

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 817

“Oh, that’s a good plan.” Ben nodded. “Ms. Windt loves the kids. She’ll definitely come back for them.”

“We’re in a race against time now.” Zachary was in a dilemma. “She might be able to accept it all if I manage to send Henry away, find Dr. Felch, and approach her with the kids before she recovers her memory. But she might not do that if she manages to recover her memory first and remembers how the Nachts have hurt her. And with the way she is now, she’ll try to take custody of the kids no matter what.”

“That’s the worst-case scenario.” Ben was fearful of that outcome. “If the Nachts and the Lindbergs are engaged in an all-out war, that’d be disastrous.”

Zachary looked concerned. He could feel Charlotte’s rationality winning over her feelings and instincts. Besides, she was starting to suspect him. Given how flawed Zachary was performing that night, he was sure she would look into his case.

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Meanwhile, Charlotte was gazing at the night sky coolly. Lupine took a call and reported, “Ms. Lindberg, the Pagani has stopped in the underground parking lot of Happy Avenue.”

Charlotte froze. He brought me there once. He told me that was our home. But this doesn’t say anything about him. Maybe he has given me the hints to the answer I’m looking for. Maybe I’m just too afraid to find out about the truth of my painful past.

“Should we send someone, Ms. Lindberg?” Lupine enquired.

“No.” Charlotte refused to face her past, and she shifted the topic. “Did you find out who’s the mastermind behind the attack earlier?”

“Yes.” Lupine took the file out. “It was Sharon Blackwood.”

"I knew it." Charlotte sneered. "I was too soft on her last time." She paused for a moment. "Tell the commerce department to launch an all-out attack on Synder Group."

"Yes!" Lupine relayed the order to everyone. At the same time, they had arrived back at Northridge. Charlotte's phone was fully charged and a message popped up. The content shocked her and she quickly called back. The call went through in seconds.

"Hello."

"Good morning, Danrique." It was two-thirty in the morning in H City, but it was seven-thirty in Erihal.

"You rarely turn off your phone," Danrique said calmly, yet there was a hint of anger in his tone.

"Something happened," Charlotte answered. "I'll be back tomorrow."

"Lupine told me about it." Danrique knew everything about her. "It's just a Ministry of Youth and Sports authorization document. You don't have to get it yourself. I'll get someone to take it to you."

"Thank you, Danrique." Charlotte smiled. "But you're just spoiling me if you help. I wanted to deal with it myself—"

"Haven't you realized it?" Danrique interrupted her. "Zachary wants you to come back to Erihal for another purpose."

Realization struck Charlotte. "Danrique, are you saying he's trying to get me to leave?"

"I've trained you for two years, and you're only able to realize this now?" Danrique was upset.

"I'm sorry." Charlotte respected and feared her brother.

"Think long and hard about your next move." He hung up right after that.

Charlotte sat on the sofa, a frown creasing her forehead. I almost fell for his trick, but why did he want me to leave?

"Your private jet is ready to go, Ms. Lindberg," Morgan came to inform her of the news.

"Cancel it," Charlotte said. Then she added, "No, go ahead as planned, but we're not boarding the flight."

"Huh?" Lupine and Morgan looked at each other in bewilderment.

"I want Zachary to think we're gone." Charlotte narrowed her eyes dangerously. "I want to see what he's trying to pull."