

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 199

“N-Nothing.”

Charlotte’s scalp tingled from fear as her heart raced. She cursed at Fifi for those words inwardly.

Damn it, why is Fifi saying their names at a time like this?

Is it trying to mess everything up for me?

Zachary then turned to look at Charlotte for a moment before he continued walking out.

It wasn’t until Charlotte could no longer hear his footsteps that she breathed a sigh of relief. Snapping her head to the side, she scolded, “Fifi, don’t speak without thinking!”

“Mommy...” Feeling rather upset, Fifi mumbled, “Bad man. Scared.”

“I know he’s a bad man, but-”

Just then, someone knocked on the door. “Ms. Windt, may I come in?”

“Give me a minute.” After locking Fifi in the bathroom, Charlotte let Raina into the room.

“Ms. Windt, Mr. Nacht has left for E Nation. He has instructed me to take care of you. I’ve prepared breakfast. Will you be having it in the room or-”

“He’s left for E Nation?” Charlotte interrupted in an excited tone. “How long will he be gone?”

“Three days, if he’s quick. If he’s not, then I’m not sure. But he’ll try to be back as soon as he can.”

“There’s no need to rush. It’s better if he stays there longer.”

In fact, Charlotte would rather he never came back.

Raina chuckled. "We've dealt with the person who attacked you the last time. From now on, you won't be in any danger, and I've sent someone to fix your house. Furthermore--"

"There's no need to fix my house." Charlotte stopped her. "I'll deal with my own house. You don't need to be concerned with it. Ask them to stop, I don't want anyone to be at my house."

"Huh?" Her words stunned Raina.

"What do you mean 'huh?' Hurry up and tell them to stop." Charlotte was terrified of someone finding out about her children.

"All right. I'll let them know right away." Raina promptly made a call to the group of fixers asking them to head back.

"They're not at my house yet, right? You didn't search through my house, did you?" Charlotte had never been more worried.

"No, we haven't. They're only on their way, and they're heading back now after receiving my call." Raina gave her a reassuring smile. "Don't worry. Without Mr. Nacht's order, we won't investigate you. However..."

After a pause, Raina carefully asked, "What are you worried about?"

"Everyone prefers to have their own privacy." Charlotte forced out a tear from her eyes. "The Devil has already taken control of most of my life. I just want a little space of mine."

"Mr. Nacht isn't controlling you; he likes you."

“That’s impossible.” At the mention of it, fury started dancing in Charlotte’s chest. “If he likes me, he should’ve gifted me several villas, sports cars, and a billion or two. He should’ve treated me like a princess instead of tormenting me like this.”

“Maybe everyone expresses their love differently?” Raina suggested with a chuckle.

“If that’s the case, he sure has a unique way of expressing his love then.” Charlotte rolled her eyes before inquiring, “Dr. Langhan. I wish to go home. Can I?”

“Of course you can. Let me get a car for you.”

On her way back, Raina said to Charlotte, “Ms. Windt, to be honest, living in the villa will be much safer. If you want to work, I can make arrangements to send you to and from work.”

“No. I still prefer to live in my own house.”

Charlotte smoothed Fifi’s feathers. The parrot was currently sound asleep.

“All right.” Raina did not insist. “Since Mr. Nacht won’t be around, you can look for me if you have any issues.”

“Got it. Thank you,” Charlotte replied absent-mindedly. The only thought that filled her mind was how she was going to escape Zachary. Should I take this two million and escape with the kids?

“If you want to buy a house, I can make arrangements for that too. After all, Divine Corporation has properties everywhere. Not to mention we have branches in many cities...”

Hearing Raina's words, Charlotte dismissed the thoughts of escaping. Perhaps Raina was hinting to her that Zachary would find her no matter where she went. Guess I should stop my wishful thinking...