

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1581

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Chapter 1581 Cool

As Danrique's men were searching for Francesca hastily, Sean didn't even stop to talk to Charlotte. It seemed like a serious situation.

If they found her, will they take her back to Erihal instead of letting her treat Zachary?

Charlotte grew anxious at the thought. She turned toward the back door that Francesca had left earlier and furrowed her brows.

She didn't have enough men with her now. Even if she had help, there was no way she could get Francesca from Danrique. After all, he was far more capable than her.

Do I just sit here and do nothing? Wait a minute...

Suddenly, Charlotte recalled Gamma's words. Looks like I have to rely on the children. Francesca is still nearby, so hopefully, she'll show up if I use the children's trick. I wonder if Fifi's wings have recovered.

Charlotte immediately headed home.

Morgan and the rest were waiting in the street. Upon spotting her, they hurried over and asked, "Ms. Lindberg, are you all right?"

"We need to get back now!" Charlotte urged.

"Got it." Morgan immediately started the engine and drove off.

Back home, Charlotte went straight to the courtyard to look for Fifi.

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A maid was applying ointment on Fifi's wing. A few weeks had passed, and Fifi was recovering well, though not completely.

Charlotte felt bad for Fifi. She patted its wings and asked, "Fifi, can you fly to the forest?"

Fifi cooed reluctantly and flapped its wing trying to fly.

Charlotte gazed at it expectantly, but it only managed to reach the height of the branch before struggling and dropping to the ground.

“Fifi!” Charlotte dashed forward to catch it.

Fortunately, Fifi fell into her arms and didn’t get hurt.

“I’m sorry. I won’t force you anymore.”

Charlotte’s heart ached for Fifi. After all, it had gotten injured while saving Ellie. Hence, she couldn’t bear to force it to fly.

“Ms. Lindberg, the doctor reminded us that Fifi’s wound needs some time to recover,” the maid revealed softly.

“I know. Take good care of it.”

Charlotte handed Fifi back to them and spun on her heels to enter the house.

As she couldn’t rely on Fifi’s help, it was time to talk to Danrique. Hopefully, he would allow Francesca to stay behind long enough to treat Zachary’s condition.

It would be best if she could convince Francesca to bring Zachary back to Northridge and treat him here. They wouldn’t have to hide like this.

Back in her room, Charlotte charged her phone and gave Danrique a call.

Danrique had been out of touch for a long time, but his phone was finally switched on.

Clearly, Erihal’s situation had changed. Danrique had taken action and was in total control of the situation.

Before the call was cut, someone answered the phone. A clear voice greeted, “Charlotte!”

“Danrique!” Charlotte blurted out excitedly. “It’s great to hear your voice again.”

It had been ages since she last heard Danrique’s voice. Though she knew he had been protecting and helping her in secret, they didn’t get to contact each other.

His familiar voice gave her warmth.

After what had happened, they had a closer relationship now.

“Mm.” Danrique was indifferent, as usual. He was worried about his sister, but his tone was calm. “I have two minutes to spare.”

"I'll make it short." Charlotte said swiftly, "I just ran into Francesca. Danrique, can you let her bring Zachary back to Northridge so she can treat him here? You can bring her back to Erihal after the treatment ends."

"No," came Danrique's firm answer. "She has to return as soon as possible."

"But—"

Before Charlotte could say anything, Danrique ended the call.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1582

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Chapter 1582 The Box

Charlotte held her phone as resignation and helplessness overwhelmed her heart.

Is there nothing I can do? I can only pray that Danrique fails to track Francesca down until she finishes treating Zachary.

Charlotte sighed at the thought.

"Ms. Lindberg!" Right then, Lupine came in with a bowl of medicinal broth. "You didn't sleep a wink since yesterday. Have some soup and go to bed."

"Mm." Charlotte leaned against the sofa in exhaustion. "I told someone to send Mrs. Rawlston back home. Has she arrived safely?"

"Yes, she had arrived a while ago. I was about to report it to you," Lupine answered. She took a box from the shelf and offered it to Charlotte. "Mrs. Rawlston kept reminding me to let you open the box yourself. Have a look at it."

"Isn't it snacks for the kids? Why do I have to open it myself?"

Charlotte was so tired she could barely move, but she still opened the box as requested.

After opening the box, a delicate lunchbox appeared in sight. There were various delicious snacks inside the lunchbox. However, there was also a wooden box underneath.

Charlotte opened the box and froze in surprise.

The box contained the stuff she left in the Nacht residence two and a half years ago, including her father's will, the black card her father left for her, the Windt residence's house deed, and the ruby necklace Zachary gave her among others.

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Recently, her plate was so full that she had forgotten about them, but Hanna was thoughtful enough to keep these for her.

Obviously, Hanna had risked her life to save these items when Southridge was on fire just to give them back to her.

Perhaps someone else might think these items weren't valuable at all, but they were meaningful to Charlotte.

Two and a half years ago, Charlotte left these items under the care of Mrs. Berry. Though Henry had sent her to T Nation right before the wedding, Mrs. Berry brought the stuff along. Alas, she died in a horrible fashion in T Nation.

Charlotte was poisoned and nearly died that night, so she had forgotten all about these items.

She was deep in thought when Hanna's call arrive. Snapping out of her train of thought, she immediately answered it. "Mrs. Rawlston."

"Mrs. Nacht, have you received the items?"

Hanna's voice was soft, so she had obviously made the call in secret.

"Yes, I have. Thank you, Mrs. Rawlston."

Charlotte was touched by the gesture. Everyone was accusing her of murdering her husband to get the Nacht family fortune. Some even claimed that her children weren't Zachary's.

However, Hanna never once doubted her. She trusted her without a doubt.

"You don't have to thank me, for I'm just doing my job," came Hanna's soft answer. "After that incident in T Nation, Mr. Zachary came home with this box and left it in my care. He told me you'll be back one day. On the night before your wedding, he summoned me and informed me to give you the box three days after the wedding if everything goes smoothly. If something crops up, I was told to keep the box safe and return it to you when the time comes. He told me the items are important to you, especially that..."

"Mrs. Rawlston!"

Someone called Hanna's name before she could finish her sentence. Hence, she hung up before revealing what the important item was.

Charlotte gripped the phone as her heart raced in excitement. At the same time, she was also confused. Hanna's words seemed to allude to the fact that Zachary had sensed trouble before their wedding. That was why he left the box with Hanna.

However, she couldn't understand why he didn't reveal a word to her.

Charlotte couldn't help but wonder what item Hanna was referring to at the end of her sentence.

She searched through the box and found the black card her father had left her. After racking her brains, she recalled how she gave Jeffrey some money to invest in his factory. There should be around a hundred million left inside.

Was Mrs. Rawlston talking about this black card?

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Chapter 1583 Exhaustion

Hmm, I don't think so. There might be some money in the amount, but the item must be something more important for Zachary to give Mrs. Rawlston a stern reminder. Mrs. Rawlston got cut off before she could reveal what it was. What did she want to say?

Charlotte turned the box inside out, but they were all her father's and Mrs. Berry's belongings. Besides that ruby necklace, there was nothing special.

She was puzzled.

However, there wasn't time to ponder over the matter. She had to figure out a way to save Robbie and Jamie. Besides that, she would have to figure out Francesca's whereabouts.

Charlotte kept the items carefully. She was about to text Bruce to ask for updates when another call arrived. It was from Lucy.

Without hesitation, Charlotte answered the call and greeted, "Hello, Lucy."

"Hello, Ms. Lindberg. Are you all right?" Lucy asked in an apologetic tone. "I wanted to greet you before you left yesterday, but..."

"I understand," Charlotte replied pleasantly. "I'm glad you took the initiative to call me."

“Ms. Lindberg, I have no idea what happened and why Mr. Nacht did that. However, I trust you.”

“Thank you, Lucy—”

“Ms. Lindberg, Mr. Nacht asked to hold a board meeting this morning to adjust the work allocation. I’m worried because he didn’t inform Mr. Sterk.”

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“Looks like they ostracized Johann as he’s on my side.” Charlotte knitted her brows. “They want to get rid of him this soon. That’s a hasty decision.”

“What should we do?” Lucy was flustered. “Ms. Lindberg, what exactly is going on? Mr. Nacht is a completely different man now. Something feels off.”

“Knowing too much won’t benefit you,” Charlotte said with her brows furrowed up. “Mr. Sterk’s position is at risk, so you have to protect yourself. Just do whatever they want. Let me know if something important happens.”

“But that’s betraying you, right?” Lucy couldn’t bring herself to do so. “It feels like they are going against Mr. Nacht’s previous wishes. If I did as told, I will be a traitor!”

“No, you’re a spy,” Charlotte assured her. “I need your help.”

“Really?” Lucy heaved a sigh of relief after hearing her words.

“Of course.” Charlotte’s mouth curved into a smile. “All right, you should go back to work. Remember, don’t let anyone know that we’re close. Just do your job.”

“Got it, Ms. Lindberg.”

Lucy hung up in a hurry.

Grasping her phone with all her might, Charlotte started grimacing. That person knows I won’t give up easily, so he or she wants to get the Nacht family’s assets as soon as possible. I have to figure out a solution soon. Otherwise, the Nacht family’s assets will be at risk.

As of now, the kids and Zachary were still missing.

Charlotte was at a loss. She couldn’t interfere in the company affairs too.

After signing the agreement, Chris was now in charge of the company. Both Spencer and Johann were shunned in the company, and she couldn’t do anything to rectify that.

Anxiousness engulfed her heart. She wanted to figure out a solution, but her mind was a mess.

"Ms. Lindberg, you should stop thinking and take a break. You've been up for almost two days. If this goes on, you might break down and fall ill!" Morgan advised anxiously.

Lupine chimed in, "Yes, now that everything is all right, you should sleep. We need to leave once Gordon updates us. What if you are too tired to travel?"

"Yes." Charlotte was drained. "I need to rest. Otherwise, my brain is too tired to figure out a solution. I need to regain my energy to find Robbie and Jamie."

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1584

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Chapter 1584 Divorce

After helping Charlotte to bed, Morgan heaved a sigh of relief.

"Lupine, get some rest. I'll keep an eye on everything here," Morgan urged.

"All right." Lupine nodded. "Stay with Ms. Lindberg. Recently, she kept having nightmares. If there are any important updates, wake us up in time."

"I know. Get some rest now." Morgan shoved Lupine out of the room. "You'll collapse if you don't go to bed soon. No one will take over my shift if that happens!"

Lupine forced a smile and trudged back to her room.

Morgan told the maid to prepare some food so they would get to fill their stomachs when they woke up. She also arranged for someone to keep Ellie and the kids company. Finally, she reminded the female bodyguards outside to be on alert. No one was allowed entry to the residence.

After everything was settled, she returned to Charlotte's bedroom to keep her company.

Charlotte was already asleep. She had been up for forty-eight hours and didn't eat anything. After being stressed and experiencing a turmoil of emotions for that long, she couldn't take it anymore.

Morgan tucked her in carefully before going to the sofa. Then, she gazed at Charlotte as she felt sorry for her.

How dare they bully Ms. Lindberg when Mr. Lindberg is in trouble? When Mr. Lindberg returns, they will meet their doom!

Just then, her phone vibrated. Marino, who was at the hospital, had sent her a text.

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Marino: The international news is abuzz about the legendary Mr. Lindberg's return to Erihal. He's back with a vengeance.

Morgan grew excited after reading the news. As long as Mr. Lindberg returns, the scums won't dare to bully Ms. Lindberg!

At the same time, Chris was reading the news on his phone in his Rolls-Royce.

He raised his head anxiously and asked, "Jesse, is this true? Is Danrique making a comeback?"

"That might be true, but that's only the beginning. He needs time to make a comeback. For now, he'll be busy with his stuff and has no time for the Nacht family's mess," Jesse answered calmly.

He didn't seem worried at all.

"Then will he interfere after he is done with his stuff?" Chris urged.

Jesse sounded confident as he said, "By then, you'll be the real Zachary Nacht who owns Nacht Group and the Nacht family's assets. He will be weak after his comeback and won't be able to go against you. Besides, you'll have completed the divorce with his sister. There's no reason for him to interfere in Nacht Group's business."

Chris remained doubtful. "You're right. But you mistakenly abducted Danrique's children. Will he take revenge?"

"We released them, right?" Jesse gave a dismissive wave. "I heard Charlotte had taken them back home."

"One kid got hurt." Chris glared at him. "I think Danrique won't let this slip."

"It was just a superficial wound, not a serious injury," Jesse sneered. "Besides, so what if he demands an explanation? We won't be afraid of him once we get the Nacht family's assets."

"But—"

"Enough!" Jesse interjected. "Nothing ventured, nothing gained. Young man, you have to take risks to succeed. It isn't easy to become the world's richest man!"

Chris nodded in agreement. Life was inherently risky, after all. His identity changed in the blink of an eye, and he was in possession of an enormous amount of wealth that his past self could never possess. It was normal to want to take chances.



**“But there’s something that we need to deal with in advance,” Jesse announced suddenly. “You need to divorce Charlotte!”**