

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1151

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Zachary decided to tell Johann not only because he trusted him, but he was worried that the treatment might not work as well.

Humans are often sensitive towards their physical condition. Even though I'm very optimistic, I can't help but think I might not wake up if I fall asleep one day.

And if that day comes, I hope the Nacht Group wouldn't be in chaos again. Hence, I have to take all necessary precautions!

Once everything at the Nacht Group was settled, Zachary began his treatment.

Raina cleared the entire medical building and brought in medical equipment in preparation for Zachary's treatment. Similarly, Raina arranged for the medical team from Erihal to stay at Southridge.

Mrs. Rawlston transferred most of the younger maids to Spencer while experienced ones were stationed at the medical building.

The reason behind the change in was staffing was to ensure that Zachary was taken good care of as well as to prevent the news from going public.

Spencer took Jamie back to Henry's Garden Villa to stay for the meantime. Spencer also allowed Jamie to go back to school.

Similarly, Jamie was under Marino and two other medical staff staffs' care when Zachary was away for treatment.

The night before Jamie left, he ran up to Zachary and asked, "Daddy, why are you sending Mr. Spencer and I away to the Garden Villa? Do you not want me anymore?"

"Of course not, silly. You're my son, why would I abandon you?" Zachary rubbed his head and smiled. "I'm sick and need to be

treated. Hence, I've decided that you should stay with Mr. Spencer as I can't take care of you now."

"What's wrong, Daddy? Are you having a cold or something?" Jamie asked anxiously.

"It's hard to explain..." Zachary paused. "Daddy's illness is a little tricky and requires some time before I get better. If everything goes well, I'll be as healthy as a horse in a couple of months. Then, we can travel to Erihal to get Mommy, Robbie, and Ellie."

"What?" Jamie widened his eyes in horror. "Daddy, did you just say that you might die?"

"Yup." Zachary nodded. "I might!"

"No! I don't want Daddy to die!"

Jamie clung onto Zachary's neck and cried out loud.

The room was instantly filled with the sound of cries as everyone was saddened by the scene.

Even Bruce and Ben lowered their head sadly while Mrs. Rawlston wiped a tear that escaped from the corners of her eyes.

Spencer wanted to comfort Jamie, but his voice was no match to Jamie's loud cry.

Zachary didn't stop Jamie, instead, he let him cry until he was tired and his voice became hoarse. Then, he gently pulled away from him and wiped his tears. "Are you done? Can we have a man-to-man conversation now?"

Jamie continued to sob as he nodded with tears in his eye.

"Here, take this and wipe your tears before you sit down." Zachary handed him a few pieces of tissue.

Jamie took it and wiped away his tears and blew his nose. His red and puffy eyes met Zachary's gaze. "Daddy..." Jamie choked up once again.

"It's only a matter of time before people die, Jamie..." Zachary gazed at him softly. "We all have to face death one day, do not be discouraged when you face challenges!"

"But I don't want you to die, Daddy." Jamie pouted as he looked at Zachary, teary-eyed.

"Daddy's not ready to die yet too." Zachary laughed. "I still want to bring Mommy, Robbie, and Ellie home. I want to watch all three of you become adults and see what kind of girl our little Jamie is going to marry."

Jamie snorted in laughter and a little bubble popped right out his nose. He quickly covered it with tissue in embarrassment.

"Are you going to stop crying now?" Zachary pinched Jamie's cheeks. "I won't die for sure, it's just a possibility. So we shouldn't get upset about something that hasn't happened, alright?"

"We should face what's ahead of us boldly. Therefore, Daddy's going to seek treatment. As for you, Jamie, you should study hard and keep this a secret from Mommy, Robbie, and Ellie."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1152

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

"Huh? Why?" Jamie asked in surprise.

"I know you have video calls with Robbie and Ellie every day, don't you?" Zachary asked. "All three of you would share about every little detail. So, I guess you've also told them that I've been sick, right?"

"I-I..." Jamie hesitated.

"Well, I don't want them to worry. So could you please keep it a secret?" Zachary rubbed his head. "That way, Daddy can seek treatment with a carefree heart. Then, we'll go to Erihal to meet them once I get better!"

“Okay.” Jamie was convinced as he nodded solemnly. “Don’t worry, Daddy, I won’t tell them a single word about this. But you have to promise me that you will recover...”

“I’ll be waiting for you!” Jamie’s voice choked once again.

“I know.” Zachary hugged him. “Be a good boy, alright? Let’s work hard together and I’ll see you in a couple of months!”

“You got it!”

That afternoon, both Spencer and Jamie left. Jamie turned to look at Zachary and waved as he took each step away from him.

Zachary smiled as he watched them leave. Once the convoy was nowhere to be seen, he clutched his heart in pain and fell.

“Mr. Nacht!” Ben and Bruce rushed to catch him. “You must seek treatment right away! We have no time to lose!”

“I’ll make the arrangements this instant...” Raina left without another word.

However, Zachary stopped them. “Wait, there’s something else I haven’t done.”

“Mr. Nacht, tell me what it is and I’ll get it done,” Bruce replied anxiously.

“Take me back to my room.”

Both Ben and Bruce took him back to his room. Zachary leaned against the sofa and commanded in a low voice, “Hand me my phone.”

Ben handed him his phone as Zachary dialed Charlotte’s number with trembling hands.

Charlotte blocked his number in the past but unblocked it when they were both on a mission to rescue the kids.

Zachary dialed the number, yet no one picked up.

Zachary listened carefully as the line rang endlessly. He couldn't help but feel sad.

Perhaps she didn't want to pick up my call? Or was she unavailable?

Zachary's heart ached at the thought of it.

Is she with Louis at this moment? Is that why she can't pick up my call?

Suddenly, the beeping sound stopped and the call went through. Yet, the receiver did not say a word.

Zachary said a short "Hello?" and heard a familiar but cold voice shortly. "Can I help you?"

It was Charlotte's voice.

Although her voice was as cold as ice, Zachary was overjoyed to hear her voice again.

He hurriedly sat up straight and smoothed his clothes and hair. Even though it was merely a call, he could feel as if Charlotte could see him.

"I'm going to hang up if you're not going to say anything," Charlotte said coldly.

"Hold on," Zachary called out. Unfortunately, he didn't know what to say next.

"What do you want?" Charlotte questioned again.

"Are the kids doing fine?"

Zachary mustered up the courage to initiate a conversation. However, it wasn't anything important or interesting.

"You have their number. Why don't you call them up instead?" Charlotte suggested.

“Oh, yeah.” Zachary felt as if the conversation was going nowhere.
“How about you?”

“I’m good,” Charlotte answered in an arrogant attitude. “Is there anything else?”

“I saw the news...” Zachary said. “Are you really going to marry Louis?”

“Do you think I’d joke with such matters?” Charlotte asked.

“Do you love him?” Zachary blurted unexpectedly but regretted it at the very same moment.

“It doesn’t matter whether if I love him or not. I believe our feelings will grow over time,” Charlotte replied. “Is this why you called? Don’t you think it’s a little childish?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1153

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Every sentence Charlotte uttered was full of aggression, besides being tinged with undisguised impatience and sarcasm.

Nearby, Ben and Bruce were beginning to find it intolerable.
When was their boss, Mr. Zachary ever humbled this way?

Then, Zachary said something that was even more humble, “I only wanted to hear your voice...”

In fact, he did not know what he wished to say and all he wanted was to hear her voice.

It did not matter what she said. As long as he could feel her presence, he had the courage to go forward.

At the other end of the line, Charlotte became quiet. If he had said any other phrase, she would feel impatient and revolted but when he said this, her heart ached...

She thought she could be indifferent but he easily affected her emotions.

The heartache she felt was akin to her heart being pierced by a sharp weapon.

It felt real and intense.

The sound of footsteps came from outside and Charlotte returned to her senses. Coldly, she said, "Don't call me again. Take care of yourself."

And then, she hung up.

Zachary's hand holding the phone dropped and he leaned against the sofa tired, his eyes gradually closing...

"Mr. Zachary!"

At the other end of the line.

"Danrique!" Charlotte put down her phone and turned around to look at Danrique who had just entered.

"Yeah." Danrique sat down on the sofa, took the cup of tea offered by the waiter, and started to slowly enjoy it.

"Sir Robert and Louis have returned home. I've just come from the airport." Charlotte looked at Danrique with worried eyes. "How are your injuries?"

"You don't need to worry about this." Danrique looked at her, frowning. "This few days, settle the plans about the wedding ceremony and then, go to Pillere with the kids."

"Go to Pillere?" Charlotte was wide-eyed, taken aback. "Why?"

“Just do as you are told.” Danrique was not about to explain the reason.

Charlotte felt ill at ease. Apparently, Danrique was in trouble, and asking her to go to Pillere was to get her out of danger...

“One more thing...” Danrique lifted his eyes to meet hers and then, added, “The company shares, I want them back.”

“All right. When shall we get the formalities done?”

In fact, she had decided much earlier to return those shares to him. It did not matter what the future brought. She did not want to keep them.

“Tomorrow morning, at ten o’clock.” Danrique lowered his eyes. “The team of lawyers will wait for you in the office. Sean will drive you over. Remember not to be affected no matter who tells you anything. Return home after signing the papers. Do you understand?”

“I do.” Charlotte nodded. “What’s going on, Danrique? Can you let me know? Perhaps, I could help...”

“I will take care of it. You needn’t worry.” Danrique interrupted her. “All right. You may go now.”

“Danrique...”

Charlotte wanted to say more but Danrique made a gesture, meaning that she should leave, so she left.

Sean accompanied her downstairs, telling her softly, “Mr. Lindberg left some assets for you. Though not as valuable as those shares, they are enough for the rest of your life, so you and the children need never worry about making a living.”

“Is there someone contending for the shares?”

Charlotte asked tentatively.

At the time when Danrique gave her those shares, he had wanted to give her power in the business world for the rest of her life, never having to bow to anyone.

When she refused, he had said that those belonged to Aunt Isabella.

He was a proud man who would not casually take back what had been given away, unless this gift had become a time bomb that would endanger the owner's life.

"It's good that you understand," Sean said, frowning, "Mr. Lindberg really meant well concerning you. You must do as he instructed. Furthermore, you must obey him to leave Erihal after completing the formalities."

"I wish to stay and fight together with him." Charlotte's brows were tightly knitted. "I can't just walk away from trouble."

"You must walk away," Sean said in a low voice. "Not only that, but you must also help Mr. Lindberg to take someone away with you..."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1154

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

On the way home, Charlotte wondered about what Sean meant by his last sentence. When she enquired, he would not reveal anything more, except that after the signing of the papers, they will make further arrangements...

Sean's secretive ways only made her more curious.

She recalled that Zachary did mention Danrique having a lover and they had a child together. Yet, Danrique had never spoken to her about this.

What Sean mentioned just now made her believe that the rumor was true...

Was it possible that the person whom Sean said she must bring along for Danrique was the love child?

If that was true, then this was a good deed, indeed.

Nevertheless, Charlotte felt much more at ease as she realized that she was playing an important role. At the very least, she was doing something helpful for Danrique.

Apparently, Danrique had planned for this emergency. Sean is right, I must pay heed to him now and not worry about other things.

A pretty petite little figure rushed out, interrupting her thoughts. "Mommy!"

Charlotte turned to look. It was Ellie, running out of the castle wearing a beautiful white cashmere coat...

Charlotte went over immediately and picked her up. "Ellie, why are you out? It's cold outside."

"I miss you, Mommy." Ellie had her arms around Charlotte's neck, nestled in her embrace like a sweet baby.

"Ellie is a good girl!" Charlotte stroked her hair, speaking gently, "I went out today to run some errands. Look, I'm back."

"Mommy, are you going to marry Sir Louis?" Ellie asked in a soft voice. "What will happen to us after that?"

"Whether Mommy gets married or not, my love for you all will not be affected." Charlotte kissed Ellie's forehead. "You all will always be Mommy's children. No one can change that."

"What about Daddy?" Ellie's voice was all choked up. "You really don't want him anymore?"

Hearing these words, Charlotte's heart sank. She had communicated with the children several times. It was impossible for her and Zachary to be together again, but the children still had expectations...

What could she do? She could only explain to them over and over again, tirelessly.

“Ellie, Daddy and I have separated.”

“I know.” Ellie lowered her head sadly.

“Good girl!” Charlotte carried Ellie inside. “Hungry? I’m making dumplings for you today. Will you come and help?”

“Yes, I’ll help...”

Ellie was quickly distracted from thoughts of her Daddy to making dumplings with Charlotte in the kitchen.

From the corridor on the second floor, Robbie watched everything that was going on. Without a word, he went back into his own room to continue reading but the words did not register in his brain.

In the afternoon, the internet connection was cut off. None of the computers could be used online. Even the TV could not be used for watching the news.

He knew that this was Mommy’s instruction. He knew what was going on, but still, he needed to see proof.

Just now, he heard the sound of a car and was about to go downstairs to look for Mommy but then, he saw her carrying Ellie indoors as if consoling her and so, he drew the conclusion...

Apparently, Mommy was really getting married to someone else.

There would be no reconciliation for the family.

Robbie felt sad so he took his smartwatch to call Jamie but on second thought, he decided against it.

Perhaps Jamie did not know the news yet so it was better to let him be carefree for a longer time.

Still, what about Daddy?

Robbie's heart ached when he thought of Daddy.

He recalled Daddy had asked them not to interfere with adults' affairs and that Mommy had her own ways of thinking so they must support her in every way...

Daddy was so considerate of Mommy so why did Mommy leave him?

He did not really understand adult feelings but he felt that Mommy must have a reason for her decision.

He trusted Mommy but he felt sorry for Daddy, too.

Nevertheless, it was beyond his power to do anything.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1155

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

In the following days, Zachary began to receive closed treatment formally.

After the medical team examined him, it was clear that there should be no outside interference during the treatment, otherwise all previous efforts would be lost.

Moreover, they could not guarantee that all toxins would be totally removed.

After all, in the previous incident, when they treated Charlotte, it was just a temporary measure to help her stay alive. In the end, they had to depend on Francesco...

The legendary Francesco did not have a fixed address and he was travelling constantly. It took Danrique a long time to find him. By then, Charlotte's treatment was done, leaving behind some sequelae.

Francesco could not restart the healing process so he created for her a potion to be taken whenever the sickness relapsed to manage the pain...

Now, Zachary was in a similar situation. In order not to miss the best treatment time, he had to receive treatment first. No one could predict the future results, but at least he could stay alive.

In order to deter the attention of the public, Southridge was sealed off, leaving only some loyal subordinates and domestic servants, who were not allowed to enter or leave at will.

Two weeks passed by quickly. Zachary did not show himself.

The senior executives of Divine Corporation said that Zachary had gone to M Nation to handle the affairs of the headquarters and would be not expected to return to H City in the near future.

There were rumors and speculations that Zachary did not go to M Nation but rather had shut himself up because he was depressed and feeling hopeless since his only love was preparing to marry someone else.

Not long after, there were speculations about where Zachary had really gone to...

Divine Corporation and Nacht Group did not respond to those speculations and rumors.

No matter what the question was, their reply was that Mr. Nacht would return after two months.

Meanwhile, in Erihal, Charlotte heard the news from H City and she felt rather puzzled...

Even if Zachary really felt sad and hopeless over her marriage to Louis, he could not be depressed to such an extent, could he?

They were all very prominent figures with great power whose jobs affected society, so it was important for them not to be brought down by their personal lives.

Nonetheless, it was up to him to do as he wished and it was none of her business.

Thus, Charlotte consoled herself but still, she felt disturbed.

She asked Robbie if he had contacted Daddy. Robbie said that he was not able to get through Daddy's phone in the past two weeks and Jamie said Daddy had gone to M Nation. He was at Mr. Spencer's for the time being.

When Robbie questioned further, Jamie said he had to leave for school.

Robbie felt that it was strange. He could sense that Jamie was not telling him everything.

The more he asked, the more Jamie evaded his questions. Finally, Jamie stopped accepting his calls.

Robbie related these to Charlotte and he asked in a worried tone, "Mommy, has something bad happened to Daddy?"

"Not necessarily," Charlotte comforted him, saying, "It is possible that he is really busy at the headquarters in M Nation..."

"No matter how busy, it is not necessary to cut off all communication." Robbie was very anxious. "Is he so busy that he cannot even pick up the phone? Besides, I keep feeling Jamie is hiding something from me. It's weird."

"Mommy, I miss Daddy and Jamie." Ellie's tears rolled down her face when she thought that something might have happened to Daddy. "Let's go back to see them, okay?"

"Ellie..." Charlotte was about to console her little girl when there was a loud knock on the door. "Ms. Lindberg, this is urgent."

Charlotte went to open the door and asked in a low voice, "What's the matter?"

Lupine bent near her ear and whispered a few words. Charlotte's countenance changed and she instantly replied, "Get the car ready, I'll change and come downstairs now."

“Yes.” Lupine quickly went downstairs to arrange for the car.

Charlotte hugged Robbie and Ellie, speaking to them gently, “Robbie and Ellie, I’m going over to Uncle Dan’s place. You both be good. I’m coming home a little late.”

“Mommy, when will we go home?” Ellie looked at her Mommy questioningly.

“Ellie, after forty-five days, you’ll be totally cured. Then, Daddy will come to fetch you,” Charlotte spoke to her, holding her face, “I am sure your Daddy is fine. Don’t worry, dear!”