

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 831

“What are our options?” queried Robbie. “I don’t want to alarm Great-grandpa, but there’s honestly just too much to explain otherwise. However, I want you to drink this.” Robbie pulled out a bottle of soda and gave it to Kyle. “You’ll only sleep for an hour or so, don’t worry. It’ll all be alright after you wake up.”

“I guess it’s fine, but...” Kyle looked at Robbie uneasily.

“Don’t dwell on it.” Robbie spread his arms out. “Am I not alright?”

“Okay.” Kyle didn’t say much. Mr. Robinson was definitely a genius child, even if his behavior seemed different from that of a normal person.

As long as nobody got hurt, that’s all that mattered.

“I think you missed a call from Mr. Spencer. I reckon you should get back to him as soon as possible.” Robbie looked at Kyle and made a phoning gesture with his hand. “Tell him that I had an upset tummy and was delayed. We can meet now.”

“Very well.” Kyle set out to make that call immediately.

Robbie gently stroked Fifi’s wings as he carefully recalled what happened earlier. She had not said much, but he had to assume that they knew about the ring.

But how did the ring end up on the eagle’s foot?

How did they get the ring?

These were questions that needed answers.

Aboard the private jet, Zachary suddenly received a report from Bruce. “Mr. Nacht, Sharon has been captured by Mr. Blackwood. He’s now going to take her back to Erihal to make amends to the Blackwood family.”

Zachary grunted in response. "For now, you are to ensure that the Blackwoods don't find out about Charlotte. In the meantime, keep watch over Olivia as well."

"Roger that. I'll do my best."

Bruce was about to hang up when Zachary stopped him, having just recalled something. "Just a moment."

"Do you have other orders, sir?" asked Bruce.

"Send someone out to look into Peter."

"Yes, I'll do so right away."

With that, Zachary put his phone away. Ben, who had been waiting next to him, asked, "Mr. Nacht, you suspect that the Lindbergs have Peter in custody?"

"It's very likely." Zachary frowned. "But the Charlotte we know now is much smarter than I thought. If she can't seek out Olivia and Kristi, or if she can't find out anything about my marriage, she'll definitely do something to Peter."

"I think Peter concealed himself pretty well," said Ben. "He did not imply that he recognized Ms. Lindberg."

"You don't really need an obvious admission," replied Zachary. "When Peter encountered her for the first time, what gave him away was the unusual behavior. Then when Olivia appeared later, he accidentally revealed that he knew too much just through a slip of the tongue."

"Hmm, alright then." Ben seemed worried still. "Then isn't what we thought of too late to execute?"

Zachary didn't respond but toyed with the wedding ring on his finger.

Soon, Bruce called. "Mr. Nacht, It's Peter. He has been caught!"

"So it would seem." There was a drastic change in Ben's expression. "What do we do now?"

"I hope he'll hang in there."

Zachary sighed. This was a bad move. How could I ignore something this important?

"Ms. Lindberg is formidable indeed." Ben sighed, his tone sincere. "I'm afraid we can't hide this anymore."

"Three days. Just give me three days. When I find Dr. Felch, I will come back and tell her in person." Zachary frowned. "I hope Peter can hang on for another three days."

"That should be feasible. After all, he's a man. I doubt he'd be forced to confess so easily by a few women," said Ben with some conviction.

"That's not necessarily true." Bruce suddenly chimed in and shook his head. "Do not underestimate the power of the Lindbergs when it comes to persuasion."

"Well, it'll basically be fine if he doesn't open his mouth at all."

"Wait a minute." Zachary suddenly thought of something important. "Didn't she return to Erihal? How will she interrogate Peter?"

“Maybe she’ll let an underling handle it?” queried Ben.

“I need you to find out if she has landed in Erihal or not!” Zachary definitely could not ignore the sinking feeling that had formed in his chest as he issued the order to Bruce.

“Yes!”