

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1725

### Chapter 1725 A Bet

If this had happened in the past, Danrique would have cast him a contemptuous look and rejected him coldly.

However, he did not turn Zachary down this time. Conversely, he stared at the latter and anticipated him to share his plan.

“Actually, it’s not a good idea to press further. Why don’t you consider letting her stay in H City...”

“You want to keep her here to treat you, right?” Danrique shot him a glare and cut him off.

“Well, she can do that too.” Smiling, Zachary continued, “but that’s not the main objective. I can guarantee you that she will take the initiative to go look for you in Erihal after two months, should you follow my lead in this.”

“What a bold statement!” Danrique did not believe him at all. “You clearly do not know how stubborn she is.”

“Want to take a bet?” Zachary arched his brow.

“What are we betting on?” Danrique was intrigued.

“Five percent of shares,” Zachary responded steadily. “If I lose, I’ll give you five percent of my shares at Nacht Group. If you lose, you shall give Charlotte five percent of yours.”

“Haha, it’s a deal then!” Danrique agreed with a bright grin.

Intelligent people usually cut to the chase and communicated efficiently. Bruce who overheard their conversations exclaimed discreetly, knowing that five percent of shares from either Nacht Group or Lindberg Corporation would be worth a fortune.

These shares are exceptionally important, especially now when there are critical changes happening in both families.

Zachary was certainly very confident in his plan to have suggested the bet. That was exactly why Danrique was highly interested to participate in it.

From Sean's perspective, he felt that Danrique did not know what to do with Francesca. When Danrique realized how good Zachary was at managing family relationships, he convincingly took a bet.

Perhaps things will turn out to be a pleasant surprise. Who knows?

When Charlotte brought the kids to play in the garden, Bruce pushed Zachary out in his wheelchair too. The children surrounded Zachary as soon as they saw him and started chattering non-stop.

“Daddy, Daddy!”

“Uncle Zachary!”

“Hey, munchkins!” Zachary ruffled their hair and asked gently,

“Why didn't you go swimming?”

“It's too windy. Aunt Charlotte said it's better for us to play in the garden.”

“I see. You guys are an obedient bunch.”

“Hey, how was your discussion?” Francesca hurried over and posted her question.

“You’ll have to ask him directly.” Zachary gazed at Danrique who was slowly approaching them.

“It’s time to go home.”

Danrique stared at the three children while Sean quickly ushered the girls to the car.

“Mommy...” The little ones turned their heads to Francesca.

They would only follow suit if she took her leave.

“All right, make a move now,” urged Danrique as he took a glance at Francesca before heading upstairs.

Sean walked toward Francesca and politely gestured her toward the exit.

“What does this mean?” Francesca panicked. “Zachary, did you betray me?”

“Don’t you worry, you’re coming back here tomorrow,” Zachary hinted with a mysterious smile. “Keep him company tonight.”

“Huh...” Francesca froze up at his reply before she snapped back into her senses a few seconds later. “You’re saying that he agreed to let me stay?”

Zachary nodded.

“You aren’t pulling my legs, are you?” Francesca was over the moon. She could not believe the news.

“Just ask him and you shall receive your answer.” Zachary pointed in the direction of the Lindbergs’ car.

“Bast\*rd, bast\*rd, did you really say yes to me staying here?” Francesca dashed over and queried.

“Yup.” Danrique bobbed his head. “Go home. I’m leaving for Erihal tomorrow, and I’ll arrange for someone to send you back.”

“This is awesome!” Francesca cheered happily.

“Get in!”

After watching the Lindbergs’ convoy leave, Charlotte asked in disbelief, “Is this for real?”

“Of course!” Zachary rolled his eyes at her. “How can this be a lie?”

“How did you manage to convince my brother?” Charlotte was super curious.

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**Chapter 1726 Finalized**

“I made a lucrative offer.” Zachary cackled. “Anyway, we’re keeping all the good stuff within the family.”

“What’s going on? Tell me, quick!”

“I’ll tell you when we go back to the room.”

“Okay!”

The couple chatted on the way back to their room.

Upon finding out the deal, Charlotte was shocked to the core. “That’s an insane bet! How sure are you that Francesca will definitely go to Erihal and look for Danrique?”

“One hundred percent.” Zachary was resolute. “I’m winning this bet.”

“Fine, Mr. Mastermind...”

At that time, Charlotte was not aware of the agreement between Zachary and Danrique; neither did she know about the details.

When Gordon drove an enraged Francesca back the following night, Charlotte finally found out that Danrique took the three children to Erihal while leaving Francesca behind in H City.

Before parting ways, the kids bawled their eyes out and held Francesca’s hands tightly.

It broke the latter’s heart as she would be separated from her girls. She wanted them to stay, but Danrique insisted otherwise and sent her to Northridge.

Right before leaving, he told her, “Aren’t you craving freedom? Here you go, your well-deserved freedom. Go ahead and paint the town red!”

“Danrique, you bast\*rd!”

She was fuming when they shoved her into the car.

Her blood was still boiling in rage when she arrived at her destination. She did not stop dialing Danrique’s number until Zachary’s words made her pause and mull over the matter.

“You wanted freedom, but the children need stability. Do you think it’s wise for you to raise them like vagabonds and make them wander around with you?”

Francesca was completely stunned. The question kept playing in her mind like a broken record.

“Calm down, Francesca. Perhaps Danrique will send someone to get you very soon,” Charlotte consoled her.

“He’s coming for me?”

Francesca was in a quandary. When he comes, do I want to go with him?

“Shall I lead you upstairs, so that you can get some rest, Francesca?”

Knowing that she was in a bad mood, Charlotte suggested that she should take some time off for herself.

Thereafter, Francesca locked herself up in the room. After what seemed like an eternity, she came out to treat Zachary.

“It’s good to have some alone time. One needs that to figure out one’s priority in life,” Zachary said casually.

“Hmm...” Francesca hummed softly in agreement. Then, she poked a needle into him vehemently, causing Zachary to yelp in pain.

“Argh!”

“Do you think that I didn’t know you’re the one who gave Danrique this idea?”

“I.. Ahh! No, I’m just... Ahh!”

In the end, the chapter closed with Franscesca staying in H City to treat Zachary, whereas Danrique brought the girls back to Erihal.

Meanwhile, the situations at both Nacht Group and Lindberg Corporation were not looking good. As responsible men, Zachary and Danrique buried themselves in work, trying to resolve the quagmire.

With that, life moved on as usual. Zachary never stopped working while Charlotte recuperated at home and took care of the kids.

When the children had recovered, Charlotte helped them to organize a small funeral for Little Fifi.

Charlotte and the three kids were forever grateful that their pet did what it could to protect Ellie despite being in the twilight of its life.

It had reached the maximum age a parrot could live. Although Little Fifi was already seven when it died, it still looked as adorable as ever.

The funeral was postponed since the kids were injured one after another and also due to the many happenings at home.

Now that they were emotionally more stable, Charlotte decided to hold one in memory of Little Fifi.

They built a tomb under the osmanthus tree back in Northridge and put Little Fifi's photo on the headstone. Additionally, they also placed many of its favorite snacks around it.

With Little Fifi's favorite music playing in the background, the children carried little wreaths and conducted a funeral service to reminisce the good old days they spent together. The eagle, Fifi, was also present throughout.

Everyone missed Little Fifi so much and the tremendous joy it had brought to their home.

How I wish the days ahead of us would be as blissful as ever...

**Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1727**

**Chapter 1727 Fallen Ill**

As days passed, Zachary convalesced gradually under Francesca's care and treatment.

Though he had to be wheeled in like before, his movements had improved significantly, and he looked much more rejuvenated.

On the other hand, Charlotte and the three children had also fully recovered. She could now accompany the children to swim, ride horses, pick flowers, harvest grapes, and fly kite at their backyard.



Fifi's wings had also regained their strength to soar high in the sky. Every time the kite veered to one side or was on the verge of crashing, Fifi would use its sharp claws to bring it back up high again.

When that happened, the children would be so thrilled that they kept on clapping and screaming at the top of their lungs, "Go, Fifi, go!"

"Hahaha..." Charlotte laughed boisterously. "I think Jamie needs to work a little harder. Run, Jamie! Don't leave the hard work to Fifi."

"Okay, Mommy!"

Jamie pulled the string connected to the tail of the kite and ran across the hill.

Seeing so, Robbie and Ellie applauded his spirit and rooted for him cheerfully.

Gazing at the children's happy faces, Charlotte's heart was so full. On the contrary, Francesca who witnessed the scene from afar felt a turmoil of emotions because she missed her girls.

I wonder how Alpha, Beta, and Gamma are doing right now.

Initially, they would video call her quite often and shared about every little thing that happened back home. As time passed by, they switched from video calls to voice calls, and they eventually stopped calling her from Erihal.

Previously, she never liked any electronic gadgets. Now, she would gladly lug an iPad around, so that she could answer the girls' video call anytime, anywhere. However, the device had never rung even once.

Moments ago, she tried calling Danrique but was unable to get through to him.

Feeling frustrated, she took a walk in the woods and ran into the blissful scene of Charlotte spending time with her children, flying kites.

An instant dejection washed over her.

She started contemplating if she should return to Erihal. Yet, the thought was dismissed rather quickly.

Perhaps this is all that bast\*rd's scheme to get me to compromise. No, I shouldn't meet him halfway. He might give up soon. Maybe the kids miss me so badly that he will return them to me? After all, he doesn't like children. Yes, that's right, so be it. This is all a game. The one who is able to endure the longest wins the battle.

Every time she thought of that, she inwardly cheered herself on. Hang in there!

Meanwhile, Charlotte turned and saw Francesca on top of the hill. She smirked. Deep down, she knew that Francesca would give in very soon.

Right then, Morgan rushed over and reported hastily, "Ms. Lindberg, Dr. Langhan called earlier saying that Mr. Spencer has fallen ill. He's now in the ICU."

"What happened?" Charlotte asked frantically.

“I’m not too sure about the details.” Morgan frowned. “She said it’s quite serious this time. Mr. Nacht’s phone is turned off the whole day because there’s a product launch event. No one dares to disturb him, that’s why Dr. Langan called me to inform you accordingly.”

“I see.”

Subsequently, Charlotte instructed Emma and Jade to take care of the children while she made her way to the hospital with Morgan.

During the journey, Lupine called and asked in trepidation if they needed more hands since Chris had escaped. She was worried that something bad would happen.

Charlotte could not be bothered about Chris and responded that four people were sufficient to do the job. She then ordered Lupine to stay back and protect the children.

With that, Lupine dropped the topic.

When Charlotte arrived at Serene Hospital, Raina was already waiting at the entrance, ready to give her a full update.

“Actually, Mr. Spencer’s health started deteriorating after Old Mr. Nacht passed away. He has been depending heavily on the wheelchair to get around. With the overwhelming pressure and multiple issues unfolding at the company, he’s been quite stressed out, and that has certainly affected him adversely.”

After a slight pause, she continued, “Last night, he suddenly had a heart attack and was immediately rushed to Serene Hospital. Upon

carrying out a thorough check-up, the doctor realized the severity of his health problem and contacted Ben and I at once.

“However, Ben was with Mr. Nacht dealing with the product launch event. I couldn’t get him on the line anymore. Considering Mr. Spencer’s condition, I thought I’d better report to you.”

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1728

“What did the doctor say?”

As Zachary’s wife cum able aide, it was natural for Charlotte to manage all household matters when he had his plate full.

“Not good.” Raina’s forehead creased even more. “Otherwise, I wouldn’t have disturbed you.”

“Let’s go have a look at him.”

Charlotte hurried into the ICU and was met by the doctor-in-charge. The latter greeted her, “Ms. Lindberg.”

“How is he?” Charlotte was extremely worried.

“Things aren’t going too well for Mr. Spencer...”

The doctor went on to explain his health condition. Charlotte listened to him attentively without noticing a pair of eyes were watching her from the corner of the hallway...

“That’s the current update. I’m afraid he only has a couple more days to live,” the doctor announced.

“Oh my...” Charlotte sighed and then turned to give Morgan an instruction. “Get someone to notify Mr. Nacht now.”

“Duly noted.” Morgan left to carry out her duty.

“May I go in and see him?” Charlotte asked the doctor.

“For sure.” He nodded. “Let me lead you to change into the isolation gown first.”

“Thank you.”

After getting herself changed, Charlotte entered Spencer’s ward.

It had only been half a month since she last saw him, but she could not really recognize Spencer. He looked as thin as a rake and extremely frail. He lay on the bed with his eyes half-opened. His gaze was fixated on the entrance as if he was waiting for someone.

“Mr. Spencer.” Charlotte leaned forward and uttered softly, “Zachary is busy with a product launch event lately. I’ve sent someone to notify him. Don’t worry, he will be here in a jiffy.”

Upon hearing the last line, Spencer blinked his eyes. Lo and behold, he wanted to see Zachary just once more.

“Rest well.”

Charlotte tucked him in and stayed by his side.

Although Spencer was just a butler, he was always held in high regard by others. He had served three generations of the Nachts, worked hard, and performed great feats for the family.

When Zachary was in trouble, Spencer stood by Charlotte and assisted her in resolving the company crisis.

Recalling his good deeds, Charlotte vowed to be Spencer's guardian angel until Zachary's arrival. She was afraid that Spencer would bid farewell forever as a lonely old man, without having any loved ones by his side.

After a while, he fell asleep.

Charlotte requested Morgan to call upon a few of Spencer's subordinates to interrogate them. "When Mr. Nacht and I paid Mr. Spencer a visit recently, he was perfectly well. Why did things get so bad all of a sudden? And none of you said a thing?"

"Indeed, everything seemed fine until last night... He had a heart attack. We were all caught by surprise and quickly called the ambulance..."

A few of the senior subordinates got increasingly worried and regurgitated everything they knew.

Charlotte simply stopped asking, reckoning that they knew nothing more than what was already shared. She would scare them off if she were to pursue further. Hence, she let them go and stayed quietly by Spencer's side.

Soon, it was night fall.

Morgan entered the ward and reported discreetly, "Mr. Nacht is having a closed-door conference at the lab with a team of researchers. No one is allowed to interrupt him at the moment. Ben is inside the lab too, whereas Bruce is outside. Emma has informed Bruce about

this. We're hoping that Mr. Nacht will be out as soon as possible, then Bruce can tell him about Mr. Spencer immediately.”

“Hmm,” Charlotte acknowledged. “Send someone to examine Mr. Spencer’s house. Check if anyone suspicious came by last night or anything unusual happened. Act on this without further delay.”

“Noted,” replied Morgan.

Though the chance was slim, Charlotte insisted on checking Spencer’s house thoroughly just in case there were any clues left behind.

“Ms. Lindberg, it’s getting really late. Please take a rest at the lounge that we’ve prepared for you and have a simple dinner,” urged Raina.

“All right, I’ll go take a quick shower. Keep me if anything happens.”

Charlotte did not get a chance to freshen up after playing with the children at the hillside. She was drenched in sweat when she rushed to the hospital. Thus, she wanted to make herself comfortable.

“Sure, don’t worry.”