

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1705

Chapter 1705 Poor Brothers

“I do. I just do not trust Danrique.” Charlotte frowned. “He has a short fuse. A really short one. And his temper is explosive to boot. He doesn’t care about anyone or anything if he gets mad. I heard Francesca ran away after she injured him, so I was worried he might push all that anger onto you.”

“You do not know your brother at all, and you’re his sister.” Zachary shook his head and smiled drily. “Danrique didn’t spend all that time trying to catch Francesca just to treat his condition.”

“Why did he capture her then?” Charlotte asked. “Wait, is it really...”

“Yes, love of course. Love.” Zachary pinched her cheek. “You’re really slow, aren’t you?”

“Fine. I did suspect that love might be a possibility. Danrique probably feels something for Francesca, but I have no idea how deep that feeling goes.” Charlotte postulated.

“I just think he doesn’t care about anyone or anything. Not even his kids. He doesn’t seem to love his kids, unlike you.”

“No. He does love his kids.” Zachary saw through Danrique easily. “But he just doesn’t know how to show his love. Take it slow. This is going to be a slow burn.”

“You have a point, Hubby.” Charlotte nodded. “Oh, and how’d you convince Danrique to let Robbie go anyway?”

“I did not. Francesca gave herself in, so I took the chance to take our boy back.”

“I am sorry?”

“Alright, so here’s how it went...” Zachary told Charlotte everything about the event that happened a while ago.

But when he was done, Charlotte seemed restless. “You want to take us to him tomorrow? Did I hear that right?”

“Yes. I have one goal for the negotiation tomorrow: to settle the score between Francesca and Danrique.”

“You want them to reach an understanding?” Charlotte was even more confused at that point.

“You’ll understand eventually.”

They kept talking about the events that happened and the meeting they would have to attend the next day. Eventually, they got back to Northridge.

Lupine and Morgan came out with the other bodyguards to take the children in, then Raina checked Robbie’s injury and fed him some medicine for his condition.

After they settled the children down, Zachary and Charlotte went back to their bedroom. Zachary was feeling better after going through a healing session and getting reunited with his family. He could move his arms now, and turning around became a lot easier.

Alright. I can hug Charlotte again while I sleep.

Charlotte lay in his embrace and held his cheek as she gazed at him gently.

“Have I gotten ugly or something?” Zachary huddled closer and gave her a gentle kiss. It was their first kiss in a while, and it lit the flames of desire that were buried deep within them.

Things were starting to get hot and heavy, and Zachary tried to pin Charlotte down, but the moment he made a move, he tore his wound open, and the pain seared.

“Are you alright?” Charlotte quickly held him.

“I am fine.” Zachary stopped moving and he lay back down helplessly.
“Great. Now I know how Danrique felt.”

“I beg your pardon?” Charlotte, for at least the second time in a night, was confused. “Why did you bring Danrique up again?”

“Do you know what happened to him exactly?” Thinking about that alone was amusing to Zachary. “Francesca can be ruthless when she wants to. She probably did something to Danrique Jr. and made Danrique impotent.”

“Oh my god.” Charlotte almost spat her water out. “Are you for real?”

“If you’ve noticed, Sean never did talk about Danrique’s condition in detail. And when Francesca was caught yesterday, she kept bringing Danrique’s wiener up. I noticed Danrique getting red in the face, and it wasn’t really a hot night.”

Zachary felt gleeful about it. “He’s sorely humiliated. That’s one reason he wanted to catch Francesca.”

“Wow. I can’t believe you’re gossiping about them.” Charlotte was delightfully amused. “And I nearly believed you when you said Danrique wanted to catch her because he loved her.”

“There’s a fine line between love and hate, you know.”

Charlotte giggled.

“Speaking about that, I pity Zachary Jr. It’s been some time since he got any action, but he can’t do anything even when you’re right here.”

“Don’t worry. You’ll be fine in no time.”

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Chapter 1706 Difficult

They slept in each other’s embrace that night. Even though Zachary couldn’t do anything because of his injury, they were content that they could sleep in each other’s arms.

The kids woke up early next morning, and like the kids they were, they switched the chaos mode on. Hanna kept telling them, “Be quiet, children. You don’t want to wake your parents up this early.”

Jamie and Ellie quickly covered their mouth and tiptoed downstairs. “I think we should see Robbie. He didn’t come back last night. Did he sleep in the clinic?”

“He did, yes.”

Jamie and Robbie went down to see Robbie. When they came to his ward, he was already awake and washing himself up.

The kids went and had their breakfast, then they talked about having a walk in the park. The sun was shining, the birds were chirping, and the days were once again peaceful.

Hanna looked at them lovingly and wiped a tear off the corner of her eye. “It’s so nice to see all of you safe and sound.”

“Yes. We’ve made it through the ordeal, and now everyone’s reunited.”

Morgan was happy about it as well, and she woke up early to help take care of the kids. It was quieter after the girls were gone, but since Robbie and Jamie were back, the family had united again.

“Morning, Hubby.” Charlotte stretched her arms and hugged Zachary tightly, taking in his scent.

“Morning.” Zachary held Charlotte’s hand, and he kissed her gently.

She moved around in his arms, and it lit a fire within him. He whispered silently, “I want to get some action. What should I do?”

Charlotte giggled. “Then, you’ll have to wait. You can’t move, as you’re hurt.”

“I can’t move, but you can.” Zachary put Charlotte on him. “Now be a dear and give me some, will you?”

“I don’t know how to do this.” Charlotte was red with embarrassment.

“I’ll teach you then.”

The fire was lit, and it spread through the sheets quickly. The bed started rocking back and forth like a boat on the sea.

Morgan chased away all the maids, making sure nobody was around. “You don’t have to do anything here. Leave this place. Do not disturb Mr. Nacht and Ms. Lindberg. Let them sleep in.”

“Yes, madam.”

Everyone went downstairs as per Morgan’s orders. Morgan and Lupine looked at each other, then the former went downstairs to play with the kids, while Lupine stayed back. Alright. We’re getting a happy ending now. She was happy about how things were turning out.

She was worried that Zachary’s treatment would be affected if Francesca were to return to Erihal, but Gordon told her that the talk went well, and they had already arranged another session later in the night.

Lupine heaved a sigh of relief. If the Nachts and Lindbergs can settle their matters, then Morgan and I can settle our stuff too.

She was immersed in her thoughts, but then her underling came over and broke her train of thoughts. “A man called Peter wishes to see Ms. Lindberg.”

“Peter?” Lupine paused for a moment. “I’ll take a look.”

Lupine went out to see if it was Peter, and there he was. Since he couldn’t get through to Charlotte, he came straight to her house, as there was an emergency needing her attention.

Lupine invited him into the house and treated him as a guest. She served him breakfast and told him to wait for a minute.

Zachary and Charlotte came down at around nine, and they were surprised to see Peter. Peter too was dumbfounded when he saw Zachary.

“What is this?”

“Why? Cat got your tongue?” Zachary arched his eyebrow.

“This is the real Mr. Nacht.” Charlotte smiled at Peter. “The one with me last time was Chris. I told you about it.”

“That you did.” Peter nodded. “They just look too alike, so I got confused.”

“Do you need anything from me?” Charlotte asked quickly.

“Well...” Peter looked like he had something to say, but it was private.

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Chapter 1707 Help

“I’ll head to the company first.” Zachary kissed the back of Charlotte’s hand and told Bruce to push him away. He hugged his kids outside and said goodbye, then he got into the car.

Charlotte knew Zachary was trying to give her some space, and she was wondering why Peter was being so secretive. What kind of matter will it be?

She took Peter to the study room and made some tea for him. “What happened? Did something happen to Olivia?” she asked.

“No, no,” Peter answered hastily. “Um, well, do you still remember Queenie?”

“No, I don’t. Who is she?” Charlotte shook her head.

“Well, she was the girl you wanted me to hire. You know, to stand in for you during sex with Chris,” Peter explained clearly, as he was starting to get nervous.

“Oh, I remember her now.” Charlotte nodded. “So what about her?”

“She, well...” Peter frowned. He hesitated for a while, then he said the truth, “She’s diagnosed with AIDS.”

“What did you just say?” Charlotte’s eyes widened. She was in shock for a long while, then she asked, “When did this happen?”

“She’s only diagnosed with it yesterday. Poor girl.” Peter heaved a long, sad sigh. “She’s probably infected when she was acting as an escort for an overseas client.”

“Hold it for a minute,” Charlotte stopped him. “You’re saying that she’s already a carrier when she was standing in for me back when she dated Chris?”

“Yes.” Peter nodded solemnly. “I got the news at around five this morning. I tried to call you, but I couldn’t get through, so here I am.”

He was frustrated but also feeling guilty. “I am really sorry, Ms. Lindberg. I have no idea about this at all. I wouldn’t have hired Queenie if I had known she has AIDS. We were in a hurry that night, so I had no time to screen the candidates.”

“You are not to blame for this.” A frown furrowed Charlotte’s brows. “The point is, Chris stayed at the residence for quite a while after that

one nightstand. It'll be a disaster if the disease was transmitted. And besides..."

Charlotte was reminded of Nancy. Chris must have had sex with Nancy. She might be infected as well.

"That is exactly what I was thinking too." Peter was finally panicking. "This can turn into a full-blown disaster, and I couldn't bring this up around Mr. Nacht. Ms. Lindberg, I suggest that you and your family get checked. Just to be sure. And please talk about this to Mr. Nacht. Talk about it long and deep. Tell him what happened."

Peter had known Zachary for many years, and he knew the kind of person Zachary was. He didn't want to cause a misunderstanding and raise another conflict between Zachary and Charlotte.

"I'll tell him about this. Don't worry about it." Charlotte wasn't worried. In fact, she assured Peter, "He's a lot different than he used to be. His temper isn't as short as it was, so don't be scared."

"I see. That is good to hear." Peter nodded furiously. "Tell me if you need my help."

"I will." Charlotte nodded and gave him a check. "You should quit your job at Sultry Night and find a respectable field of work to support yourself. Maybe you can open up a business. Oh, give Queenie some money, but use your account for that transaction. Help her and her family out."

"You don't have to give me any money, Ms. Lindberg. You've given me enough."

“Just take it.” Charlotte stuffed the check in his hand. “It’s not a lot of money anyway. Half of it belongs to Queenie. The other half is your reward.”

“Very well then.” Peter took the money from her. “Olivia is doing fine lately. She’s starting to regain her consciousness. Dr. Wright said she might wake up soon. It’s all thanks to you, Ms. Lindberg.”

“That is great news.”

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Chapter 1708 Switcheroo

After Peter took his leave, Charlotte sent someone to look into Queenie’s case. It was confirmed that she contracted AIDS, and she was undergoing treatment in a hospital.

She had an elderly mother and a young daughter at home, and the situation wasn’t looking good for them. After Charlotte knew about Queenie’s condition, she regretted not giving Peter more money. She was about to call him back so she can issue another check, but then she got news that Peter gave all the money to Queenie.

Charlotte didn’t talk about it, but she thought it was a considerate move from Peter. Olivia found a good boyfriend. Peter might be working in a shady line of work, but he’s kind and compassionate.

Charlotte told Raina to contact the hospital Queenie was receiving treatment. Raina’s hospital would cover all of Queenie’s treatment costs. She even donated some money to Queenie’s mother and child anonymously.

After she was done, she told Raina to check everyone's blood, including Spencer and his men. The chances of them getting infected were slim, but it was never zero.

Zachary was working while all of this was happening. Bruce suddenly hurried over and hesitated for a moment, then he said, "Mr. Nacht, I have news for you, but..."

"What is it?" Zachary asked without even looking at him.

Bruce hesitated for a moment, then he said, "Um, Raina called me earlier. She told me to get Andy and the guys checked. A blood test, to be specific."

"What?" Zachary finally looked up at him. "Did she say why?"

"It's Ms. Lindberg's orders." Bruce had mixed feelings about it. Back then, he stumbled upon Charlotte coming out of Chris' room, her clothes messy. And he even overheard their conversation.

That matter had been frustrating him for a long time now, and he blamed himself for keeping it a secret from Zachary. He blamed himself for failing to protect Charlotte.

He was about to bring the secret with him to the grave, but now that Raina was telling him to get a blood test done, he knew it must be about AIDS. If Chris is diagnosed with AIDS, then Ms. Lindberg might be a carrier as well.

The more he thought about it, the more restless he became. He wondered if he should tell Zachary about it. If he kept it a secret, he would be betraying Zachary, but if he told him the truth, he would be betraying Charlotte.

They had just gotten reunited after going through so many challenges. If they were to break up again because of this, it would be bad.

“What are you hiding from me?” Zachary saw through Bruce easily.

“Mr. Nacht...” Bruce was in a dilemma. He was struggling with himself, wondering if he should tell Zachary the truth.

“Tell me!” Zachary suddenly roared.

Bruce quickly knelt before him. “Mr. Nacht, please cease your anger. I... I...” he stammered. When Bruce looked up again, he saw the flame of anger flaring within Zachary’s eyes.

He looked down nervously and told him about what he saw, though he felt guilty about it. He only had limited information about the whole matter. All he knew was that Chris booted Charlotte out of the company after he impersonated Zachary, and Nancy kidnapped Robbie and Jamie to blackmail Charlotte.

Charlotte was in a disadvantageous position, and she had to play by their rules. Chris eventually used the kids to lure Charlotte to Sultry Night, and then Bruce bumped into Charlotte coming out of Chris’ room.

Bruce was wracked with guilt after he was done talking about the events he saw. “I failed you, Mr. Nacht. I have failed to protect Ms. Lindberg.”

Zachary didn’t fly into a rage after he heard what happened. He stared down, and he was immersed in his thoughts. I know Charlotte. If she did have sex with Chris, she would have been embarrassed and nervous when she was facing him alone, but she didn’t. Instead, she was calm.

Also, this blood test stuff only happened after Peter came. He must have something to do with this. Maybe he struck a deal with Charlotte or something, and they did a switcheroo.