

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 889

Zachary's expression shifted instantly. He had always known that Danrique would show up eventually...

But I didn't expect that to happen so soon.

Zachary definitely didn't expect the guy to attack so aggressively that he disoriented Zachary.

What a f*cking "nice" gift! That j*rk!

"Mr. Nacht, are you there?" asked Bruce from the other end of the line. His words disrupted Zachary's train of thoughts.

"Is there something else?" asked Zachary while frowning.

"Mr. Blackwood called this morning and offered to talk to the media with Ms. Cynthia. That would help make you and the Nacht family look better. He asked to know what your opinion on the matter is."

"I have to head over to the office now," answered Zachary as he checked his watch and added, "I can spare an hour to see them today."

"Understood. I'll relay the message. Oh, and Ms. Nacht is being chased by the police for the time being, so she probably won't do anything reckless for now. You can focus on dealing with the other crises," informed Bruce.

"Okay," replied Zachary before he hung up. He stood up to leave, but he suddenly heard a raspy voice. "Hey..."

Zachary stiffened a little. He turned around and saw that Henry had woken up.

The latter was too weak, so his voice too soft to be discernible.

Zachary hurried over to listen closely. "What is it, Grandpa?"

"I said to slow down. D-don't worry. I am here for you," replied Henry in bits and pieces after he parted his lips.

It was a piece of simple advice, but that was what Henry had said to Zachary all those years ago when the latter was just a kid.

When Zachary was young, he had always been eager and would rush into things.

That was when Henry would scold Zachary. "Slow down. How are you going to accomplish anything if you rush all the time? Solve your issues slowly and don't worry. I am here for you. I will shoulder the sky for you even if it were to crumble on you."

Zachary had always hated it when he heard Henry saying that as he felt that the old man was just bragging.

Yet, at that moment...

The aging and weak Henry said those words once again.

That touched Zachary's heart and got him all teary.

However, he didn't want Henry to see that, so he quickly readjusted his expression. Zachary was pretending to be proud and annoyed when he said, "Got it. Geez, you're already on the hospital bed, so stop showing off."

"P-punk!" scolded Henry. Unfortunately, he was too sick to sound powerful.

"I have to go now. Rest up and heal well. The kids are waiting for you to go home," replied Zachary as he held the old chap's hand.

Henry nodded obediently after hearing those words. He wanted to go home soon too because he missed his great-grandchildren.

Zachary went to another room to change his clothes right away.

"The car is ready, Mr. Nacht. Are we heading over to the office?" asked Ben as he rushed over.

"Yeah," answered Zachary as he buttoned up while walking over to the elevator. He added, "Send the message along and tell everyone that the company will be having a press conference this afternoon at five."

"This afternoon?" blurted Ben in surprise, "But we haven't solved anything..."

"That is why we must deal with everything before five o'clock. Have Bruce call Taylor and Cynthia. Ask them to meet me at my office at three," instructed Zachary, who was still checking his watch.

"Understood," replied Ben before he rushed to deal with the matters.

Zachary had never allowed himself to slack off.

It was eight in the morning at that time. He only gave himself ten hours to solve every issue and settle the matter with the public.

I must deal with this first wave of attack skillfully or I won't be able to keep fighting against that guy.

Zachary had just gotten into the car before he received a call from Sharon. He frowned while picking it up.

"Zachary, save me. The Lindberg family is coming after me and...", yelled Sharon fearfully.

The line was cut off before she finished her sentence.

Zachary's expression changed once more. Danrique really is powerful. He managed to disorient me and find Sharon all in one go...

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"I will call Bruce right away," said Ben nervously.

"There's no need. I already have a backup plan in place," replied Zachary while waving his hand.

"Huh?" blurted Ben in confusion.

It didn't take long before Bruce called and reported, "We have rescued her. What do we...?"

"Take her to Southridge and lock her in a room on the farm for now," instructed Zachary.

"Understood," replied Bruce, before he started working on the matter right away.

"Ah, so you've already anticipated this," blurted Ben as the revelation hit him.

"I had it in place to prevent Charlotte from doing anything. Who would've thought that my backup plan will be up and running so soon?" said Zachary as he put a concerned expression on and added, "Danrique is truly powerful. I guess I have underestimated him."

"I don't understand," asked Ben carefully, "Sharon is Ms. Lindberg's enemy, right? So what's so bad about Sharon being taken by the Lindberg family? Won't it be more convenient to just have them solve the matter between themselves?"

"You're not seeing the big picture. Think about it. What will happen to Sharon if the Lindberg family catches her?" said Zachary in an annoyed tone.

"Naturally, they would kill her," replied Ben.

"Then tell me something. Why did Danrique let Sharon go when he could have killed her in T Nation? Moreover, why did he hide the truth and keep her safe?" challenge Zachary again.

"Uhm... I thought about this earlier. I think Danrique let Sharon go because he wanted to inspire Ms. Lindberg to become stronger.

He wanted her to exact revenge on her own,” replied Ben after thinking about it.

“That is just one of the reasons. The most important bit is that Danrique wants to take advantage of the hatred Charlotte has for the Nacht family. He wants her to come after me so that he can bankrupt the company while I am distracted. He might even acquire the entire company,” said Zachary as he frowned deeply.

“Ah, I see. That is why we can’t let Danrique have Sharon. If he gets his hands on her, he would make her claim that the mastermind behind the incident wasn’t just Zara. She would name you and Mr. Henry as the accomplices as well!” blurted Ben.

“You’re finally seeing things clearly. Sharon will say anything Danrique told her to in order to survive. She might not name me as a mastermind though, because Charlotte is smart enough to see through that lie. However, Charlotte will definitely believe the lie if Grandpa is dragged into the mess,” replied Zachary with a complex expression.

“That’s true. If Sharon lies and claims that Henry worked with Zara to kill Ms. Windt in T Nation,” muttered Ben as a chill ran down his spine, “Given Ms. Windt’s current temperament, she will surely go after Mr. Henry, and you can’t ignore that.”

“Grandpa made a mistake as well, but his eyes were blinded by love,” said Zachary grimly, “Besides, he doesn’t have much time left, so I don’t want anyone to hurt him.”

“Then... why don’t you let Ms. Lindberg and Sharon talk things out in person?” asked Ben, “I’m sure Ms. Lindberg already knows the truth after her encounter with Zara yesterday.”

“Let them deal with the matter in person? What if Charlotte kills Sharon, and Zara makes up a story when she is caught afterward? No one will be able to refute Zara’s story or tell the truth once that happens,” replied Zachary.

“I see. I understand now. Every witness and every piece of evidence must be in place to show the whole truth,” said Ben while nodding.

“Sh*t!”

Zachary suddenly thought of something even more important. He called Charlotte right away.

No one picked up, so he called Raina instead.

"Hello?" greeted the woman on the other side of the line after she picked up.

Raina spoke softly and didn't even dare to greet Zachary by his name.

"Don't worry. Just answer yes or no," informed Zachary calmly. "Are you with Charlotte?"

"Yes."

"Is Danrique there?"

"No."

"Are you on your way to Northridge?"

"Yeah," replied Raina. Ellie was sitting on the side and the girl suddenly asked, "Is that Daddy on the line?"

Raina was stunned. She stared awkwardly at Charlotte.

"You don't need to be on guard. It's just a call," said Charlotte, who was rather civil and understanding.

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Raina sighed a breath of relief and informed, "Mr. Nacht simply wants to know how the kids are doing."

Charlotte nodded slightly without saying a word.

"Hand the phone over to Charlotte," ordered Zachary.

"Understood," replied Raina before she handed her phone to Charlotte and said, "Mr. Nacht wants to talk to you, Ms. Lindberg."

“What?” asked Charlotte in an icy tone after she answered the call.

“Do you know that Danrique is in H City?” asked Zachary to get right to the point.

“Huh?” blurted Charlotte fearfully. It was obvious that she had no idea.

“Please take the kids to Southridge. I’ll head over right now,” said Zachary.

As Zachary spoke, Ben had Marino turn the steering wheel and head over to Rokan Hill.

Charlotte hesitated over the phone. She had just gotten back together with the kids, so she was reluctant to send them back...

I never received any news about how Danrique is here, so who knows? Maybe Zachary is lying.

“I’ll have to verify the news,” said Charlotte before she covered the speaker and instructed, “Lupine, look into this matter...”

Charlotte hadn’t finished speaking before the car suddenly swerved and stopped.

The kids screamed in fear and almost fell from the seat. Fortunately, Lupine and the others managed to keep the kids safe in time.

“Morgan, what are you...?”

Charlotte was stunned before she finished speaking. A luxurious car was parked right in front of them, and it showed up out of nowhere.

“Ms. Lindberg, i-it’s your brother’s car,” reported Morgan in a trembling voice as her face paled.

“What happened? Take the kids to my place for now, Charlotte...” said Zachary nervously.

“It’s too late for that,” replied Charlotte while frowning before she hung up.

“Is that really Mr. Lindberg?”

Raina got so scared that she turned pale. Rumor has it that Mr. Lindberg’s bloodlust is intense, and he is cruel. If he comes after the kids...

“What’s wrong, Mommy?” asked Robbie, who had come around and was staring nervously at Charlotte.

“Did someone bar our path? Is that the bad guy from the other day? I’ll call Daddy to come and beat them up,” suggested Jamie.

“It’s not them,” replied Charlotte quickly before she cooed, “Be good, Jamie, and don’t be rude, okay? We have to be polite. Wait here. I’ll go check things out.”

After saying her piece, Charlotte turned to Lupine and instructed, “Keep the kids safe!”

“Understood,” replied Lupine in a trembling voice. She knew just how terrifying Danrique could be when he got angry.

Raina quickly moved next to the kids. She also sent a text message to Zachary to ask for help.

“Hurry!” urged Zachary as he gripped the phone.

“The car is already accelerating....”

“Go faster!”

“Understood!”

Charlotte approached the luxurious car and greeted in a fearful tone, “Danrique!”

The window rolled down and a pair of eyes that exuded an icy aura slowly shifted upward. The guy looked into Charlotte's eyes and commented, "Charlotte, you acted up."

One short sentence was all it took to send a chill down Charlotte's spine and get her worried.

"I didn't mean to keep it a secret from you, Danrique. I was just..."

"Let's head home for now. We don't want the kids to be frightened."

His soft voice sounded even, but it still instilled fear.

Danrique waved his hand a little and got the window to roll back up. After that, the car drove right to Northridge.

Charlotte regained her footing and turned around to get in the car.

"Mommy, what's wrong? Who was that? Is he really that scary?" asked Robbie immediately when he noticed how pale Charlotte looked.

"It's fine," answered Charlotte. She was already trying her best to keep herself in control, but she still couldn't hide her fear.

"Ms. Lindberg, why don't we stop the car at the side of the road for a while? I can take the kids to Southridge..." suggested Raina carefully.

"It's too late for that. Don't let him find out that you work for the Nacht family," warned Charlotte as she frowned at Raina.

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Raina trembled in fear and stopped talking entirely.

“Mommy, I’m scared. Is he a bad person? Will he hurt us?” asked Ellie, who was terrified and had crawled into Charlotte’s arm. The former’s eyes were teary as she asked.

“He...”

Charlotte was stumped. She honestly didn’t know the answer to that question.

Many would regard Danrique as a villain, but some would refer to him as a good man.

His stance depended entirely on his mood.

Whatever the case, he is my brother and the person who saved my life.

Charlotte believe that blood was thicker than water and assumed that Danrique wouldn’t hurt the kids.

Those beliefs got Charlotte to be more certain. She hugged her triplets and answered, “Don’t worry. He’s family, so he’s not a bad guy.”

“Scared, scared!”

Little Fifi the parrot flapped its wings and looked ever so pitiful.

Charlotte stroked its fur to calm it down.

Ellie gripped her mother’s clothes and rested in Charlotte’s arms. It seemed like that was the only place the former felt safe.

“But everyone seems to be scared of that guy,” refuted Jamie, who noticed how Lupine and the other bodyguards had reacted. He pointed out, “The pretty ladies were all shivering from fear.”

Lupine and the others wanted to laugh aloud, but they were not in the mood.

"I think Daddy is more approachable. I used to think that he is too grouchy because the bodyguards are all afraid of him. Thinking back, he is rather kind, especially when compared to that other guy," commented Robbie with a straight face as he analyzed the situation.

"Yeah, he's comparatively kind."

Charlotte thought about Zachary. He's probably rushing over now.

Thinking that prompted Charlotte to request from Raina, "Give me your phone."

"Huh?" Raina was taken aback for a moment there, but she handed her phone over soon enough.

Charlotte searched for Zachary's number and sent a message over before returning it to Raina.

The eagle cried aloud at that moment.

Both Jamie and Ellie got so scared that they crawled into Charlotte's arms.

Robbie, however, was less scared. He had a past with the eagle, after all. That bird even protected me yesterday.

"Don't worry, the eagle is just like Fifi and is my pet," cooed Charlotte, "It won't hurt you."

"But it looks so scary," pouted Ellie, who looked like she was about to cry.

"You are so cool, Mommy! You actually kept an eagle as a pet."

Jamie, on the other hand, saw that as something to be proud of. He even admired his mother at that moment.

"Haha," chuckled Charlotte before she turned to look out the window.

The eagle went home on the day before to recuperate. It probably knew that its master was back, so it flew over to welcome everyone.

Charlotte started regretting her decision. If I had known that Danrique will be here, I would not have taken the kids home. I wonder if they'd be scared of him...

It didn't take long before the car pulled up in Northridge.

A team of sixteen bodyguards with a white uniform on had split up among themselves and were standing at either side of the door. Those were Danrique's men.

Charlotte's bodyguard was the first to get out of the car after it was parked. She went over to open the door for Charlotte.

Charlotte helped the kids down one by one before they held hands and entered the place.

Raina wanted to follow along, but Lupine stopped her.

A man in a white outfit was sitting on the sofa in that spacious living room. His head was slightly tilted down, and he was sipping wine gracefully.

Sunlight streamed in from the front door, but it didn't shine on Danrique. It seemed even the sun was afraid of the guy.

It was still summer, but the icy aura the guy exuded had drastically lowered the temperature in the house.

"Mommy, I'm scared..."

Ellie gripped Charlotte's hand and hid behind her.

Jamie was also scared. He stopped walking, but he never complained aloud. Instead, he stared fearfully at the guy in front of him. The child's heart thumped fast as he did so.

Robbie clenched his tiny fists by then. He had a frown on as he looked bravely at the guy.

Little Fifi trembled as its tiny figure stood on Robbie's shoulder.

Charlotte took a deep breath before she put on a smile and instructed warmly, "Kids, that is your Uncle Dan. Go greet him."

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"Uh..."

All three kids were stunned upon hearing that. They tilted their heads simultaneously and stared at Charlotte.

"Uncle Dan?" blurted Ellie. Her big, round eyes bulged as her curly eyelashes fluttered in astonishment. She asked, "He's our uncle?"

"Which means... Is he your brother?" asked Jamie.

The fear he initially felt had dissipated and was replaced by curiosity.

"Is he related to us biologically?" asked Robbie.

His question was rather rational because he could sense that his mother was terrified of the guy.

The man sitting on the sofa slowly turned his head over. His eyes exuded an icy aura...

"Uh..." All three kids were flabbergasted when they saw his face.

Danrique was also taken aback when he saw the kids. It didn't take long before a small grin appeared on his lips. "So they really are members of the Lindberg family!"

"He really is our uncle. He even looks just like us," blurted Jamie, who was no longer scared. The child let go of his mother's hand and rushed over excitedly to take a closer look.

“Jamie...” said Charlotte. She wanted to stop him, but the boy had already crawled over to the sofa.

What was strange was that Danrique, who had never liked children, didn't stop Jamie from approaching.

“They look so alike,” agreed Ellie as she nodded profusely. She even added, “He is basically the adult version of Robbie and Jamie!”

“That is true.”

Robbie was shocked too. He once used a computer to age his picture because he wanted to know what he'd look like when he's an adult. We're practically identical... except he looks grouchier and less approachable.

“Heehee!”

Ellie was no longer scared. She hopped over and leaned on the coffee table to examine the guy...

“Our family will always be able to find each other, even if we got lost. Anyone who saw us will know that we are a part of Uncle Dan's family.”

Danrique shifted his gaze to Ellie. Her baby voice, innocent gaze, and bright smile. She is adorable.

He turned to Jamie next. This kid is lively and alert. He behaved like an innocent kid when he was afraid earlier, and he is still just as innocent as he tries to approach me now.

The kid in front of me, however, is obviously excited, surprised and curious as well, but he is careful and is holding himself back... He is trying to determine if I am a friend or a foe.

“Interesting,” commented Danrique while grinning. His gaze was no longer as distant but warm after that. At that moment, he didn't just allow the kids to get close to him. He also tried to get to know them. “What's your name?” he asked.

"I'm Jamie. Jamison Nacht in full," answered Jamie excitedly as he waved his hand.

"I'll Ellie..."

"Why is your last name Nacht?"

That voice was distant and carried a hint of murderous aura as he interrupted Ellie.

Those scary eyes destroyed the heartwarming reunion.

Ellie was taken aback. Her tiny lips pouted as tears threatened to escape her eyes...

Danrique slowly shifted his gaze to her.

That got Ellie so scared that she suppressed her tears right away. She was too afraid to cry, but her tiny figure was trembling.

"Ellie!" called out Robbie before he ran over to shield his baby sister. He frowned and demanded angrily, "Oy, why did you scare my baby sister?"

"Huh, so you're the big brother, and you know to protect your baby sister. That's good," commented Danrique. His eyes glowed with a hint of approval when he asked, "What's your name?"

"My name is Robinson Nacht," answered Robbie. He looked right into Danrique's eyes and stubbornly insisted, "My last name is and will always be Nacht!"

"That's gutsy," said Danrique. His smile was getting bigger, but his gaze remained distant when he added, "That expression you have on is definitely a match to that of the Nacht family."

"That's because I am a member of the Nacht family," replied Robbie bravely.

"Robbie..." growled Charlotte quickly. She worried that Robbie would step on Danrique's tail.

"Very well." praised Danrique.

He wasn't angry. Instead, he examined Robbie calmly while planning for something...

"Danrique, the kids are too young to know any better. Please don't hold it against them," requested Charlotte softly.

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"Danrique, the kids are too young to know better. Please don't hold it against them," pleaded Charlotte softly.

Danrique smiled with his brow raised.

Just then, a black figure flew in from outdoors. Like a sharp arrow, it zipped over and landed right on Robbie's head.

"Ah!"

Jamie and Ellie hopped away from the sofa and crawled into Charlotte's arms right away.

Little Fifi screamed fearfully and flapped its wings before hiding away in Robbie's arm.

Robbie's tiny face turned pale. He was scared out of his mind, but he wore a calm expression on his face.

The eagle flew and stood in front of Robbie. It flapped its wings as its sharp eyes locked in on Robbie.

It was a huge eagle with enormous wings, so a gust of wind would mess Robbie's hair up every time it flapped its wings.

"Robbie..." said Charlotte. She wanted to head over to protect her son, but Danrique's men prevented her from doing so.

Robbie mustered up his courage and glared back at the eagle before demanding, "Go away!"

Screech!

The eagle let out a nerve-wracking screech and circled above Robbie's head a little before it flew away.

Danrique's eyes glowed with even more admiration when he looked at Robbie. He asked, "Aren't you scared of the eagle?"

"What's there to be afraid of?" challenged Robbie as he rolled his eyes at Danrique, then caressed the shivering parrot in his arms. Robbie pointed out, "That eagle is just like the parrot and they are both Mommy's pet."

"Good, I like your style," replied Danrique. He smiled, and to everyone's surprise, the icy aura in his eyes was slowly dissipating.

"I'll have the kids return to their rooms for now."

Charlotte had the maids take the kids to the second floor right away.

Raina held a medical kit and had her head down as she followed along.

Danrique shot a look over, but he never commented on anything. He simply sipped his wine.

Everyone hurried to the second floor.

Raina sighed a long breath of relief after the door was closed. She felt like she was walking on thin ice the entire time.

"Mr. Lindberg!"

Lupine, Morgan, and the others came over to report some matter.

It didn't take long before their agonized scream came. It only lasted a second before silence fell once more.

"What was that?" asked Jamie as he ran over to open the door.

"Jamie, it's nothing!" answered Charlotte, who ran over immediately to stop him.

"Uncle Dan is so scary, Mommy. I'm scared of him. I want to go home," requested Ellie as she curled up on the sofa and hugged her doll. She pouted her lips like she was going to cry.

"I want to go home too. I miss Daddy," added Jamie, who was pouting as well.

Charlotte felt terrible as she stared at her kids. She wanted to spend more time with them, but they were already scared out of their minds, even though everything had just begun...

"Mommy, this is for you. You're its rightful owner," announced Robbie before he got something from his pocket and handed it over to Charlotte.

Charlotte held that black gold ring with her. When she first regained consciousness, her heart stung and a bad feeling crept up on her every time she saw it. Unfortunately, she didn't feel right throwing it away, so she tied it to her eagle.

Who would've thought that Robbie will stumble upon it and trace it back to me? This kid had it rough...

"Thank you, Robbie," replied Charlotte before she put it on and promised, "I will treasure this from now on because you are the one who got it back for me."

"Mommy, I will protect you from now on," promised Robbie softly as he hugged Charlotte.

"Silly boy," teased Charlotte who smiled upon hearing that promise, "You're only six, so how will you protect me? Besides, I am very powerful now, so no one can bully me."

"But Uncle Dan is so mean. Will he hurt you?" asked Ellie as she pouted her lips and frowned.

"He won't. I won't be here if it weren't for him. Two years ago, I got into an accident, and he rescued me. He is the only reason I am here now," answered Charlotte firmly.

"I see. No wonder you disappeared all of a sudden. We cried for so long back then," shared Jamie as the revelation hit him.

“Mommy, where is Mrs. Berry?” asked Robbie. He had been keeping that question to himself, but he could no longer suppress his curiosity.

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Hearing those words got Charlotte’s heart to tremble. She knew that the kids would ask about that eventually, and she had already prepared herself mentally...

However, actually hearing those words still stung her heart.

She didn’t know how to respond to that or how to deal with it.

“That’s right. Mommy, where is Mrs. Berry?” asked Ellie as she tugged at Charlotte’s shirt. The former said, “I wanted to ask about her when I saw you yesterday, but I got sick, so I never had the chance to do that...”

“I miss her,” added Jamie. He couldn’t resist being naughty and saying, “I miss her cooking. Her hot cross bunnies and her mac and cheese are amazing!”

“Yeah, I want to eat those too,” said Ellie when she heard that. Her saliva was on the verge of dripping down by then, and she claimed, “It’s been so long since I had her cooking, and I am losing weight.”

“She planted some flowers in the backyard, and I water them every day. They have since grown and are taller than I am,” bragged Robbie, who was a little excited.

“I helped him too! I am always putting fertilizers there,” said Jamie quickly as he had his hand up.

“Mommy, when will Mrs. Berry return?” asked Ellie as she tilted her head and added innocently, “I don’t drink milk anymore, and I’ve learned to shower on my own. It’s so much easier to take care of me now, so she won’t be so tired anymore...”

Hearing those words got Charlotte's eyes to turn teary. She had forgotten about that past, but listening to the kids' description of the good old days made her feel warm. It was as if a light had shone right into her heart...

Unfortunately, we can't go back to the way things were before because Mrs. Berry is no longer around...

"What's wrong, Mommy? Are you crying?" asked Ellie softly as her soft, tiny hand caressed Charlotte's face.

"Mommy, is Mrs. Berry sick?" asked Jamie as he tugged at the corner of Charlotte's shirt. He cooed, "Don't worry. Dr. Langhan is an excellent doctor, and I'm sure she can treat her."

Raina couldn't help feeling sad when she heard those words. She had long known about how Mrs. Berry had passed, but she didn't know how to tell the kids about it...

"Mommy, what's wrong? Is Mrs. Berry...?" asked Robbie as he examined Charlotte. A bad feeling crept up on him.

Charlotte took a deep breath and steeled herself up before she answered, "She's no longer around."

"Huh?"

All three kids were confused. They didn't know what that actually mean.

"W-what do you mean by that?" asked Robbie, whose expression had since shifted sharply.

"S-she passed away two years ago," answered Charlotte as calmly as she could.

"What?"

All three kids were in shock. It took them some time before they came around.

Bwa! Ellie cried aloud, and her beautiful face instantly turned red with sorrow.

“Why? How did that happen? Was she sick? Or was there an accident?” asked Jamie. He was crying as well, and he had clenched his tiny fists in his sorrow.

“It was an accident. This is all my fault. I couldn’t protect her,” sighed Charlotte sadly.

“Mommy, did someone cause that accident and kill Mrs. Berry?” asked the eldest son.

Robbie remembered how, when they were being chased, he overheard his mother asking the criminals about the person who was sent to T Nation to assassinate her.

Is Mrs. Berry’s death connected to that incident?

“You’re still too young to understand that. Mrs. Berry will watch over everyone from heaven, so you must be good, okay? Grow up happy and healthy,” cooed Charlotte as she hugged her kids.

All three kids were crying hard because they were still mourning Mrs. Berry’s death.

Charlotte wanted to spend more time with them, but someone knocked on the door and reported, “Mr. Lindberg is asking to see you in the study room, Ms. Lindberg.”

“I’ll be there soon,” replied Charlotte before she turned to Raina and the bodyguards to order, “Keep an eye on the kids. I will be back soon.”

“Understood.”

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With that, Charlotte left.

Raina was going to call Zachary when her phone rang. She walked to the side to pick it up. "Hello?"

"Are you at the Lindberg residence now? Is Danrique there?" guessed Zachary.

"Yes."

"He didn't bully the kids, did he?"

"No."

"Okay, then work discreetly and carefully."

"Understood."

Raina sighed a breath of relief after hanging up. Ms. Lindberg's text message to Mr. Nacht must be working. She must've promised to keep the children safe to prevent any conflicts from arising. That is why he didn't come rushing...

Charlotte was smart and rational. She may hate the Nacht family, but she would still put her children first.

She didn't want the two families to fight in front of the kids because that would just hurt them.

Raina felt much safer after coming to that conclusion. She put her phone away and went to babysit the kids.

Danrique was already waiting when Charlotte entered the study room. Both Lupine and Morgan were punished and injured. At that moment, they were kneeling with their heads down and didn't dare to even breathe too loudly.

"I am the one who gave the orders. This has nothing to do with them," said Charlotte while frowning.

“Their mistake is that they didn’t report the matter in a timely manner.”

Danrique was setting up a board game. His gold-framed glasses added a hint of sophistication to him, but it did not alleviate even a shred of cruelty in the aura he exuded.

“Are you referring to my kids?” asked Charlotte, who was facing the issue head-on. “I gave birth to them years ago, and that happened before I was brought back to the Lindberg family.”

“So?” asked Danrique as he played the board game with himself.

“I want to take them back and raise them on my own,” informed Charlotte. She was nervous, but she firmly expressed her desires and added, “If you can’t accept them, then I am okay with leaving the Lindberg family.”

Charlotte made her decision last night.

That was why she already had someone hire a lawyer and was strategizing on how to gain custody of the kids. She was also looking into the price she would have to pay if she wanted to leave the Lindberg family.

“Leaving the Lindberg family? You have actually considered that?” growled Danrique, who paused his game. His gaze turned fierce immediately.

Charlotte quickly explained herself, “I don’t want to leave. Everything will be perfect if you are willing to accept my kids, but...”

“In other words, you will choose your children over the Lindberg family,” interrupted Danrique while looking right into Charlotte’s eyes.

“Yes,” answered Charlotte without hesitating.

“Ms. Lindberg...”

Lupine was worried. She wanted to warn Charlotte and told her not to go against Danrique. It’d be dangerous...

“Have you thought about the consequences of your decision?” asked Danrique calmly as he reminded, “Leaving the Lindberg family would mean losing all power and reverting to your old self.

“Think about it. Without a powerful family backing you up, everyone will go back to bullying you. Remember how Mrs. Berry passed away? Are you really going to leave before you exact vengeance?”

Hearing those words got Charlotte’s heart to shiver. He’s right. If I leave now, I wouldn’t be able to get justice for Mrs. Berry. Zara will also come after me and skin me alive...

And then there’s the Blackwood family...

Charlotte had since become a diligent woman with combat skills, but without the Lindberg family, she would be fighting the war on her own. There was no way she could beat anyone under those circumstances.

Plus, I have to protect my kids. I refuse to let them get hurt like Mrs. Berry.

“I’ve been training you for two years. Yet, the only thing you know is to be impulsive and push your luck. You have really disappointed me,” commented Danrique icily.

“Ms. Lindberg doesn’t actually want to leave, Mr. Lindberg. She is simply worried about the kids, so please give her another chance,” requested Morgan, who couldn’t help speaking up for Charlotte.

“It’s true. She is your only kin, Mr. Lindberg, so please don’t abandon her,” begged Lupine with tears in her eyes.