

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1581

As Danrique's men were searching for Francesca hastily, Sean didn't even stop to talk to Charlotte. It seemed like a serious situation.

If they found her, will they take her back to Erihal instead of letting her treat Zachary?

Charlotte grew anxious at the thought. She turned toward the back door that Francesca had left earlier and furrowed her brows.

She didn't have enough men with her now. Even if she had help, there was no way she could get Francesca from Danrique. After all, he was far more capable than her.

Do I just sit here and do nothing? Wait a minute...

Suddenly, Charlotte recalled Gamma's words. Looks like I have to rely on the children. Francesca is still nearby, so hopefully, she'll show up if I use the children's trick. I wonder if Fifi's wings have recovered.

Charlotte immediately headed home.

Morgan and the rest were waiting in the street. Upon spotting her, they hurried over and asked, "Ms. Lindberg, are you all right?"

"We need to get back now!" Charlotte urged.

"Got it." Morgan immediately started the engine and drove off.

Back home, Charlotte went straight to the courtyard to look for Fifi.

A maid was applying ointment on Fifi's wing. A few weeks had passed, and Fifi was recovering well, though not completely.

Charlotte felt bad for Fifi. She patted its wings and asked, "Fifi, can you fly to the forest?"

Fifi cooed reluctantly and flapped its wing trying to fly.

Charlotte gazed at it expectantly, but it only managed to reach the height of the branch before struggling and dropping to the ground.

"Fifi!" Charlotte dashed forward to catch it.

Fortunately, Fifi fell into her arms and didn't get hurt.

"I'm sorry. I won't force you anymore."

Charlotte's heart ached for Fifi. After all, it had gotten injured while saving Ellie. Hence, she couldn't bear to force it to fly.

"Ms. Lindberg, the doctor reminded us that Fifi's wound needs some time to recover," the maid revealed softly.

"I know. Take good care of it."

Charlotte handed Fifi back to them and spun on her heels to enter the house.

As she couldn't rely on Fifi's help, it was time to talk to Danrique. Hopefully, he would allow Francesca to stay behind long enough to treat Zachary's condition.

It would be best if she could convince Francesca to bring Zachary back to Northridge and treat him here. They wouldn't have to hide like this.

Back in her room, Charlotte charged her phone and gave Danrique a call.

Danrique had been out of touch for a long time, but his phone was finally switched on.

Clearly, Erihal's situation had changed. Danrique had taken action and was in total control of the situation.

Before the call was cut, someone answered the phone. A clear voice greeted, "Charlotte!"

"Danrique!" Charlotte blurted out excitedly. "It's great to hear your voice again."

It had been ages since she last heard Danrique's voice. Though she knew he had been protecting and helping her in secret, they didn't get to contact each other.

His familiar voice gave her warmth.

After what had happened, they had a closer relationship now.

"Mm." Danrique was indifferent, as usual. He was worried about his sister, but his tone was calm. "I have two minutes to spare."

"I'll make it short." Charlotte said swiftly, "I just ran into Francesca. Danrique, can you let her bring Zachary back to Northridge so she can treat him here? You can bring her back to Erihal after the treatment ends."

"No," came Danrique's firm answer. "She has to return as soon as possible."

“But—”

Before Charlotte could say anything, Danrique ended the call.