

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 547

Before Charlotte left the White residence, Amanda had some parting advice for her.

“I’ve completed the procedures necessary for the transfer of the house and have sorted things out with the lawyer. When you have some time to spare, go and see Mr. Williams and sign the deed. After that, you are to visit the Housing Management Bureau to complete the transfer. With that, the house will be the property of its rightful owner.”

“Even if you don’t occupy it, you can still consider putting it up on the market. Assets are assets, and it’s always good for a woman to have her own funds. After we leave, we’ll also change our contact information. I fear it’ll be difficult to remain in contact. You must take care.”

“Thank you. You should take care too.”

Charlotte gave them a wave and carried her things into the car.

She then started the car and slowly drove out of the manor. As she looked at the manor gradually vanishing from sight, she reflected on everything that had happened over the years. She felt exhausted.

The average human lifespan is only a few decades. How many ups and downs will we all face?

An ordinary person would have a more carefree existence for sure. But I just had to be born into a wealthy family.

My father worked his a** off for so long for me to have a good life. But someone killed him.

Not to mention my mother. I barely know anything about her, and her influences on my future are still unclear.

Charlotte groaned out loud as she thought of this. She glanced at the deed in the hand and noticed that the property value increased to a few hundred million now. Amanda and Simon were forced to sell it at a low price because they were strapped for cash.

Now that so many things had happened, they seemed to really regret what they did to her. Otherwise, they had no reason to return both the house and necklace to her.

She bore them no malice and hoped that their family would live their lives in peace and free from harm.

She also took the time to reflect on her own circumstances. She was happy, but how long would that last? She sensed that this was the calm before the storm, and there was no telling what difficulties she would face in the future.

Charlotte realized that the fear and unease she felt was not for herself but for her children.

She swore that she would not let anything happen to them, no matter what.

Suddenly, Charlotte's phone rang and shook her from her thoughts. Steeling herself, she then answered the phone.

"Mummy, where have you been? When will you be back?"

The sound of Ellie's cute voice melted Charlotte's heart.

"Mommy was out running errands and will be home soon," said Charlotte gently. "Have you finished your classes with Daddy?"

"Yes!" Ellie was happy when she said this and covered her mouth as she giggled. "Daddy tried to learn how to sing with me today, and it was bad!"

Ellie spoke in hushed tones but could not hide her mirth as she soon dissolved into peals of laughter.

“Elisa Windt! That’s not very nice!”

Zachary’s displeased voice came from the other end of the line.

Ellie, however, could not stop her infectious laughter.

Charlotte couldn’t help but smile. The sadness still lingered in her heart, but she felt more at ease knowing that the children were getting along well with Zachary.

In any case, the children would be safe as long as Zachary is there.

“Alright, alright, time’s up. Off to bed with you, I need to talk to Mommy.”

Zachary then gestured at the medical staff to whisk away the three children to bed. “Are you already back?”

“On my way.” The sound of his baritone voice made her smile. “What did they make you sing?”

“Ugh, drop it,” said Zachary nervously. “I think that will be the death of me.”

“Well, you must be quite the maestro! Sing it for me later!” Charlotte laughed out loud and did not hold back from teasing him.

“Oh, we’ll see who ends up singing later!” Zachary’s voice suddenly dropped an octave. “Hurry home.”

“Alright.” Charlotte responded shyly.