

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 951

As Charlotte was leaving Zachary's room for lunch, she ran into Cynthia, who was holding a first aid kit in her hands.

The unexpected coincidence made Cynthia fret. Frantically, she stepped aside to make way for Charlotte.

The latter took a quick glance at her, then walked past her.

Cynthia was so anxious that she waited until Charlotte had gone downstairs before she lifted her head to look at her.

An indescribable feeling of hatred and jealousy crept up on her as she gazed at Charlotte's back.

"Ms. Windt, lunch is ready." Mrs. Rawlston enthusiastically invited Charlotte over to the dining table. Waving at her, she exclaimed, "I have prepared all of these just for you. There are hot cross bunnies as well as mac and cheese."

Scanning the sumptuous spread on the table, Charlotte was delighted to see her favorite food and rose tea.

"We've been looking forward to your return for two long years." Mrs. Rawlston doted on Charlotte like a close family member. Her gaze was warm and friendly. "I remember every single dish that you love and the tea that you like. I also remember that you enjoy sitting by the wall. Come over here, and take your seat."

"Thank you, Mrs. Rawlston." Charlotte was deeply touched.

I used to consider myself a stupid and incompetent coward. Now that I realize how well these senior housekeepers have been treating me, it suddenly dawns on me that my former self wasn't so bad after all.

"You're most welcome. We are family." Mrs. Rawlston placed a napkin on Charlotte's lap. "Robbie and Jamie couldn't wait any longer, so they have both eaten. I guess they are probably asleep by now. Mr. Zachary will be joining you soon."

"All right," Charlotte responded briefly.

Right when she was about to dig in, Mrs. Rawlston asked carefully, "Ms. Windt..." She faltered before adding, "Where's Mrs. Berry? Did she come back with you? How is she?"

Charlotte trembled upon hearing that familiar name. The silver spoon fell off her hand and landed on the plate with a crisp sound.

"What's wrong?" Mrs. Rawlston asked after noticing Charlotte's odd expression, "Did I say something wrong? Please don't mind me asking about Mrs. Berry. We became really good friends during her stay here. I've been missing her so much these two years. So, I just wanted to know how she's doing."

"Mrs. Berry has passed on," lowering her head, Charlotte muttered.

Mrs. Rawlston froze for a while. Upon recovering her senses, she queried further, "What happened? She was perfectly fine when she left. We even made plans to return to the countryside together..."

"She was killed," Charlotte interrupted her. In a quavering voice, she stated, "I'll seek revenge for her."

"How could this be?" Mrs. Rawlston was shocked to the core. As tears streamed down her face, her heart sank. "What about you, Ms. Windt? How did you get through the two years on your own?"

Mrs. Rawlston struggled to imagine what Charlotte had gone through over the past few years.

The tragedy that befell Mrs. Berry must have impacted her adversely. Otherwise, she wouldn't have changed her identity and yearned to become so powerful.

"I'm okay. It's all in the past now." Charlotte smiled. "I'm fine. Nobody dares to bully me anymore."

“Silly child...” Mrs. Rawlston’s eyes glistened.

Charlotte’s heart skipped a beat when she heard the phrase. Instantly, she recalled how Mrs. Berry consoled her each time she was anguished. “Silly child, don’t be afraid. I’ll protect you, come what may.”

How could anyone do such a vicious thing to a kind soul like Mrs. Berry?

While she was in deep thoughts, a bodyguard dashed toward Ben and reported, “Ben, Sharon has escaped!”

“What?” Ben commanded, “Chase after her and bring her back immediately.”

“Our men are tailing her now. She took one of the cars...”

“Lupine,” Charlotte called out.

“I’m here!” Within a blink of an eye, Lupine darted into the room with two other bodyguards. She glared at Ben and scoffed, “The Nachts are such losers.”

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“You...” Infuriated, Ben and the others followed along quickly.

He refused to be preempted by the Lindberg family, and ended up being labeled as an incompetent fellow, especially in his own territory.

Right then, Zachary who had received the news came down from upstairs.

“Mr. Nacht,” Bruce reported, “Ben has gone after her.”

“Don’t let her get away,” Zachary instructed, furrowing his brows.

**“Rest assured that we’ve deployed a lot of men to handle this.”**

**As Bruce was speaking, the screeching sound of an eagle was heard from upstairs. Shortly after, it zoomed past above their heads like an arrow. Swoosh.**

**Automatically, Bruce bent down to avoid the eagles’ widespread wings.**

**Subsequently, a dark shadow bolted across the room, and a gust of wind blew past them.**

**“Ahh!” Several maids and nurses screamed in trepidation. Among them, two had collapsed on the floor.**

**Meanwhile, in the dining room, Charlotte maintained her composure and continued having her meal without batting an eyelid.**

**Zachary approached her and explained, “About Sharon...”**

**“I know,” Charlotte cut him off while shooting him a death stare. “The night I was fighting Zara, you accompanied Sharon to the suburbs and protected her in all aspects. Thereafter, you even moved her home to be right under your nose because you’re so concerned about her safety. Well done, Zachary!”**

**“No, you’ve misunderstood.” Zachary tried to justify himself, “I just wanted to collect more evidence and put them behind bars...”**

**“What other proof do you need?” Charlotte found his reason blatantly ridiculous. “With the power bestowed upon the Nachts, I seriously doubt you can’t uncover the truth within two years.”**

**“I’ve long discovered the truth, but we need solid evidence to bring them to justice.” Frowning, Zachary continued, “This isn’t Erihal. We can’t take things into our own hands.”**

**“Is that so?” Charlotte arched her brow. “Zara poisoned me, abducted Robbie, and even instructed Sharon to assassinate Mrs. Berry. Will the Nachts be principled enough to carry out what’s right and put her to jail?”**

“Yes,” Zachary stated firmly without any hesitation.

“That’s what you said verbally, but I don’t see any action being taken.” Charlotte pushed further. “It’s been two years. Isn’t that more than enough time to source for the much needed evidence?”

“That’s because...” Initially, Zachary wanted to reveal how Danrique swept the proof under the carpet. However, he changed his mind, thinking that it would only enrage Charlotte more. “To cut the long story short, I’ll give you an explanation on this.”

“If you truly wanted to come clean with me, you wouldn’t have delayed it till now. More essentially, you wouldn’t have protected Sharon!” Charlotte cast a suspicious look on him. “You deliberately covered up for her. There must be more to it than meets the eye, right?”

“Of course not,” Zachary denied it right away. “I’m just thinking...”

“Mr. Nacht is back!” someone announced loudly. Before Zachary could finish his sentence, he heard the car engine.

Stunned, he wondered why Henry was home at that time. His health is so poor, and he has barely recovered. Why was he discharged out of a sudden? Could it be that...

Without further ado, Zachary strode to the door with a dimmed expression.

“Why is Mr. Nacht home at this hour?” The panic-stricken Mrs. Rawlston advised Charlotte, “Ms. Windt, whatever Mr. Nacht says to you, please don’t take it to heart.”

Then, she instructed the maid, “Jade, go wake Robbie and Jamie up. Tell them that their great-grandpa is here.”

“Okay!” Jade did as per requested.

“Don’t worry. With Mr. Robinson around, Mr. Nacht won’t do anything to you.” Worried sick, Mrs. Rawlston added, “Ms. Windt, shall I go with you to welcome Mr. Nacht?”

Charlotte put down the utensils and wiped her lips with the napkin. Then, she glanced at the busy maids carrying out their chores. Placidly, she posted a question, "Mr. Nacht has never been fond of me, right?"

"Um..." Mrs. Rawlston did not know how to respond to that although she knew exactly what happened behind the scenes.

On their wedding day, Mr. Nacht forced Zachary to keep the babies, but kick the mother of the children out of the house. Therefore, Mr. Nacht's men forcibly sent Charlotte and Mrs. Berry away... That's an indisputable fact.

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Henry had fallen ill, and he was due to stay in the hospital for a period of time to recuperate. Mrs. Rawlston was hoping that Charlotte and Zachary would seize this golden opportunity to talk things out and reconcile with the help of the children.

She did not expect that Henry would return so soon.

Dumbfounded, Mrs. Rawlston was unsure of what to do.

"Ask Jade to come down." Charlotte rose to her feet as she put on a jacket. "Don't wake the kids up."

"Err..." Mrs. Rawlston hesitated for a moment before getting Jade back.

Right then, there was a commotion upstairs. Morgan bellowed, "Get lost! I'll end your life if you utter just one more word."

"You... How could you say that? We're here to give Ellie her medication."

"Get lost!"

Knitting her brows, Charlotte rushed upstairs to see what happened.

It turned out that Cynthia brought two maids to feed Elisa some medicine, but the latter refused to drink it. She was very resistant, and even bawled her eyes out, asking for them to leave the room.

Morgan requested the maids to acquiesce in Ellie's decision, and subsequently check with Charlotte for further action.

However, Cynthia was relentless. Instead, she urged Ellie to drink her medicine at that instant. Her insistence made Morgan go ballistic.

After understanding the entire situation, Charlotte went to comfort Ellie. "There, there, Ellie. It's okay. Take it easy and rest." Elisa was curling up in a fetal position, holding her stuffed alpaca. Her whole body was shaking, which made Charlotte feel so sorry for her.

"Mommy, I'm terrified..." Her voice was hoarse due to her prolonged sickness whereas her sunken eyes welled up. "I don't want to drink any medicine. It makes me feel worse."

"All right. It's fine. You don't have to take the medicine if you don't want to," Charlotte consoled her gently. "Rest well, I won't let anyone disturb you."

"Okay..." Elisa took a peek at Cynthia and nodded timidly.

"Guard the room," Charlotte commanded the two bodyguards.

"Noted!" They shut the door and stood outside.

"Hang on..." A nurse from the Blackwood family blocked the door and argued, "Ms. Ellie isn't well, and she should be consuming her medicine. If you lot don't allow her to do so, how can her illness be healed? When that happens, Mr. Nacht is going to put the blame on Ms. Blackwood. How can this be?"

"Are you doing this on purpose?" Morgan pushed the nurse away. "I've repeatedly said to take this matter downstairs. Why do you

keep insisting to discuss it here? Are you stirring up trouble intentionally?"

"You..." The nurse turned ghastly.

Cynthia quickly stood before the nurse and chimed in through her signs. "How could you do this? I'm only discharging my duty as a doctor. My nurse is right. If you don't let Ellie drink her medicine, she's not going to get any better. Zachary is going to get mad..."

"Cut the crap!" Morgan cut her off as she grew impatient. "Nobody understands your signs. Get lost, you crazy woman! Don't you dare disturb Ms. Elisa!"

"You..." the nurse attempted to refute, but was silenced by Morgan. "I'll cut off your tongue if I hear one more word from you."

With that, the nurse kept quiet.

"Go away!" Morgan pushed them aside.

As a result, the nurse staggered and spilled the medicine in her hand on Charlotte.

Wearing a menace expression, Charlotte frowned in displeasure.

"You b\*\*\*h! You did that purposely, didn't you?" Blazing with fury, Morgan slapped the nurse across the face, which sent her flying into the railing nearby.

Cynthia pushed Morgan angrily and gestured to debate with her.

Annoyed, Morgan gave her a push. Alas, Cynthia rolled down the stairs.

"I didn't use any force." Morgan was flabbergasted.

Before Charlotte could say anything, a ruckus was seemingly raised downstairs. "Oh no, Ms. Blackwood!"

"You're too much! How could you antagonize Ms. Blackwood?"



“That’s right! She didn’t do anything against you. Why did you treat her this way?”

“Ms. Blackwood is here to serve Mr. Nacht and Ms. Ellie as their doctor. She’s not your punching bag.”

“This is ridiculous!” boiling with anger, Morgan yelled. “You’re a bunch of drama queens. Do you know that?”

“Who’s making a scene in my house?” barked a domineering voice suddenly. Rage laced his assertive tone.

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As Charlotte looked in the direction of the voice, she saw Spencer slowly ushering Henry into the house. Zachary and Bruce were by his sides too.

Everyone grew serious, and everything turned solemn at that moment. It was as if they all knew a bad clash was about to happen when Henry met Charlotte.

As expected, Henry looked at the injured Cynthia for a few seconds, and then shifted his gaze to Charlotte. Instantly, he got so worked up that his hands on the wheelchair began to tremble. A complicated expression settled upon his face.

Spencer too was astounded to see Charlotte in person even though he had heard about her return.

He recalled his impression of Charlotte two years ago and compared that with the person standing in front of him now. The same person gave him a completely different feeling.

Right then, the past grievances, resentments, and all sorts of conflicting emotions rose to mind, creating turmoil in everyone’s heart. It was an extremely tense situation.

Standing at the hallway on the second floor, Charlotte cast a condescending look upon Henry and the rest of the Nacht family. Scenes after scenes of how Henry used to despise and humiliate her kept coming back to haunt her.

"I won't agree to this marriage. There's no use even if you've sent out the invitations. I'll ask them to call it off!"

"I've repeated this a million times, and I'll say it once more. I won't allow this woman to marry into our family."

"Needless to say, the children must carry the last name, Nacht. That's a given. Just quote me a price for changing the last name, and I'll see to it that you get your check right away."

"It doesn't matter whether the kids have a mother. Having a father is the priority."

"Raising the children as Nachts will guarantee them utmost privileges for life. They will suffer if they were to stay with you. Not only will they not have food on the table, but they will also be bullied by others. If you love them so much, you should consider this and make the right choice for their sake."

"Annul the wedding! The kids can stay, but she has to go! This is my bottom line."

These harsh words kept repeating in her ears. They were like a sharp blade, slicing through her heart a thousand times.

Narrowing her eyes at Henry, Charlotte continued having more dreadful flashbacks.

"I declare that the wedding has been called off!"

"I tell you, I will never ever accept this woman to be part of the Nacht family. Not even after I die. No!"

"I urge you to leave as fast as you can before I change my mind and make you disappear forever."

Finally, it dawned on Charlotte that Henry was the one who canceled the wedding and forced Zachary to send her off to T Nation.

Thereafter, I was hunted in T Nation and suffered tremendously. In the end, Mrs. Berry was killed. It was all that man's fault!

Gradually, fury and deep-seated hatred began to well up in her eyes.

"You lot are too much!" shouted Taylor. He sounded more arrogant than usual.

"My daughter is here to save your family members. While she was severely injured, she persisted through treating and saving Zachary and Ellie. Not only are you ungrateful, you even oppressed and insulted her multiple times. What do you take us for?"

"Shut up!" the hot-tempered Morgan could not tolerate his nonsense anymore. "None of you Blackwoods is a good person. Your eldest is a drama queen whereas another daughter of yours is a murderer. And you, you are the biggest hypocrite in town!"

"You..." livid, Taylor was speechless.

"How impudent!" Henry fumed. "Who gave you the right to cause trouble in the Nacht residence?"

"I..."

"I did!" Charlotte responded coldly as she strode down the stairs.

Morgan and two other bodyguards followed suit.

"Grandpa..." Zachary tried to appease the situation. "The three children are at home, and Ellie is still sick. Let's talk in the study room if there's a need."

"Sure." Henry nodded. "I do want to talk to you." He cast a complicated look at Charlotte.

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## chapter 955

“We can talk. But first, I need to settle this person...”

Charlotte choked Cynthia’s throat forcefully while glaring at her viciously. Like a furious lioness, she exuded a murderous and hostile aura.

She was exerting so much force that Cynthia almost suffocated.

Everyone was stunned.

They had never expected Charlotte, who used to be so weak and gentle, to become so powerful!

It was as if she was a completely different person...

“What are you doing? Let go of her!”

Taylor stepped forward to stop Charlotte, but Morgan shoved him away.

“Stop!” bellowed Henry furiously. “How dare you cause trouble in the Nacht residence?”

“The Nacht residence?” Charlotte scoffed mockingly, “It’s a place where evil deeds are concealed, where justice is buried!”

“You...”

Henry was rendered speechless, for no one had rebuked him like that before.

“Let me tell you this...” Charlotte moved closer to Cynthia and growled through gritted teeth, “If you want to steal the man, I can’t even be bothered with you. However, if you use my daughter to provoke me and put up an act to disgust me, I won’t tolerate your existence!”

With that, Charlotte exerted even more force, such that Cynthia could not bear it anymore.

“No...” Taylor yelled out in a frenzy, “Mr. Nacht, save her!”

“Stop that woman!” Henry instructed his subordinates.

Immediately, more than ten guns pointed at Charlotte.

“What are you doing?” Zachary stepped forward. “Put the guns down!”

However, as they were Henry’s subordinates, they did not listen to his instructions.

Morgan and the rest immediately raised their guns and aimed at Henry.

She even yelled furiously, “If any of you dare to shoot Ms. Lindberg, we’ll drag Henry down with us to our deathbed!”

“How outrageous! Simply too outrageous!”

Spencer was so furious that he trembled. The Lindberg family is so lawless! How dare they try to attack Mr. Nacht?

“Stop right now!” Zachary rushed forward to stop Charlotte. “Stop kicking up a fuss, Charlotte. They’ll actually shoot you!”

“What’s wrong? Are you worried for me?” She shot him a resentful glare. “Zachary, I have nothing but contempt for you. You don’t even care about the safety of your own family just for the sake of a woman!”

“I told you to stop precisely because I’m concerned for Ellie’s safety.” Zachary started to panic. “We haven’t found Dr. Felch yet. If anything happens to Ellie, we still need to rely on her. Please, for the sake of our child, spare Cynthia!”

When Charlotte heard that, she froze for a moment. Yeah, Dr. Felch isn’t here yet and I didn’t manage to invite Francesco. At least Cynthia can still save Ellie for the time being...

If I kill her, I won't have any other options.

At that thought, Charlotte released her grip slowly.

"Ugh..."

Cynthia crumpled onto the floor. Clutching her throat, she kept retching.

"Cynthia..." Taylor rushed forward and helped her up.

Meanwhile, the medical staff from the Blackwood family cowered at the side fearfully, not daring to approach her.

"Let me tell you this. If you dare to play any more tricks, I'll kill you immediately," warned Charlotte hostilely.

"You've gone overboard!" yelled Taylor agitatedly. "Mr. Nacht, Cynthia came to the Nachts' residence to save someone; yet, she's been so horribly abused here. You must seek justice for us!"

"Zachary!" Although Henry was glaring at Charlotte, he instructed Zachary, "Chase this madwoman out."

"Grandpa..."

"If you don't do it, I'll order my subordinates to do it!" bellowed Henry furiously. "This is the Nacht residence. Anyone from the Lindberg family is not allowed to cause trouble here!"

Afterward, he clutched his chest and coughed profusely.

"Don't be agitated, Mr. Nacht." Spencer patted his back anxiously.

When Zachary saw him acting like that, he remembered what the doctor said about Henry's days being numbered. With his resolve wavering after seeing his grandfather's condition, he turned around and glanced at Charlotte.

However, before he could say anything, Charlotte's sharp glare cut him off.

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## chapter 956

"You don't have to chase me out. I'll leave on my own accord." She shot a cold glare at Zachary before remarking arrogantly, "What's so impressive about the Nacht family? I can't even care less."

"Prepare the car." Morgan instructed her subordinate.

Cynthia and Taylor exchanged a glance with each other. We've accomplished our goal...

"However, my children have to leave with me." Charlotte abruptly declared, "All of you in the Nacht family are blind. I cannot let them stay with you and risk their safety!"

"They're children of the Nacht family. No one is allowed to bring them away!" objected Henry agitatedly. "Don't think that you can do whatever you want just because you have the Lindberg Corporation backing you up. Let me tell you this! As long as I'm not dead, you're not allowed to climb over our heads!"

"Grandpa..."

"Do you think that you are as formidable as you were two years ago?" Charlotte scoffed mockingly. "Two years ago, I had no power or influence, so I could be humiliated by the Nacht family. Now, no one can snatch my children away from me!"

With that, she pointed her gun at Zachary's head. "If anyone dares to stop me, I'll kill this person immediately!"

Everyone was startled when they saw that.

"Charlotte Lindberg!" Zachary suddenly widened his eyes and stared at Charlotte in disbelief. "Are you crazy?"

He could barely believe what he was seeing. This was his first time having a gun pressed against his head, and it was done by the woman he loved so dearly...

"H-How dare you?"

Henry pointed at Charlotte, his frail hand trembling.

"Why don't you try me?" She cocked her gun.

"Ah!" Mrs. Rawlston was so scared that she collapsed onto the ground. "Don't do this, Ms. Windt. Don't kill Mr. Zachary!"

"She's crazy... She's really crazy!" Taylor was terrified.

Meanwhile, Cynthia quickly climbed to her feet and signed at Henry frantically. "Save Zachary, Mr. Nacht!"

"Calm down, Ms. Lindberg." Sweat dotted Bruce's forehead. "Let's talk calmly, okay?"

"Yeah, let's talk calmly. Don't be rash!" Spencer quickly tried to coax her. "The children are at home. If they see their mother kill their father, they'll be traumatized forever."

"Yeah, the kids cannot lose their father!" pleaded Mrs. Rawlston as she sobbed.

"It doesn't matter that they don't have a father. They just need a mother!" Imitating Henry's words from before, she declared arrogantly, "Anyway, their father is a coward who has been hoodwinked by other women. If he can't protect them, then he's useless!"

Zachary was rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, the entire Nacht family was dumbfounded.

No one had ever acted so outrageously in the Nacht residence, nor had anyone opposed Henry or bullied Zachary like that.

"This wench! This wench!"



Clutching his chest furiously, Henry coughed so hard that blood came out.

At that moment, the tension in the room was so thick that one could cut it with a knife. It was as if a violent confrontation could break out at any moment.

“Mommy!”

Suddenly, a childish voice sounded.

Charlotte glanced over subconsciously.

Jamie was standing on the second-floor corridor, wearing his yellow dinosaur pajamas. Staring at them as he was stunned. “W-What are you doing?”

“Jamie...” Charlotte quickly kept her gun. “I’m playing a game with Daddy!”

No one but the children could manage to convince Charlotte.

“What happened?”

Robbie walked out of his room at the same time, wearing his astronaut-patterned pajamas and still looking drowsy from his sleep. When he saw what was happening downstairs, he instantly frowned.

“Great-grandpa, aren’t you in the hospital? Why are you back suddenly?”

“Jamie, Robbie...” When Henry saw his great-grandsons, he became anxious. “Return to your bedrooms now!”

As he spoke, he shot a glance at Spencer, who quickly headed upstairs with his subordinates. He wanted to send the children back to their rooms so they would not witness something inappropriate...

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 957

"I don't want to return to my room." Robbie reacted agitatedly when he saw Henry's attitude. "What are you doing? Are you going to bully Mommy behind my back?"

"You're not allowed to bully Mommy!"

Jamie stumbled down the stairs anxiously.

It was Zachary's first time feeling so indignant. Who's the one being bullied here?

Henry frowned. He knew how badly the children were impacted when Charlotte disappeared two years ago. Because of that, Robbie ignored him for two years...

"Mommy!" Robbie ran down the stairs, spread his arms out in front of Charlotte and shielded her. He yelled furiously, "No one is allowed to chase Mommy away. If she leaves, I'll leave with her!"

"Me too!" Jamie planted himself in front of her. "I'll go wherever Mommy goes! That's what Ellie said too."

"I didn't protect Mommy well two years ago. This time, I definitely won't fail again!"

When Robbie remembered what happened two years ago, he was engulfed with regret. With tears welling in his eyes, he said agitatedly, "Great-grandpa, two years ago, you lied to me that you're sending Mommy away to treat her illness. In reality, you chased her and Mrs. Berry out of the country, causing her to be pursued by others. Mrs. Berry even got killed! I'll not believe you this time around!"

"Yeah!" Jamie raised his head and agreed angrily, "We'll just leave together. Since Mommy's rich now, we won't go hungry!"

Henry opened his mouth but did not know what to say.

A turmoil of complex emotions was surging through him. Despite feeling furious, he also regretted what happened two years ago.

Most of his guilt was directed to the children.

“Jamie, Robbie, you can’t speak to your great-grandpa like that.” Zachary squatted down and coaxed the children, “You’ve misunderstood. Great-grandpa isn’t chasing Mommy out and she’s not leaving either.”

“Is this our home, Daddy?” asked Robbie.

“Of course!” Zachary nodded.

“Since this is our home, we have the right to let Mommy stay,” insisted Robbie indignantly. “Mommy has everything now. Although she doesn’t like this place, she’s staying to take care of us! No one is allowed to bully her!”

“No one’s bullying her.” Zachary glanced at Charlotte. “Don’t worry!”

“But didn’t you...”

“Didn’t you see? Mommy’s bullying me!” A pitiful look crossed Zachary’s face. “If you didn’t appear in time, she would’ve beaten me up!”

Robbie glanced at Charlotte. “Is that true, Mommy?”

“Yes.” Charlotte nodded. “Because he didn’t do a good job in protecting you.”

“Then he deserves a beating,” concluded Robbie.

Zachary was speechless. Looks like I don’t even have any say in this family.

“That’s it.” Not wanting the children to be affected, Henry stared at Charlotte and said, “Bring the kids upstairs to rest first. If

there's anything else, we'll discuss it in the study room with the other adults."

"Fine." Charlotte returned his gaze coldly and instructed Morgan, "Take them upstairs."

"Yes, Ms. Lindberg." Morgan walked over and coaxed Robbie and Jamie to go upstairs.

"No..." Robbie refused to leave. Sobbing, he said, "Two years ago, I was tricked into leaving. Mommy disappeared after that..."

"You foolish boy." Charlotte squatted down and consoled him gently, "I'm different now. No one can chase me away unless I want to leave on my own. However, if I do, I'll definitely bring all of you along with me."

"Okay." Nodding profusely, Robbie cupped her cheeks. "Mommy, bring me wherever you go. I'll protect you!"

"I know." Charlotte felt extremely touched. "Be a good boy and go upstairs with Jamie!"

"Alright." He held Jamie's hand. "Let's go upstairs, Jamie. "

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Now that the children were gone, peace returned to the living room.

The atmosphere was not as intense as before.

Zachary took command of the situation. "Bruce, bring Mr. and Ms. Blackwood to their rooms to rest."

"Okay." Bruce walked forward. "Mr. and Ms. Blackwood, this way please."

"Zachary..."

Cynthia wanted to sign something, but Zachary did not even spare her a single glance. In the end, Taylor dragged her away. "Let's go. It's better if we don't intervene in this situation."

After the Blackwoods left, the tension diffused slightly.

"Let's talk," said Henry to Charlotte. "I think that you are harboring a lot of resentment. Why don't we address everything now?"

"It's not just resentment." Charlotte glared at him. "It's hatred!"

"I understand..." He nodded calmly. "Let's go to the study room."

"Okay." Spencer wheeled Henry to the study room on the first floor.

Zachary and Charlotte followed them, while Bruce and Morgan tailed behind closely.

They reached the study room, which had such a solemn atmosphere that it seemed intimidating.

Mrs. Rawlston and Molly entered timidly. After pouring the tea, they frantically left and closed the study room door.

The room was filled with a dim light.

Henry sat on the main seat. Although he was exhausted and weak, he still sat up straight, as if he wanted to exert his dominance.

"Mr. Nacht." Spencer passed a cup of tea to him.

After taking a sip of the tea, he said slowly, "I've talked to you in this exact spot two years ago. Do you still remember?"

"Of course. You said that you'll never agree to me marrying Zachary, forced me to change my children's last name, and even instructed me to leave the Nacht residence..."

These past memories surfaced in her mind the moment she stepped into the Nacht residence.

This showed how impactful those events were. Even though she was suffering from amnesia, these memories still came floating back...

"I'll probably say the same things today," revealed Henry directly. "The Lindberg family and the Nacht family are rivals. They should not be involved in each other's business!"

"Grandpa..."

"You're right." Charlotte laughed coldly. "So what?"

"It's true that you're different now." Henry stared at her with a meaningful gaze. "Your aura and charisma are completely different from how you were in the past. I can see some of the Lindberg family's attitude in you."

"What are you trying to say?" Charlotte could not be bothered to waste more time with him.

"I know that you hate me. After all, I was solely responsible for what happened two years ago..." A guilty expression crossed Henry's face. "If you want to take revenge, just target me. However, please don't involve the children. They bear the Nacht last name, so they're destined to be part of the Nacht family forever. No one can take them away!"

"Destined?" Charlotte scoffed mockingly, "What do you mean by that? I gave birth to them, so they're also part of the Lindberg family. Why are they destined to be part of the Nachts?"

"Are you saying that you want to take the kids away?" Henry's expression became serious. "You're acting recklessly just for your own selfish desires. Have you considered their feelings?"

"You don't need to tell me that" Charlotte could not be bothered to continue talking to Henry. "If I want to take revenge on the Nacht family, I don't need to involve my kids. I've been conceding over and over again out of consideration for their feelings. I only took action because the Nacht family is too useless to protect them. Unfortunately, all of you are not only blind but also useless! You've invited trouble right to your doorsteps. If I let my kids stay in such a family, they'll be in greater danger!"

“What are you talking about?” Henry was furious. “Blind? Inviting trouble right to our doorsteps? Who’s blind? Who’s the trouble?”

“If you’re asking me these questions now, it’s obvious how ignorant you are!” Charlotte was equally mad. “Not only are you ignorant, but you are also arrogant!”

“You...”

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 959

“Don’t cross the line, Charlotte!” bellowed Zachary as he frowned. “Respect your elders!”

“Respect should be mutual.” Charlotte shot him a cold glare before standing up and leaving.

“Stand right there!” yelled Henry furiously. “Since Ellie’s ill, I’ll allow you to stay for a few more days. However, please leave immediately after she recovers!”

“Allow me to stay? I can’t care less!” scoffed Charlotte mockingly. “However, I’ll definitely bring my kids along with me.”

“They won’t leave with you!” Henry warned intimidatingly, “If you dare to touch them, I won’t let you off easily!”

“Really?” Charlotte raised her eyebrows and smirked. “I’ll have to try it out, then.”

“You...”

“That’s enough!” interrupted Zachary exasperatedly. “I thought we agreed to talk this out? What can we achieve by exchanging harsh words here?”

“I can be reasonable if you want.” Henry changed his attitude. “Since the children are already legally registered under the Nacht

family, you'll be breaking the law if you bring them away forcefully!"

"We can bring this to court!" replied Charlotte calmly. "I'm already all prepared. Don't worry, I'll definitely win."

"Must you do this?"

This time, it was Zachary who asked.

"Either you let the children leave with me, or I'll file a lawsuit. Alternatively, we can resort to brute force! It depends on what you choose to do."

With that, Charlotte left directly.

Zachary felt extremely exasperated. At this point, he was helpless as there was nothing he could do to her.

Violence, scoldings, threats and coaxes were all futile.

"How dare she?" Henry was so furious that his face turned pale and his hands trembled.

"Your health is still poor. Why did you leave the hospital and come back all of a sudden?" asked Zachary in confusion.

"If I haven't returned, this family might be part of the Lindbergs already."

After being provoked by Charlotte, Henry was venting all of his anger onto Zachary.

"No wonder you kept stopping me from going to Northridge and interfering in the case concerning Lindberg Corporation! So it's all because of her!"

"I'll resolve this on my own. You don't need to intervene." Zachary reminded sternly, "Don't commit the same mistake as you did two years ago."



"You're the one who committed a mistake!" Henry's fury surged again. "If you had listened to me from the start, if you hadn't been in a relationship with her, all of this wouldn't have happened!"

Zachary was speechless. He initially thought that Henry regretted what happened two years ago, but he still had not come to his senses.

"That's enough. Let's stop arguing," Spencer quickly diffused the tension between them. "I'll wheel you back to your room to rest."

"How can I rest? Do you think that I can sleep now?" scolded Henry in frustration. "There's no peace to be found in this family. Not only does that woman dare to kill in my house, but she also opposed me so rudely! How can someone like her stay here?"

"You're already so old and in poor health. Yet, you can scold someone with such fervor!" mumbled Zachary unhappily.

"What did you say?" Henry grabbed a cushion from the sofa and tossed it at him. "You rascal! You don't even know what's important now! Do you want the Nacht family to be ruined?"

"That's it. I'll deal with it properly." Zachary did not want to provoke Henry further. "Go back to your room and rest."

"Yeah, go and rest first!"

Spencer quickly pushed Henry back to his room.

Meanwhile, Zachary walked out briskly and caught up with Charlotte at the stairs. "Let's talk."

"There's nothing for us to talk about."

Charlotte refused to discuss anything with him. Instead, she returned to her room and sent a message to Danrique. She informed him about Ellie being poisoned and requested him to invite Francesco over to cure her.

If she was influential enough to invite Francesco, she would not have to stay in such a horrible place like the Nacht residence.

However, Danrique did not reply to her.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 960

Charlotte was extremely flurried. At this moment, Morgan walked up to her and reported, "We've received news from Lupine that Sharon has escaped."

"What?" Charlotte's face turned somber. "No one managed to catch her?"

"According to Lupine, Sharon had some outside help. It was probably Zara's men who assisted her." Morgan let out a frown before she continued, "Ben and Lupine are going after her as we speak."

"This is preposterous!" Livid, Charlotte kicked the table over.

"The Nacht family is so incompetent. They should've let Mr. Lindberg take care of this. What are they going to do now that Sharon has escaped?" Morgan was furious.

"We'll talk about this later. Let's meet up with Olivia first. We need to locate Dr. Felch as soon as possible and give his whereabouts to Marino."

Morgan nodded and replied, "I've already informed Olivia. You should go get changed. I'll get the car ready."

"Okay."

Just as Charlotte was about to head out, Robbie walked up to her with a box in hand. "Mommy, I have something to tell you. It'll only take five minutes."

"Me too," uttered Jamie, with Little Fifi behind his back.

“Okay, come here.”

Charlotte gave them a loving smile.

The two of them quickly sat down on the sofa.

Robbie opened his box and took out multiple credit cards as well as a few equity documents.

“Mommy, this card here contains all the earnings from the software that I’ve developed a few years back. Daddy was the one who gave me the money. There’s a total of a hundred and thirty million on the card.

This card here contains all the allowance given to Jamie, Ellie, and me. There’s about thirty million on the card.

This card over here contains all our prize money. That includes Jamie’s winnings from his martial arts competitions, Ellie’s winnings from her drawing competitions, as well as my winnings from invention competitions. There’s about a million on this card.

These equity documents here were gifted to us from Great-grandpa on our birthday. The assets that we got were the Fairytale Land, Apple Kindergarten, and the elementary school that we’re currently studying at.

These are all our properties. You can have them all, Mommy! I’ve already gotten Ellie’s permission too.”

“What? What are you...”

Charlotte was stupefied in place.

Robbie placed all the credit cards and documents in Charlotte’s hands.

He then uttered in a serious tone, “We know you’ve sacrificed a lot for us. Not just you, Mrs. Berry also did her best to take care of us. She even got herself sick because of that. We are very grateful to the two of you.

“Don’t worry, Mommy. You don’t have to be scared of Daddy, Uncle Dan, or even Great-grandpa anymore. With this money here, we don’t have to rely on anyone else. No one will be able to threaten us from now on.

“We’ll be able to live happily together as a family of six, including Fifi of course.

“Mommy, we can return to the countryside and live with Uncle Judd. Or, we can even find a place where no one recognizes us and start our new lives there.

“Anyhow, we’ll be the ones taking care of you from now on. You don’t have to work so hard anymore, Mommy. You’re free to do whatever you want!”

Jamie nodded profusely. “Yeah. Don’t be afraid, Mommy. We won’t let anyone hurt you. Here, take our possessions...”

Jamie scooped over to Robbie’s ear and murmured, “Robbie, are we still short on money? I can sell my toys and figurines if need be.”

“We have enough. Don’t worry. Not to mention, I’ll still be earning with my software. I’ll be able to earn at least ten million a year.

With that said, you don’t have to depend on others anymore, Mommy. If you’re worried about our safety, we’ll just hire a bodyguard, since we have the money to do so...”