

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1309

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In the private jet, the kids promptly fell asleep.

They were exhausted after not getting enough sleep for the past three days. Closing their swollen eyes, they fell into a deep sleep.

Charlotte leaned into her seat and stared at the sky blankly.

Zachary came over to her with a cup of hot tea and offered it to her.

“Thank you!” Charlotte took it from him and felt the warmth spreading from her palms to her entire being.

“You should move back to Northridge,” Zachary said suddenly. “It’s easier for the kids to travel. Yaleview is too far away.”

“I—”

“I know what you’re thinking,” Zachary cut in. “You want to stay away from me. I promise I won’t harass you. In fact, I won’t come to you. Will that work?”

Hearing his words, there was only one thing that Charlotte could think of—he had decided to date Nancy.

She didn’t blurt that out loud and instead reminded herself repeatedly that it was over between them. The man could date anyone he wanted, and she had no right to question his decision.

“Think about it.” Zachary rose to his feet and returned to his seat.

Charlotte lowered her head, saying nothing. Robbie walked up to her and whispered, “Mommy, I need to talk to you.”

“Sure. What is it, Robbie?” Charlotte patted the seat next to her.

After climbing into the seat, Robbie went straight to the point. “I hope you can move back to Northridge so Jamie, Ellie, and I can see you every day. We can also get to play with Alpha, Gamma, and Beta. Yaleview is too far away for us to visit frequently. Besides, Jamie and Ellie had missed a lot of

classes, and they are going back to school next week. They will be busy with school on weekdays and various extracurricular classes on weekends. It might be hard for them to pay you a visit. Don't you miss us?"

"Of course I miss you," Charlotte replied, patting his head softly as guilt overwhelmed her heart. "I'm sorry that you have to travel frequently because of me recently."

"So will you move back to Northridge?" Robbie inquired earnestly.

"Mommy, Mommy..." Jamie and Ellie ran over to them. Taking Charlotte's hand, they pleaded, "Please move back. I want to see you and the little ones every day!"

"Yes! Please..."

Charlotte finally budged under the kids' constant entreats. "All right. I'll move back."

"Yay, that's great!" the kids cheered.

"Shh," Charlotte gestured for them to keep quiet. "The little ones are asleep. Keep down the noise."

"Okay!" Jamie and Ellie nodded profusely. They covered their lips and said nothing after that.

"Go take a nap." Charlotte ruffled their hair affectionately. "Mommy will pack up and move back to Northridge."

"Okay." The kids shuffled away, pleased with themselves.

Charlotte noticing Jamie exchanging a look with Zachary. She immediately glared at the latter. "Come here!"

Zachary came over to her as requested. "What is it?"

"Did you teach them to say that?" Charlotte demanded as a frown marred her brows.

"I did nothing of the sort!" Zachary answered, flashing an innocent smile. "They miss you too much and kept bothering me, so I told them to persuade you, as you'd be more inclined to listen to them."

"Did you mean what you said earlier?" she questioned.

“About what?” Zachary responded. Realization dawned on him as he nodded. “Oh, you mean that. Don’t worry. If you don’t come to me, I won’t show myself to you.”

“Make sure you don’t go back on your word,” Charlotte reminded.

“Are you the only woman on earth?” Zachary scoffed. “Why would I harass you if you’ve rejected me? I’m not that shameless.”

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Hearing the determination in Zachary’s words, Charlotte relaxed. Looks like I don’t have to worry. He has decided to stay away from me and is doing this for the kids.

Though that was what she wanted, strangely, she felt a tinge of disappointment. However, her expression remained cool as she replied calmly, “Good. We’re divorced, and now we’re neighbors. Nothing more. We shall stay out of each other’s lives from now on.”

“Is this a peace agreement?” Zachary stretched his arm out. “No problem!”

Rolling her eyes, Charlotte took his hand.

From today onward, Northridge and Southridge’s previous glory would be restored.

Behind them, Ben and Lupine shared smiling looks.

Marino and Morgan were secretly overjoyed, for it was much easier for them to meet up now.

Back in H City, Charlotte told Lupine and Morgan to prepare for the house moving while she went to Yaleview to visit Jeffrey.

The factory that Charlotte invested in was doing well under the reins of Jeffrey and the other men.

After working hard for two years, they finally expanded and opened three more factories. Now, they were planning to rent an office building in the

city for their company. Slowly, they'd establish the brand and increase their influence in the industry.

Jeffrey was delighted to learn about Charlotte's return. He gathered two shareholders to meet her with the accounts so they could report about the profit and results for the past two years.

Though Charlotte was the biggest shareholder and invested a huge sum of money, she didn't bother asking how the company was doing. A satisfied grin lit her lips when she found out her initial investment had at least tripled.

Thus, she thanked Jeffrey and the other two profusely.

After exchanging pleasantries, Charlotte suggested, "I've looked around, and the factories seem to be doing well. You can continue with the expansion. I'll invest another one billion, so just go all out. You shall handle the products, and I'll help to promote the brand in secret. Don't let others know that I'm a major shareholder, though."

The few shareholders were dumbstruck. Though they were successful businessmen, the sum of their investment was only around twenty million.

Now that business was booming, they had considered seeking other investors to expand the business. Alas, they dared not bother Charlotte. To their utter surprise, she offered to add on two billion to her initial investment.

Her statement shocked them senseless.

"Charlotte, w-where did you get so much money?" Jeffrey pulled her aside and whispered, "I heard that Lindberg Corporation is now in trouble. You've received your share, so even if you can afford it, keep the money. Investments are risky, and we're not that capable. Running a small company is fine, but we don't have the confidence to expand further."

"He's right." The other shareholders nodded. "Your investment sum is too large."

"We've worked under your dad. Handling the products is fine by us, but branding and being entrepreneurs don't suit us."

"Don't worry, I'll take charge of that," Charlotte assured them confidently. "Just do as I say. Mr. Judd, send me the company account number. I'll transfer the money over shortly."

Jeffrey parted his lips to convince her to change her mind, but she was insistent. "Please don't worry. I'll bear all the risks. If the company is a success, we'll divide all the profits. All losses will be boreed by me."

"H-How can we let you do that?" the shareholders stuttered anxiously.

"Since Charlotte's confident in the expansion, it's a yes from us." Jeffrey made up his mind. "We should stick together through thick and thin!"

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"Count us in, too!" the other men chimed in enthusiastically. "You're the major shareholder, so you get to call the shots. But we'll bear the risks together. That way, both of us will feel much better."

"Sure!" Charlotte chuckled. "That'll do. I promise we'll make so much money together!"

They chortled. "We trust you, Ms. Windt."

They were used to addressing her as "Ms. Windt" as they used to work for Richard.

"Great. Good luck to us!"

She shook hands with the shareholders and rose to her feet, prepared to leave. Jeffrey saw her out. They chatted about the past six months' events briefly, and Jeffrey mentioned Olivia.

After remaining in bed for six months, Olivia showed no signs of recovering. Every time Jeffrey went to H City on business, he'd go visit her. Luckily, Peter didn't give up and took great care of her.

Charlotte's mood was dampened at the news. Olivia was her best friend, but Sharon forced her to betray Charlotte to save her beloved. As a result, Ellie was kidnapped and tortured.

In the end, Olivia saved Ellie and got beaten to a pulp by Sharon. Though she survived, she was now a vegetable.

Before Charlotte returned to Erihal, she bought a house for Peter and Olivia. She also gave them some money and told Raina to arrange for Olivia's treatment.

A few days ago, Charlotte visited Sultry Night. Besides having regained her memory, she wanted to ask Peter about Olivia. Alas, he wasn't there. She then bumped into Zachary and Nancy which forced her to leave earlier than expected.

"Charlotte, I heard Peter is working hard to afford Olivia's medical fees overseas. I told him to talk to you, but he refused to disturb you. I think you need to know about this, so..." Jeffrey explained everything though he seemed slightly hesitant.

"Got it," Charlotte answered with a brisk nod. "I'll make the arrangements. Thank you, Mr. Judd."

"You're welcome." Jeffrey sighed, relieved. "You've lost a lot of weight, and you look somewhat exhausted. Do take care."

"Mm." Charlotte gave him a slight smile. "I'm good, so don't worry. Let's talk next time."

"Okay. Let me know if you have any orders anytime!"

After leaving the factory, Charlotte gave Raina a call to find out more about Olivia's situation.

Raina informed her that there were no updates. It was only two months after her injury, so the treatment wouldn't work that fast. Unless a miracle were to happen, of course.

A stressed-out Peter asked around and discovered a hospital in M Nation that had quite a number of successful cases, so he wanted to bring Olivia there.

Though Raina explained the cases were rare, he still wanted to try his luck.

After learning that, Charlotte asked Raina's help to contact that hospital. If there was hope, she wanted Raina to make arrangements.

Raina had already tried contacting the hospital, but they couldn't give her a definite answer. They could only make a diagnosis after seeing the patient for themselves.

Charlotte told her, "Invite the doctor over to examine her. I shall foot the bill."

"Well..." Raina seemed stumped. "I did that previously, but it seems pretty hard to invite that doctor over."

"Give me his contact. I shall contact him personally." Charlotte didn't want to trouble her.

"Well, you don't have to do that. Let me try extending an invitation again," came Raina's reply. "I'll give you an answer by tomorrow."

"Thank you!"

After hanging up, Charlotte lamented, "It's quite annoying not having someone to rely on. Raina works for the Nacht family, and it's quite troublesome to ask for her help every time."

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"Just think of it as a personal favor. We can compensate her for her help later, right?" Lupine suggested.

"Raina owns many hospitals, and she's the Nacht family's private doctor. She isn't in need of money," Charlotte revealed. After pondering about it, she added, "I know her well. She would've done that if it was conceivable. I'm afraid that the doctor is quite hard to please. Find out about that doctor, and we'll ask for his help personally."

"Got it." Lupine immediately worked on it.

"Ms. Lindberg, where are we heading now?" Jade, who was driving, asked.

"Head back home for now." Charlotte glanced at her watch and realized it was past four in the afternoon. "How is the packing going?"

"Morgan and Emma brought the kids back to H City. Everything in the villa had been packed and moved out. All there's left is the plants and goldfish," Jade reported.

"Let's go back and take a look."

Charlotte wanted to retrieve the photos full of her memories.

“Yes.”

Back in the empty white villa at Yaleview, there was a desolate vibe about the vacant space.

The weather was cloudy today without any trace of sunlight in sight, but the tree outside the door stood tall and beautiful.

There were leaves all over the ground, and some had dropped into the pond. The fish were chasing the leaves around playfully.

“Morgan is in a hurry, huh?” Lupine alighted from the car and joked, “She must be racing back to see Marino. I can’t believe she left with the kids without waiting for us.”

Jade burst into laughter. “Yeah, the lovebirds can’t bear to be apart. That’s great.”

“Find something to fit the fish. We shall bring them with us,” ordered Charlotte.

She didn’t want to leave the fish to fend for themselves, for they’d surely die of starvation.

“Sure. I’ll get on it now.” Jade left to find a fish tank for the fish.

Lupine was doing the final checks to make sure they didn’t forget anything. “Ms. Lindberg, what about the plants? Do you want to bring them along?”

“No need. They can remain here.”

Charlotte entered the house and realized the photos were nowhere to be seen. Morgan probably knew how important the photos were to her and had packed them up.

She went to every room to make sure there was nothing left behind before heading back to H City with Lupine and Jade in tow.

Jade got a huge fish tank for the fish so they could come to Northridge with them.

As the sun began to set, the Rolls-Royce Phantom drove back home. The trees by the road swayed in the breeze as though they were saying goodbye to Charlotte and her entourage.

Charlotte stared at the passing scenery as she vowed silently to kick-start her career after a long rest.

*Regardless of what happens in the future, I now have the ability to protect the kids and start anew! But I'll have to deal with the Gymnasium Project first.*

"Mr. Nacht, Sir Robert called us three times today to remind you to deal with the Gymnasium Project!"

Zachary was going through some documents in his office in Nacht Group when Ben came in to report carefully, trying not to tread on his toes.

Without bothering to lift his head, Zachary continued signing the documents.

Ben stood aside silently.

Suddenly, Lucy showed up in a haste. "Mr. Nacht, a VIP is here."

"Is this your first day at work?" Zachary snapped. "I won't meet anyone without an appointment."

"It's Sir Robert from F Nation," Lucy said timidly. "He's waiting in the lobby. The reception desk called the president's office, so I..."

"That old man." Zachary's brows knitted together.

*Everyone told me that Louis' family isn't greedy at all. They are supposed to be nice. Looks like that was all an act.*

"The receptionist is waiting for your order," Lucy prodded carefully. "Should she let him up?"

"Bring him upstairs." Zachary gestured and went back to his work.

"Yes." Lucy left to carry out his order.

"Should I go down personally?" Ben inquired, studying Zachary's reaction.

As Robert was here, he should be welcoming the former if Zachary wasn't about to do that.