

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1194

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“It looks like I have underestimated her.”

The more Sherlyn thought about it, the angrier she felt. Never before in her life had she been oppressed to this extent and to make it worse, this oppression had come from her future daughter-in-law.

“Then... what should we do now?” Diana asked tentatively.

Sherlyn took a sip of coffee gracefully and lifted her eyes. Her countenance had changed. “You are speaking as if I am at war with my future daughter-in-law...”

“Oh...” Diana was taken aback and at a loss for words.

“When the child lost her way, it was really our fault. If Danrique knows about this, it would be difficult for me to explain,” Sherlyn instructed very seriously. “So, during this period, you maids must behave conscientiously. Do not make such mistakes again.”

“Yes, madam,” the maids replied with their heads bowed.

“You must be very polite to the Lindberg family members, especially the children. At the same time, be respectful to Dr. Felch,” Sherlyn warned them. “That includes the two girls, Lupine and Morgan. You must never offend them, understood?”

“Yes, Madam, we understand.”

“In the meantime, don’t do anything,” Sherlyn instructed Diana. “Just take good care of Louis. That’s all you must do.”

“All right.” Diana nodded.

At the same time, Charlotte went to the garden with Morgan to visit Fifi the eagle who had caught a cold after the heavy rain yesterday.

"You really let it out just now." Morgan, seeing no one around, could not help but whisper, "Lady Sherlyn was so shocked that she couldn't say a word, her face turned pale and then red."

"What are you saying?" Charlotte frowned. "I didn't really let it out at her. I was only telling the truth and reasoning with her."

"Yes, yes, yes!" Morgan was all smiles as she replied. "Our Ms. Lindberg is the most reasonable of all."

Charlotte glared at her and asked casually, "Have you been in touch with Marino, recently?"

"Huh?" Hearing this question, Morgan's expression instantly turned sad, and she replied, "We spoke twice on the phone since I returned to Erihal. After coming to Arkfield, there was no contact at all."

At this point, she became angry again. "The son of a b\*\*\*h is ignoring me. Forget it, I don't need him. It's no big deal to find another man."

"Did he stop contacting you?" Charlotte asked in puzzlement. "What happened?"

"I don't know," Morgan's voice was bitter. "Maybe Mr. Nacht disallowed him to contact me. But then, again, he might have found a new love."

"Marino is not a flirt."

Charlotte frowned. She began to feel that Zachary might be in trouble...

In order to prevent her from knowing, he had even stopped Marino from contacting Morgan.

"Then, why is he ignoring me? He even changed his number." Morgan became sadder as she continued talking about it. "I have

even thought of reporting our relationship to Mr. Lindberg but he backed off first...”

“Don’t think too much.”

Charlotte patted her on the shoulder and walked in the direction of Fifi’s nest.

Some subordinates were feeding medicine to Fifi who was lethargic and unwilling to move.

However, when it saw Charlotte, it flew over to her.

Charlotte raised her hand and let it perch on it. Seeing its haggard appearance, she felt a little distressed, so she gently stroked its feathers, and gently exhorted, “Relax at home these few days and get well soon.”

“Coo... coo... coo...”

Fifi called softly, and then, motioned in the direction of the forest with its head.

“What is there?” Charlotte turned in the direction of the forest and ordered immediately, “Go and investigate.”

“Yes, madam.” Morgan brought some men to check it out. After more than half an hour, she brought back a rabbit and reported, “Ms. Lindberg, there is nothing out there but this.”

“That is good. Nowadays, we have to be especially vigilant.”

“Understood.’

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After that, no more unusual incidents happened at the manor.

Sherlyn took care of Louis personally and she stopped hinting or asking Charlotte to spend time with him.

Nevertheless, Sherlyn spent time with the children daily, playing with them and teaching them oil painting as well as making all kinds of cute pastry.

With the exception of Robbie, the other five children quite like her.

Even though Charlotte realized that her warnings had taken effect, she did not let her guard down and she was always reminding Lupine and Morgan to keep on being vigilant over the children's safety.

Gordon was vigilant in guarding the security of the manor. In fact, he had warded the intruders off a few times. Nevertheless, he felt that those intruders seemed to have inside help.

He had thought that they were arranged by Louis and so he did not make a fuss.

Time passed routinely and steadily. It did not seem too long and one month had passed by. The day that Charlotte and Zachary had agreed upon was just three days away.

As Charlotte watched the day approach, her heart was heavy since there was no news whatsoever from H City.

Ever since the phone call that night, Zachary had not contacted her again nor did he contact Robbie.

In between, there were two calls from Jamie who missed his Mommy but the little child did not mention Daddy.

Jamie cried immediately when he saw Robbie and Ellie in a video call.

Robbie asked anxiously, "Jamie, what's wrong? Why are you crying?"

"I... I miss you." Jamie wiped his tears and said in a choking voice, "You two are with Mommy while I am at home alone. It's so lonely here."

**“How about Daddy? Isn’t Daddy with you?”**

**Ellie was heartbroken as she took some tissue to wipe away his tears on the screen but they could not be wiped away.**

**“Daddy is busy. He is not home nowadays...”**

**Jamie lowered his head sadly, not daring to look at them. He was not good at lying and he did not want to lie but he could not tell them the truth.**

**Charlotte’s heart ached as she noticed that Jamie was not optimistic like before but had become sad and depressed.**

**“Don’t cry, Jamie. In a few days’ time, Daddy will bring you here to fetch me. We’ll be together again, then.”**

**Affectionately, Ellie comforted him and then she started ranting...**

**“Nowadays, I can never get through to Daddy’s phone. What is he doing? Doesn’t he care about us anymore?”**

**“Ellie, Daddy must have something going on. We must be considerate,” Robbie did not approve of Ellie complaining about Daddy, so he solemnly explained. “The last time Daddy spoke to us, his voice sounded different. Maybe, he’s not well.”**

**“Okay, then...” Ellie pouted, not daring to say anything more.**

**Jamie blurted out, “That’s true. Daddy is sick. You must not blame him.”**

**“What sickness is he suffering from?” Robbie questioned immediately.**

**“I, I...” Jamie panicked instantly. His eyes became shifty and his face turned somewhat pale.**

**“Jamie, tell me quickly.” Robbie was anxious. “What’s the matter with Daddy?”**

"I've got to go to school now, bye." Jamie ended the video call in a panic.

With a beep, the signal was cut off, and Robbie picked up the tablet, furious.

"Robbie, what were you guys talking about? Is Daddy really sick? Is it serious?" Ellie asked anxiously.

"It's all right. There is nothing to worry about." Charlotte did not want to upset the children, so she quickly changed the subject. "Daddy has told me that he was injured slightly while doing his work. It is nothing serious."

"Really?" Robbie asked.

"Of course," Charlotte replied, smilingly. "It happened a few days ago; however, he's on his way to recovery now. Don't you guys worry."

"Why didn't you ask for us when Daddy called you?" Robbie looked at Charlotte in a puzzled manner.

"It was late and you were all asleep," Charlotte explained. "The next time he calls, I'll be sure to get you all together. I guess, he'll be contacting me again soon."

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After coaxing the kids, Charlotte dialed Zachary's number, but his phone was still switched off.

She glanced at the date and confirmed that there were three days left until the day they were supposed to meet up.

Why isn't Zachary answering his phone? He hasn't been in touch for a while. What's going on?

After a brief hesitation, she called Ben.

Strangely, no one answered the phone.

She then called Bruce, but his phone was not turned on.

Panic surged in her heart. Both his most trusted assistants can't be reached. What the heck is going on?

A minute later, she tried dialing Raina's phone. Raina was her last hope.

If Raina's unreachable, too, I'll have to send someone to find out about Zachary's situation.

The dial tone rang for a long time. Just as Charlotte was about to hang up, the call was connected. "Ms. Windt!" A familiar voice sounded over the line.

Raina was used to addressing her the same way she did back then.

"Raina, did something happen to Zachary?" Charlotte went straight to the point.

"No," Raina replied with a chuckle. "What could happen to him?"

"Then why can't I get in touch with him?" Charlotte voiced her doubts. "He didn't even answer his phone."

"Wait a moment, please," came Raina's reply.

She then handed the phone to someone else.

Charlotte was still confused when another familiar voice rang out. "Miss me?"

It's Zachary!

Stunned, she took a while to regain her senses. "Zachary? Is it you?"

"I'm still alive," Zachary answered, chuckling. "I'm glad that I can still be alive to see you."

It sounded like he had just escaped death narrowly and was lamenting how fortunate he was.

"What do you mean?" Charlotte was puzzled.

"Three days later, I'll show up before you on time!" Zachary announced and promptly hung up the phone.

Charlotte stood stock still, confused by his words. Why does it sound like Zachary has been through a lot? Regardless, I'm glad he's still alive. Since he promised that he'd be here three days later, it means he's fine.

Taking a deep breath to recollect herself, she then went to look for the children, "Robbie, Ellie, I just talked to Daddy on the phone. He'll come over and look for us three days later."

"Really?" Both kids gathered around her excitedly. Robbie stretched his hand out and requested, "Mommy, give me your phone. I want to talk to Daddy."

"He has already hung up." Charlotte clicked into the call log on her phone and explained, "Look, this is Raina's phone number. Daddy called me using her phone."

"Why didn't he use his own phone to call you?" Robbie asked, sounding skeptical.

"Perhaps there's something wrong with his phone. Perhaps—"

Robbie's phone suddenly rang, cutting Charlotte's explanation short. It was a video call from Jamie that he promptly answered by calling his sibling's name. "Jamie!"

"Robbie, Ellie, Mommy, Daddy's coming home tonight! I'm so happy!" Jamie waved his hands around, evidently delighted. "Daddy told me he'll be bringing me to F Nation to reunite with you two days later!"

“Really? That’s great!” Robbie’s lips curved into a huge grin at his brother’s words. Finally, he was convinced that his father would be back soon.

“Yay! I’m so happy!” Ellie hopped around excitedly. “Jamie, bring Little Fifi here too. We miss it so much!”

“Yes, I had that in mind too.” Jamie nodded profusely.

Behind him, Little Fifi was flapping its wings, shrilling, “Ellie, Ellie! Robbie! Jamie! Mommy!”

The eagle Fifi cooed as though reminding everyone not to forget about it.