

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1156

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"We cannot contact Daddy now and I'm worried."

Ellie's eyes were full of tears and anxiety was written all over her little face.

"Let me do this, then. I'll contact him," Charlotte comforted her. "Don't worry, wait for me, okay?"

"Yeah." Ellie was assured and she obediently nodded her head.

"Mommy, you go ahead and do what you need to do." Robbie looked at the time. "It's nighttime in H City now. When you come home tonight, it will be morning, over there. You can try calling then and see if you can get through to Daddy's phone."

"Fine." Charlotte stroked Robbie's head, changed, and left.

In these two weeks, Charlotte had transferred the shares and withdrawn from the Lindberg Corporation's board of directors. She had also finished all the preparations for the wedding in Xendale.

Once all was settled, Danrique would arrange for her to go to F Nation.

Nevertheless, just now Lupine had suddenly told her that there was an incident at Danrique's place and she had to drop by. Charlotte was anxious. "Is Danrique injured again?"

"We don't know yet," Lupine frowned as she spoke. "Sean only said you have to hurry over, that's all."

"Drive faster." Charlotte hurried Morgan.

"Roger!"

Very quickly, the car arrived at Danrique's castle.

The moment the car stopped, Charlotte ran like the wind inside the castle. "Where's Sean?"

"Ms. Lindberg, Sean is upstairs..." A subordinate led her upstairs. "Don't be anxious. Mr. Lindberg will be back soon."

"Danrique is not at home?" Charlotte was surprised. "Then where is..."

"Ms. Lindberg."

Sean came out from the study and signaled the other subordinates to leave.

"What's the matter?" Charlotte looked at Sean with a frown on her face.

"Come inside first." Sean opened the door of the study with an air of mystery.

With a face full of curiosity, Charlotte followed him in and looked. She could not help but be dumbfounded...

In the room, were three cute little children who were about two years old. They were all girls and they looked exactly alike, as delicate and pretty as dolls. They almost stole Charlotte's heart away on the spot!

"This..." Charlotte looked at the three children in surprise. "What's going on?"

"They have already taken DNA tests. All are Mr. Lindberg's children." Sean pointed at the three children and spoke embarrassedly, "In order to ensure their safety, Mr. Lindberg would like you to bring them to F Nation."

Charlotte was speechless.

She was stunned. She had heard rumors that Danrique had a love child but she had never expected him to have three, and at such a young age. She did not expect to see three adorable little girls.

“Oh, who is this pretty lady?”

The one sitting on the piano bench looked at Charlotte with curiosity and spoke in her baby tongue, “She looks like Daddy.”

“She must be Daddy’s little sister.”

Another little girl was sitting at the desk and scribbling on a document with Danrique’s pen. She looked up at Charlotte and pretended to be knowledgeable. “We should call her our aunt.”

“Aunt!”

Another cute baby with naturally curly hair crawled over from the sofa, holding on to Charlotte’s trousers, and then pulled herself up. “Aunt, hug me!”

“Good girl!” Charlotte quickly bent over to pick her up. As she looked at her curly hair framing her cute small face, Charlotte couldn’t help smiling. “What’s your name?”

“Alpha.”

The little toddler answered obediently, exploring Charlotte’s face with both hands and examining her curiously.

“How are you, Alpha? I am Aunt Charlotte.” Charlotte introduced herself. Then she asked the child at the piano, “And you, what’s your name?”

“Beta!” The little girl was opening the piano cover, wanting to play it. She nearly got her thumb caught by the cover.

Charlotte quickly went over and held the piano cover whilst coaxing the girl, “Dearie, be a good girl. Don’t play now. In the future, Aunt Charlotte will teach you how to play, okay?”

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"I can play it. I play the best melodies, Aunt Charlotte," shared Beta as she sniffed and spoke with a straight face on.

"Uh..."

"She's basically telling you to not mess around," said the girl who was at her desk. She never even looked at Charlotte before she greeted, "I'm Gamma, Aunt Charlotte."

"Hi!"

Charlotte couldn't help chuckling. The kids' names are too comical to forget.

That being said, they really are cute. They look a little like Ellie when she was younger. The only difference is that they have naturally thick and curly hair. Also, they're mixed-blood kids, so they as adorable as a doll.

"Those are just their nicknames. Their legal names have yet to be decided," explained Sean.

"Where's their mom?" asked Charlotte while keeping her voice down.

"That... is a long story," replied Sean, who seemed to have a little trouble explaining anything. He changed the topic by saying, "Let's not talk about this for now. The private jet is ready, and Mr. Lindberg asked me to take all of you to the airport at one o'clock. The kids will be counting on you. Please take care of them."

"What's going on?" asked Charlotte in confusion, "It's already twelve o'clock. Yet, we have to depart at one o'clock?"

"Yes," replied Sean, "Please hurry and have your people pack things up quickly. Mr. Lindberg will explain the situation to you later, and we will leave immediately after."

"When will Danrique be back?" asked Charlotte while frowning.

“Soon,” answered Sean. He checked his watch and added, “He’ll reach in ten minutes.”

Charlotte had no choice but to have Lupine get their people to pack everything and get the travel documents ready. She even got them to inform Robbie and Ellie that they would be leaving at one o’clock.

Lupine rushed to prepare everything.

Charlotte had some time to kill, so she sat on the sofa to chat with the three kids.

Alpha was sweeter and more talkative. She crawled into Charlotte’s arms and chatted away endlessly.

Beta, on the other hand, was playing with the piano while Gamma was by the desk and scribbling away.

Charlotte Lindberg.

Danrique hurried over quickly and flung the door to the study room open. When he saw the kids, his usually calm and unreadable expression turned a little complicated. His frown deepened as well.

“Daddy!”

All three kids dashed over to Danrique as soon as they saw him.

Alpha was holding a newly opened pack of yoghurt at the time. She had only taken a few steps before Splat! She fell onto the floor and got the yogurt to splatter all over her face. The naughty kid licked the yoghurt off with her tongue.

Beta extended her tiny feet and ran into Danrique’s arms. The music sheet she had with her ended up slapping her father’s handsome face.

Gamma was sitting by the desk. She had her pen with her and was holding a ball of documents as she ran over. She was about to hug her daddy with her dirty hands when...

Danrique took the document away from her immediately. He frowned and scolded a little, "Why did you draw on this?"

My little baby ruined the proposal for a project valued at over ten billion!

"Daddy is being mean to me!"

Gamma pouted her lips. Bwa! It didn't take her long before she bawled aloud.

Her cries got to her sisters. Alpha and Beta basically followed suit and cried as well. Their voices were crisp and filled the entire study room right away.

Danrique massaged his temple as he developed a headache...

"Kids, don't cry. Please don't cry."

Sean instantly panicked. He didn't know what to do at all.

"Don't cry, girls. Aunt Charlotte is here to protect you, okay?"

Charlotte was quick to soothe the kids in front of her. The first thing she did was to pick up Alpha, who was still lying on the floor. Charlotte used a wet tissue to clean off all the yogurt before she took the music sheets away from Beta. She also put away the pen Gamma had with her and clean her hands.

Finally, Charlotte had all three kids in her arms as she cooed with a smile, "Kids, I live in a huge and beautiful castle. There are even other kids there to play with you. Do you want to come visit?"

"Yes!"

All three tiny toddlers raised their chubby hands and replied simultaneously.

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“Then you must be good and eat your snacks, okay? After that, I will take you home with me.”

Charlotte cooed them to get them to go have some snacks in the separate room. The former even had Lupine and two other maids babysit the kids.

“Okay,” replied the kids, who smiled brightly.

“Such good girls,” complimented Charlotte as she stroked their beautiful, curly hair. After that, she entered the study room.

Danrique frowned deeply when he saw the messy study room. He was an extreme germaphobe and had mild OCD. Seeing messy things would make him uncomfortable.

“Kids are always unpredictable,” explained Charlotte as she cleaned the place up. She then added, “Still, I am delighted to learn that you have kids of your own.”

There were rumors of how Danrique was gay, and Charlotte almost believed in those lies.

No one could blame her for that, though. Danrique had never been lusty and never paid attention to women, and it didn't matter how beautiful they were.

Moreover, he hated it when women got close to him. He might even despise the idea of being in love with another person.

He was adamant about staying away from women, but he was thirty-three years old, so it was not possible for a guy like him to remain a virgin.

That was why there was a rumor about how he was gay. Even Charlotte thought that was the case...

Turns out, he is just a normal dude.

Charlotte was curious, though. I wonder what kind of woman got that man to open up.

“What’s there to be happy about? Those three are just little demons...”

Danrique frowned. It seemed he wasn’t close and hadn’t warmed up to his kids. Instead, he looked a little lost and anxious, like he didn’t know how to interact with them...

Pfft! Charlotte couldn’t help giggling a little before she said, “Kids are supposed to be naughty. Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie were just like that when they were younger... Actually, Jamie is still as naughty as your daughters are.”

“It’s best if they are like Robinson.”

Danrique thought that things would be amazing if every kid was just like Robbie.

“Every kid is different. Alpha, Beta, and Gamma are actually pretty cute. I really like them,” commented Charlotte while smiling.

“You can keep them if you like them so much. Take them away now,” replied Danrique, who seemed to be waiting for her to say just that.

“Like you are actually willing to part with them?”

Charlotte knew that Danrique was just trying to keep the kids safe. That was why he was making her take them all away.

Danrique glared over evilly before he changed the topic and asked Sean, “Who sent the kids over?”

“The postman took them to the company,” answered Sean softly. “We were lucky that Gordon discovered them in time and contacted me...”

“That b*tch!” growled Danrique through gritted teeth.

Charlotte was shocked. What kind of a person is that woman? I can’t believe she actually sent the kids like they are a parcel!

“She probably had her hands tied...”

Sean didn't get to finish his sentence before he was cut off. Danrique's expression was so evil that it was terrifying. It got Sean to tilt his head down and stop talking entirely.

Danrique turned to Charlotte and demanded, "Leave at one o'clock sharp. Take those three demons to Pillere and find a way to get them to stop calling me Daddy. Do not let anyone discover that they are my kids."

"Understood," replied Charlotte. She didn't dare to ask any questions when she saw how stern Danrique was. She simply promised, "Don't worry. Just leave the kids to me."

"Go on then," replied Danrique before he turned around and left.

Charlotte had more to say to Danrique, but she swallowed her words when she saw how he walked away that firmly.

"Let's go. We still have two more kids to pick up," reminded Sean politely, "I'll take you over right now."

"Okay."

Charlotte went to the separate room and cooed the kids into leaving with her.

Fortunately, all three kids weren't close to Danrique, and they instinctively trusted and loved Charlotte. That allowed Charlotte to convince them with just a few words.

When they got into the car, Charlotte turned around and looked at the study room on the second floor. She didn't know if Danrique would be watching from the window, but she instructed, "Kids, wave goodbye to your daddy."

"Bye, Daddy," said the kids as they waved at the window...

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Danrique didn't show up beside the window and wasn't as reluctant to part as Charlotte assumed him to be.

Charlotte shifted her gaze to the window in the master bedroom. Nothing... I guess I overanalyzed the situation.

Charlotte shook her head in exasperation before she got the kids into the car.

"Wow, this is so cute!"

Alpha saw Ellie's Barbie doll as soon as she got in the car. She hugged the doll and started playing with it immediately. She even chatted with the doll.

"What is this?"

Beta discovered Robbie's invention, which he left in the car. She scanned endlessly but still couldn't figure out how to play with it.

"Let me see," requested Gamma before she took the invention and started messing with it. She didn't know how to play with it either and ended up taking it apart.

"You can't take that apart..."

Morgan was going to stop the kid when Charlotte gestured for her to let the kids be.

"We can just put it back together later."

Gamma ended up putting everything back together after she took it apart. She was especially focused as she did so.

Beta got bored, then. She had her head on the sofa and started snoring. One of her chubby feet slipped down the edge of the sofa and was swaying a little. That made her look ever so cute as her fingers tapped on the sofa like she was playing the piano.

A warm grin crept up on Charlotte's lips as she stared at them.

It didn't take long before they reached their destination.

Charlotte had her maids help the kids put on their coats before taking them out of the car. They were about to lead the kids into the house when...

Ellie ran over and informed, "Mommy, Mommy, Lupine said that we are..."

She hadn't even finished her sentence before she was flabbergasted. Her eyes bulged in astonishment as she stared at the three cute toddlers.

The toddlers were taken aback when they saw Ellie as well. They tugged at Charlotte's hand afterward and asked, "Aunt Charlotte, is that the kid you were talking about?"

"Yes, you can call her Ellie," introduced Charlotte, "Ellie, these are..."

That was when Charlotte realized that she didn't know which kid was which.

They look exactly alike.

"I am Alpha," introduced the tiny toddler, who was still holding the Barbie doll.

"And I'm Beta," claimed the sleepy toddler with one side of her hair all messy. She smiled as she stared at Ellie and complimented, "You are so pretty, Ellie."

"I am Gamma," added the kid who was holding Robbie's invention. She scanned Ellie from head to toe before asking, "Are you Aunt Charlotte's kid?"

"Aunt Charlotte?" blurted Ellie as she stared at Charlotte and asked, "Mommy, are they... Uncle Dan's daughters?"

"Yes," replied Charlotte with a smile before suggesting, "Come now, let's head in."

After that, Charlotte led everyone into the castle. As soon as they were inside, Ellie transformed from a playful child to a mature kid. She invited the three kids to her room to play and even welcomed them as guests.

Robbie was waiting for Charlotte in the living room when he saw the triplets there. He couldn't help being taken aback.

"Wow, he is so handsome."

All three kids immediately had Robbie surrounded. They scanned him endlessly like they were looking at a strange creature. They asked, "He looks just like Daddy. Is he Daddy's kid?"

"What the hell?" complained Robbie while frowning before he asked, "Mommy, who are they?"

"They are your Uncle Dan's daughters," replied Charlotte, "Their names are..."

"Alpha!"

"Beta!"

"Gamma!"

All three kids introduced themselves as if on cue.

Robbie was stunned, but he regained his footing soon. "Uncle Dan's daughter?"

"Yeah," reaffirmed Charlotte while nodding, "I'll take them to the second floor for now. Wait for me in the study room."

"Okay."

Charlotte settled the three kids temporarily in Ellie's room and had Lupine babysit them. After that, Charlotte took Ellie to the study room and told Robbie and Ellie, "Robbie, Ellie, we are about to take off to F Nation, and we will be taking the toddlers with us."

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"I've never heard about how Uncle Dan has kids. How did the three of them suddenly show up? Has the DNA test been done?" asked Robbie suspiciously.

Cough! Charlotte was sipping tea at the time and almost spat out.

"Robbie, what's a DNA test?" asked Ellie curiously.

"It's a medical test that can determine whether two people are related by blood," explained Robbie.

"Okay," murmured Ellie, who still wasn't entirely sure what that was.

"The tests are done, and they are definitely his kids," answered Charlotte before she quickly taught her son, "Robbie, never talk about this matter again, okay? They will be heartbroken if they overhear you."

"Okay," replied Robbie before he nodded and asked, "But, why are we suddenly heading to F Nation?"

"I don't want to go to F Nation. I want to go back to H City," requested Ellie sadly.

"I can't really explain why we have to go there," cooed Charlotte sweetly, "But you can trust me. It doesn't matter where we are. I will always take care of and love you both."

"Is Uncle Dan facing some issue?" asked Robbie, who had long sensed that something was off.

"Err..."

"Mommy, I understand if Uncle Dan wants to send us away temporarily to keep us safe," replied Robbie with a straight face

on, "But we don't have to go to F Nation. We can totally return to H City."

"I will never return to H City."

Charlotte panicked a little. It was almost one o'clock, and they had to leave for the airport. Everyone was waiting right outside as well.

Hence, she didn't have the time to explain everything to them. All she could say was, "I have my own plans. I just hope that you'll both understand that it didn't matter where we are. Both of you will always be my kids, and I will always love you both."

Robbie stopped talking. Instead, he tilted his head down sadly.

Ellie asked sadly, "Then does that mean we will never see Daddy again?"

"Didn't I tell you? Your daddy will come pick you up forty-five days later," cooed Charlotte sweetly as she stroked her daughter's face. "Okay. Be good and go get changed. We'll be heading over to the airport soon."

"But we've lost contact with Daddy. We don't even know how he is now," said Ellie while sobbing a little, "What if something had happened to him?"

Charlotte couldn't bear to see Ellie that sad. In the end, the adult compromised and suggested, "How about this? I'll call him now and ask him how he's doing."

"Okay," replied Ellie while nodding.

Charlotte tried dialing Zachary's number, but as expected, he was unreachable. She called Ben immediately after, and the line was established soon.

"Ms. Lindberg?"

Ben was surprised. He never anticipated a call from Charlotte.

Before Zachary went away to receive treatment, he gave specific instructions. They could ignore calls from absolutely everyone, but if Charlotte called, they must pick up.

"Why is Zachary's phone off?" asked Charlotte to get right to the point.

"Mr. Nacht is dealing with some crises in M Nation. Something happened at the headquarters, and he had to cut off all contact to prevent anyone from spying on him," lied Ben before he asked, "Why are you looking for him? I will have Bruce relay the message later."

"It's fine. The kids just miss him," replied Charlotte. She thought that something seemed off, but Ben was deliberately being discreet. Hence, she was not in a position to ask for more information. She simply requested, "Please have him return Robbie's call when he's free."

"Understood. I will surely relay the message," replied Ben respectfully.

"Thank you," said Charlotte before she hung up. She then turned to her kids and pointed out, "You heard that, right? Your daddy is busy working now, but he will return your call when he is free."

"Okay," replied Ellie as she pouted and nodded in disappointment.

"Thank you, Mommy."

Robbie sensed that something was off, but he couldn't quite put his finger on it, so he had no choice but to obey his mother obediently.