get changed right now. Don't forget to bring along the medical kit."

"But..." Kerrie turned to Sean for help.

"Do as she say!" Sean ordered.

"Okay."

After putting on her dress, Francesca wore a new black mask and departed to the banquet with Kerrie and two bodyguards.

Clad in a black dress and a black mask, she looked like a mysterious woman whose attire did not seem to match the banquet's theme.

All the waiters would give her a weird stare when she walked past them.

But she just ignored their stares and walked straight on.

When Francesca was coming down from the spiral stairs, she bumped into Prince William.

Prince William was surprised to see her there. "Fran... Dr. Felch, what are you doing here?"

Prince William had to watch his tone since the Lindbergs were around. But deep in his heart, he wanted to know why Francesca did not stay in her room. I thought I told you to stay in your room. Why did you come to the banquet?

"Your Highness, Mr. Lindberg is not feeling well, and he needs Dr. Felch to take care of him," Kerrie explained.

"Oh, yes. I'll go and take a look at him now." Francesca then caught up with Sean.

Prince William frowned and ordered his men in a deep voice, "Send someone to protect Francesca in secret."

"All right, Your Highness," Robin responded.

After a short walk on the lawn, they arrived at the main hall of another villa where the banquet was taking place.

All the guests held a wine glass and greeted each other while waiting for the host to arrive.

Sean and Francesca entered the villa through a side door. He then brought her to a lounge where Danrique was taking a break.

Feeling frustrated, Danrique, who had tossed his coat aside, sat on the couch and unbuttoned his shirt.

His expression looked gloomy as he still had a mild fever.

While Gordon was busy getting someone to adjust the temperature of the aircon, a maid stood beside Danrique and cooled him down with a fan.

“Water, Sir.” The maid then offered him a glass of water.

Francesca could not keep her eyes from Danrique’s neck, as she could somewhat see the necklace.

“Sir!” The maid once again offered him a glass of water.

Danrique, who had gulped down several glasses of water, got a little annoyed. He stared at Francesca and asked, “Is your treatment effective? How come I still feel ill?”

“Now you’re blaming me?” Francesca voiced her dissatisfaction. “The treatment would have gone well had you cooperated with me.”

“How long more do I have to go through this treatment?” the man asked impatiently.

“It depends on your condition,” Francesca answered icily. “I’ll have to take a look at the snake when I get back and extract its blood sample to run another lab test.”

“I’ll kill you if you can’t heal me in seven days!” Danrique warned.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1818

Chapter 1818 Something Is Amiss

“How could you threaten me like this?” Fury surged through Francesca.

“Ehm...” Prince William, who coincidentally entered the lounge, froze for a moment when he overheard their conversation. Worry was written all over his face.

“Your Highness.” Sean immediately greeted Prince William and gestured for Kerrie to do something.

“Have some water, Dr. Felch.” Kerrie tried defusing the tension by giving Francesca a glass of iced lemon water.

Francesca was about to explode with rage, but she suppressed her anger to avoid a confrontation with Danrique.

“You look mad. What’s wrong?” Prince William took a glance at Danrique and asked.

“I’m all right.” Danrique tugged his collar and continued drinking his iced water.

“You look pale. Are you still having a fever?” Prince William showed his concern.

“Mr. Lindberg doesn’t feel well because his body temperature fluctuates throughout the day,” Sean explained. “We would appreciate it if you could assist us when we need help at the banquet later, Your Highness.”

“I’m sure Mr. Lindberg can handle the situation well. He’s a steady man,” Prince William said modestly. “Besides, he should be in the limelight. I shouldn’t steal his thunder.”

“But…”

“Remove your shirt right now. I’ll perform acupuncture on you.”

Francesca noticed Danrique did not look well. It seems the venom could cause a person to become agitated. It might even turn the victim into someone aggressive.

Danrique finally cooperated with Francesca instead of giving her a hard time. He also felt that lately, he had been emotionally unstable.

Francesca started sticking needles into his body once he stripped his shirt to his waist.

Sweat droplets gradually slid down his chest and dripped on the white shirt.

“They’ve arrived, Sir,” one of Danrique’s subordinates came into the lounge and announced.

Prince William’s expression turned grim. He gently clutched his pants, looking a little nervous.

“There’s no need to rush!” Danrique shut his eyes and tried to regain his composure.

“You can leave in five minutes.” Francesca took a glance at her watch after completing the acupuncture session.

Every second of the five-minute wait was unbearable for them as they were afraid of offending that special someone.

All of a sudden, someone knocked on the door. Sean went to open the door and saw Gary standing outside. “Mr. Anderson!”

Gary said in a soft voice, “Pastor is here. Edward would like to invite Mr. Lindberg and Prince William over.”

“We’ll be right there in a minute,” Sean replied with a smile.

“All right.” Gary then took a glance at the lounge and reminded Sean, “Don’t make Pastor wait for too long. He has a notoriously bad temper.”

Sean looked at Danrique and read his signals. He then said to Gary calmly, "Mr. Lindberg is not particularly good-tempered either. He doesn't like people to rush him."

Sean's reply rendered Gary speechless.

Sean tried to defuse the tension by saying, "We'll be there in a while."

"All right. I'll wait outside then." Gary lowered his head and stepped out of the lounge.

Francesca removed the needles five minutes later. She then touched Danrique's forehead with her hand and noticed that his body temperature had finally returned to normal.

After washing his face and changing into new pair of clothes, he stepped out of the lounge with his entourage.

Robin pushed Prince William in his wheelchair and followed right behind. When Prince William walked past Francesca, he reminded her. "Stay here and rest. Don't go anywhere."

Francesca kept mum but nodded her head.

Now that everyone was gone, the lounge instantly became quiet. Only Kerrie stayed back to accompany Francesca.

A few female bodyguards were also guarding the lounge by the door.

Now that Danrique was away, Francesca felt less uptight. She leaned on the couch carefreely and munched on an apple.

But soon, she noticed something was amiss.

Something seemed to have jolted the birds in the trees, causing them to take flight.

She also heard a weird sound from upstairs and felt a vibration on the ceiling.

"What are you looking at, Master Felch?" Kerrie asked out of curiosity.

"Shush," Francesca warned Kerrie to keep quiet. She looked up, stared at the ceiling, and squinted. "Did you feel it? Someone's walking upstairs."

"Of course, there are people up there. It's a hall," Kerrie did not understand why Francesca was being so paranoid.

"No," Francesca shook her head and whispered. "I could tell it's a group of men, and they are now surrounding a room."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1819

Chapter 1819 An Ambush

“What?” The color drained out of Kerrie’s face. “Are they Pastor’s men?”

“No, wait a second.” She paused for a bit before continuing, “How did you manage to hear the footsteps?”

“I have no time to explain to you now.” Francesca urged Kerrie, “Get someone to tell Danrique that there’s an ambush here.”

“Got it.” Kerrie then immediately told one of the bodyguards from the Lindberg family.

The bodyguard was a little skeptical. After all, all of Lindberg’s bodyguards had gone through special training, and none of them noticed anything suspicious around the building. Besides, they were not supposed to leave the lounge since Danrique had ordered them to station there to protect Francesca.

“What are you waiting for? Go!” Kerrie urged. “You gotta trust Master Felch. She knows what’s going on.”

“But…”

Before the bodyguard could react, they heard a gunshot from downstairs. A few foreign assassins arrived and surrounded the bodyguards from the Lindberg family.

Kerrie’s eyes widened in shock. She then turned around to look at Francesca.

Francesca rolled her eyes. She did not know what else to say.

They should have heeded my warning. There’s nothing we can do now. Even if these bodyguards had believed my words, they wouldn’t have been able to reach Danrique in time anyway. Oh, well.

It’s obvious that they have set up this banquet to trap Danrique.

But somehow, Francesca felt Danrique was not the kind of person who would fall into the enemy’s trap so easily.

Meanwhile, in the hall upstairs, a corner of Danrique’s lips quirked up when he heard a commotion. “So this is what your negotiation is all about?”

“I have no hand in this, Mr. Lindberg,” Edward immediately explained. He then questioned Pastor, “Pastor, how could you do this? We agreed to have an open discussion, yet you did this to us? Now you’ve put me in a difficult position!”

“It has nothing to do with you.”

Pastor was about fifty years old. He was a man with a small body frame and a pair of sunken eyes.

A hard glint flashed across as he shot daggers at Danrique. “All this while, you’ve been doing well in Erihal, yet you chose to venture into M Nation. You’ve disrupted my business and caused my company to be in the red. Tell me, how should I settle this score with you?”

Danrique responded steadily, “It’s a healthy competition. How can you blame me just because you fail to keep up with your business?”

Pastor let out a mirthless laugh. “You’re really as stubborn as a mule, aren’t you?”

A group of bodyguards in black suits barged into the room and pointed their guns at Danrique.

The only two bodyguards around Danrique were Sean and Sloan. Even Prince William only had four men by his side.

Yet, Pastor had dozens of men with him. Clearly, he had the upper hand.

Prince William’s expression turned grim. He questioned Edward, “This is not what we signed up for, Mr. Leigh!”

“Pastor…”

“Prince William.” Pastor interrupted Edward and gave Prince William a condescending look. “I understand you’re working closely with Danrique, but I’ll not harm you because I respect your father.”

“You!”

“Pastor, you’ve gone overboard.” Edward knitted his brows. “You’re at my place. If anything bad happens to Mr. Lindberg, I’ll be held accountable!”

Pastor sneered, “Calm down. The Lindberg family had long been exterminated. Even the shareholders in Lindberg Corporation are a bunch of scheming and deceptive folks who can’t wait for Danrique to die. You’re accountable to no one!”

Danrique lowered his eyes and went deep in thought. What Pastor said is right.

Should anything bad happens to Prince William, the royal family from Danontand would not let Pastor off so easily. That’s why Pastor doesn’t dare to lay his finger on him.

But if I'm dead, people from Lindberg Corporation would definitely jump for joy.

How pathetic.

"Am I right, Mr. Lindberg?" Pastor gave Danrique a sarcastic look. "No one cares about your life and death. In other words, your death would not bring us any trouble."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1820

Chapter 1820 Do You Want To Die

"Really? Who said so?" Suddenly, a clear voice emerged from a distance, breaking the tension in the room. "Who says no one cares about him? I care!"

Upon hearing that, Danrique's eyes lit up instantly. It's her.

Prince William shuddered. He turned around and saw Francesca entering the room in a black dress and a mask.

As she was walking into the room, two men in black pointed their guns at her back.

Sean was at a loss for words. Francesca sounded so confident that he thought she had come to their rescue after taking down Pastor's bodyguards. But apparently, she was also held at gunpoint.

"Master Felch..." Sloan could not help but worry for Francesca.

"You're nothing but a small fry. Who do you think you are?" Pastor looked down on Francesca. "I hate people who bite off more than they could chew!"

He then gestured for his bodyguards to aim their guns at her.

"No, wait!" Prince William panicked.

"You seem nervous, Your Highness." Pastor was intrigued by his reaction. "Is she your woman?"

Prince William did not know how to answer his question. He turned to Danrique and said, "Save her, Danrique."

"He's right." Danrique knitted his brows. "I hate people who bite off more than they could chew too."

"Danrique..." Prince William got even more frantic.

“Excuse me?” Francesca gave Danrique a sullen glare. “How could you say that? I came here to rescue you!”

Danrique looked at her as if he was looking at a lunatic. You? Rescue me? Are you kidding me?

“For the record, I’m only doing it for the money.” Francesca gritted her teeth.

“What did you say, Master Felch?” Kerrie did not catch her words.

“Tell your men to put down their guns.” Francesca warned Pastor. “Quick. Do it before I lose my patience.”

Pastor laughed sarcastically. “Who on earth is this clown? Where did she come from?”

To him, Francesca was nothing but a clown. Who does this woman think she is? How dare she challenge me? She’s asking for death.

“Francesca...” Prince William panicked. “Stop it!”

“Kill her!” Pastor ordered as he had run out of patience.

“Yes, Sir!” One of his men then placed his finger on the trigger and was ready to fire a shot at her.

Danrique’s eyes narrowed. When he was about to make his move, a tiny green thing suddenly crawled onto the man’s hand.

The man took a closer look at it and was shocked to find that it was a green snake.

He tried to get rid of the snake, but the limbless reptile had bitten his wrist.

He could no longer move!

The gun fell onto the ground, and his arm started to turn numb.

He grabbed his right arm with his left hand and shrieked in fear. “What’s going on?”

Everyone, including Danrique, was stunned by the turn of events.

What is this green snake doing here? It’s supposed to be in the lab! And the snake seems to listen to her command. How?

Pastor froze for a bit. He then ordered his other subordinates to take her down. “Kill her! Quick!”

Before Pastor could complete his sentence, the green snake glided over and wrapped around his neck tightly, suffocating the man.

All his subordinates dared not act impulsively. They went up and tried to remove the snake. "Pastor..."

"Go ahead and touch it if you want a quick death," Francesca said calmly. "If the snake bites him on the neck, he'll die right away!"

Everyone was stunned. No one dared to look down on Francesca anymore.

Prince William, Edward, Robin, the other bodyguards, and assassins looked at the woman in disbelief.

On the other hand, Sean and Sloan were not as shocked because they knew what Francesca could do.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

Chapter 1821

Chapter 1821 How Dare You Touch Master Felch

The assassin pointed the gun at Francesca, warning sternly, "Tell that thing to get off right now or I'll kill you!"

"Put down your gun now," Francesca retaliated in an unhurried manner, raising her brow. "If not, your leader is going to die."

"You—"

"Ah!"

Before the assassin could speak, the green snake bit into Pastor's neck, causing the latter to scream in agony. In the blink of an eye, his face flushed.

The assassin put down his gun hurriedly, not daring to threaten Francesca anymore.

As for the other assassins, they were shocked and at a loss for what to do.

"If anything happens to me, none of you will be leaving here alive. Ah!" Pastor shouted.

He was quite incredible for being able to warn Francesca even while being in so much pain.

Thinking Francesca was one of Danrique's subordinates, Edward quickly advised, "Mr. Lindberg, we can talk this out—"

"She's not one of my men. I can't control her." Danrique shrugged, looking as though there was nothing he could do.

"All the people out there are Pastor's men." Edward panicked, and he persuaded, "If something happens to him, we're all going to suffer."

Francesca frowned. Just as she was about to speak, Danrique suddenly clapped. The windows opened and a group of bodyguards leaped in from the windows, aiming their guns at Pastor's assassin.

Everything happened in a flash. Before the assassins could come to their senses, they were already restrained.

At the same time, the door opened, and the other bodyguards of the Lindberg family rushed in. Meanwhile, all the assassins had crashed to the ground.

"You—" Pastor was shocked by the scene before him. "So, you were prepared."

"It's always best to be on one's guard," Danrique said plainly. "If you talk nicely, I'll do the same. Since you chose to take action, I can't just do nothing, can I?"

"Edward—" When Pastor was about to speak, he crashed onto the sofa in pain.

"Looks like I, the middleman, have become a joke." Edward smiled bitterly and said in a pleading tone, "Now that things have come to this point, I just hope you guys don't slaughter each other in my territory for my sake."

"Mr. Lindberg..." William reminded softly. "We're still at Summerbank..."

His words were very suggestive, but only several important people understood them. What he was trying to say was that Pastor was not alone; he had other hidden forces that were backing him.

Those forces had great authority in M Nation. If they were to kill Pastor there that day, it might be difficult for them to leave Summerbank.

"Edward, I'm sure you've witnessed Pastor's attitude," Danrique said calmly. "He was the one who disrespected us first. I was just trying to protect myself. So, this result is what he brought upon himself."

"Yes, I agree," Edward nodded.

"Since this negotiation is unsuccessful, then we shall do things based on our abilities in the future. May the winner take it all. That's all, then." Danrique got to his feet and got ready to leave.

"Wait." Edward quickly stood up. Pointing at the tiny green snake on Pastor's neck, he said, "That thing..."

"Francesca!" William shot her a look, frowning.

"Sam!" Francesca called out as she extended her arm. The snake slithered onto the carpet, crawled up Francesca's body, and curled itself around her arm like an emerald bracelet.

"Pastor!"

Several assassins quickly went forward to help him up, while the others pointed their guns at Francesca.

Immediately, the Lindberg family's bodyguards aimed their guns at them. "Don't you dare touch Master Felch!"

"Master Felch is one of us. How dare you offend her?" Sloan added.

At that moment, Francesca had a powerful status in the hearts of the Lindberg family's bodyguards.

They would not hesitate to protect her without needing to wait for Danrique's instructions.

"I hate people who overestimate their abilities the most." Francesca threw Pastor's words back at him. "Remember this. Don't you ever underestimate anyone."

With that, she turned around and left.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

Chapter 1822

Chapter 1822 You Are Francesco

They got into the vehicle to leave the manor.

Naturally, Francesca got into Danrique's car. Behind her, William called out, "D-Dr. Felch..."

Francesca turned at her shoulder. "Mm?"

"I..." William parted his lips before changing his mind. "Take care!"

"I need some time to figure out the treatment plan for your leg. I'll contact you when it's ready," Francesca explained. After flashing him one last grin, she entered the car.

William looked away reluctantly before realizing Danrique was glaring at him. He immediately said, "Danrique, goodbye!"

"Goodbye!" Danrique replied icily before wounding the window up.

The convoy drove away slowly.

Sean glanced at William's convoy through the rearview mirror and said solemnly, "Pastor didn't send anyone after us. To play it safe, I reminded Prince William to leave M Nation as soon as possible."

"Mm," Danrique grunted in reply. He seemed to be deep in thought.

"Mr. Lindberg, when are we leaving?" Sean asked carefully.

"Find her." Danrique looked away.

"Yes."

Sean knew what Danrique's greatest regret was. He has been looking for the girl all over the years. Now that we finally get a clue, he won't give up easily.

"Who are you talking about?" Francesca asked curiously. "Francesco?"

She thought Danrique wanted to find Francesco.

"You're Francesco, right?"

Suddenly, Danrique's gaze fell on her. A riot of emotions glinted in his eyes.

Francesca jolted in fright. It took her a few seconds to find her voice. "Who told you that?"

"Looks like I got it right." Danrique arched a brow. "You hid yourself well!"

"Dr. Felch is the legendary Francesco?" Sean could barely hide his shock. "No wonder Robin kept asking about you after your first meeting. I asked about Francesco, but he refused to divulge anything. Prince William paid a lot of attention to you, too. I thought he liked you, but now I realized that's because you're Francesco!"

"That was how you guessed it?" Francesca asked with her brows raised.

"A while ago, William called you 'Francesca' twice," Danrique added. "It was just a guess, but your reaction proved that I am right."

"I didn't mean to keep it a secret from you. I don't remember anything," Francesca revealed honestly. "Prince William recognized me and told me about my past. That was how I found out I was Francesco."

"Oh, we've been searching for you high and low, but turns out you were with us!" Sean was delighted. "There's hope for Mr. Lindberg!"

"You don't trust my medical skills, right?" Francesca retorted icily. "Didn't you kick me out?"

"Oh, that was a misunderstanding," Sean hastily explained. "I was a fool."

"Forget about it. Let's stop talking about the past." Francesca gave a dismissive wave. "We should discuss the medical fee. Now that my identity is different, shouldn't you pay me extra?"

"Well, about that..." Sean cast Danrique an awkward look.

"You asked for a hundred million in M Nation's currency. Wasn't that enough?" Danrique's brows snapped together. "Don't be too greedy."

"If I didn't save you today, you'd be—"

"I was fully prepared even if you didn't take action," Danrique interjected calmly. "I wanted to ask you a question, though. Why is my little green snake with you?"

"I found it hiding in your luggage," Francesca revealed smugly. "After playing with it for a while, it slithered into my pocket obediently."

"The snake is extremely venomous. You aren't afraid of it?" Sean got curious. "Besides, why did it listen to you obediently?"

"I was born with the ability to tame animals," Francesca replied proudly.

She lifted her arm, and the snake curled around her wrist.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

Chapter 1823

Chapter 1823 What Do You Want

Danrique gazed at her with an unreadable expression. "If you're that good, the cut on your face should be healed by now, right? Why are you still wearing a mask?"

Francesca was no pushover. She immediately argued, "Many people are looking for me. If they know what I look like, my whereabouts would be exposed. Isn't that dangerous?"

"Dr. Felch, we understand your concern. However, we're not ordinary people. There's no way we'll expose your privacy," Sean explained.

"I can't be sure about that." Francesca rolled her eyes. "Better safe than sorry, right?"

"Fine. You're right."

Danrique accepted her explanation.

Francesco is indeed capable. Besides her medical skills, she also has many other skills. As she is hot-tempered, she must've offended many people. Even I can't help imagining how I'll teach her a lesson after she treated my poison.

Thus, he could understand why she made so many enemies and refused to show her face to the public.

"You've found me. Why aren't you in a hurry to leave?" Francesca asked. "Sam had bitten Pastor, so he should be barely alive. He won't let the matter slip."

"I need to find someone," Danrique answered as he caressed his black cross necklace hanging before his chest.

"I saved you today. Shouldn't you reward me?"

Francesca's gaze was attracted by his necklace and forgot to ask who he was looking for.

"What do you want?"

Despite finding her greedy, Danrique knew he had to thank her for helping him. If everything were to go according to his plan, he would have to waste a few bullets.

"I want this..." Francesca pointed at his necklace.

Danrique frowned and glared at her icily.

Wariness, fury, impatience, disgust and disdain brewed in his gaze.

"Why? Am I not allowed to ask for that?" Francesca was bemused.

Does he know the origin of the necklace?

"Dr. Felch!" Sean stopped her and tried to persuade her to change her mind. "You can have anything except for Mr. Lindberg!"

"Huh?" Francesca's confusion heightened.

"Mr. Lindberg is a dignified and influential person. How could you covet him boldly? T-That's not right," Sean stuttered.

He was being reserved instead of being direct.

"Oh..."

Comprehension dawned on Francesca. They thought I want Danrique. But all I want is that necklace!

"I don't want him. I want—"

"You also can't get his body!" Sean pulled her aside and said anxiously, "Please stop making unreasonable demands! Mr. Lindberg has remained celibate for years. He isn't one who would have one night stands."

Francesca was utterly speechless. What kind of person do they think I am? A shameless philanderer who has set her eyes on Danrique's looks? How could he assume I wanted his body?

"You're shameless!" That was what Danrique assumed, too. He promptly shot her an eye-roll.

"|—"

"Dr. Felch... No, Dr. Francesco," Gordon chimed in. "We have many male bodyguards working at Lindberg Corporation. They are over one hundred and eighty five centimeters tall and muscular. Their looks vary, but I can summon them so you can take your pick!"

"Yes, that's right." Sean nodded profusely in agreement. "As long as you stop coveting Mr. Lindberg, you can pick whoever you want."

He even pushed Sloan to the front and said, "Sloan is a great choice. He's nineteen years old, young and handsome. You can consider him."

"Dr. Felch..." Sloan took one look at Francesca and lowered his head as his cheeks flushed red.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

Chapter 1824

Chapter 1824 Female Pervert

Francesca was lost for words. What did I do? Why do they think I'm a female pervert? They thought I wanted to sleep with Danrique and offered Sloan as a sacrifice.

"Dr. Felch, if he isn't to your liking, I shall summon the others later..." Sean offered earnestly, for he wanted to solve the problem for his employer.

"No need." Francesca's expression darkened as she declared coolly, "I want Mr. Lindberg. No one else can take his place!"

They took me for a pervert, so I shall make it the truth! Otherwise, I would've been wrongly accused for nothing.

Everyone gazed at her in shock.

Oh, what a brazen woman. She's being shamelessly open with her feelings and does whatever she wants...

"Hey!" Danrique's face flushed a dark red in anger.

"Dr. Felch, Mr. Lindberg is in love with someone else. You can't force him to like you," Sean replied in exasperation.

"I don't care. I want him!" Francesca demanded.

She was inwardly pleased to see Danrique's upset face and even reached out to pinch his chin. "You're a hunk, huh?"

"Scram!" Danrique slapped her hand away and glared at her in disgust. "If you lay a hand on me again, I shall chop your hand off!"

"My hand in exchange for your life. It's a bargain," Francesca replied cheerfully instead of getting mad at his rude reply.

Her words were pretty easy to understand—if he were to chop her arm off, no one else could treat his condition.

That was why she said it was a bargain to get his life in exchange for her arm.

"Hey!"

Danrique was close to blowing his top, but Francesca grinned and told him, "Bear with me until you get cured. No, even if I managed to cure you, you can't touch me. What if you get sick in the future? You'll still have to ask for my help."

"Someone!" Danrique barked impatiently. "Seal her lips!"

"Uh..." Sean and Gordon shared a look instead of taking action.

"Mr. Lindberg..." Sloan wanted to defend her, but changed his mind and swallowed his words.

"All right. I shall stop talking. Will that suffice?" Francesca shut her mouth and raised her hands to surrender.

The odds are against me, and a wise man knew when to back down.

Danrique gestured at her in a warning manner before leaning into his seat and shut his eyes.

He was feeling unwell, but she kept annoying him.

As he couldn't outwit her, he had no choice but to do it the hard way.

Francesca knew him well enough, so she didn't confront him head-on. However, she'd only give in after making him utterly furious.

It seemed like he was the winner, but the real winner was none other than Francesca.

She had him on a leash, but he didn't even realize that.

The journey back home took over three hours by car.

Danrique's condition worsened, for his temperature kept rising and dropping.

Sean asked Francesca to figure out a solution as soon as possible.

Hearing that, Francesca touched Danrique's forehead, "Taking medicine won't do him any help. We need to return to the mountain so I can come out with a new treatment plan."

"But Mr. Lindberg is feeling unwell. Don't you have any medicine to relieve his condition?" Sean urged.

"No," came Francesca's calm answer. "Don't worry, he won't die."

"You..." Gordon fumed. "Dr. Felch, this is too much."

"You can take over my position any time!" Francesca shrugged nonchalantly.

Gordon was dumbfounded and couldn't find any response.

"All right, stop arguing so Mr. Lindberg can rest in a quiet environment," Sean cut in.

He then told the driver to speed up.

The car increased its speed and sped all the way to the mountain. To save time, Sean sent someone to the lab to find the snake that bit Danrique.

Kerrie applied an ice pack to Danrique's forehead to cool him down.

In a daze, Danrique muttered, "Cece..."

This time, Francesca heard the name clearly. Her heart skipped a beat, and an indescribable feeling overwhelmed her heart.