

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 897

Danrique frowned and a cold glint appeared in his amber pupils.

“Shut up!” Charlotte roared and shot both women a glare.

Both of them lowered their heads and said no more.

“Don’t be angry, Danrique...” Not wanting to infuriate him, she changed her tactics. “We’ll talk about the children a little later. I’ll send them back to the Nachts’ residence first...”

“The children are cute,” Danrique interrupted her. “I didn’t say I won’t accept them.”

Charlotte was completely taken aback, and when she snapped back to her senses, she asked delightedly, “Are you saying that you are willing to accept the children?”

“They do look like me...” Danrique said as he picked up an ivory chess piece. “It’s quiet in the Lindberg residence, so having the children here will make this place livelier.”

“Do you really think so, Danrique?” Charlotte asked as she couldn’t hold back her excitement.

“Yes.” Danrique gave her a smirk. “Go ahead and spend time with the kids.”

“Thank you, Danrique!” Charlotte was ecstatic. At first, she was in constant trepidation because she thought Danrique would not accept those three children. She did not expect him to accept them so quickly...

He probably compromised so that he could get her to stay.

Or perhaps, the children’s striking resemblance to him moved him.

However, Charlotte was happy as long as the children could stay at the Lindberg residence.

She couldn't wait to tell the children the good news, but when she reached the door, she heard Ellie asking Raina, "When can we go home, Dr. Langhan? I miss my Daddy."

"I want to go home too..." Jamie asked, and he seemed a little down. "I also want Mommy to come with us."

"That's right. Let's bring Mommy home with us." Ellie nodded eagerly. "Dr. Langhan, can you call Daddy to come and pick us up?"

"I want to, but..." Raina did not dare to say another word, and then she looked up at the door.

Charlotte pushed the door open and entered before she comforted the children. "My dear children, you need to have a good rest as you are all sick. We'll talk about this again when you feel better, okay?"

"I feel a lot better, Mommy." Ellie immediately sat up and pretended to be strong and energetic. She even jumped on the bed a few times. "See? I'm full of energy now."

"Me too. I can box now."

Jamie immediately got up and threw a few punches in the air to show Charlotte.

Charlotte gazed lovingly at her children, but she could not bring herself to feel happy. She felt a twinge of sorrow as her own children seemed distant from her.

They've only been here for a day, and now they're clamoring to go back to the Nacht residence.

"Alright. That's enough," Robbie finally spoke. He frowned and said with a stern face, "All of you have been saying every day that you wanted to see Mommy. And now that you are here, you guys are fussing to go back there. Can't you all be a little more sensible?"

Robbie knew his own mother very well. He could tell that Charlotte was sad and disappointed to see her children wanting to go back there, but she couldn't show it on her face.

Jamie and Ellie were startled at being chided by their older brother before they pouted and quietly lay back in bed.

"It's okay. They're just not used to being here. That's completely normal," Charlotte quickly reassured her children. "After all, you guys just arrived, so you'll need some time to adjust."

She pondered for a moment before saying, "How about this? I'll take you all out for dinner. Since last night, the three of you have had nothing but vegetable broth, so you must be starving. What would you like to eat? I'll arrange it right away."

"I want something spicy..."

"I want barbecue."

"Alright. Coming right up," Charlotte nodded with a smile. "How about you, Robbie?"

"I don't feel like eating," Robbie said gloomily. "I'll eat whatever they have, as long as they are happy."

"I'll get the restaurant to prepare the food now. You can add on later if you fancy anything else," Charlotte stroked his head and left immediately to arrange for the food.

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In fact, Charlotte knew that the children wanted to go back because they were terrified of Danrique.

She decided to take the children out for a meal to give them a chance to be away from Danrique for a little while.

Before leaving the house, Charlotte asked Raina, "Based on their current condition, is it alright for them to leave the house?"

"Yes. The fever has subsided. Well, since they can't sleep, it will be good for them to get some fresh air."

Raina wanted to leave here as soon as possible too. Otherwise, she would always feel that something was bothering her.

"That's great."

Charlotte arranged for an extended Rolls-Royce to ferry her children with two jeeps trailing behind them.

However, as the children sat in the extended Rolls-Royce, their eyes were wide as saucers, and they looked mortified.

Fifi, the eagle, was perching on the car seat headrest, and it was staring icily at the little parrot opposite of it.

Little Fifi trembled in fear as it perched on the car seat. It lifted its head and looked at the eagle with eyes filled with fear. It was quivering incessantly, and some of its green feathers had fallen on the seat.

Ellie pouted and watched the eagle with tears in her eyes. She reached out to tug at Charlotte's sleeve and said with a choke, "I feel like crying, Mommy."

"You don't have to be afraid. It already knows that you are its little master. It won't hurt you."

This might seem like overkill, but Charlotte had learned a lesson yesterday. She didn't want to bump into Zara again.

As for the eagle, she wanted it to spend more time with the children to build a closer bond. She hoped that the eagle would protect the children if the situation arose.

Just like now, Robbie had warmed up to it and mustered the courage to sit next to the eagle.

“Scoot over.”

Robbie sat next to the eagle, and he used his arm to nudge it.

With a proud and stern look, the eagle moved to the side. Then, it shook its wings, and one of its feathers landed on Robbie’s head.

Robbie did not notice that as he was engrossed in his iPad.

The eagle perched behind him and craned its neck as it stared at his iPad with unblinking eyes.

“Wow! I found out that an eagle can keep its eyes open without blinking for a long time.”

Jamie was a little excited and curious as well. He wanted to get closer to observe the eagle up close, but he was a little afraid.

“It’s okay. You don’t have to be afraid. Come and touch it.”

Charlotte stroked the eagle’s wings and explained to Jamie.

“Eagles are blessed with astounding vision. They can see objects that are far away, and they don’t blink that often. Moreover, they have the longest lifespan among the birds in the world.”

At that moment, the eagle began to coo all of a sudden.

The three children were stunned for a second before they broke into a fit of giggles.

“So that’s how an eagle calls. It sounded like a small bird.” Ellie was in tears from laughing so hard. “It’s so cute!”

“Suddenly, it doesn’t seem so scary anymore,” Jamie said with a chuckle.

The eagle cooed again.

There was a frown on Robbie’s face. Even though he was still fixated on the iPad, he could feel the eagle’s gaze from behind him.

“What’s the eagle’s lifespan, Mommy?”

Finally, Jamie mustered enough courage and went over to touch the eagle’s wings. But he quickly retracted his hand after that.

“This is the Goshawk species, and it can live up to forty to fifty years,” Charlotte said with a smile. “There are some eagles that can live up to seventy years old, but they begin to age by the time they are forty years old.”

“How about Little Fifi?” Ellie asked. “How long can it live?”

“Seven years,” Charlotte blurted.

“Ah...” Ellie’s eyes widened in astonishment. Suddenly, she looked worried and asked, “Little Fifi is almost six years old now. Does that mean...?”

“Little Fifi grew up with us, so it should live longer than the parrots in the wild. You don’t have to worry about that,” Robbie immediately reassured Ellie.

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“That’s right,” Charlotte said as she cast a thankful look at Robbie.

“Good to hear that.” Ellie cradled the parrot and gently stroked its feather. “I’ll take good care of you, Little Fifi. I won’t let anything bad happen to you ever again.”

“Ellie! Ellie!” the parrot squawked those words and rubbed its head against Ellie’s hand.

“Alright, kids. It’s time for you to nap for a little while so that you’ll have the energy to play later,” Charlotte cajoled her children. “We’re going to a restaurant by the beach. There’s a small amusement park over there, and you’ll get the chance to play in the sand as well.”

“Yay! Thank you, Mommy,” Ellie cheered.

“Beach? Amusement park..?” Jamie thought for a while and analyzed. “Could it be the restaurant that Daddy used to take us to? Are we going to Seacrest Restaurant?”

“That’s right. We’re going to Seacrest Restaurant.”

Charlotte loved to dine at that restaurant. It was a restaurant made of clear glass walls and offered breathtaking views of the sandy beach. It was also charmingly decorated with potted plants and vines.

She bumped into Zachary the last time she dined at that restaurant with Louis.

Just as she thought of that, Charlotte’s phone rang, and it was a call from Louis. Speak of the devil.

“Yes, Louis,” Charlotte answered the phone.

“Charlotte, has the press conference at South Sea been brought forward to the 12th?” Louis asked.

“Yes,” Charlotte replied blandly.

“Why didn’t you tell me?” Louis sounded a little upset. “I just received the news. I’ll arrange for a private jet immediately, and I’ll fly over there soon.”

“There’s no need for that,” Charlotte responded quickly. “You don’t have to come. This press conference has nothing to do with you. It’s no big deal.”

“I promised you before that I would make an appearance,” Louis said. “Alright then, I’m boarding soon. See you tomorrow!”

“See you!”

After Charlotte hung up the call, she checked the messages on her phone. Only then did she realize that Danrique had made a killer move and it had caused a lot of problems for Nacht Group.

It seems like Zachary will be busy for the next few days, so he won't be coming to take the children away from me.

After she placed her phone aside, she cajoled her children once again. "Try to get some sleep, children. The restaurant is about an hour's drive away."

"Okay, Mommy."

Jamie and Ellie obediently went to sleep.

Without looking up from his iPad, Robbie said, "I'm still busy helping Daddy with the new products, Mommy."

"Why don't you leave it to Daddy to handle it?" She didn't want her son to tire himself out.

"It's alright. Daddy's busy with some other issues. I'm just trying to help him."

Robbie was still fixated on his iPad as his small hand continued to tap quickly on the screen.

At his insistence, she decided not to disturb him anymore. She offered him a glass of juice and sat by his side quietly to accompany him.

She was contented with her three children and two pets by her side.

She felt very much at ease, and she wished time would slow down for her to enjoy every minute with her children.

For the past few days, she had several flashbacks of her family of six living happily together...

Her memories were coming back little by little...

“Ms. Lindberg, look!” Lupine exclaimed as she pointed out of the window.

Charlotte turned around and saw a jeep that belonged to the Nacht family driving past them.

The rear window of the jeep had shattered, and it was apparent that the vehicle had been involved in a violent collision. As the jeep drove past them, Charlotte caught sight of Sharon’s face through the car window.

Sharon, who also noticed the car next to her, turned around to look at the car.

However, the Lindberg family’s Rolls-Royce windows were wound up, and nothing could be seen from the outside. She couldn’t tell who was in the car, so she asked, “Is that Zachary’s car?”

“No.” The aide, who was in the passenger seat, glanced back and said, “It belongs to the Lindberg family.”

Upon hearing that, all colors drained from Sharon’s face.

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Back in the Rolls-Royce, Charlotte’s forehead creased into a frown.

“That was the Nacht family’s car.”

Right after Lupine blurted that out, she glanced at Robbie and kept her mouth shut immediately.

Robbie’s brow furrowed, then he stopped frowning the next second and continued to work on his tablet. It was as though he hadn’t heard anything.

Lupine whispered into Charlotte's ear, "Last night, the Nacht family placed Sharon in a safehouse located in a remote area. And today, Mr. Lindberg sent someone to capture her, but unfortunately, the Nacht family kept her safe once again. Who would have thought that she's at Southridge right now."

Charlotte did not say anything, but her eyes were icy cold.

After the fight with Zara yesterday, the incident in T Nation came to light, where she was hunted down to be executed. It turned out that Zara was the mastermind behind all that and Sharon executed her order.

Evidently, not only Sharon was the enforcer, but she was also Charlotte's mortal enemy.

She wouldn't have minded that he chose not to avenge her, but she found it hard to believe that he actually harbored a murderer in his own home.

At the thought of that, flames of fury started burning in her heart.

"Don't be angry. Go spend time with the kids first," Morgan said in a low voice. "We'll talk about this later tonight."

Charlotte turned to look at her three children with sorrow in her heart. She would have made a move against the Nacht family were it not for the sake of her three children.

Does Zachary think that this is all that I am capable of?

It was such a pity that her forbearance and soft-heartedness were not enough for him. Give him an inch, and he'll want a mile.

"What's wrong, Mommy?" Robbie asked softly.

"Nothing..." She quickly evaded his gaze and looked away. Then, she pulled herself together and said, "I'm fine."

"Sometimes, what the eyes see is not necessarily true," Robbie said wisely. "Could there be a misunderstanding?"

“Mr. Robinson, you...”

“Quiet!” Charlotte interrupted Morgan’s words. She turned to look at Robbie and said with a smile, “You’re right, Robbie. I’ll get to the bottom of this.”

“Okay.” Robbie nodded and turned back to his tablet.

The fire of wrath burned bright in her heart, but she put a tight lid on her emotions for the sake of her children. She reminded herself repeatedly not to lose her temper in front of the children.

Very soon, their car reached Seacrest Restaurant.

Charlotte held the children’s hands and led them into the restaurant.

As they walked into the restaurant, they were surrounded by Lupine, Morgan, and eight other female bodyguards. At the same time, Raina and two female medical staff followed closely behind them.

The restaurant’s owner came out to welcome them in. “Ms. Lindberg, everything is decorated and arranged according to your instructions. Are you pleased with it?”

“They are the ones to be pleased,” Charlotte answered and gestured to the children.

“They will definitely be pleased!” the restaurant’s owner exclaimed as he clapped his hands together.

The lights in the restaurant were changed to blue lights, which closely resembled the ocean’s rays. And the glass walls were decorated with scenes from the underwater world. Accompanied by the sound of ocean waves and the tune of a piano, it was as though they were submerged in the underwater world.

“Wow! It’s so beautiful!” Ellie exclaimed with excitement. She ran to the middle of the restaurant and watched the images of dolphins swimming on the ceiling. She danced with glee and said, “It’s so beautiful. I’ve been here so many times, and I had no idea that it can be as beautiful as this.”

“There’s a big shark over there!” Jamie suddenly shouted.

“Arrgghh—” Ellie screamed in fright and jumped into Charlotte’s arms.

“Hahaha... you silly little girl,” Jamie teased her. Then, he stepped on the moving image of a big octopus on the floor and shouted, “It looks so real! This is great!”

Charlotte walked over with Ellie in her arms and coaxed her to stretch out her little hand to touch the 3D image of a big shark.

“I touched it,” Ellie said as she clapped with glee.

Charlotte turned her head and looked at her eldest child. “Come and touch it too, Robbie.”

“Let them play. I’m not interested,” Robbie answered placidly before he walked over to the table and sat down.