

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1481

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Chapter 1481 Realizing What Happened

With Nacht Group under control, Charlotte could now relax.

As Nacht Group was influential and had gained a foothold in the corporate world, as long as there was no internal chaos, they could face the outside world together. No one could cause them any harm.

However, there might be some unpredictable changes.

They might be stable now, but no one knew what would happen in the future.

Just as she had told the board members earlier, there should be plenty of rivals planning to make things difficult for Nacht Group.

She dared not let her guard down.

No matter how busy Charlotte was at work, she'd head to the hospital and police station once a day.

Every day, she'd urge the police to find out where Zachary was, but they insisted that he had perished in the fire.

There was nothing else to do but to wait for Ben and Ellie to regain consciousness before they could get more clues.

Ben was injured badly and wouldn't be regaining consciousness for the time being. Hence, Ellie was their only hope, but she remained comatose.

No matter how anxious Charlotte was, she had to regain her composure back at home to comfort Jamie and Robbie. They had been wallowing in sorrow after the incident.

This was especially so for Robbie, who locked himself in his own room and refused to see anyone.

Charlotte had wanted to give him some time to calm down, but he had been staying in his room for four days. Worried, she decided to knock on his door after coming home that night.

"Robbie, it's Mommy!"

Silence greeted her.

Concerned, Charlotte continued saying, “Robbie, I’m coming in.”

Having said that, she pushed the door open and headed in.

To her surprise, the room was well lit. Robbie was seated before his desk with a pair of noise-canceling headphones covering his ears. He was typing on his keyboard furiously as though he were a workaholic.

There were no signs of despair, sorrow, or even negativity, for he was busy thinking of a solution.

Charlotte felt her heart ache at the sight.

“Mommy!” Sensing her presence, Robbie looked up and removed his headphones hastily. “Why are you here? Did you receive news about Daddy? How are Mr. Ben and Ellie doing?”

Charlotte hugged him tight and replied in a choking voice, “Daddy will return for sure. Ellie and Mr. Ben will also recover soon.”

“Mm, I know.” Robbie gave a firm nod as determination shone in his eyes. “I’m still finding out where Aunt Francey is. Though there are no updates for now, I’m sure I’ll get to it. As long as I can locate Aunt Francey, Daddy will be saved when he gets back.”

“Robbie”—Charlotte inhaled sharply before cupping his cheeks gently—  
“Mommy will take care of it. This is not your responsibility.”

“But I want to contribute,” Robbie insisted, his eyes bloodshot. “I’ll only wallow in despair if I don’t do anything...”

Charlotte was at a loss for words. She felt her heart aching for him.

“Mommy, don’t worry about me. I’m fine.” Robbie wiped her tears away softly. “I know you’re busy and tired, but you must take good care of yourself. Don’t get sick.”

“Mm.” Charlotte nodded.

“Jamie and I want to hold a wake for Little Fifi. We’ve been in a daze for the past few days before coming to the realization that Little Fifi died to save Ellie. We’re very upset...” Robbie trailed off and burst into tears.

His brave front had disappeared.

Just then, Jamie walked in and flung his arms around Charlotte. He wailed, “Little Fifi’s gone, Mommy. It’s gone for real!”

It took them a few days to realize Little Fifi had left them for real.

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## chapter 1482

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Chapter 1482 Taking Action

“Jamie”—Charlotte wrapped her arms around him in a comforting manner—  
“Little Fifi was born the same year as you, and it’s seven this year. As an elderly bird, it was a courageous bird that had sacrificed itself to save Ellie and went to heaven earlier than expected. I believe Little Fifi will end up as a little angel in heaven.”

“Mm.” Jamie sobbed pitifully. “Can we hold a wake for it?”

“Of course you can.” Charlotte bobbed her head. “But I think you should wait for Ellie to wake up before holding the wake.”

“How is Ellie doing? When will she wake up?” Jamie asked.

“She’s not badly hurt. Little Fifi and Fifi did their best to protect her,” Charlotte said, trying hard to be optimistic. “I believe she’ll regain consciousness soon. We just need to give her some time.”

“All right!” Both Jamie and Robbie nodded vehemently. “Can we visit Ellie and Mr. Ben at the hospital tomorrow?”

“Sure. I’ll ask Morgan to bring you there,” she promised while patting their heads dearly. “Now, be good and go wash your hands. Let’s have dinner together downstairs. From today onward, you will eat your meals on time with the girls so they won’t be scared, okay?”

“Okay!” Jamie and Robbie replied in unison.

Seeing how obedient and strong they were, she felt relieved.

After calming them down, she went and had fun with the girls.

The girls had been obedient for the past few days, a far cry from their usual craziness. They would play with toys in the playroom quietly, watch a cartoon, or read books without kicking up a fuss.

Knowing that Charlotte was busy dealing with a crisis, they dared not bother her and their cousins.

When Charlotte came to spend time with them, they comforted her and said, “Don’t worry, Aunt Charlotte. We’re finding Daddy and Mommy. They will be here to help soon.”

"Thank you, girls." Charlotte paid no heed to their words, as they were merely kids. "All right, my darlings. I need to get back to work. Be good and go to bed. Tomorrow, if you're bored, ask Jade to accompany you to pick some grapes."

"Okay, Aunt Charlotte. You should get some rest!"

The girls watched Charlotte leave before huddling together for a discussion.

"Alpha, Beta, should we summon Mommy now?"

"Yes, I think it's time. Look how upset Aunt Charlotte is. Robbie and Jamie have locked themselves in their rooms, and Ellie is hurt. I feel bad for them..."

"Aunt Charlotte, Uncle Zachary, and our cousins love us. We need to do something for them."

"Let's take action tonight."

"I agree."

Meanwhile, Charlotte returned to her study room and buried herself in work.

Back when Zachary was feeling unwell, work had piled up. Now that he was missing, a lot of projects were waiting to start earlier than planned, so Charlotte had a lot to deal with.

She had been working nonstop for the past few days, but work never seemed to end. However, the continuous work allowed her to forget the pain and become stronger.

"Mrs. Nacht..." Hanna knocked on the door before coming in with a tray of food. "You haven't eaten a proper meal in days. Have something to eat before resuming work."

"Thanks, Mrs. Rawlston," came Charlotte's answer. She didn't even bother looking up as she flipped through the file in her hand.

"Your health will suffer if this goes on," Hanna said in a sympathetic tone. "If you get sick, what about the children? What about your family? And what will happen to the company?"

"All right." Charlotte put down the file and got up. Right when she stood up, her head went dizzy, and she collapsed to the ground.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1483

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Chapter 1483 A Mysterious Call

"Mrs. Nacht!" Hanna held her hastily. "Are you okay?"

"Oh, Ms. Lindberg!" Lupine happened to walk in and witnessed the scene.

She immediately led Charlotte to rest on the couch.

"Hurry, have some medicinal broth." Hanna came over with the bowl of broth she had prepared. Her eyes turning red, she asked, "Are you exhausted, or are you starving and suffering from low blood sugar?"

"Both, I suppose."

After Lupine fed Charlotte some of the medicinal broth, the latter's cheeks turned rosy.

"Stop doing this!" Lupine huffed. "As a human being, you need to rest! Many of us are injured. Do you want to add on to the list?"

"All right. Cut the crap," Charlotte replied weakly.

"I don't care. You have to rest tonight!" Lupine declared, her eyes turning red. "Otherwise, I'll inform the children!"

"You're bold enough to threaten me now, huh?" Charlotte remarked, covering her heating forehead lazily.

"Listen to us, Mrs. Nacht. Eat something and go to bed." Hanna brought something over. "Here, have some oatmeal."

Charlotte had to give in to them and sipped on the oatmeal slowly. Underneath their watchful gazes, she returned to her room to take a hot shower before going to bed.

Yes, she was exhausted, but she was afraid of going to bed.

Every time she closed her eyes, the image of Zachary struggling helplessly in the fire would pop up. That thought alone would make her go crazy.

"Have a good rest. You're tired and need some sleep." Lupine sat beside her to keep her company. "Don't think too much and close your eyes."

Closing her eyes, Charlotte gradually drifted off to sleep.

Lupine carefully brushed her hair away from her cheeks before pulling up the covers for her. She then sat aside patiently.

Hanna set down a thermos flask and said in a low voice, "There's some tea inside. If Mrs. Nacht feels unwell after waking up, she can have some."

"Thanks, Mrs. Rawlston. You can leave now," Lupine thanked her gratefully before sending her out.

Exhaustion caught up to Charlotte, and she soon fell into a deep sleep.

Lupine covered herself in a blanket and made herself comfortable on the couch. As she recalled the recent events, her heart sank in despair. She felt utterly powerless.

Danger is lurking all around, so Charlotte is barely hanging on. It's just the beginning. If she collapses now, what will happen next?

She was deep in thought when her phone began vibrating. Pulling it out, she frowned at the sight of an unknown number. However, she still headed to the bathroom to answer it. "Hello?"

"It's me," came a deep and cold voice.

"Mr. Lindberg!"

Lupine nearly jolted in fright, but she hurriedly covered her mouth and turned at her shoulder.

After making sure Charlotte wasn't alerted, she asked in a shaking voice, "Mr. Lindberg, it's you? A-Are you all right?"

"I'm fine," came Danrique's curt reply.

"I—"

He cut in, "Listen, don't tell Charlotte I called."

"Yes, yes." Lupine nodded.

"I have a few questions for you. Be honest with me."

"Sure!"

"Is Zachary Nacht really dead?"

"Well..." Lupine hesitated before answering honestly, "I'm not sure. After the fire, the police didn't find him at the scene. They said a fire happened in the room, ignited by a poisonous substance. It supposedly can burn a man to ashes, so..."

"A poisonous substance?" Danrique murmured.

“Yes, that was stated by the police. They suspected that Mr. Nacht had perished in the fire, but Ms. Lindberg refused to buy their account. She thinks he’s still alive.”

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## chapter 1484

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Chapter 1484 Little Savior

“Did Charlotte take over Nacht Group?” Danrique queried.

“Yes,” came Lupine’s honest reply. “Before that incident, Mr. Nacht had transferred his shares and assets to Ms. Lindberg and the children. He even introduced her to the shareholders and upper management of Divine Corporation ahead of time. After he went missing, the headquarter had tried to find fault with her. There was a board meeting this afternoon to put her in a tight spot, but Ms. Lindberg dealt with it easily. Now, everyone has agreed to work together to get through this.”

“Are the children all right?” Danrique asked. This was his third question.

“Ellie got hurt. Jamie and Robbie were scared out of their wits. They aren’t doing well after what happened in their house, but the girls are fine. They were in Northridge with us when that incident happened.”

“Okay,” Danrique answered. “If there’s a crisis, contact Sean.”

“Mr. Lindberg—” Before Lupine could say anything further, Danrique had already hung up.

With her phone in her palm, Lupine felt excited. At least Mr. Lindberg is still alive. He’s also concerned about Ms. Lindberg. But what does his last order mean?

“If there’s a crisis, contact Sean,” she repeated to herself.

That means we shouldn’t bother him if there isn’t a crisis. If it’s a serious issue, contact Sean. That must be it!

At once, Lupine felt more confident. Though Mr. Lindberg hasn’t taken action yet, at least he is on her side. If Ms. Lindberg is in trouble, he’ll definitely take action.

She beamed, her fear all gone.

However, Lupine had no idea what had happened ten minutes earlier in the playroom.

The three girls huddled together and shone their flashlights on a smartwatch before dialing a number with much difficulty.

“Are you sure we can find Mommy?”

“Before she left, she said we can call this number if we run into trouble.”

“But we aren’t in trouble.”

“Aunt Charlotte is in trouble. We need to protect her!”

“You’re right.”

Ring, ring...

They waited anxiously for the call to be answered.

Alpha said, “We didn’t call her when we missed her. Will she pick up?”

“Mommy said we can’t call her even if we miss her or cry. We can only call her when we’re in trouble.”

“Why isn’t she picking up?”

“Hello?” Suddenly, a cold voice answered the call.

“Uh...” The children were stunned.

“Who is this?”

“It sounds like...”

“Scary Daddy?”

“What’s wrong, girls?” A hint of warmth crept into the stern voice.

“Are you our daddy?”

“Of course!”

“Can you prove it?”

“When your mommy gets mad, she’ll act like a lion and call you by your full name—Adolphina Lindberg, Bethany Lindberg, and Gamarra Lindberg.”

“Oh, it really is our daddy!”

"Daddy, it's me, Alpha!"

"I'm Beta!"

"I'm Gamma!"

"Did Mommy leave this number to you?" Danrique asked.

No one else knows this number, not even Charlotte. She's the only exception.

"Yep. Before Mommy left, she said we can call this number if we run into trouble..."

"What happened? What trouble did you run into?" Danrique quickly asked.

"We're fine. It's Aunt Charlotte and Uncle Zachary who ran into trouble. And also Ellie..."

The children explained what happened slowly. In the end, they implored, "Daddy, can you please help Aunt Charlotte? We feel sad for her. Can you help her find Uncle Zachary?"