

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1357

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Chapter 1357 Go On Our Own Paths

After hearing Charlotte's account, Michael was shocked. "So, it turned out that your mom is Mr. Lindberg's aunt? I once heard from my father that she used to be a legend in the business sphere."

"Oh? Mr. Brown knows about my mom?" She was surprised to hear that. "No one told me that my mom was a businesswoman. I thought she wasn't involved in the family business at all."

"That's not possible," he replied with a look of admiration on his face. "Everyone in the Lindberg family is a business whiz."

"Danrique hasn't mentioned it before." Charlotte's heart sank at the thought of her cousin.

"Am I right to assume that the legendary Mr. Lindberg is your cousin?" Michael asked. "I've heard stories about him. The word is that he has a god-like presence, so I'm sure he'll return safe and sound."

"Mm." Charlotte nodded before changing the topic. "Michael, how have you been for the past two years? Is your company doing well?"

"I'm all right. My business is doing well too," he replied, smiling. "You know that I have zero interest in business, and I lack confidence in it. However, I had no choice but to try as I couldn't bear to let the business, which my dad had painstakingly built up, tumble."

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"You're too humble. Results have already proven that you're a genius in business," she joked. "Seems like you've inherited the talent of a businessman from your dad."

Michael laughed heartily. "I've been hearing that a lot, but I've only taken it as flattery. But coming from you, it makes me really happy."

"I'm just glad that you're happy," Charlotte replied sincerely. "I'm also happy to see that you're doing so well."

“Do you have any plans?” he asked, fixing his gentle gaze on the woman. “Are you planning to continue being involved in the corporate world? Or are you intending to lead a peaceful and quiet life?”

“I want to find Danrique first,” Charlotte said with a hint of sorrow in her voice. “I have a feeling he’s still alive...”

“He’s such a capable man, so I’m sure he’s still alive,” Michael comforted her. “I’ll try asking around to see if I can find out anything too,” he then offered.

“Thanks,” Charlotte replied with a faint smile. “How long are you intending to stay here this time round?”

“I had originally planned to leave tomorrow night,” Michael replied. Deciding to be frank with her, he confessed, “Helena has been released from prison, and I’m here to bring her home.”

“I see.” Charlotte did not ask any further, choosing to stay away from any matters related to Helena. Even though that woman never harmed her, she insisted on distancing herself from such a vile person.

“I know you don’t like her. In fact, even I resented her back then for committing such an unforgivable act. However, I can’t just ignore her as she’s still my cousin, after all.”

With a sigh, he continued, “Since my dad is more than a decade older than Uncle Steven, he’s like a father figure to him and took great care of him since young. My uncle had originally led an average life, but with my dad’s help, he managed to gain both status and wealth eventually. After Helena took over the family business, the company expanded due to her good business acumen and strong capabilities. I really did not expect her to lose her mind over love.”

Michael paused and heaved another sigh.

“However, regardless of what had happened, she has already received the punishment she deserved. My dad has asked me to bring her back to M Nation. With us watching over her, I don’t think such an incident will ever happen again.”

“I hope so,” Charlotte simply replied.

The man cleared his throat awkwardly and diverted her attention with a question. “Are you still in touch with Hector?”

"Nope." She shook her head. "I have stopped contacting the people from my past after assuming my new identity. I don't think he even knows that I'm back."

"That's quite likely." Michael nodded. "Given his current circumstances, he probably won't have access to any information in the higher social class within the corporate world. If that's the case, he probably wouldn't know anything about you too."

"Let's not talk about the past anymore. It's all water under the bridge. Likewise, there's no need for me to meet people from my past again," Charlotte said with a sigh. "It's better for us to go on our own paths."

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1358**

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Chapter 1358 Fallen Object

"I suppose." Michael nodded before asking, "What about me then? I'm also someone from your past. Do you intend to cut me off as well?"

"You're different," Charlotte replied, gazing at him gently. "No matter what happens, we'll always be friends!"

"I'm glad to hear that." Feeling guilty, he said, "I used to be really willful and had caused you a lot of trouble. I've grown a lot after everything that has happened in the past two years. I know you don't have any romantic feelings for me, and I also know love can't be forced. From now onward, I'll be by your side as your good friend and put my feelings for you behind me. I promise to be there whenever you need me!"

"Thank you, Michael." She was deeply moved by his words. "You have to take good care of yourself too. I hope that you'll find your happiness soon!"

"I will." He nodded. "It's a beautiful night. Shall we head to the beach for a stroll?"

"I don't think I can." Charlotte glanced at her watch and said, "I have to go back now. The kids are waiting for me to read them a bedtime story."

"All right then." Reluctant to part with her so soon, Michael offered, "Let me see you out."

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"Sure." After Charlotte put on her coat, the two of them walked out together.

The sound of the waves brought back memories of the past, and he started reminiscing about the good old days with her.

Smiling, Charlotte listened attentively and would respond to him from time to time. Unbeknownst to her, someone had been observing her from a window upstairs, eyes gleaming with malice.

"Ms. Lindberg!" Lupine suddenly nudged Charlotte.

The latter looked over and saw a car approaching the hotel entrance. It was Zachary's Rolls-Royce.

Zachary's subordinates got out and opened the car doors at the back. A second later, Zachary and Nancy stepped out from different sides.

Nancy looked shy and dainty with his suit jacket draped around her shoulders.

After leaning over and saying something to her, Zachary walked side by side into the hotel with her. However, he had barely taken a few steps forward when he looked up and saw Charlotte exiting the hotel through the revolving doors with a man next to her. That sight made him halt in his tracks.

"Ms. Lindberg?" Ben looked at Charlotte in shock, not expecting to see her there. Wait a minute! Isn't the man next to her...

"Michael!"

Zachary recognized Michael right away. Furrowing his brows, he strode into the hotel, completely forgetting that Nancy was beside him.

Nancy was taken aback for a second, but she soon snapped out of her daze and quickly caught up with Zachary.

Meanwhile, Ben and the other subordinates entered from the side entrance.

"Michael!" Zachary called, fixing his cold gaze on Michael. "Why are you here?"

"My family owns this hotel," Michael replied calmly. "I was here catching up with my old friend, and I doubt I need your permission for that, Mr. Nacht."

Zachary glared at him coldly before turning his attention toward Charlotte. "Why did you come out when your hand is injured? Go back now."

"What has it got to do with you?"

Anger welled up in Charlotte's chest when she noticed Nancy standing behind Zachary. However, she tried her best to put on a calm front.

"Charlotte—"

Just as Zachary was about to speak, Nancy walked toward Charlotte and greeted her politely, "Ms. Lindberg, what a small world! It's a pleasure to meet you again."

"I know," Charlotte replied. Looking at Nancy, she continued with a faint smile, "H City is so huge, yet we seem to bump into each other all the time."

"Since we are all here, shall we have a drink together?" Nancy suggested smilingly.

"Unfortunately, I'll have to decline your offer. I need to go back now." Charlotte rejected her directly. "You guys have fun. I'm going to take off now!"

She then glanced at Zachary before walking away.

"Charlotte, wait for me."

Michael was about to catch up to her when an object suddenly fell from above. Right before it hit Charlotte, a figure suddenly dashed toward her and pushed her away.

Bam! A loud crash was heard.

"Mr. Nacht!"

"Ah!"

Ben and Nancy screamed at the same time.

When Charlotte turned around, she saw that a vase had hit Zachary's head, and blood began to gush out from his wound.

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1359

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Chapter 1359 Could Never Compare

Someone had dropped a glass vase from above.

Zachary was bleeding profusely, and half of his face was covered in blood in no time. Soon, blood stained his white shirt, coloring it scarlet.

Charlotte widened her eyes in shock as she stared at him dumbfoundedly. Her heart was aching so much as if that vase had struck it.

If Zachary had not pushed her away, the vase would have landed on her head, and she would be the one bleeding instead of him.

Stupefied, Michael stood rooted at the spot.

“Mr. Nacht!” Ben dashed over and supported Zachary while instructing, “Call Raina now! Quick!”

“Understood.” One of the subordinates made the call immediately.

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“Mr. Nacht, you...” Nancy was in so much shock that she started crying. “Why are you so silly? Why did you...”

“I’m fine.” Zachary had his head lowered as he pressed his hand against his wound. He was obviously in so much pain since even his face had turned pale, yet he remained calm and gave out an order. “Ben, send Ms. Gold home.”

“Yes, Mr. Nacht.”

“That’s not what you should be worrying about now,” Nancy said in between sobs. “I’ll take you to the hospital.”

“It’s okay.” Zachary held up his hand and rejected her offer. “Have you forgotten that you... Go back now.”

“But—”

She wanted to say something else, but he was not in the mood to listen. Instead, he turned toward Charlotte and pointed at the woman. "Get in the car with me," Zachary ordered domineeringly.

Charlotte was still standing motionless, her face as white as a sheet.

"Charlotte..." Michael snapped out of his shock and gave her a nudge.

"Ms. Lindberg, get in," Ben said while helping Zachary into the car.

At the same time, one of Zachary's subordinates escorted Charlotte into the vehicle.

Michael watched as the car sped off and only regained his senses when it was out of his sight. Immediately, he instructed his subordinate, "Check which room did that vase drop from. Go now!"

"Yes!" At once, his subordinate brought a group of men into the hotel to run the investigation.

A second later, another subordinate reported, "Mr. Brown, the Nacht family's bodyguard has already gone to investigate. The media might get wind of it if the matter is blown up. Should we..."

"No matter what, we should still find out the truth first," Michael bellowed in displeasure. "Someone is injured because of an object that was thrown out of our hotel room's window. The first thing we should do is find the culprit and give the victim an explanation, not try to suppress the news. That's not the behavior of a righteous man."

"I understand." The subordinate immediately lowered his head, no longer daring to say another word.

Meanwhile, Nancy had just broken out of her trance and was staring at Michael deeply.

"Ms. Gold, if you don't mind, shall I get someone to send you back?" Michael offered, like how a gentleman would.

"My subordinates will be here soon." Nancy rejected politely. "Thanks for the offer, though, Mr. Brown."

"Don't mention it," Michael replied. "You must be in shock. Don't worry. I'll definitely investigate the matter thoroughly and give Mr. Nacht an explanation!" he then declared apologetically.

"Thank you." She nodded her head in gratitude. Just then, her subordinate arrived and asked in concern, "Ms. Gold, are you all right?"

"I'm fine," Nancy replied. After getting into the car, she looked at Michael through the rearview mirror and instructed, "Look into that man's background."

"Understood, I'll get to it right away," the subordinate replied.

"Ms. Gold, what happened? Why is there so much blood on the floor? Where's Mr. Nacht?" another subordinate asked.

"He's injured..."

Nancy could not help but feel her heart aching as she recalled the earlier scene.

At that crucial moment, Zachary had risked his life to save Charlotte. It was apparent that in his heart, that woman's safety was more important than his own.

Since he loves her so much, why did he go on a date with me? Was his gentleness toward me all a pretense?

"Are you sure you're fine?" one of the subordinates asked cautiously. "Are you hurt? Should we go to the hospital—"

"Shut up!" Nancy scowled in frustration. Her mind was in a mess.

Deep down, she felt that she could never compare to Charlotte, no matter how perfect she was.

Have I really lost?

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1360**

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)  
Chapter 1360 Tell Me The Truth

After a long while, Charlotte was still looking at Zachary in a daze, not knowing what to do.

Meanwhile, Ben had taken off his shirt and pressed it on Zachary's wound as a makeshift bandage to stop the bleeding.

However, the man gradually lost consciousness from the excessive loss of blood.

“Zachary...” Charlotte caught Zachary as he fell sideways. In a state of panic, she burst into tears. “Stay with me, Zachary!”

“The hospital is right ahead; we’re reaching soon!” Ben yelled anxiously. “Mr. Nacht, please hold on!”

Just then, the car came to an abrupt halt. A team of medical staff, led by Raina, rushed over. They opened the car door hastily and lifted Zachary onto a stretcher.

Ben, Charlotte, Lupine, and the rest followed the medical team until Zachary was brought into the emergency room.

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While they were waiting outside, Lupine tried to comfort Charlotte. “Mr. Nacht will be fine, so don’t worry.”

The latter did not respond, merely standing at the doorway with her eyes fixed on the emergency room. Her hands were trembling, and her face remained pale.

She dared not imagine a life without Zachary.

What would I do without him? What will happen to the kids...

As she thought about it, fear and remorse washed over her.

Ring, ring.

Just then, Charlotte’s phone suddenly rang. Lost in her thoughts, she did not hear it at all until Lupine nudged her. “Ms. Lindberg, your phone.”

Charlotte whipped out her phone with her bloodied hands and saw it was Jamie. Immediately, she walked toward the side and picked it up. “Hello?”

“Mommy, when are you coming back?” Jamie asked.

Over the line, Charlotte could also hear the sounds of the other kids playing.

“Aunt Charlotte, come back soon! We’re waiting for you to read us a bedtime story!” Alpha shouted in her adorable voice.

"No, we want Angry Uncle to read us a bedtime story instead!" Beta corrected her sister seriously while sniffing.

"You can't call him Angry Uncle. He's Uncle Zachary!" Gamma corrected her siblings in a stern manner.

"That's right! You are all such smart kids," Ellie praised her cousins before speaking into the phone. "Mommy, we're sleeping with you tonight. We've already gotten permission from Daddy."

"Mommy, is Daddy coming over today?" Jamie asked. "We miss him."

"He has to continue reading us the bedtime story from yesterday," Ellie added on in her sweet voice.

"Mommy, why are you so quiet?" Jamie asked anxiously.

"All right, that's enough. You guys are too noisy." Robbie walked over and chided his siblings. "Go over there and play. Pass me the phone."

"Robbie, you're so fierce! You're becoming more and more like Daddy!" Jamie said, feeling indignant. "Here's the phone!" Reluctantly, he handed the phone over to his brother.

After accepting the phone, Robbie walked to a quieter place and asked, "Mommy, are you all right? Where are you now?"

"I'm still outside." Charlotte tried her best to compose herself so that she would sound like her usual self. "Robbie, I won't be able to go home tonight. I have some things to settle. Daddy won't be going over as well. All of you should rest soon. Be good, yeah?"

"Did something happen?"

Even though she hid her emotions well, Robbie could still feel something was amiss with her. "Did something happen to Daddy?" the boy asked anxiously.

"It's not that. Robbie, don't overthink—" While Charlotte was still speaking, the voice of a nurse sounded. "We need more bags of blood, hurry!"

Hearing that, Robbie could no longer hold back his emotions and questioned agitatedly, "Mommy, what exactly happened to Daddy? Stop hiding it from me! Tell me the truth, quick!"

"Robbie, calm down. Daddy is injured. We're at the hospital now," Charlotte quickly replied. "It's just a minor wound, nothing serious. He'll be fine tomorrow."

"I don't believe you..." Robbie started crying. "Is Daddy sick? I've long noticed that something's wrong with him. Which hospital are you at? I want to come over..."