

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1577

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)
Chapter 1577 Titanic

Charlotte entered the courtyard and asked, "Who's looking for me?"

The maid reported in a low voice, "It's Mrs. Rawlston. She has been standing outside the courtyard for some time now. She refused to leave no matter what I said."

"Mrs. Rawlston?" Charlotte quickly ordered, "Let her in quickly."

"Okay."

The maids shut Hanna out because Charlotte had specifically told them not to let anyone, including the Nachts.

In the end, Charlotte decided to greet Hanna herself at the door because she felt guilty for making her wait for so long.

At the moment, Hanna was carrying a huge bag as she stood on tiptoes and craned her neck to see beyond the courtyard walls. "Mrs. Nacht, Mrs. Nacht!" She yelled excitedly when she laid eyes on Charlotte.

"Mrs. Rawlston, please come in."

Charlotte ordered her maid to open the metal gates to let Hanna in.

Hanna stared at Charlotte as she made her way in and smiled apologetically. Before she could even say a word, tears welled up in her eyes. "Mrs. Nacht, I believe you no matter what other people say about you!"

"Mrs. Rawlston..." Charlotte was at a loss for words as she stared at Hanna.

"Mrs. Nacht, there's something I've been wanting to ask you."

Hanna checked her surroundings before whispering nervously, "Is Mr. Zachary really the Zachary I know? Something feels off about him. Has he really gone bonkers, or is he just faking it? How could he doubt you? Moreover, he even scolded Mr. Nacht yesterday night. I was so shocked..."

Charlotte was at a loss for words. Chris, you incompetent fool. Stop getting so full of yourself. How could you insult Mr. Nacht in front of his servants?

However, she totally understood why he did so. His mother, Zara, was killed by Henry himself. That was why Chris hated Henry so much. He must have exploded in rage after moving into Garden Villa since Mr. Nacht's photos and belongings were all over the house.

"Mrs. Rawlston, what are you doing here alone?"

Charlotte changed the topic and asked.

"I'm not alone." Hanna sighed. "Mr. Zachary sent his men to Southridge this morning to look for something he had lost there. Though I'm not too sure what it is. I brought some desserts that I made over since the kids love them so much. Mrs. Nacht, I believe that the kids belong to Mr. Zachary. I have no idea how the rumors started, and I'm not sure what exactly happened to Mr. Zachary, but I trust you wholeheartedly..."

"Wait, Mrs. Rawlston." Charlotte cut her off. "Did you just mention Southridge?" she asked anxiously.

"Yeah. He said it was important and sent his men to look for it. I stopped Andy at the crossroad and asked him to drop me here..."

"Morgan, Morgan," Charlotte shouted in the villa's direction. "Get the car."

"Yes, Ms. Lindberg." Morgan got on to it immediately without any questions. "Which car, Ms. Lindberg?"

"Titanic."

"Got it."

They were only left with a problematic jeep since all their cars had been confiscated not too long ago. Morgan had fixed it yesterday and parked it in the backyard. Who would have thought it would come in handy so soon.

"What's wrong, Mrs. Nacht?"

Hanna was confused.

"Mrs. Rawlston, you should head back first. Don't get yourself involved." Charlotte instructed one of her female bodyguards, "Send Mrs. Rawlston back to Spencer."

"Yes." The female bodyguard immediately escorted Hanna out the door.

"Wait, Mrs. Nacht, please give these desserts to the kids." Hanna handed Charlotte the bag. "Keep it safe. It's important."

“Okay, thank you, Mrs. Rawlston.” Charlotte handed the bag over to one of her bodyguards. “Take it inside.”

“Okay.”

Charlotte was worried that the Nachts would disrupt Francesco as they made their way to Southridge. Hence, she quickly headed over with a few female bodyguards in the jeep.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1578

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Chapter 1578 The Meeting

Just as she expected, most of the men sent by Chris were new to the role. Only two from the original batch of bodyguards working for the Nachts tagged along as guides.

The car rolled to a stop in front of Southridge. Two dozen bodyguards alighted the car and made their way in.

At that moment, Francesca narrowed her eyes dangerously and mumbled to the green snake in her hand. “Sam, get the boys ready. Things are about to get heated up!”

Whoosh! The bushes rustled. There was also the sound of wings flapping on the roof and movements in the backyard.

These were all recruited by Francesca during her time in the mountains.

They were the ones who aided in her escape.

The bodyguards were about to barge into the courtyard when Andy and Drew stopped them from doing so.

“This place has been locked up. The police might still need to come here to look for new clues. I don’t think it’s a good idea for all of us to enter since we might destroy the evidence.”

“Why not? We’re all on the same side,” One of the bodyguards said coldly. “It’s Charlotte’s idea to seal Southridge, right? We should be listening to Mr. Nacht now that he’s back.”

“But...”

“Move!”

They were very adamant about it. Andy and Drew were no match against them.

Just then, a jeep burst into the scene. Morgan made a skillful drift and stopped the car in front of Southridge's metal gates, effectively stopping them from going in.

The bodyguards were stunned by her driving skills. Before they could return to their senses, Morgan rolled down the windows and bellowed, "Assh*les. How dare you force your way in? Get lost!"

Francesca couldn't help but laugh in the courtyard. I like this feisty lady!

"Um..." The bodyguards came back to their senses and retorted. "Who do you think you are? How dare you make such a fuss here? This place belongs to the Nachts."

"Da*n you. You must be looking for a fight."

Morgan wasted no time as she turned off the engine and was about to get down.

"Morgan!" Charlotte hissed.

Morgan was left with no choice but to remain in the driver's seat. She gritted her teeth and glared at the bodyguards. Da*n it. Why do I always have to be the driver when there are not enough people in a fight?

She had been itching to beat someone up these days.

One of the female bodyguards opened the car door for Charlotte. She stepped out of the car and scanned the group of bodyguards. "All of you must be new here. Don't you know the rules?"

"What rules? Mr. Nacht is the rule."

The newly employed bodyguards spat at Charlotte.

"This is the Nacht residence. As a treacherous and immoral woman, you've been kicked out of the Nacht family. What right do you have... Ah..."

He was cut off as something hit him in the head.

The female bodyguard aimed a stone at his head. He almost collapsed to the ground as a bump formed on his head.

"I'll teach you a lesson for being so rude to Ms. Lindberg."

The two female bodyguards picked up some stones smugly from the ground and tossed it in the air gleefully.

“Hehe!”

Francesca laughed as she watched on from the courtyard. Charlotte had piqued her interest. Her subordinates are way more fun than Danrique’s.

“Do you really think we don’t dare to lay a hand on you?”

The batch of bodyguards gritted their teeth in anger. They picked up their weapons and charged at them.

Charlotte led her two female bodyguards and faced the onslaught.

Everyone was engaged in an intense fight outside the courtyard. Francesca craned her neck but wasn’t satisfied with the view. In the end, she decided to climb onto the rooftop to watch.

“Holy cow. This is interesting! Beat them up! Yes, beat the shit out of them! Watch your left! Haha! Yes, you got it!”

By right, it would almost be impossible to spot Francesca as she was hiding in a secluded spot and was very far away from the fight.

However, Charlotte could feel a pair of eyes watching her as she fought. She looked back instinctively and saw...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1579

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Chapter 1579 Francesca

Charlotte spotted a figure flashing past the villa. Even though it was just for a split second, she was certain that it was Francesca.

Charlotte had heard a lot of rumors about her future sister-in-law, but that was the first time she saw her in person.

Although she had only managed to catch a glimpse of the woman, it was already enough for Charlotte to feel very excited.

That meant that she had guessed correctly. Francesco was indeed hiding at Southridge. However, it was still unknown whether Zachary was being treated by Francesca.

Francesca ran away the instant Charlotte turned around. However, she knew that Charlotte had most likely seen her.

Thank goodness, it was just Charlotte.

Francesca had heard a lot about her sister-in-law as well. It seemed to her that the woman was smarter than she thought.

Seeing that the fight was still going on outside, Francesca was hesitating if she should intervene when she heard the sound of a car engine approaching.

She could briefly make out that the police had arrived. According to the police, as investigations of the fire were still ongoing, Southridge was out of bounds, and without permission from the police, no one was allowed to enter.

The new bodyguards from the Nacht family had wanted to reason with the police but were chased away.

Judging by what she had heard, Francesca was quite certain that the situation outside was already under control. As such, there was no need for her to intervene. After instructing Sam to dismiss the others, the woman quickly walked toward the loft in the backyard.

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Meanwhile, Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief after the police dispersed everyone outside.

When the others were getting into the car, Andy took the chance to whisper to Charlotte, "Madam, it wasn't convenient for Bruce to step in, so he had gotten the police to help instead. The situation is currently under control. Take care and be careful."

"Yes, OK," Charlotte replied and gestured for the man to leave.

Andy immediately caught up with the rest.

Charlotte could feel a weight lifted off her shoulders as she watched the police escorting the Nacht family's convoy away. However, a crease appeared between her brows when she turned around and saw the locked gates of Southridge.

Now that Francesca is alarmed, will she run away again?

"Why are those people suddenly here at Southridge?" Morgan asked in confusion. "After the fire, everything important has already been moved to Spencer's place. What else could there be here that they are looking for?"

"Maybe they have discovered something..." Charlotte turned around and glanced at her bodyguard. "All right, you guys can leave first."

"Huh?" Morgan froze for a moment. "What about you?"

"I'll go inside and take a look. Wait for me at the intersection ahead," Charlotte instructed.

“Understood.” Even though Morgan did not know what was going on, she could only follow the woman’s instructions and left with the rest.

Charlotte waited for her bodyguards to drive off before climbing over the wall. She almost stepped on a snake when she landed. Fortunately, she managed to avoid it due to her quick reflexes. Otherwise, she would have already been bitten.

Charlotte navigated cautiously around the courtyard, hoping to find Francesca. However, there was no one else in the spacious compound. The gate of the villa was also locked.

Charlotte was aware that Francesca had a strange temperament. As such, she continued to move quietly and carefully to avoid disturbing the woman.

Charlotte had also suddenly realized how huge the Nacht residence was. It took her half an hour just to search the courtyard.

Francesca was really mysterious. There were no traces of her in the courtyard, not even a single footprint.

Charlotte was clueless as to where the woman could be until she detected a faint smell of herbal concoction coming from the backyard.

She immediately followed the smell, and indeed, she found a casserole with Chinese medicine dregs in the area beside the loft.

Charlotte was barely able to contain her excitement and quickly walked toward the loft. As she did not want to risk offending Francesca, the woman stopped outside the door and exclaimed cautiously, “Francesca!”

Silence greeted her.

Charlotte called out again, “Francesca, I’m Charlotte. There’s no one else here. Everyone has already left. I would like to have a chat with you.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1580

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Chapter 1580 Ran Away

There was still no reply.

As Charlotte did not dare to go in, she could only continue speaking outside. “Francesca, I know you’re helping to treat my husband. Regardless of the

outcome, I'm very grateful to you. I only want to know his current condition. Also, the kids miss him..."

As soon as Charlotte finished speaking, she heard the sound of a car engine coming from the backyard. The woman's heart skipped a beat and she rushed over immediately, only to see an old van driving away.

She has escaped...

Charlotte watched as the van drove off. She saw an eagle and a snake on the roof of the van and was certain that the person inside the vehicle was Francesca.

She immediately chased after the van while shouting anxiously, "Francesca! Francesca! Please don't go!"

However, Francesca ignored Charlotte completely and sped off.

Charlotte could hardly believe that such an old and worn-out vehicle could travel at such a fast speed!

Francesca's driving skills were even more impressive than Morgan's.

The distance between Francesca and Charlotte was widening and there was no way Charlotte could catch up with the woman. Charlotte thought of chasing after Francesca in a car but she did not want to risk offending her future sister-in-law.

Charlotte stomped her feet in frustration. With no other choice, she returned to the loft in the backyard. Over there, she saw some items that Francesca did not have the time to pack, including Chinese medicine dregs, clothes, medical gauze, and medicine containers.

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Seems like Francesca was indeed treating Zachary here.

Just as Charlotte was deep in thought, she suddenly noticed a few words that were scribbled next to the flower pot. As the handwriting was almost illegible, it took the woman quite a while to make out the words.

The words read: Zachary is alive. I'm treating him!

Just that simple sentence was enough to ease Charlotte's worries, and she cried tears of joy.

Even though she had previously suspected that that was the case, she could not be completely sure without any confirmation. With Francesco's words, she could finally stop worrying.

Zachary is still alive. He's still alive...

That's great!

As long as he's still alive, there's nothing I'm afraid of!

However, what remained puzzling to Charlotte was that Francesco still chose to run away and did not want to speak to her even though the former had already dismissed everyone else.

Charlotte understood that Francesca did not want to meet anyone. However, it was odd that the latter had chosen to avoid her.

Besides, her husband was getting treated by Francesca.

While Charlotte was still trying to figure out the reason, she suddenly heard footsteps outside. Immediately, her gaze sharpened as she took out her gun.

The other party seemed to be aware that there was someone inside as well and was also on high alert.

However, when the figure got closer, both of them were stunned.

"Ms. Lindberg?"

"Sean? It's you? Why are you here?"

Both Charlotte and Sean were shocked to see each other. After clarifying, Charlotte found out that Danrique had been searching for Francesca. To find her, he had sent his right-hand man, Sean, from Erihal.

After hearing Sean's explanation, Charlotte asked in confusion, "Isn't Francesca together with Danrique? What's going on?"

"It's a long story," Sean replied. "Mr. Lindberg has instructed me to take her back to Erihal. Do you know where she is?"

"She has just escaped," Charlotte replied, sounding a little dejected. "I couldn't catch up with her."

"Seems like I've got more work to do then." Sean sighed and continued, "Ms. Lindberg, there's no time to waste. I need to continue looking for her. Please take care!"

With that, Sean led his men and left from the back gate.

"Hey!" Charlotte called out, but Sean left quickly and did not turn back.

Charlotte finally knew why Francesca had run away immediately after seeing her. It was because the woman knew that Danrique was looking for her. She was afraid that she would be taken back to Erihal if she had left with Charlotte.

However, Charlotte could not understand why Francesca had to hide from Danrique.

Didn't they make up already?