

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1285

### Chapter 1285 Falling In Love

Zachary lowered his sad gaze to the green marks on his wrist. I probably need to start preparing.

“No... No!”

Charlotte suddenly opened her eyes wide in terror as she shrieked herself awake. She was soaked in sweat from her nightmare.

Zachary dashed over and patted her in the back to comfort her. “Hey, it’s okay. It’s just a dream.”

“It’s Danrique...” she mumbled as she shook her head.

It did not take long before her wavering gaze fixed steadily on the man beside her.

“What... Why are you here? Am I still dreaming?”

She rubbed her eyes and blinked hard to make sure she was not seeing things. When it finally registered in her mind that Zachary was really there in person, she jumped from the bed and grabbed a cardigan.

She would only wear a white silk dress without anything underneath when she slept. She felt embarrassed that Zachary was seeing everything.

“It’s not like I’ve never seen it before.”

Zachary rolled his eyes at her and went back to the couch, lighting up a cigarette.

Charlotte quickly wore her cardigan and tied up her hair before going into the bathroom to wash up. “What brings you here?”

“The children miss you,” Zachary said briefly.

“The kids are here?” Charlotte was elated at the news. “Where are they?”

She ran to the door without even waiting for an answer.

“Are you going out in this?” Zachary’s voice rang loud behind her. “There is a whole group of male bodyguards outside.”

“Right.” Charlotte turned back and quickly get a change.

She grabbed some clothes and was about to go into the bathroom again when she saw the floor was all wet. She looked back at the room awkwardly, not knowing what to do.

“Just change here,” Zachary said, going over to the window to get a smoke.

Charlotte took a quick glance at him and turned around to change. “I’m done.”

Zachary looked back at her, puffing smoke from his mouth.

Charlotte stood in front of the mirror, combing her hair and putting on some makeup. She wanted her children to see her in her best. After all, she had not seen them for a while.

Zachary leaned against the window as he looked at her quietly, squinting his eyes.

The smoke spread before him, but his complicated gaze was still locked on her.

“Since when did you start smoking?”

Charlotte looked at him from the corner of her eyes. She felt Zachary looked a bit downcast.

“And since when did you wear sleeping gowns?” Zachary asked back.

Charlotte instantly evaded his gaze. A hue of pink flushed on her cheeks.

Zachary looked at her intently and finally walked over. He caught her chin and lifted her face so she could look at him in the eyes.

His longing for her was laid bare before her gaze—his tenderness and his love. For a moment, Charlotte felt they were still the same couple who was madly in love.

It was as if nothing had changed between them.

Zachary drew closer to her, his lips brushing lightly against her forehead, her eyes, her cheeks, and her lips.

He just wanted to feel close to her.

He did not kiss her because he was afraid she would reject him.

Zachary held on to her like she was a precious morning dew that would evaporate anytime under the sun.

This intimacy was what they had been craving for, but now that they were so close, it broke their hearts.

They were once so happy together and they could want each other without holding back, but not anymore.

Zachary could not help but think of her and Louis being together every time he saw her. It pained him to think that she belonged to another man.

He did not want to remember any of it, but it kept replaying in his mind.

Knock!

A noise from the door pulled them back to reality. Charlotte stepped back and turned around, collecting her disconcerted thoughts.

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1286

### Chapter 1286 Let Us Go Together

"Mr. Nacht, something urgent came up." Ben's voice came from outside the door.

"Take your time. The children are in the courtyard." Zachary snuffed out his cigarette and walked out.

"Alright," Charlotte said, looking at him as he left.

Lupine ushered Zachary and Ben to the study and handed them a bottle of water each before excusing herself.

"What's the matter?" Zachary asked impatiently.

"Sir Robert is working together with other shareholders to get Ms. Lindberg out of the Gymnasium Project. They have already asked the lawyer to draft a notice. They are waiting for you to sign it. Mr. Williams called just now to ask when is a good time for you to sign the document," Ben reported, turning the laptop to Zachary, "This is the digital version."

"Don't bother," Zachary said, his brows stitched, "I'll look into this on Monday."

"Sure," Ben answered as he closed the laptop. "There's something else."

Zachary nodded, waiting for him to proceed.

"Bruce had already found Dr. Felch. He's still in H City," Ben said, looking at Zachary carefully before continuing, "I think it would be good to see him as soon as possible. We shouldn't drag this out."

"So this is the urgent matter you were talking about?" Zachary eyed him coldly.

“Dr. Felch’s going back to Phoenix City tonight. Bruce is doing everything he can to delay him,” Ben replied anxiously, “Dr. Felch is not feeling well, so we should really hurry before...”

“Alright,” Zachary cut him short, looking at his watch, “Where’s he?”

“He’s in the northern suburbs in H City. It will take about three hours for us to drive there.”

“We’ll leave after lunch.” Zachary wanted to spend more time with Charlotte and the children.

“But...”

“That’s not up for discussion,” Zachary replied, kicking Ben in the leg, “You’re getting nosy, aren’t you?”

Ben looked down and nodded in silence. He and Bruce were worried about Zachary, but Zachary did not seem concerned at all.

Zachary had just gotten out of the study and was about to head downstairs when he saw Lupine talking to Charlotte. “Get ready. We’re leaving in an hour,” Charlotte said.

“What about the kids?”

“I’ll go play with them now.”

Charlotte wanted to spend more time with the children, but she really had to leave soon. “I have to pay Dr. Felch a visit now. Is it okay if the kids stay a few more days?” she asked Zachary beseechingly.

“Wouldn’t it be better if you just stay at Northridge? It’ll be way more convenient for you, but you insist on staying at a remote place like this.”

Charlotte fell into silence. She knew what Zachary said was right, but she wanted to keep a distance between them.

It was not like they could get back together just because he saved her.

Danrique will be so pissed if he finds out.

“Whatever. I’m going to see Dr. Felch as well. We can go together.”

“Then can the kids stay?”

“Yes. They’ll stay for the weekend and leave on Sunday,” Zachary said as he walked out, “I’ll wait for you in the car. Be quick.”

“Yes!” Charlotte replied eagerly and ran to the courtyard to look for the children. “Robbie! Jamie! Ellie!”

“Mommy!” The three children darted over and hugged their mother. “Mommy, we miss you so much!”

Charlotte bent down and pulled them into her arms. “I missed y’all too! Why didn’t y’all come upstairs? I didn’t even know you guys are here.”

“Daddy said you’re sleeping.”

“Mommy, you’ve lost weight.”

“Mommy, why don’t you come home with us? Your house is so far away. We have to wake up early in the morning just to come and see you.”

“Yeah, Mommy. It’s so tiring. Why not you just come home?”

“Mommy, you can come back to Northridge at least. It’s much closer.”

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1287

Chapter 1287 Rekindling Past Love

Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie talked on and on, trying to persuade Charlotte to return to Northridge.

Charlotte could not bring herself to turn them down, but she knew it was not a good idea to go back now. She was afraid she would fall for Zachary again. She would be in for huge trouble if that happened.

She was fine with how things were at the moment. She kept her distance and they were on good terms.

“Do you guys know this is where Grandpa used to live?” Charlotte told the children, trying to change the topic.

“Mommy and Mrs. Berry used to live here as well. We took a lot of photos together. Do y’all want to have a look?”

“Yes!” Charlotte managed to spark the children’s interest. “We want to see it, Mommy.”

“Great, but we’ll do that later. I need to run some errands now. Why not y’all play with Alpha, Beta, and Gamma first? I’ll show you guys the photos in a bit.”

“But...” The children stopped, looking at Zachary.

“Daddy said y’all can stay for the weekend and leave tomorrow night,” Charlotte assured the children.

“Yay!” The three kids leaped in joy when they knew they could stay over.

A cheerful smile broke out on Charlotte’s face as she looked at the children. “I’m going to visit Dr. Felch now. You guys stay at home first, okay?”

“Yes, Mommy!”

The kids ran back merrily to the courtyard to play.

Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief when she saw the children. She asked Morgan to stay back to watch the kids while Lupine and her got ready to leave.

"We can go in my car," Zachary suggested, "I bet Dr. Felch doesn't like too many cars at his place."

"Sure," Charlotte agreed and hopped on with Lupine.

Lupine sat down beside Ben, who was in the driver's seat, while Charlotte and Zachary sat at the back.

The four set out with the rest of the guards at home to keep an eye on the children.

It was an enjoyable drive. There were lush trees along the way, blocking out the sun. Sprinkles of sunlight made their way through the leaves, falling on the road like specks of golden dust, forming a pleasant sight.

The journey continued without many conversations.

Ben would steal a peek at Lupine on and off as he drove. Unlike Marino, Ben was reserved and introverted.

Although Ben and Lupine clearly had feelings for one another, none of them took the first step.

As for Zachary and Charlotte, neither was trying to strike a conversation.

Ring!

A call on Ben's phone broke the silence.

Ben connected his phone to his hands-free device and picked up the call.

"Ben?"

A woman's voice rang softly from the other end.

"Um... Yes?"



Ben shot Lupine a nervous look.

Lupine looked away with conspicuous dismay on her face.

“Nancy here. Is Mr. Nacht there?”

Ben was instantly relieved to hear the lady was looking for Zachary and not him, but he quickly caught on and looked anxiously at Zachary in the rearview mirror.

Zachary gestured at him and Ben nodded. “Is there anything I can do for you, Ms. Gold?”

“I’m in H City,” Nancy replied, “I have some questions to ask him but I didn’t get a chance to. He had already left by the time I woke up.”

Charlotte felt uneasy listening to Nancy. What she said was very suggestive.

Charlotte pretended as if she could not care less, but deep in her heart, a storm was already brewing.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1288

Chapter 1288 Game Over

He had already left by the time she woke up?

These words were enough to paint a misleading picture in Charlotte’s mind.

It seemed to her that Zachary did not miss out on any fun at all last time.

Charlotte’s blood boiled in jealousy when the thought struck her, but she feigned a smirk and looked away nonchalantly.

Zachary caught her reaction and was peeved. "Arrange a time," Zachary said curtly.

Ben looked at him with his eyes wide. "Um... Okay."

"I'll take a look at Mr. Nacht's schedule and get back to you in a bit, Ms. Gold."

"Great, thanks," Nancy replied in glee. "Is Mr. Nacht beside you?"

Ben read the room and decided to end the call. "Yes, but I'm driving. I'll call you back."

"Alright. Say hi to Mr. Nacht for me."

"Sure. Bye."

The atmosphere in the car became tense after the call ended.

Although no one spoke over at the backseat, Ben and Lupine could feel a suffocating air engulfing them.

Lupine glared at Ben fiercely, to which Ben made an innocent expression in reply. Come on, this is not my fault. I'm just doing what I'm told.

Charlotte looked at her phone to conceal her disgruntlement.

She felt uneasy about Zachary meeting Nancy, but she reminded herself that she was no longer related to Zachary. It did not matter to her who he met. She had no right to be bothered.

"Did you get the news already?" Zachary suddenly spoke.

"Huh?" Charlotte looked at him, perplexed.

"Sir Robert wanted you out from the Gymnasium Project. I've already got the document. They are waiting for me to give them the green light. What do you think?"

"I'm fine with it. I wanted to opt-out anyway. I don't want to have anything to do with him anymore."

She found Robert and his wife's actions unforgivable. Thinking of them made her feel worse. That double-faced and ungrateful couple really showed how evil people could be.

"It seems like you've not learned much from Danrique," Zachary sneered.

"What do you mean?" Charlotte asked, frowning.

"Now that Danrique is down, the Lindberg Corporation is in a precarious state. You should at least have a plan going forward," Zachary answered, looking at her mockingly.

"Danrique left me a fortune," Charlotte said, "Of course, I won't just squander the money away. I will make a comeback, but I want to take a break for a year or two. It's better to lie low for now."

"You're too complacent. I bet you've lost your share on Lindberg Corporation, else Danrique's enemies will be hunting you down by now. The only reason why you're still safe now is not because of Gordon. It's because they don't even see you as a threat. Besides, Danrique only has three daughters, so they won't be inheriting anything from their father."

"So?" Charlotte asked cluelessly, "What are you trying to say?"

"The Gymnasium Project is up and running now. Although your stakes aren't high, you're still a shareholder too. You have all the rights to be part of the project. If you allow someone to just oust you without putting up a fight, no one will take you seriously. Don't even think about starting anew in the future," Zachary pointed out before a pause.

"But of course, it's not like you have to do something great. Danrique has left you enough to spend for the rest of your life. You can choose to live a quiet life. There's nothing wrong with that. You're in no shape to go against the Laurent family anyway."

When Zachary was finally done, he uncapped a bottle and drank.

On the other end of the back seat, Charlotte fell into deep thoughts with her gaze low.

She actually did not want to be sidelined. It was obvious that Robert was bullying her.