

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1041

Henry's eyes widened in disbelief. He had never imagined that his daughter would use him as a hostage.

"You... you ungrateful beast!"

Despite being in dire circumstances after being shot twice, Spencer couldn't resist cursing at Zara.

"Every man for himself!" Zara asserted. "Moreover, I'm just holding you hostage. Your life is still in Zachary and Charlotte's hands. As long as they are willing to let me leave, no one will get hurt. Or else, both of us will die together!"

"You... you have gone mad!" Henry was outraged. "I really regret saving you. I should have let you die!"

"You reap what you sow." Watching the scene coldly, Charlotte sneered, "This is the poisonous snake that you have raised yourself. You don't feel a thing when she is hurting others. But now that you have become her victim, you finally realize how painful it is!"

Henry was humiliated by her words.

"Zara, you crazy woman!" At that moment, Zachary joined the scene. "Let go of Grandpa at once!"

"She has truly gone mad to even take her own father hostage."

Ben and Bruce were bewildered by what they saw.

Together with their subordinates, they surrounded her from the back.

At that moment, Charlotte's team was in front of Zara while Zachary's men were behind her.

Surrounded in all directions, Zara had no escape.

“Whoever approaches, I’ll kill Dad!”

Zara remained defiant. She believed no one would dare touch her as long as she had Henry as her trump card.

However, Charlotte didn’t care as she waved her hand and ordered, “Seize her!”

“Yes!” Lupine and the rest surrounded Zara at gunpoint and prepared to take her down.

Panicking, Zara cocked her gun and pointed it at Henry’s head. She screamed, “Don’t come near me!”

Lupine and her team hesitated as they looked in Charlotte’s direction.

“He is your father. What has it got anything to do with me?” Charlotte scoffed. “You’re using your own father to threaten me? Is this a sick joke?”

“You...” Feeling distressed, Zara turned toward Zachary and barked, “Zachary, do you hear me? If that woman makes a move, I’ll kill your grandfather. He has always adored you and raised you himself, turning you into the successful man you are. He even handed you the entire Nacht Group. Is this how you’re going to repay him?”

Zara’s tone was extremely cynical.

She spoke as if Henry hadn’t raised her to be successful.

It was obvious to everyone who the ingrate was here.

However, at that moment, no one could be more shameless than her.

Zara had struck at the heart of Zachary’s weakness. She knew that he would never let Henry come to harm.

“Charlotte, get them to lower their weapons.”

Just as expected, Zachary compromised.

“How dare you!” Instead of budging, Charlotte was further incensed. “The Nacht family harbored a criminal and planned to smuggle her out of H City. Now that you have been betrayed, you’re asking me to let her go? Zachary, do you know how ridiculous that sounds?”

“The Nacht family has wronged you.” Zachary lowered himself to beg, “I’m begging you, please back off. As long as my grandpa is safe, I’ll make it up to you-”

“Make it up to me? How?” Charlotte furiously cut him off. “Two years ago, when she sent men to assassinate me in T Nation and caused Mrs. Berry’s death, you told me that you would make it up to me. One month ago, when she kidnapped Robbie, you said the same thing again!

“After that, she attacked me at Rokan Hill and injured my subordinates, that’s when you repeated your vow again! Can you tell me when will you ever fulfill it? Not only did you not keep your promise, you even helped the foolish old man to assist her on her escape! Is that how the Nacht family fulfill their promises?”

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Zachary could not utter any words to refute. Undeniably, the Nacht family had owed Charlotte too much.

He thought that Cynthia’s heinous act had enlightened Henry. With this, all the misunderstandings and ruckus bugging them all this while would come to an end. It never occurred to him that there would be another round of turbulence for them. Unavoidably, nobody would still be able to stay cool under such circumstances.

“Don’t make me say it again! I must take this woman away today!” Charlotte gritted her teeth and pointed at Zara in exasperation.

“I had sworn to avenge Mrs. Berry by paying Zara Nacht and Sharon Blackwood in their coins! I won’t think twice to finish

whoever dares to stand in my way! You won't be an exception too!" Charlotte hissed.

Zachary felt a rush of inexplicit complex emotions as he gazed at Charlotte resignedly. A surge of guilt welled up from within him, yet he could not turn his back on his grandpa.

"I'm sorry!" Like a bolt of lightning, he grabbed hold of Charlotte's wrist, seized her gun, and pinned it against her forehead. Everyone was overwhelmed as everything happened within such a short span.

"Put down your guns!" Zachary commanded the female bodyguards of the Lindberg family.

Only then did Lupine come to her senses and fumed, "What a despicable b\*stard! How can you treat Ms. Lindberg this way!"

At the sight of Zachary, who was threatening Charlotte, Morgan rushed out of the car and pointed her gun at him. "Let go of Ms. Lindberg!"

"Mor, try to cool down..." Marino tried to talk Morgan into putting down her gun. Nonetheless, she turned to point the gun at him and pulled the trigger without a second thought.

"My goodness! You really did that!" Marino was stupefied; his shoulder was scraped by the bullet.

"Zachary Nacht, you are really a brute! Ms. Lindberg has sacrificed so much by bearing three children for you. The Nacht family inflicted harm on her numerous times, yet she never thought of settling a score with you. How could you point the gun at her now?" Morgan was infuriated and lashed out at Zachary.

To her, love was never comparable to her loyalty to Charlotte. Not to mention, Zachary's indifferent demeanor had shattered her fantasy for love within seconds.

"All of you from the Nacht family are the same! How can you claim that you are from the prestigious family of the upper-level society

with such a malicious mind! Let go of Ms. Lindberg at once. If not, I will notify Mr. Lindberg at once!" Lupine became worked up and snapped at Zachary; her hand holding the gun was trembling uncontrollably.

"Mr. Nacht, do you think it's a bit much for her?" Ben tried to appease Zachary and talk him out of pointing his gun at Charlotte.

Even Ben felt that the Nacht family had owed Charlotte too much. Thus, it was deemed a matter of fact for her to insist on capturing Zara. As Zachary's mind was preoccupied with rescuing Henry at the moment, he was worried sick that he would exacerbate the situation by acting impulsively.

"Put your guns down and step aside! Do you get me?" Zachary snarled at the female bodyguards of the Lindberg family.

All of them turned to look at Lupine and Morgan in bewilderment. Nonetheless, the precarious situation sent both of them into a tizzy, turning their minds into mush.

"Don't release her!" Charlotte yelled out all of a sudden. "Even if he shoots me dead, you must bear in mind to bring that woman back!"

Zachary felt a prickle of anxiousness and whispered to her apprehensively, "Why are you so hard-headed? Just let me save my grandpa first. Once I have saved him, I will surely..."

"Do you dare to shoot me?" Charlotte glared at him and cut him off. "Why don't you try to shoot me with your gun?"

"I-I..." Zachary stammered. He did not even place his finger on the trigger of his gun.

"Since he doesn't dare, I will be the one to do that!" Unexpectedly, Zara fired a shot at Charlotte's shoulder.

Bang! Blood spurted from her wound at once.

Charlotte stiffened; the instant stabbing pain was numbing her senses. As her blood splattered onto her face, it was as though her heart was eroded by the penetrative burning sensation of sulfuric acid.

Everyone was rooted to the spot, including Zachary.

“What are you doing?” Zachary bellowed at Zara after he came to his senses.

“All of you from the Lindberg family, put your guns down! If not, I will finish her off now!” Zara threatened.

Intimidated by her threatening tone, all the bodyguards from the Lindberg family could only bow to her by putting their guns down as instructed.

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Gritting her teeth to restrain herself from groaning in pain, Charlotte sniggered. “Zachary Nacht, great one! See how hard-hearted all of you from the Nacht family are!”

“Charlotte...” Zachary was about to explain to her, yet she snatched his gun and pointed at Zara.

A panic-stricken Zara had the heart to pull Henry over as her shield.

Zachary’s heart skipped a beat, and he shoved Charlotte away hastily at the eleventh hour. Subsequently, Charlotte missed a shot. Furthermore, her arm was even scraped by the bullet from Zara’s gunshot.

“Zachary Nacht!” At the peak of fury, Charlotte pointed her gun at Zachary and fired a shot at him right away. As a result, his arm was shot.

The bodyguards of the Nacht family lifted their guns and aimed at Charlotte instinctively.

“All of you, back off!” Zachary bellowed at once.

All his bodyguards stepped backward and dared not move at all.

On the other hand, the female bodyguards of the Lindberg family lifted their guns and huddled over them.

When the situation descended into complete chaos, Zara was about to flee by holding Henry hostage. At that very moment, an ear-piercing shriek from the eagle sounded.

The next moment, Fifi the eagle darted toward Zara like an arrow released from the bow. A quick-witted Zara aimed her gun at it and fired.

One side of the eagle's wings was shot, yet it continued to dart toward Zara and attack her. As a result, she dropped her gun when it flapped its wings and struck against her. Waving both her hands frantically, she tried to shoo the eagle away.

Meanwhile, Henry's legs gave way when Zara let go of him and collapsed on the floor. Zachary dashed toward him hastily to help him up.

In the meantime, Charlotte dashed toward Zara and the eagle. She yelled out, "Fifi, move aside!"

In a split second, the eagle flapped its wings and flew away.

Bang! Bang! Charlotte aimed at Zara's knees respectively and fired twice.

Zara fell on her knees in an instant. Nevertheless, she supported her body with her arms and shrieked with laughter.

"What are you laughing at?" Charlotte narrowed her eyes and asked coldly.

"Did you hear the siren?" Zara's lips contorted into a creepy snicker. "There is an alarm system in my body. When I'm shot, it will automatically trigger the system and alert the police. Of course, I'm not willing to go to jail. Even so, I would rather be imprisoned instead of being shot dead by you. After all, getting a haven is the most important thing for me at the moment. As long as I can stay alive, I'm sure as hell that I will have the chance to escape! Charlotte Lindberg, you will not be able to capture me!"

"I will finish you off now!" Charlotte pulled the trigger and was about to fire.

"Don't fire!" Zachary stopped her. "Just hand her over to the police."

"I will shoot you at once if you dare to stop me!" Charlotte glared at him with murderous intent in her eyes, and she was unmovable by his words.

"Charlotte Lindberg, do you think you are still in Erihal? You will be charged for murdering here." Zara continued to provoke her, "If you kill me now, you will have to be prepared to rot in jail!"

"You deserve to repent your sins with your life! Go to h\*ll!" Blinded by anger, Charlotte pulled her trigger impetuously.

"Wait a minute!" Henry yelled out abruptly.

"Grandpa..." Zachary called out anxiously.

"Can you let me have a few words with her? Please..." Henry pleaded with Charlotte.

"Just one minute!" Charlotte replied coldly without putting down her gun.

At the same time, all the bodyguards from the Lindberg family huddled over them and pointed their guns simultaneously at Zara.

It was a sure thing that Zara would meet her end at any moment.

"You kept on asking me why I tended to bias toward your brother, although you are more outstanding than him since young. Do you know why I would rather nurture him and refuse to let you manage Nacht Group?" On the brink of tears, Henry looked at Zara sorrowfully. "I sense that you are overambitious and materialistic since young. Apart from that, you have been eyeing the inheritance right of the Nacht family. Thus, I foresee that your senses will be easily prevailed by your greed for power and social status. That's why I tended to stand in your way most of the time. It never crosses my mind that this will trigger your rebellious nature."

Zara snapped at him impatiently, "Don't waste time lamenting on this! If you still treat me as your daughter, get them to let go of me and send me away from H City!"

Henry uttered bitterly with a self-deprecating smile. "Since this is my sin, I should be the one to put it to an end."

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For the last sentence, he was almost whispering, and the others could barely catch what he said, except Zachary.

He looked at Henry in bafflement. Put it to an end? How to end it?

"Let me tell you one more thing." Henry gazed at Zara in dejection. "I have actually kept a large sum of money for Chris. It is more than enough for you to lead a free and easy life. Nevertheless, you insist on digging your own grave!"

"Stop nagging and save me immediately!" Zara shrieked impatiently. She had apparently forgotten about how she had held her father as a hostage a while ago. Not to mention, she was even exploiting him as her shield against the gunshot!

"Time's up!" Charlotte lost her patience and prepared to fire.

At the same time, the siren sounded from a distance away.

Lupine lowered her voice and reminded Charlotte, "Ms. Lindberg, quite a number of police cars are advancing toward us. I'm afraid..."

Before Lupine could finish her words, Charlotte snapped at her, "I don't care, and I can barely wait to finish her off!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! All of a sudden, there was a series of ear-piercing gunshots. It seemed someone had finished firing the bullets in the barrel.

Everyone was astounded and gaped at Henry, who had shot his own daughter to death by himself!

Thud! The gun slipped off from his trembling hand. Emotionally shaken, he slumped onto the floor. He lowered his head as tears of remorse flowed down his wrinkled face like streams.

“Grandpa...” Zachary crouched down beside him to help him up.

Charlotte could barely move in utter astonishment. Her mind turned mushy as she looked at a grief-shaken Henry and Zara’s lifeless body. As a wave of indecipherable complex emotions crashed into her heart, she was at a loss for words.

She had sought revenge in a way, yet the feeling was kind of different as she did not end the woman’s life in her own hands. Nevertheless, she could not reprimand Henry for doing so. She was even starting to sympathize with him in such a pathetic state.

No way! I can’t let anyone take advantage of my kindness anymore! When Charlotte recomposed herself, she told herself not to relent again.

“Hands up and don’t move!” The policemen reached and took prompt action, putting the tense situation to an end.

It had been pouring the whole night. By the time Charlotte reached home, it was already dawn.

Everyone was petrified when she stepped into the house with her clothes drenched in blood.

Dr. Felch took out the bullet for her and attended to her wound at once. “You need a good rest,” he advised.

Mrs. Rawlston asked warily, “Ms. Lindberg, how about Mr. Zachary and Mr. Nacht? Did anything happen to them?”

"I will assign people to send you home," Charlotte told her gently without replying to her question.

"All right, Ms. Lindberg. Thank you." Mrs. Rawlston nodded and thanked her sincerely.

Without hesitation, Lupine assigned a few bodyguards to send Mrs. Rawlston and a few maids from the Nacht residence back.

Leaning against the recliner in the room, Charlotte's heart sank as another wave of mixed emotions swept over her.

The throbbing pain on her shoulder was as though indicating that both Zachary and her would never be able to let bygones be bygones. It seems impossible for us to mend our relationship and stop dwelling on the past.

"Ms. Lindberg, we have got things settled," Morgan updated her tactfully. "Anyway, the police is still liaising closely with the Nacht family. We are still not sure if Mr. Henry will be charged for murdering his daughter."

"That's none of our business. Get Sharon Blackwood here now," Charlotte instructed in an icy-cold tone.

"Noted, Ms. Lindberg." Morgan nodded respectfully and prepared to carry out the task as instructed.

Charlotte looked at the gun in her hand with a hint of unmissable murderous intent in her eyes. Now, there is only Sharon Blackwood left. I must seek her out for payback as soon as possible and leave this horrible place forever!

The next moment, Lupine dashed into the room and updated her hastily. "Ms. Lindberg, Sharon Blackwood was taken away by the police."

Morgan was stunned. "How could it be? I'm about to capture her and bring her here!"

"The Nacht family seems to have foreseen this and taken the first move. Mr. Nacht had handed her over to the police before he rushed over to rescue Mr. Henry," Lupine explained further.

Charlotte knitted her brows without uttering any words.

Right that instant, Morgan's phone buzzed. The moment she caught a glimpse of the name blinking on the screen, she handed it to Charlotte. "Ms. Lindberg, it's a call from Mr. Lindberg."

Charlotte answered the call instantaneously and greeted, "Danrique!"

"Come back to Erihal now and marry Louis," Danrique instructed her resolutely.

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Charlotte was not the slightest bit surprised, probably because she knew him too well and was mentally prepared. Even so, she asked softly, "How about the kids?"

"Bring them back. I want you to set off three days later," Danrique responded right away, as though he could predict that she would ask the question. He hung up right after instructing her on that.

Holding the phone in her hand, Charlotte stared into space out of the window in silence. After quite a while, she finally broke the silence by instructing Lupine, "Get the South Sea project completed as soon as possible."

"Noted, Ms. Lindberg," Lupine replied respectfully with her head lowered.

"I will go up now to catch some sleep. Don't wake me up unless there is something," Charlotte dragged herself up to her room in weariness.

After taking a shower, she got changed and continued to dry her hair at the dressing table.

Looking at her own reflection in the mirror, Charlotte's mind was gradually drifting. She felt a turmoil of emotions as snippets of

the previous incidents flashed across her mind. She recalled how Zachary pointed the gun at her to save Henry.

The moment of Zara scoffing at her before she breathed the last breath kept floating in her mind. "As a member of the Lindberg family, it's a shame that you do not possess assertiveness and determination like them. You are indeed a fool by placing righteousness above everything and tend to be over submissive, just like the others from the Windt family!"

Sadly, Charlotte shared the same sentiments with her. If her father were more assertive and determined, he would not have met with such a tragic end.

If I were more assertive and determined at that time, the horrible incident might not have befallen Mrs. Berry. Other than that, I would not have to go through those obstacles. It is undeniable that I only have myself to blame for putting myself in a tight spot.

Charlotte's phone buzzed all of a sudden. It was a call from Zachary. She hung it up right away and blocked his number. At that very moment, she made up her mind that she would have no truck with the Nacht family ever again.

Zachary's face fell instantly when the line on the other side went dead.

He turned to look in the direction of the emergency room. The doctors were still attending to Henry by all means.

He had a heart attack after shooting Zara to death earlier on. As a result, Zachary rushed him to the hospital.

Even though the police was aware that Henry was the one who fired and killed Zara, they were unable to take any actions under such crucial circumstance.

Two hours had elapsed ever since Henry was sent to the emergency room, but there was no sign at all.

Raina had stepped out once earlier and updated Zachary warily. "Mr. Nacht, you have to be prepared for the worst. Mr. Henry has

been troubled by health issues all this while. After what happened just now, I'm afraid..."

She paused, gulped, and said softly, "I suggest that you bring the kids over. I bet Mr. Henry is looking forward to meeting them again for the last time."

That was why Zachary gave Charlotte a call. No doubt, he knew that Charlotte had no intention to see him, answer his call, or hear his voice any more. Perhaps she has even made up her mind that she won't cross paths with me again!

Nonetheless, Zachary could not think of any other way at the moment.

"Mr. Zachary..." Spencer called him haggardly. He was weak as a kitten after being shot twice. Seated in the wheelchair pushed by a bodyguard, gloominess was written all over his face.

Zachary advanced toward him without hesitation. "Mr. Spencer, you should not get out of the bed. You need a good rest."

"How can I rest well when Mr. Henry is still fighting for his life in the emergency room?" Spencer murmured with teary eyes. "Mr. Henry is too kind. He shouldn't have saved that sinful woman who has disgraced the Nacht family."

"Mr. Spencer, there's no point to talk about this now..." Zachary mumbled.

Zachary's frown deepened into a scowl. Even though he had the same stance as Spencer, he did not have the heart to castigate Henry.

"Mr. Zachary, can you please bring the kids to meet Mr. Henry for the last time?" Spencer choked up and pleaded, "This should be his only wish at the moment after the devastating whammy. Can you please grant his final wish?"

Even so, he held back the last few words, which were too painful for him to tell Zachary. Deep down, he hoped that it was not just his wishful thinking for Henry to meet the kids one last time before he could rest in peace.

Stifling the simmering anguish in his heart, Zachary mumbled, "I know. I will go and fetch the kids now."

"Try to pacify her by talking things out with her," Spencer advised him. "After all, we have owed her too much all this while. Try to bear with it, regardless of how oppressive her words are. We can't blame her for harboring a grudge against us. Bear in mind not to exacerbate the situation by infuriating her further."

"All right, I know what to do," Zachary nodded and instructed Bruce to keep his guard up outside the emergency room. After that, he headed to Northridge with Ben and Marino right away.

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In the meantime, Charlotte was feeling under the weather. After a sleepless night, her entire body ached all over, and she was having a mild fever.

Dr. Felch assigned Hayley to bring her herbal concoction and ensure that she consumed it at once.

When Charlotte was about to take a nap after taking the herbal concoction, Lupine updated her in haste, "Ms. Lindberg, Mr. Nacht is here!"

"Why is he here?" Charlotte asked in a weak voice.

"He requested to see you. I notice that he is still in the same clothes drenched by the heavy rain last night. He looks exceptionally disheveled and vexed. I guess something might have happened to Mr. Henry," Lupine told her softly.

Charlotte flipped out and lashed out at once. "What does that have to do with me? Chase him away!"

"Noted, Ms. Lindberg." Lupine stepped out to chase them away.

At the same time, Jamie questioned the bodyguards apprehensively, "Is that Daddy's car outside the courtyard? Why don't you let him in?"

"Mr. Jamison, this is instructed by..." the bodyguard tried to explain to him.

"Let him in now. I mean now!" Jamie was boiling with anger.

"Hmm... Mr. Jamison..." The bodyguards looked up in the direction of the first floor helplessly and dared not explain further.

"What are you looking at? Let my daddy come in now!" Jamie stamped his feet and pulled the two bodyguards' hands emphatically. "Hurry up!"

Jamie's voice alerted Charlotte. By the time she opened the door to have a look, she heard Robbie call out, "Jamie, stop that and cool down!"

"Robbie, they lock Daddy outside," Jamie explained to him hastily.

"Is that Mommy's instruction?" Robbie asked the two female bodyguards.

"Yes, Mr. Robinson," they replied softly.

"All right, we understand. Thank you." Robbie nodded at them courteously.

"Robbie, what's the matter? Jamie came to his senses and asked nervously, "Are Daddy and Mommy quarreling with each other again?"

Robbie furrowed his brows and replied, "I guess so. You have to control your temper and don't act impulsively next round. No harm to spend time asking them about what happened first. We have to mind our manners and don't act bossy, although they are Mommy's bodyguards."

"I get it. I was worked up and overreacted just now. Robbie, I happened to see Daddy with my binoculars just now. He looks pitiful..." Jamie was on the brink of tears.

"Let's ask Mommy what happened." Robbie held Jamie's hand and went up to look for Charlotte.

To their surprise, she was leaning against the door of her bedroom. Both of them advanced toward her excitedly and greeted her simultaneously. "Mommy!"

"Robbie, Jamie, why aren't you having your breakfast?" she asked them gently.

"Mommy, why did you..." Jamie blurted out the words anxiously.

"Mommy, did Daddy do anything wrong again?" Robbie cut him off and asked warily.

Jamie zipped his mouth and stood obediently behind Robbie.

Charlotte looked at the two kids, racking her brains on how she should explain to them. After pondering for a while, she tried to make a long story short by explaining softly, "Robbie, Jamie, listen to me. I have some conflicts with your daddy, and we just can't be on good terms anymore. Thus, it's not appropriate for him to step into our house again..."

"But why?" Jamie yelled in agitation. "Do you mean that you are cutting ties with each other? Does that mean we won't be able to stay under the same roof again? Will I share the same fate as Timothy Sterling and end up having to choose either between Daddy and you?"

Jamie, who was usually happy-go-lucky in a way, was seemingly not his usual self at the moment. His face turned ashen as Charlotte's words rang out like thunder for him.

Tears were welling up in Robbie's eyes as well, but he kept his head lowered in silence.

"Jamie..." Charlotte's heart wrenched at the sight of the distress written all over Jamie's face. Even so, she could only get a grip of

herself by uttering resolutely, "If you choose to be with me, I will surely take good care of you."

"How about Daddy?" Jamie shook his head frantically as he wailed, "He is the best daddy among all. I don't want to lose him!"

Charlotte wiped his tears away and emphasized adamantly, "That's the only way. You can only choose one between us."

Jamie cried his heart out as he gazed at Charlotte with teary eyes, unable to utter any words.

Robbie took a deep breath and choked up. "Mommy, I choose to be with you." He snuffled a little before he continued with his words. "But I hope that you will let us meet Daddy one more time and talk things out with him."

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"Fine." Charlotte nodded her head and instructed Lupine, "Let him in."

"Okay." Lupine immediately left.

"Be a good boy and go to my study room first." After wiping Jamie's tears away, Charlotte stroked Robbie's head. "I'll come after changing my clothes."

"Okay." The two boys nodded obediently and prepared to head upstairs to the study room.

At that moment, they spotted Ellie in the corridor.

She was sitting in the wheelchair and looking at them silently. Unlike her vulnerable self in the past, she was not crying or kicking up a fuss now. Instead, she seemed the calmest out of them all.

“Ellie!” Rushing over and hugging Ellie, Charlotte asked carefully, “Did you hear what I just said?”

“Yes.” Ellie nodded. “I want to meet Daddy too.”

“Lupine is letting him in.”

Charlotte felt extremely bad. Out of the three children, she was the most worried about Ellie. After the poisoning incident, Ellie’s health had deteriorated significantly.

Although she had become much better after being treated by Dr. Felch, she was not as healthy as before.

Furthermore, such a prolonged treatment was, in a way, a mental torment for Ellie too.

While she used to be cheerful and lively in the past, she always had a depressed demeanor now.

Charlotte was worried that her fight with Zachary might affect the kids, especially Ellie.

“Go to my study room first. I’ll ask someone to send breakfast over, so you should have breakfast first. I’ll come over with Daddy later,” coaxed Charlotte.

“Okay, Mommy.” The kids nodded obediently.

“Olivia...” Charlotte raised her head and said to Olivia, “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome, Charlotte. Go and change your clothes first. I’ll take care of them.”

Olivia immediately instructed the maids to prepare breakfast and send it to the study room.

When Charlotte returned to her room, she asked a subordinate to pass a message to Lupine. “Bring him to me first.”

“Okay.”

Charlotte had just finished changing her clothes when Lupine arrived with Zachary.

His usual charisma and domineering demeanor were gone. Instead, he looked exceptionally haggard, with stubble all over his chin and his eyes bloodshot. At that moment, he seemed to be drowning in exhaustion.

For a moment, Charlotte's heart ached for him. However, her rationality quickly regained control over her.

She would never forget what the Nacht family had done to her!

Similarly, she would never forget how he had pointed his gun at her earlier and forced her to release her enemy.

"Henry's critically ill. Before he dies, he wishes to see the kids," said Zachary in a deep and hoarse voice.

"He's not dead yet?" Charlotte sat on the sofa with her legs crossed. A cold smirk played on her lips. "It's a wonder that he can live till ninety-eight years old after committing so many sins!"

"I know that you hate him, but there's no need to say that about a dying man, right?" Zachary frowned.

"What right do you have to tell me that?" Fury surged within Charlotte. "If the kids haven't begged me, I won't even want to see you!"

"I know." Zachary nodded helplessly. "It's too melodramatic to keep apologizing. Just take it as me pleading with you. Please, let me bring the kids back to see Henry for one last time."

"No." Charlotte refused directly.

"Although Henry has committed a lot of mistakes, he paid the price for his actions." Zachary started to panic. "By killing Zara himself, he has shown his deep regret. It's also a way of redeeming himself from his guilt toward you."

“Redeeming himself?” Charlotte scoffed, “You’re describing it as if he has done some charity work. Didn’t he kill Zara himself because he didn’t want her to die in my hands?”

“The police has already arrived by then. If you shoot her, you’d definitely be taken away by the police and prosecuted!” explained Zachary with a frown. “No matter how powerful the Lindberg Corporation is, you still have to obey the nation’s laws.”

“Even if I have to go to prison, I’d still want to kill that wicked b\*tch myself!” yelled Charlotte agitatedly. “Since that damned old man killed her himself, I can’t even experience the satisfaction of finally taking revenge! What kind of redemption is that?”

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“Alright, let’s stop arguing.”

Zachary felt exasperated. He knew that emotions would inevitably obscure how one would view things. Furthermore, there were so many grudges, resentment and hatred involved in this issue.

Hence, he decided to lower his stature and beg, “What should I do before you’re willing to let me bring the kids to Henry?”

“Sign this document.” Charlotte took out a document and a pen. “If you sign it, I’ll let you take the kids to meet Henry.”

When he took the document and scanned through it, he frowned. “You want me to give up custody of the children?”

“That’s right.” Charlotte nodded and glared at him resentfully. “Zachary, although I hate you, I hate myself even more for not being resolute enough. I keep telling myself that I’m going to kill you and destroy the Nacht family, so I can take revenge for myself and Mrs. Berry. However, every time I look at the kids, my resolve wavers. I really hate myself for that. For their sake, I have no choice but to give up taking revenge against you. However, I don’t

want to see you ever again. If you sign this contract now, I'll bring the kids to the hospital and let them meet Henry for the last time. After that, we shall never cross paths again."

After a slight pause, she continued, "For the sake of the kids, I'll convince Danrique to stop targeting the Nacht family. As long as you don't provoke the Lindberg family, the grudge between our families will end here! This is the best resolution we can achieve, and it's the last concession I'll make. I'll give you three minutes to think about it. The kids are still waiting for us in the study room. After you've thought it through, we'll go there."

"Charlotte..." Zachary tried his best to control his emotions and maintain his composure. "I'm grateful for the concessions you've made for the kids, but I cannot give them up to you!"

"Why not?" demanded Charlotte.

"Because they're my children too!" Zachary became agitated. "Their last name is Nacht and they are of the Nacht family's bloodline! I can agree to anything else but this!"

"Let's continue battling, then." Charlotte became enraged too. "Even if we file a lawsuit, I'll still win. When the kids were living with you, they got poisoned by Cynthia and kidnapped by your aunt. With all this evidence, it's obvious who the judge will grant the custody to."

"Are you sure you want to do this?" asked Zachary in frustration. "The kids will be the only victims if you file a lawsuit."

"You forced me to do this!" bellowed Charlotte.

"Charlotte, calm down and think about it carefully."

Utterly exhausted, Zachary had no choice but to persuade her further.

"Do you think that you can lead a peaceful life after bringing the kids to the Lindberg residence? Isn't Danrique surrounded by enemies as well? Or are you oblivious to that because he's protected you too well? Meanwhile, the Nacht group has already

eliminated all obstacles and I'm the person in power! As long as I'm here, no one will dare to touch my children. On the other hand, you have no actual power in the Lindberg family except for an empty title. If someone uses you to scheme against Danrique, you and the kids will be in danger!"

After listening to that, Charlotte fell silent. It was true that although the Lindberg Corporation seemed stable on the surface, it had its fair share of enemies.

Furthermore, a single family did not have a monopoly over the Lindberg Corporation, unlike the Nacht group. Instead, the co-investors consisted of other families as well. Although the Lindberg Corporation was the biggest shareholder, the other shareholders were starting to become restless. They had been deliberately trying to set Danrique into more crises.

Although Danrique was powerful, he had his own weaknesses too...

"Wake up!" urged Zachary anxiously. "If the kids are with me, you can visit them anytime. Our doors are always open to you. Furthermore, Henry had left all of his assets to the kids. In the future..."

"That's enough!" Charlotte interrupted him and declared domineeringly, "I can't care less about the Nacht family's assets. I'm putting all my efforts into work so I can rise up the corporate ladder. In the future, I can leave an equally hefty inheritance for my children too!"

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1049

Although their return to the Lindberg residence would also be fraught with dangers, Charlotte was determined to bring the kids with her.

She had already made up her mind. If they could no longer stay in the Lindberg residence, she could leave Erihal with the kids and start over a new life in a foreign place.

For these two years, Danrique had done a good job protecting her. Until now, she had not been involved in the conflicts between the families and corporations.

Hence, she could leave easily in the future.

“You’re so stubborn...” Zachary was on the brink of fury. Just when he was about to continue persuading her, his phone rang and he immediately picked up the call. “Hello?”

“Mr. Zachary, Mr. Nacht can’t hang in there anymore!” said Spencer anxiously. “Come back quickly!”

“What?” Although Zachary knew that Henry’s condition was quite severe, he did not expect this moment to come so quickly. Panicking, he said, “I’ll come back right now!”

“Wait.” At that moment, Raina snatched the phone away. “Mr. Zachary, Henry wants to meet Ms. Lindberg before he goes.”

“He wants to meet her?”

Zachary was surprised. Shouldn’t Henry want to see the kids instead?

“Mr. Zachary, bring Ms. Lindberg and the kids over now. There’s not much time left!” urged Spencer worriedly.

“Yeah, Mr. Zachary. Come back now!” added Raina.

Zachary ended the call and pleaded with Charlotte anxiously, “Henry would like to see you. He’s already on the brink of death! Please, I’m begging you to bring the kids to the hospital. Let’s talk about everything else later, okay?”

“No.” Charlotte was very resolute. “Sign this contract and I’ll bring the kids to the hospital. Otherwise, there’s nothing for us to talk about.”

“You...”

“Mommy...”

Just when both of them had reached a stalemate, Jamie’s voice sounded from outside. “Can we enter?”

When Charlotte heard his voice, she quickly collected herself. She shot a glance at Zachary before opening the door. “Robbie, Jamie, Ellie, why are you here? Didn’t I ask you to wait for me in the study room?”

Charlotte’s voice became gentle whenever she talked to the kids. A warm smile had also spread across her cheeks.

“We were getting impatient from the wait...” Before Jamie could finish his sentence, he spotted Zachary and immediately ran over. “Daddy!”

“Jamie!” Zachary bent down and carried him up.

“Daddy...” Hugging his neck, Jamie burst into tears. “Daddy, what happened to you? What did you do to make Mommy angry? Apologize to her now! Otherwise, if she doesn’t want you, we can’t see you anymore.”

When Zachary heard that, tears welled up in his eyes.

He hated himself for allowing things to lead to this. Why did I let my kids suffer with me? Despite being able to dominate the corporate world, why am I incapable of protecting my own family?

“Daddy...” Robbie tugged Zachary’s pants and asked anxiously, “What happened? Tell me now! I’ll solve it with you!”

“I just want our family to be together. I don’t want us to be separated!”

Unable to hold herself back, Ellie, who was sitting in her wheelchair and hugging her stuffed toy, burst into tears.

Now that the children were all crying, Charlotte felt extremely flustered. She rushed forward to console them.

“Mommy, please forgive Daddy. I’m begging you!” Jamie tugged Charlotte’s sleeve and pleaded with her tearfully, “If Daddy bullies you again, I’ll beat him up for you.”

“Mommy, please...” begged Ellie as she pulled Charlotte’s hand.

“Don’t cry...” Zachary quickly squatted down and hugged Elle. Then, he told the three of them, “Robbie, Jamie, Ellie, Great-grandpa is critically ill. Before he passes away, he’d like to see you and your mommy. Let’s go to the hospital together, okay?”

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1050

When Charlotte heard that, she gritted his teeth in fury. Damn you! If you ask the kids directly, they’ll definitely agree. In that case, I’ll be the bad person if I keep refusing.

“What happened to Great-grandpa?” As expected, the children asked anxiously, “Is he sick?”

“What does critically ill mean?” Only Robbie caught that keyword.

“It means that... he’s going to leave us forever,” revealed Zachary sadly. “We need to meet him at the hospital for the last time.”

“What?” Jamie was stunned. “Are you saying that Great-grandpa’s going to die?”

Ellie immediately burst into tears, feeling sad and fearful at the same time.

“Ellie...” Charlotte quickly hugged her and coaxed, “Don’t be scared. I’m here for you!”

Ellie jumped into Charlotte’s arms and wailed sorrowfully.

Meanwhile, Charlotte glared at Zachary furiously. He shouldn’t have told that to the kids! He’s making them so sad.

However, Zachary explained calmly, “Everyone will eventually die. Bad guys go to hell, while the good guys go to heaven. There’s no need to feel sad because Great-grandpa will go to heaven. He’ll protect you from there!”

“Since Great-grandpa’s a good man, he’ll go to heaven, right?” asked Jamie as he sobbed.

“Yeah.” Zachary nodded.

Jamie threw himself into Zachary’s arms and cried.

Hugging Jamie with one arm and Robbie with the other, Zachary consoled them gently, “Alright, we need to go to the hospital immediately!”

With that, he carried the two boys and was about to leave when Charlotte stopped him. She growled, “What are you doing? Have I agreed?”

“We can talk after coming back. Let’s go to the hospital now!” Zachary frowned.

“Zachary, don’t push your luck!” Charlotte was fuming.

“You should ask for the children’s opinion!” Zachary asked the kids, “Robbie, Jamie, Ellie, are you willing to follow me to the hospital to visit Great-grandpa?”

“Yes!” The children nodded.

Rage surged through Charlotte. You are simply too despicable!

“Mommy, we’ll come back after visiting him,” said Robbie with reddened eyes.

“Mommy, just let us go!” pleaded Jamie as he sobbed.  
“Great-grandpa is really nice to us and he’s going to pass away soon. Just let us visit him!”

“Yeah, Mommy...” Ellie pleaded with her too. “I’m begging you!”

With the three kids begging her like that, Charlotte could not bear to refuse them. Hence, she had no choice but to nod in agreement.  
“Fine, come back after a brief visit.”

“Aren’t you afraid that I won’t return them afterward?” Zachary suddenly asked.

“How dare you?” Charlotte became furious immediately.

“Let’s go together. You can bring the kids back after the visit, just in case you’re worried.” Zachary deliberately tried to provoke her.

Although she knew what his intentions were, she was still worried. If Zachary actually kept the kids from her and she had to forcefully snatch them back, the kids would end up getting hurt.

Upon that thought, she stated coldly, “Fine, I’ll go.”

“Prepare the car!”

“Yes, sir.”

The five of them entered the car and headed to the hospital.

During the ride, the children were still sobbing sadly.

Zachary consoled them, “Great-grandpa is already ninety-eight years old. It’s a blessing that he’s lived to such a ripe old age. Hence, you should feel happy for him instead of crying! After all the kind deeds he has done, he’ll go to heaven...”

Charlotte rolled her eyes when she heard that. Kind deeds? Due to Henry’s stubbornness and insistence on getting his way, he had killed numerous people indirectly, including Mrs. Berry.

The reason why she had not been killed by Henry was because of her luck and the Lindberg family's protection.

Otherwise, she would have been dead a long time ago.

Consoled by Zachary's words, the children stopped crying and calmed down.

Ellie raised her head and asked innocently, "Will Great-grandpa meet Mrs. Berry in heaven?"

"Well..." Zachary was at a temporary loss for words. "Probably."