

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 542

Charlotte glanced at the screen and saw a phone number that she didn't recognize. After hesitating for a moment, she finally answered it.

"Mrs. Windt..." It was a little boy's voice.

She froze for a moment before asking in confusion, "You are?"

"I'm Timothy." The voice over the phone was soft and his tone cautious. "Do you remember me? I'm Elisa's classmate."

"Yes, I remember." Charlotte was shocked as she had never expected the little boy to call her.

"I called... to ask you a favor..." Timothy sounded like he was sobbing. After taking a deep breath and calming himself, he asked anxiously, "Can you help me?"

"T-Tell me."

The woman couldn't bring herself to decline a child's favor.

The boy spoke cautiously, making it obvious that he was calling Charlotte without letting his family know.

"I met Uncle Thomas and Aunt Mary when I went out with Grandma today. They told me in secret that Mommy and my grandparents were kidnapped by bad guys. They're going to die if nobody saves them."

The boy shuddered as he spoke, and his breathing was unstable.

Through the phone, Charlotte could sense that he was crying but was trying his best to hold it in.

"Don't rush, Timothy. Take your time. I'm here."

She quickly went into her room and consoled him.

No matter what had happened between the adults, Charlotte was much more concerned for the boy at that moment. He was only three and a half and his voice sounded sweet like her son, Jamie. Yet, he had to go through something so traumatizing.

Her heart broke for him.

“They said...” Timothy sucked in a deep breath before continuing, “Mommy and my grandparents can only be saved if I look for you.”

“I...” She was a little hesitant. In fact, she also hesitated when she saw Amanda and Simon’s message for help.

Not only had Amanda and Luna hurt her in the past, but most importantly, she didn’t want to get involved in this mess. She didn’t even have the capability to save someone, Zachary was the only one who could do it.

She didn’t want him to get on bad terms with the Browns. Having another enemy in the business world wasn’t a good thing after all.

“Please, Mrs. Windt. I beg of you, please... Please save my Mommy.”

Timothy’s voice trembled as he cried but he tried his hardest to suppress it, not daring to cry out loud.

However, it was even more heartbreaking when he was like this.

Charlotte's heart began to soften.

"I know that Mommy and my grandmother used to bully you previously. It was all their fault. But I apologize on their behalf. I'll be eternally grateful to you if you save them. Once I grow up, I'll definitely repay you!"

It was as though Charlotte was his last lifeline, thinking that she was the only one who could save his family's life.

Right now, all his hopes were placed on Charlotte.

"Please... I beg of you..." Timothy kept begging.

Ultimately, Charlotte succumbed to his begs and couldn't help but agree. "Alright. I'll think of something."

"Thank you, Mrs. Windt. Thank you so much."

"What are you doing in the bathroom, Timothy? Who are you talking to? Open up the door."

Julia's voice was heard over the phone.

"Grandma is here, Mrs. Windt. I'll hang up now. Thank you so much. I'll never forget what you've done."

Timothy quickly hung up after that.

Charlotte held on to her phone and was unable to calm down for a very long time.

She knew that both Thomas and Mary had evil intentions, presumably because there was something the Whites had that benefitted them. They experienced huge losses now that Amanda and Simon were missing.

That was why they tried to get Timothy to ask for help from her.

A three-year-old child should never have to bear such a responsibility.