

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 830

“Hello? Hello?” called out Robbie. “Are you still there?”

Lupine didn't dare to say anything and merely looked at Charlotte cautiously.

When she noticed Charlotte mouthing some words, Lupine said, “You should leave the place as soon as possible. It's dangerous there.”

After that, Lupine hung up the call at Charlotte's command.

“What is going on?” blurted Lupine. “The kid said that the ring belongs to his mommy.”

“Could it be...” Morgan stared at the photo, then at Charlotte. Deep down, she was tempted to say that she could see the resemblance between Charlotte and the three kids.

“That's not possible,” insisted Charlotte. Although she suspected that she was their mother too, she quickly dismissed the thought and frowned while adding, “Maybe I killed the kid's mom? Or maybe I picked up the ring somewhere?”

“Yes, definitely,” replied Lupine as she nodded. “It's just a small trinket. It doesn't mean anything.”

“Besides, we shouldn't take the kid's words too seriously,” Morgan chimed in.

Charlotte stared at the screen without saying a word. No one knew what she was thinking at that moment.

Meanwhile, Robbie frowned while holding his phone. He didn't understand why they suddenly hung up.

They don't seem like they have vile intentions. At the very least, they didn't hurt me.

But the mystery of the ring remains unsolved.

As Robbie stared at the locked gates, he was tempted to get in and take a look, but that would be inappropriate. Besides, they are watching me via the cameras. I won't be able to do anything even if I enter the house.

It'd also be dangerous if they think I've offended their employer and attack me.

Those thoughts prompted Robbie to turn around and leave with Fifi.

Just then, his phone rang once again. He thought that it was a call from the girls, so he got excited. But when he checked the screen to see that the call was from Henry, his eyes dimmed with disappointment.

"Hello."

"Robbie, where are you? Are you almost here?"

"We're on the way and will be there soon," replied Robbie calmly.

"Good. I had Spencer call Kyle earlier, but no one picked up. I thought that something terrible had happened, so I was so worried."

"It's fine. I had a stomachache, so we took a detour. We'll be there soon. It'd probably take another thirty minutes or so."

"Alright, have Kyle drive slowly. There's no need to rush."

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Robbie turned to the camera and requested, “Please call me if you ever decide to answer my question.”

After that, Robbie left with Fifi.

As Charlotte stared at the kid’s leaving figure, she finally came around and demanded, “How is the investigation of that matter going? Did you find anything?”

“We don’t know why, but all records, including photos and video footage, of Zachary’s wedding have suddenly disappeared. There is no way of finding them.

“All we know about Olivia is that she studied music, and your father was the one who paid for her university tuition fees. Her mother used to be your family’s nanny.

“That’s all we learned. We can’t find anything else. It’s as if she vanished into thin air after she showed up in Sultry Night that night, and there’s no way of locating her.”

Lupine reported, “But we have Peter with us now. He is still locked in the basement, and you can interrogate him whenever you want.”

“Let’s go talk to him,” said Charlotte as she turned off her computer and got up to head out.

Robbie was disappointed as he returned to the car. He finally got in touch with the mysterious woman, but she didn’t offer any clue or information. Looks like I won’t be able to learn anything using this method.

I will have to find another way to go about it.

“Mr. Robinson!” Kyle rushed over urgently at that moment. “You gave me a fright. I thought you...”

“I told you. I only left to find Fifi,” lied Robbie, pointing at the parrot on his shoulder. “Great-grandpa doesn’t know about this, does he?”

“Not yet...”

“Good,” replied Robbie before he hopped into the car. “Let’s go.”

Kyle then got into the car as well. He carefully inquired, “W-were you really only out to look for the parrot?”