

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1101

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Charlotte was devastated. She knew Dr. Felch was just trying to make her feel better.

This was equivalent to asking her to wait forever.

Olivia was still young and she had a bright future ahead of her. Charlotte could not believe she would spend the rest of her life in the hospital.

There was nothing certain about the future. They did not even know if Olivia would ever wake up.

Charlotte's own experience was scarring. Her mother was a vegetable for years. Although she did wake up in the end, she passed on just a year later.

Charlotte did not want the same thing to happen to Olivia, but there was nothing she could do.

Dr. Felch was the best doctor in the world. If he said waiting was the only thing they could do, that must be the case.

"Dr. Felch is right," Peter responded calmly, "I will take care of her. I'm sure she will wake up one day."

Peter was surprisingly optimistic. "Olivia's a lucky girl to have you."

Charlotte was grateful for him.

Ten days later, Peter brought Olivia back to H City.

Charlotte had arranged for her to go over to Raina's hospital and put Raina in charge of Olivia.

Charlotte made the best arrangement for her, hoping that she would regain consciousness one day and spend the rest of her life with Peter.

As for Charlotte herself, she postponed her return to Erihal by half a month.

She wanted to wait till Ellie was fit to travel again. She did not want her to go through all the fuss of traveling when she was still weak.

Over the past two weeks, Charlotte had been keeping Ellie company.

Robbie and Jamie also came over to spend time with their sister.

To everyone's dismay, Ellie seemed to have gotten a lot quieter after the incident.

She would always look out of the window blankly and after some time, she would ask, "Mommy, are there still bad people in the world?"

"Well..."

Charlotte was at a loss for words. She thought for a bit and said, "There are still a lot of good people in the world."

"Then why is that woman so evil?" Ellie asked again,

"Her men kept kicking Ms. Peyton's head. Ms. Peyton is sick because of me."

The girl started tearing up as she talked. She did not cry out loud but just let tears roll down her cheeks.

"Everything would be different if I were as smart as Robbie, or as strong as Jamie. I wouldn't get caught if I were stronger, then Ms. Peyton would be safe."

Charlotte went over to console her. "This is not your fault, Ellie. You're still a child. There's only so much you can do."

"I'm the same age as Robbie and Jamie. They have never made things difficult for Mommy and Daddy. I'm the only one who keeps creating trouble for everyone."

"Don't say that, Ellie," Charlotte said sadly, holding her daughter's face, "We never once thought you're a troublemaker."

The girl looked up at her and smiled. "Don't worry, Mommy. I'm okay."

Charlotte looked at Ellie with grief in her heart. She knew this incident had injured her daughter not just physically but also emotionally.

After she tucked Ellie in, Charlotte sought professional help from a child psychologist.

Ellie's mood brightened up after a few rounds of consultation, but she was not as chirpy as she used to be anymore.

Instead, she channeled all her energy into her studies.

She started to study with Robbie and Jamie, and even told Jamie that she wanted to learn self-defense after she recovered.

While the two brothers were relieved to see Ellie being motivated to learn again, Charlotte was still worried about the girl.

She was afraid that she was traumatized and might have lost her sense of security.

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Twenty days elapsed and everything was finally sorted out in H City.

Danrique called Charlotte and asked her to go back to Erihal.

The children were reluctant to be separated.

Robbie had earlier on chosen to go follow Charlotte while Jamie and Ellie, Zachary, but since Ellie needed someone to take care of her, she would have to go back to Erihal with Charlotte. This meant Jamie would be left alone with Zachary.

When the time came for Jamie to say goodbye to them, the boy broke down crying.

At first, Ellie told herself that she must stay strong and not cry, but when she saw Jamie crying his heart out, she let rip.

Robbie wanted to comfort them, but he ended up crying himself too.

Charlotte's heart ached when she saw the three children crying. She wanted her children to stay together forever, but some of the things were out of her control.

"Daddy!" Robbie cried out.

Charlotte trailed the boy's gaze and saw Zachary walking over. He looked thinner than usual in his black shirt. A smile lit up on his tired face when he saw the children.

He hastened his steps and opened his arms wide as the kids went running toward him. "Daddy!"

Zachary bent down and hugged them. He was upset seeing them cry, yet he smiled and assured them, "Come on, don't cry. We'll be seeing each other again very soon."

"When are you coming to pick me up, Daddy?" Ellie asked.

"In two months' time," Zachary replied, drying her tears, "You've gotten a lot better, but you'll need more time to fully recover. I'll go over and see you in Erihal in two months, is that okay?"

"What about me? Can I go to Erihal too?" Jamie asked impatiently.

"Of course you can, Jamie."

"Then does that mean I will get to see Mommy, Robbie, and Ellie again after two months?"

Jamie looked at Zachary in anticipation as he wiped away his tears.

"Yes, Jamie. You'll get to see them whenever you want. I'll bring you to Erihal to look for Mommy when you miss her."

"Is that true, Mommy?" Jamie turned to Charlotte, waiting for a confirmation.

"Yes, you can come anytime you want."

Charlotte initially wanted to cut Zachary off completely, but now that Jamie had made the request, she could not turn him down.

"That's great!" Jamie exclaimed. He was pleased to hear that he would be seeing his family again.

"Does this mean I will get to visit them whenever I like too, Mommy?" Ellie asked eagerly.

"Yes." Charlotte could not bring herself to turn the hopeful girl down.

Ellie nodded in excitement at her mother's answer.

Likewise, Robbie seemed relieved now that he knew this would not be the last time he saw Zachary and Jamie.

He knew that as long as they were seeing each other again, there would be a chance of changing things for the better.

"What time is the flight?" Zachary asked, looking at Charlotte.

"Four in the afternoon." Charlotte checked her watch and realized it was only nine in the morning.

"We still have some time," Zachary said, also looking at the time, "We have five hours before we leave for the airport at two."

"You can spend some time with the children."

Charlotte knew that Zachary was a good father to the kids despite how his relationship with her was going through a rough patch.

“I want to bring all of you to a place. What do you think?”

“I have to go too? Why not you just bring the kids?” Charlotte was not planning on going anywhere.

“It won’t be a family trip without you,” Zachary insisted.

Charlotte was still contemplating when the children surrounded her and begged her to go along with them.

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Charlotte finally budged under the kids’ constant entreat. “Alright. Let me just go get a change. Each of you should also bundle up.”

“Yes, Mommy!”

Since Charlotte was upstairs getting a change, she took the chance to call Louis.

Louis came over to H City to pick her up last time, but she bailed on him because something happened to Ellie.

Even after she managed to save Ellie, she did not have the time and energy to explain everything to Louis because she was too caught up with treating Ellie and Olivia.

Charlotte had told him that she had to delay her trip back to Erihal by half a month and ask him to carry on with his own plans instead of keeping everything on hold waiting for her.

Louis was reluctant at first, but he eventually left.

When he found out that Charlotte was returning to Erihal, he called her early in the morning, but Charlotte missed his call because she was busy looking after Ellie.

Louis seemed to be waiting for Charlotte's call because he picked up right after she called. After making sure that everything was fine, he told Charlotte that he would meet her at Erihal's airport and that his father would be accompanying him.

"Sir Robert?" Charlotte was taken by surprise. "Why is he going to Erihal?"

"Yeah. Danrique made an appointment with him. It seems like they want to talk about our marriage, but don't worry. I've told my dad that I won't proceed with the arrangement if you're not willing to. It's just that he thinks dragging this out is not the solution, so he wants to know what you think about it. He wants to hear your opinion about our marriage, so I just want to give you a heads up."

"Alright. Thanks for letting me know."

Charlotte frowned upon knowing the news. All this was Danrique's will. There was nothing she could do about it. Besides, she had never explicitly rejected his offer.

"Alright. I'll see you in Xendale then. Bye."

"Bye."

Charlotte hung up the phone and sighed. She kept convincing herself to accept things as they were. She told herself there was no way Zachary and her could go back to how things used to be. She should not relent no matter what he did.

"Mommy!"

A parrot flew in through the window.

"Little Fifi," Charlotte said, putting on her clothes, "I'm almost done. Can you tell Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie that I'll be there in five?"

"Yes, Mommy!" With that said, Little Fifi flew out again.

Charlotte quickly got ready and went downstairs. They were dressed up and were waiting for her beside the car when she saw them.

“Get in,” she told them, pointing at the Rolls-Royce before turning toward Zachary. “We have to head for the airport latest by two. I don’t want any tricks from you,” she whispered.

“Yes, ma’am,” he said, opening the door for her and gesturing at her politely.

Charlotte rolled her eyes and went in.

The family of five departed with Fifi and Little Fifi in the car.

Behind them, Lupine had three cars escorting them while Bruce and Ben each drove a car to open the way for them.

The fleet drove down the road, putting spectators in awe.

“Where are we going, Daddy?” Jamie was the most excited.

“Let me guess!” Ellie interrupted, “Are we going to the restaurant at Fairytale Land?”

“Or are we going to visit Great-grandpa?”

“Nope,” Zachary said briefly with a mysterious smile on his face. “I won’t breathe a word until we get there.”

“I can’t wait!”

The children were all electrified waiting to know what the surprise was.

Even Little Fifi was flapping her wings and crying out in a high pitch voice. “Can’t wait! Can’t wait!”

Beside her, Fifi looked at the parrot severely. The eagle’s expression was exactly the same as Charlotte’s.

She sat beside the children quietly as she drank some coffee. She looked at the excited lot and could not help but think that Zachary was better at dealing with the kids than she was.

Unlike her, he seemed to have a natural ability to make them happy and spirited.

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The car pulled up by the destination after a while.

Charlotte froze when she saw the place.

Happy Avenue!

Charlotte, Mrs. Berry, and the children used to live here.

They shared a lot of happy memories here. It suddenly occurred to Charlotte that she should have come to visit this place after she got back to H City, but she did not have the courage to do so.

Back when she lost her memory, she would feel a pang of grief whenever she went past this place.

Now that she regained her memory, she could not bring herself to revisit this place.

She was not ready to face her emotions when she saw Mrs. Berry's photo in a familiar setting.

That was why she did not set foot in this place all this while.

Charlotte did not expect Zachary to bring them here today.

"What are you trying to do?" she questioned.

"This is our home," Zachary said softly, "Don't you want to go in?"

“But...”

“Daddy brought us home!”

Jamie cut Charlotte off in excitement when he saw their house. “My toys and clothes are still inside. I’ve been wanting to come here all this while!”

“Me too. This is where I made my first invention,” Robbie said with a hint of nostalgia in his voice, “I wonder how this place has changed.”

“Deedee, Lulu, and Kiki are here too!” Ellie cried out.

“I remember Daddy brought us here during my last birthday. He said Mommy might come here to find us when she is back, so we should come here more often.”

A gush of sadness overwhelmed Charlotte when she heard Ellie.

She caught Zachary’s complicated gaze, but before he had a chance to spot the sorrow in her eyes, she evaded his gaze.

Zachary bent over and helped Ellie out of the car. “Now Mommy’s back, it means your wish came true.”

“Yeah!” Ellie exclaimed readily, smiling sweetly at Charlotte, “I made the same wish for two years, and now Mommy’s back.”

Charlotte smiled back and stroke her cheeks tenderly.

“But Mommy’s leaving again,” Jamie said quietly.

“I will come back and see you again, Jamie. I promise.”

“Let’s get in, people,” Zachary interrupted, holding the two boys as they went in.

Charlotte carried Ellie in her arms and followed behind. Little Fifi rested on Ellie’s shoulder while Fifi waited for them at the window.

The residential estate's security guard greeted them warmly when he saw the family. Although they only came back once a year, they made an impression on him.

No one would forget such a beautiful family and their two exotic pets.

The neighbors were surprised when they saw the family. "Isn't this Mrs. Berry's daughter and her grandchildren?" an old lady asked.

"Yeah, it's them. I know the parrot."

"The children have grown a lot, but they are still so cute."

"I know right. Her daughter looks different too. She's skinnier now. Even the way she dresses has changed."

"Of course. I heard she married into a wealthy family."

"So that's her husband? He looks tough and handsome."

"Yeah, that's him. He's been bringing the kids over in the past two years. This is the first time I see Mrs. Berry's daughter after all this time. The whole family is finally together."

Charlotte listened quietly as the neighbors talked. She used to work till late at night when she stayed here, so she did not really know the neighbors.

Mrs. Berry was the one who interacted with them. She needed to shop for groceries, do house chores, and send the children to school, so she had a lot of friends around the neighborhood.

She was a gregarious and cheerful person. It was only natural that they liked her. Two years had passed since the incident, but everyone still remembered her.

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The neighbors had always thought that Charlotte was Mrs. Berry's daughter and those three kids were her grandchildren.

Mrs. Berry tried explaining the situation to them at first, but Charlotte told her she did not have to. After all, Charlotte did feel like she was a daughter to her.

They might not be blood-related, but Mrs. Berry was like family to her.

Mrs. Berry was the second closest to her after her own father.

Although she gave birth to the children after her father's demise, Mrs. Berry was still a loved one to her.

Mrs. Berry had always been there since Charlotte was a child. She never once left her.

She had yet reached the house, but hearing the neighbors talking about Mrs. Berry was enough to bring Charlotte to tears.

"Don't cry, Mommy," Ellie said, putting her small hands around her mother's face, "Mrs. Berry will be watching over us from heaven."

Charlotte nodded and planted a kiss on the girl's forehead as they walked into the house.

Everything still looked the same.

There was still a bunch of Alocasia on the table. The goldfish were swimming in the fish tank and Little Fifi's cage was still hanging on the balcony, swaying to the waves of wind.

Charlotte's gaze wandered and stopped at the family photo hung in the living room.

Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie wore their brightest smiles in the photo. Back then, Charlotte was carefree and Mrs. Berry smiled as if her heart was full.

Little Fifi happened to fly over and was caught in the photo too.

Although they were poor back then, they were happy.

The bliss from the photo was enough to put a smile on anyone looking at it.

“Gosh, I looked so fat,” Jamie said, laughing at himself, “I was so chubby.”

Ellie chuckled at the picture. “I looked fatter than you. Look at my short ponytail.”

“Mrs. Berry tied it for you,” Charlotte replied.

A warm smile curved on her lips as she reminisced about the past.

“Mrs. Berry used to comb and tie my hair when I was young. After I got you, she started learning other cute ways of tying girls’ hair so she could experiment on you and you really liked it. Do you still remember?”

“Yeah, Mommy,” Ellie answered in thrill, “She would try different braids every time.”

Charlotte caressed Ellie’s head tenderly. “You would always ask for a photo after she tried something new. I think we still have those photos in the album.”

“Yes, we do. I always look at them when I come back. Let me go get them.”

With that said, Ellie got off and went back to her room to fetch the photo album.

“I’ll go get my cars and my Ultraman.”

Jamie ran into his room too.

“I’ll go look at my little inventions too,” Robbie said.

It was just Zachary, Charlotte, and a few bodyguards in the vast living room.

Zachary signaled at the men to wait outside.

“I bet it’s a lot of work maintaining this place?”

Charlotte looked at the succulent plants growing on the balcony. They looked exactly the same as when Mrs. Berry left. The other plants were blossoming in their prime too.

Although they were growing well, Charlotte knew they were not the same plants.

Those plants would not live for such a long time even if they were well taken care of, especially the fish in the tank.

They might look similar in size and color, but they were not the same fish.

Zachary must have looked for plants and fish that were similar to the old ones.

He must have put in a lot of effort to retain everything as it was.

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“You can tell they are not the original ones?” Zachary asked, looking at the plants, “I wasn’t in the mood to do anything back then because I was so worried. When I finally came around, the plants and the fish had already died. I was afraid you might get angry when you saw it, so I asked them to replace everything with similar ones.”

Zachary glanced at her before continuing. “I pored over the photos and videos just to make sure I know how these things looked like originally. It seems like I didn’t do a good enough job. You realized it.”

It’s actually a job well done. Charlotte almost blurted out. For a moment, she thought they had traveled back in time to two years back.

She had yet moved into Nacht residence back then, and neither had she gotten married to Zachary. That was before she got sent to T Nation.

It was not until she saw the eagle on the balcony that she was shaken back to reality. I'm Charlotte Lindberg now.

We can't go back to how things were now. There's no turning back, Charlotte.

"Why did you bring us here?" Charlotte questioned coldly after recollecting herself.

"I just want the kids to be happy," Zachary replied patiently, "They had never been separated. This is too sudden for them. It might take a while before they get used to it. I just want them to know that no matter what happens in the future, we are always a family. I want them to know that we have each other's back. Our bond will keep them going no matter what they face in the future."

Charlotte felt ashamed listening to him. Zachary was a better parent than her.

"Go and rest for a bit. I'll make lunch."

Zachary took off his coat and rolled up his sleeves as he walked into the kitchen.

Now, since when did he know how to cook?

Charlotte suddenly remembered that Zachary once made a pot of vegetable beef soup with Robbie and Jamie, but that was still not telling of his culinary skills.

Charlotte tilted her head, thinking, as she walked back to her room.

Her room looked the same too. The orchids were blossoming under the sun and her ledger book was still flipped to the same page beside her bed. Even her laptop was still on the webpage where she wanted to upload photos.

Charlotte did not expect Zachary to put so much effort into keeping this house the way it was.

She walked over and touched her table, her bed, her laptop, the ledger, and the flowers.

Her heart warmed.

“Mommy!”

Ellie’s voice pierced through the silence. Charlotte went over to open the door. “Ellie.”

“Look, Mommy! Deedee, Lulu, and Kiki are still here.”

Ellie showcased her Barbie dolls proudly.

“I accidentally broke Lulu’s leg when I came here last time. I cried so much because of that, but now it’s all fixed.”

“Did Daddy fix it for you?” Charlotte asked gently as she squatted down, “You have to thank Daddy.”

“I’ll go now!”

The girl ran to the kitchen with the dolls in her hand.

Right after she went off, Jamie came in. “Mommy, come here.”

“What is it?” Charlotte asked as she followed Jamie over to his room.

She was stunned when she went in. The Lego looked the same as when they left. It was a spaceship with a few missing pieces.

“I remember Robbie and I were almost done with the model when we had to leave two years ago. We wanted to finish it before leaving, but Mrs. Berry said we could do it after we got back,” Jamie recounted in a flustered manner.

“I remember when I came back during my last birthday, Robbie and I wanted to finish it, but I messed everything up when I

accidentally hit it off. Daddy said he would redo it for me because I was crying so hard. I can't believe Daddy did all this."

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"Daddy came back after that and worked on it the whole night," Robbie added.

"I know he fixed my invention too. One of the screws went missing so I couldn't put everything together, but when I looked at it just now, everything was intact. It must be Daddy. He must have found that missing screw."

"Daddy..." Jamie began to sob.

Robbie did not say a word but lowered his head. He looked at the model he invented. His eyes turned red and a tear dropped from his eyes.

He quickly turned away so Charlotte would not see him crying, but it was too late.

Charlotte felt guilty looking at her children.

She knew all they ever wanted was a complete family, but that was what Charlotte could not give them.

It was not just about holding the family together in a superficial sense. They needed a lot of reconciliation on the emotional level too.

The only thing Charlotte could do now was to minimize the hurt she would bring to them.

She bent down and smiled at them. "Daddy loves y'all a lot. Y'all should be grateful for that."

Jamie nodded and went out to look for Zachary.

Robbie had his back to Charlotte as he stood before the study table in his room, looking at the model in his hand.

Charlotte went over and ruffled his hair. "You can stay with Daddy if you want to, Robbie. Mommy's fine with that."

She knew full well that the children would not be happy around her. They should be given a choice.

"I won't change my mind, Mommy," Robbie said, turning toward her, "I just miss Daddy."

Words failed Charlotte. She did not know what else to say.

"It's okay, Mommy, Daddy can still find us in Erihal. You'll bring me back to H City to see Daddy, right?"

"I might never come back to H City again, Robbie," Charlotte said softly, "But I will not stop you from seeing Daddy."

"Mommy..." Robbie surveyed her expression before he asked the burning question. "Are you marrying Sir Louis?"

Zachary's hand stopped just as he was about to knock on the door.

"Maybe," Charlotte said vaguely, "But I still love all of you. Nothing can replace y'all in my heart."

"What about Daddy?" Robbie looked at her in the eye. "Do you still love him? Not even the slightest bit?"

Zachary cocked his head and looked at Charlotte with mixed feelings.

He had always wanted to ask this question, but Robbie beat him to it.

Despair grew in Charlotte's eyes, but she finally got a grip on herself. A bitter smile curved on her lips. "Things will never be the same between us again."

There was resignation and regret in her voice.

Zachary lowered his gaze. He felt his heart was gripped and shattered.

“Daddy...”

Robbie spotted Zachary at the door.

Charlotte whipped her head around in alarm. She would be lying to say that she felt nothing when she saw his dejected face, but this was for the best. She should snuff out every lingering hope he had as soon as possible.

“Robbie, I’ve made some pizza. Do you want to go grab some with Jamie and Ellie?” Zachary quickly put on a smile.

“Alright.” Robbie put down his stuff and put on his shoes before running out.

“Wash your hands first,” Zachary reminded him as he walked out.

“Yes, Daddy.”

Robbie cleaned his hands and joined his siblings in the dining room.

“You should eat a bit too. Lunch is almost ready,” Zachary said to Charlotte before going back to the kitchen.

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Charlotte felt conflicted looking at him walk off.

She knew he brought all of them here today not just because he wanted to remind the children of the warmth of family, but also because he wanted to try to win her back one last time.

She had smothered his last hope before he even had the chance to act on it.

She thought he would say something, but he did not.

This made her feel even worse.

Charlotte walked out and saw the children having a good time eating pizza. They seemed to like Zachary's cooking a lot.

Charlotte did not want to interrupt them, so she just went back to read her ledger book.

Her life was straightforward and simple before her father passed away. She could buy whatever she wanted, but things changed after he left.

She spent her savings and had to sell off the inheritance her mother left for her to make ends meet, but somehow, she always ended up not having enough to spend.

Mrs. Berry asked her to start keeping a record of her expenditure so she could identify some unnecessary spending and cut those out.

She had better control of her expenses after she cultivated that habit, but her extravagant way of spending did not improve a lot.

For example, she still insisted on letting the children go to the best school although her pocket was not deep enough.

She would always go for the best formula milk and clothes when it came to the kids.

She would berate herself for all her irrational purchases only after she made them. She even wrote down those remarks in her own ledger book.

What do you think you're doing, Charlotte Windt? Why did you even bring the children to Fairytale Land? That's two thousand gone and now you're broke. What are you gonna feed your children with now?

There were other more uplifting comments. Charlotte Windt, you must work hard and earn a lot of money so you can afford a better life.

She even noticed something she wrote about Zachary. That gigolo finally wired me five thousand. Yippee!

I bought some supplements for Gigolo In Debt today. It cost me a few hundred and the shop attendant even made fun of me saying I was heartless. I was going back to get my receipt when I heard them saying I should have bought something more expensive for my husband after sucking him dry.

There were also some remarks about Mrs. Berry. Mrs. Berry bought a new cupboard and went to pay for utilities. That's two thousand in total. Gigolo In Debt did not have any customers today. I think he's going through a difficult time again. I need to think of a way to make him earn more.

Charlotte realized she would jot down her own thoughts of the day after she recorded her expenses.

A smile appeared on her face unknowingly as she flipped through the book until she saw a thick envelope.

I, Zachary Nacht, hereby promise to give half of my daily wage to Charlotte Windt on my own free will, taking effect this very day. May I die a brutal death if I ever fail to deliver my promise?

This childish contract was none other than the work of Charlotte herself. Zachary even signed it.

In hindsight, Charlotte really thought she was too slow to connect the dots. She had seen Zachary's signature back at Divine Corporation, but still, she failed to realize it was the same signature.

Ha, you're so dumb, Charlotte.

Well, your life is a lot more interesting because you're dumb, so it's a blessing in disguise. I bet you wouldn't get to experience all these things if you're smarter.

A mocking smile broke out on Charlotte's face as she thought about herself. She was just about to put the contract back into the ledger book when she heard a voice.

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“Don’t you think you’re super cute back then?”

Zachary handed Charlotte a glass of fruit juice.

“How could you call that cute? I was clearly being an idiot.”

Charlotte sneered as she took it from him and drank the fruit juice.

“I think it’s cute.” Zachary picked up the contract. A smile formed at the corner of his lips as he recalled past events. “Sometimes, it’s better to be ignorant and live in bliss...”

“I wouldn’t have been deceived by you if I was smart.” Charlotte rolled her eyes at him.

“Don’t you think it’s all meant to be?” Zachary arched a brow. “We’re very happy together even though I lied to you. Moreover, you lied to me too. You never told me about the kids.”

“Why would I hand them over when I single-handedly raised the kids? Besides, you were moody and ruthless at the time. How would I know if you will take me out of the picture once you get your hands on them...”

Charlotte was stunned as she blurted out.

That’s exactly what happened in the end.

Only thing was, she couldn’t bring herself to part with Zachary. Hence, she relented and allowed her kids to return to the Nachts. She really thought that love would conquer all and that Zachary could protect her.

But in the end, the Nachts took her out of the picture and drove her away.

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault." Zachary knew what Charlotte was thinking. "I know it's no use saying all these now, but I hope..."

"It's a hopeless case." Charlotte cut him off and said coldly. "Our best bet is to become strangers again."

Zachary frowned. He was about to say something, but caught himself in the nick of time.

He knew it was no use trying to talk her out of it at the moment.

"Leave me alone. I want to get some shut-eye." Charlotte didn't want to continue the conversation.

"Ok. I'll wake you up for lunch."

Zachary turned around, closed the door behind him, and left.

Charlotte felt a little upset as she stared at the signature on the contract.

Zachary had changed a lot ever since they met. He would never compromise nor reduce himself for others. He always had to have the upper hand no matter who was right and who was wrong.

But now, he was willing to take a step back and willing to compromise.

He now had better control of his temper, improved his patience, and was gentle and kind.

He morphed into what she wanted him to be when they first met.

What a pity she had changed too.

They couldn't return to what they once shared since things weren't the same anymore.

Charlotte sighed and continued to dig through her drawers. She pulled out her father's will to have another look and suddenly realized that something looks off.

It was written in Richard's will that her life would change once she dialed the number and it got through. He warned her to never dial the number unless she ran out of options.

However, Danrique had been nothing but good to her in the past two years.

He pulled her back from the verge of death, encouraged her to get on her feet, taught her a set of skills, and even gave her shares from Lindberg Corporation. Thus, that made her the second person in charge of the company.

He gave her fame and fortune.

But why did father not want me to return to the Lindbergs?

What is he so worried about?

Is it because our family is too complicated?

But isn't that pretty common everywhere else?

As for Danrique, he never forced her into anything she wasn't willing to do even though he could be overbearing at times. Even if he did suggest or order her to do something, it would be for her own good.

Hence, she thought of the Lindbergs as her savior instead of something she had to fear.

Nevertheless, she kept Richard's warning in mind because she thought he must have his reasons.

After all, he was a man with foresight. Hence, his words carried weight.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1110

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However, it was no use thinking about all that now. All she could do now was to take it one step at a time.

Charlotte put the will down and noticed a black card by the side. It was some money left behind by Richard for her.

She took out some money for investment back then and still had a hundred million left in S Nation's bank.

Nonetheless, she had no use for the money now since she already had plenty.

Regardless, she felt the need to take it away with her since it was left behind by her father.

Charlotte placed everything into a box where she kept her father's belongings, including the contract between her and Zachary.

After all, that was how they fell in love in the first place.

She wanted to keep it for old times' sake.

After she finished packing up, Charlotte lay down on the bed to rest. She felt worn out after everything that had happened, but never dared put her guard down.

Now that she's back home and surrounded by familiarity, she felt like she could finally put her guard down. She lay down on the bed and very soon, she was fast asleep.

After Zachary was done preparing lunch, he washed his hands and went to check on Charlotte.

After knocking twice on the door without getting any response, he walked in and found Charlotte fast asleep on the bed.

She looked so gentle and vulnerable in her sleep, just like how she used to be.

Zachary tiptoed into the room, tucked her in, sat by the bed, and watched her quietly.

As the past came rushing into his mind, he couldn't help but reach out to caress her cheeks.

Just then, Charlotte was jolted awake. She opened her eyes and met Zachary's complicated gaze. After returning to her senses, she quickly pushed him away.

"I'm just tucking you in," Zachary explained.

"You can get out now that you're done." Charlotte glared at him.

"Lunch is ready." Zachary changed the topic.

"I'm not hungry, you can eat first."

Charlotte turned her back toward him and continued to sleep.

Zachary sighed helplessly, got up, and left.

Just then, the kids barged into her room and shouted, "Daddy, Mommy, it's time for lunch. We're hungry."

"Hush. Mommy wants to sleep."

Zachary reminded the kids to not wake Charlotte up.

"Mommy, get up and have lunch first." Jamie ran over to Charlotte. "You barely ate anything for breakfast."

"Yeah, Mommy. Daddy made lots of yummy food. Come have a taste," Ellie coaxed.

Charlotte got up followed them into the dining room since she couldn't say no to the kids.

She was shocked when she saw the scrumptious meal laid on the dinner table. "You made all these?"

"Who else could it be?" Zachary rolled his eyes as he beckoned the kids to wash their hands.

The kids went into the washroom to wash their hands.

Charlotte stared at the scrumptious meal in disbelief. She reached out for a chicken wing, but Zachary quickly slapped her hand away. "Wash your hands first!"

Charlotte glared at him, but proceeded to wash her hands.

"Hurry up, I'm dying to dig in..."

The kids washed their hands in a hurry.

By the time Charlotte returned, Zachary was already done setting up the table.

"Daddy, Mommy, let's eat!"

The three kids greeted them politely before they started to dig in.

Zachary placed a piece of the chicken wing on Charlotte's plate before serving the kids.

Charlotte gave him a look before she started to dig in. She couldn't help but sigh, "This is so good."

"Only good?" Zachary placed a piece of fish on her plate. "Try this."

Charlotte took a bite. She badly wanted to praise him, but held her tongue. "It's not bad."

"Not bad?" Zachary frowned.

"It's delicious. It's the best I've ever tasted." Jamie praised him generously.

"Yeah. I think it's yummy." Ellie said excitedly. "Daddy, when did you learn how to cook like that? The only thing you knew how to cook back then was vegetable beef soup."