

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1228

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

Soon, Sherlyn regained her senses. "That's why I am not stopping you to meet Zachary. I just thought that it would be better if we accompany you back to Pillere and make some arrangements before you go see him."

"Arrangements?" Charlotte furrowed her brows. "What kind of arrangement?"

"You're the daughter of the rich. I think you'd understand." Sherlyn displayed a smile. "You should at least let me clear out the journalists hiding around the hotel first. Louis won't interfere in your meeting with Zachary, but he'll have to accompany you to the hotel..."

"You're just making things more complicated." Charlotte was left bewildered. "You're just tipping Zachary off like this. We would lose our chance to discuss with him by then."

"I'm not a fool. I won't let him find out about it."

"Lady Sherlyn." Charlotte had no intention to further debate with Sherlyn. "Please let me handle this myself. Please ask them to let me go."

"Charlotte, I'm telling you all this because I treat you like family." Sherlyn's expression turned stern instantly. "You and Louis are engaged. There's no chance between you and Zachary anymore. You should know your place by now and get ready for the wedding. All your effort will be a waste if the loss outweighs the gain."

"Haha!" Charlotte let out a boisterous laugh as she commanded, "Start the car!"

"Yes," Morgan responded without hesitation.

"Charlotte, what are you doing?" Sherlyn was pissed. "I'm trying to advise you here, but you..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the car started moving forward.

The bodyguards stood out of its way responsively, not daring to stop her.

“Are you all dead? Stop her!” Sherlyn shouted in exasperation.

However, before they could make a move, Gordon took out his gun and fired a few shots near their feet. They got intimidated and immediately retreated.

While they were thinking of taking out their guns and firing back, Louis arrived at the scene and shouted, “What are you guys doing? Stand down!”

With that, Charlotte’s car drove off and disappeared into the horizon.

“Mom, what do you think you’re doing?” Not only did Louis not comfort Sherlyn, but he started blaming her. “Charlotte wants to go back to Pillere earlier to see her children. There’s nothing wrong with that. Why did you try to stop her? And why did you even ask your men to act violently? You’re going to ruin our relationship!”

“Do you think your relationship with her is real?” Sherlyn was utterly displeased. “Did she tell you that she’s going to meet with her ex-husband? I’ve never seen such a generous fiancé like you.”

“You...”

“You’ll see. I bet something will happen after Charlotte meets with Zachary. If the wedding cannot be held as scheduled, our family will become the laughing stock of the whole world.”

Upon saying that, Sherlyn stomped away in exasperation.

Louis froze on the spot, troubled by his mother’s words.

It was the dream of his life to get married to Charlotte. Even though Charlotte did not love him, he still believed he would win her heart one day.

Plus, her person belonged to him now.

There were still three days left until the wedding. He was determined to protect their relationship at all costs.

With that in mind, Louis instructed his subordinate, "Prepare the car. We're going to Pillere."

"Yes, Sir Louis."

"Lady Sherlyn is such a hypocrite. How dare she try to threaten Ms. Lindberg? What a vicious woman!" Morgan expressed her discontentment while driving.

"We've played nice all this while. We owe them nothing now. Just let them do what they need to do."

Lupine was relatively rational in this matter.

"Gordon, please try to contact Danrique again," Charlotte uttered suddenly.

"Okay."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1229

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

On the flight from Arkfield to Pillere, Charlotte's mind was loaded with worries.

Gordon tried to reach Danrique but failed again.

Even all of Danrique's aides had cut off their contacts.

The news got blocked in Erihal, so they could not get their hands on any updates. Everyone they came across refused to touch on the matter.

Charlotte was overcome with anxiety. When she left Xendale a month ago, even though Charlotte was worried, she still believed Danrique could handle everything. In her heart, there was nothing Danrique could not solve.

She did not expect things to escalate out of hands.

She blamed herself for taking things for granted all this while. She had been enjoying Danrique's protection, but she never tried to know him or the Lindberg family better.

Even when Danrique got into trouble, she was the last one to know about it.

I want to help him. But it seems too late now...

She stared outside the window, feeling lost. She wanted to go back to Erihal to find Danrique, but she could not leave behind her children.

"Ms. Lindberg, don't worry too much." Lupine tried to comfort her. "Let's keep our faith in him. I'm sure he'll overcome all difficulties and come to F Nation to pick us up."

"That's right. He'll be fine," Morgan added.

Charlotte lowered her head without a word. Based on Robert and Sherlyn's attitude toward her, she knew Danrique had gotten into trouble.

If he doesn't show up on the wedding day, then it means something terrible has happened.

"Ms. Lindberg, you don't have to worry." Gordon noticed Charlotte's troubled look. "Before leaving, Mr. Lindberg has reminded us not to believe any rumor that we hear. He said he would come back for you and the kids."

"Okay." Charlotte nodded upon hearing that.

Seeing Gordon's composed gesture, she let out a sigh of relief. Lupine's right. I should trust in Danrique. There's nothing that can beat him. All I need to do now is to take good care of the kids. I must not become a burden for him.

Charlotte shifted her gaze toward the three kids who were sleeping soundly, and her heart began to calm down.

Soon, the plane landed in Pillere.

Getting down from the plane, the kids were still dozing off. Lupine had arranged accommodation for them. With that, they settled down in a villa in the suburbs.

The kids had woken up by the time they arrived at the villa. Overwhelmed with curiosity and excitement, they wandered around, looking for Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie.

They thought their playmates would be there waiting for them.

Looking at their excited looks, Charlotte felt warmth surging within her heart. It would be great if Robbie and the rest were here. The six of them would be able to reunite.

"They are so energetic." Morgan looked extremely weary, following the kids around. "Even me as a martial art practitioner cannot keep up with them."

"Haha. Kids have limitless energy when it comes to having fun." Lupine let out a chuckle. "It's three-thirty in the morning. Let them play for a while longer, and then they should head back to their room."

"I'll look after them. Please get some rest," Gordon uttered with concern. "Ms. Lindberg, have a good sleep. You still need to talk with Mr. Nacht tomorrow night."

"I can't sleep." Charlotte could not relax. "Gordon, please help me find out where Zachary is. I want to meet him as soon as possible."

"Of course." Gordon sprang into action after leaving the kids to Lupine and Morgan.

Charlotte went back to her room and took a shower. After getting dressed, she lay on the bed and called Zachary.

She wanted to try her luck one more time.

But to her disappointment, the call failed to go through again.

D*mn that man! How could he block me? Can't we just talk it out in a civil manner?

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1230

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

Gordon had gone to investigate for over two hours, and there was still no news from him.

Feeling tired, Charlotte slowly dozed off on her bed.

The following day, she was woken up by the thunderstorm outside.

Her heart skipped a beat as she had an ominous feeling that something terrible was about to happen. She shifted her eyes toward the windows. It's such heavy rain outside.

After Dr. Felch's treatment and resting for a few months, Charlotte had recovered completely.

Nonetheless, her mental problem could not be cured through medication.

Whenever there was a thunderstorm, it would remind her about Mrs. Berry and that particular rainy day in Coldbridge.

Although Sharon and Zara had died, and justice had been served, she was still in trauma because of that tragedy.

Charlotte had a feeling that whenever there was a thunderstorm, something terrible would happen to her life.

Knock! Knock! Rapping sounds came from the door, followed by Lupine's voice. "Ms. Lindberg, are you awake?"

"Come in." Charlotte got up and put on her robe.

Lupine opened the door and came in with a hot teapot in her hands. "Let's drink something hot. The temperature is dropping out there."

"Is there any news from Gordon?"

Leaning against the couch, Charlotte received the fruit tea from Lupine.

"Not yet." Lupine shook her head. "It's not easy to get a hold of Mr. Nacht's whereabouts. It might take some time."

"All right," Charlotte responded briefly while sipping on her tea,

"The kids are sleeping again." Lupine smiled. "They've eaten something before going to sleep. And they've been asking for you. I said you were sleeping and you would find them after you woke up. Only then were they willing to go back to their room."

"They're still kids. What a simple life they have."

Charlotte's lips curled into a smile, thinking about the three kids. But when she thought of her own children, her expression darkened.

"They're so unlike Robbie and Ellie who have been through a lot. Especially Robbie who has probably known by now that his parents are in a conflict. In fact, I reckoned that he's worried about us right now."

Lupine comforted, "I know you miss your children. But look at the bright side, they'll be safe as long as they're with their father. Let's have a civil talk with Mr. Nacht after you meet him."

“Zachary has a big temper. I doubt we could talk nicely.” Charlotte furrowed her brows. “Besides, I think he’s pissed off for real this time. He blocked my contact, and he doesn’t even let the kids contact me...”

“You guys had broken up a long time ago. So what right does he have to be pissed?” Lupine pouted with indignation. “He was the one who forced you away at the wedding.

He was the one who wronged you. Not to mention, he wrongly believed the sisters from the Blackwood family and defended Zara. And the list goes on. What right does he have to blame you?”

A wry smile crept upon Charlotte’s lips upon hearing that. “There’s no right or wrong in a relationship. He’s a victim as well. It was Mr. Henry who wanted to chase me away, and he was the one who believed in Cynthia. Of course, Zachary has his faults, too, for not helping me out.

He has broken my heart deeply. Besides, he’s the one that caused Mrs. Berry’s death. By right, I should have killed him for revenge. But I chose to put down my hatred for my children’s sake. I left H City to start a new life.

And I even agreed to marry Louis to avoid him. I thought I would be able to cut ties with him completely. But now I realize, as long as we still have the kids, our relationship would never end...”