

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

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"Maybe they're afraid that I'll take the kids from them," Charlotte speculated. "Since the Nacht family wants to keep the children all to themselves, it's no surprise that they decided to send me, their mother, as far away as possible."

"But the kids would never agree to it," Mrs. Berry uttered in puzzlement. "There's no doubt that they will ask for you."

"Mr. Nacht told Robbie that I was sent away to receive treatment. What if he tells the kids that I've died during my treatment?" Charlotte was getting angsty just thinking about it. "That's right. There's a high possibility that he would do so."

"You can't be serious. I'll give Robbie a call right now."

Mrs. Berry tried to call Robbie's smart watch but to no avail.

She then tried dialing Jamie and Ellie's numbers, but the calls couldn't get through either.

After that, she even tried to call Olivia and Hayley. But, as expected, she couldn't reach them too.

Agitated, she uttered impatiently, "Don't tell me that this phone is broken."

"Try this number." Charlotte noticed a phone number written on the water bottle in front of her.

Mrs. Berry dialed that number, and the call was immediately answered.

In a panic, she quickly hung up the phone before querying, "Does this phone line support international phone calls?"

"How about your phone?" asked Charlotte.

"It was taken away by Spencer long ago." Mrs. Berry was getting furious. "Back then, he told me that he was just going to hold onto my phone for a moment. By the time I realized that he had tricked me, that scoundrel had already taken it away. But enough of that. Where is your phone, miss?"

"During the wedding, I handed mine over to Olivia. It's not on me right now." Charlotte frowned before continuing, "Let's buy a new phone tomorrow and get a local phone number. Then, we'll try making an international call."

"Yes." Mrs. Berry nodded. "Don't worry. I'm right by your side. Nothing bad will happen."

Touched, tears started to flow out of Charlotte's eyes as she embraced Mrs. Berry. Glancing at the pitch-black horizon, her heart was overwhelmed with terror and uncertainty about the future.

In the meantime, the wedding ceremony was proceeding as planned in H City even after Charlotte was sent away.

The guests were still in the middle of their course meals and wanted to meet the newlyweds to give their blessings, but there were no bride and groom there to greet them.

Although everyone was curious as to what happened to the newlyweds, they were all reticent about it. After the wedding ceremony had ended, everyone left quietly except for Jeffrey and some of the guests from the bride's side.

Jeffrey asked for Charlotte as he wanted to personally hand over the gift he brought to her and Zachary.

With no other option, Spencer had to lie and tell him that Zachary took her to the hospital because she was sick.

Worried, Jeffrey immediately asked Spencer about her sickness.

However, Spencer told him that he was not in a position to talk about it. Jeffrey didn't want to seem like he was prying too much, so he just left.

At night, the three children returned home, nagging to visit their mother at the hospital.

Henry explained to them, "Your mommy's sickness is complicated. We shouldn't disturb her when she's getting treated. Daddy is accompanying her right now, so he'll be busy too. You three should stay at my house for now. You can come back here after your mommy has recovered."

The three children recalled that their mother's sickness had exacerbated ever since she came back. That being said, they listened to Henry and agreed not to bother their mother.

They then left together with Henry.

The house was as silent as the grave when Zachary came back. Sitting in the living room by himself, he stared vacuously at the empty rooms. There was no babbling from Mrs. Berry nor the sight of Charlotte's gentle smile. The children's quarrel was nowhere to be heard as well.

This house didn't feel like home to him anymore.

Distressed, he rubbed his forehead. Charlotte must be very disappointed in me right now. I don't think she'll ever trust me again...

"Mr. Nacht!" Bruce cautiously called out to Zachary. "I've sent some men to keep an eye on Ms. Nacht. She hasn't done anything suspicious. After handing over the antidote and taking her shares, she boarded a private jet to E Nation."

Zachary nodded slightly and instructed, "Continue to keep a close watch over her. Don't let her lay a hand on Charlotte."

"Understood." Bruce nodded. "The arrangements are done."

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"Mr. Nacht..." Ben rushed up to Zachary and reported, "I've covered up the news regarding Ms. Windt. Besides that, I've also instructed Olivia and all the people who are involved in the matter not to say a word about it. As for the footage of the wedding ceremony, it has already

been deleted. Only a copy of it remains in your email. Furthermore, all traces left by Ms. Windt in the past has been dealt with by Mr. Nacht."

Hearing these words, Zachary was speechless. Is Grandpa trying to erase her existence from this world?

Is this the only way to secure our children's future and ensure that no one in the Lindberg family would know about Charlotte's existence? So that a war between the two families can be avoided?

"Mr. Nacht, you must be tired after a whole day's work. You should get some rest," advised Ben.

Exhausted, Zachary's eyes were getting heavy.

Seeing him like this, Ben and Bruce glanced at each other with a worried look.

A long while later, Zachary finally spoke, "Gather everything you can about the Lindberg Corporation. We need to dig out as much information as we can about Mr. Lindberg."

"Yes." Bruce quickly went to work.

"Help me contact the four great families as well as the seven chambers of commerce. I want to meet them," Zachary gave out another order.

"What do you intend to do?" Ben frowned as he asked, "Do you intend to face the Lindberg Corporation head-on?"

"I understand that you want to get Ms. Windt back. However, dealing with the Lindberg Corporation is an onerous task. Their family fortune is on par with, if not more than that of the Nacht family. Not to mention..." he added on.

"Shut up!" Zachary was livid. "What's with all the bullsh*t? Just do as you're told."

"Mr. Nacht..." Ben wanted to continue exhorting him but was deterred by Bruce.

Ben could only nod as he replied, "Yes."

After the two of them left, Ben queried furiously, "Why did you stop me just now? Why won't you let me persuade him?"

"Do you think it'll work?" Bruce replied with a question of his own. "Whatever Mr. Nacht wants to do, he gets it done. Who are we to stop him?"

Hearing what Bruce said, Ben was at a loss for words.

He's right. Even if I continued persuading him, Boss still wouldn't listen. In the end, I might even have to take a few punches from him and do as he says anyway.

"Don't worry, Mr. Henry won't let him go overboard." Bruce turned around to look inside the house before uttering in a low voice, "Mr. Henry has mobilized all the elites from the Nacht family to make sure Mr. Nacht doesn't do anything daft."

"It looks like Mr. Henry is obstinate about his decision to get rid of Ms. Windt." Ben frowned. "This has a huge impact on Mr. Nacht. We must make sure he doesn't do anything rash."

"The Lindberg Corporation is getting more and more powerful. We can't underestimate them." Bruce let out a sigh. "Now that Ms. Nacht has taken a share of the Nacht family's power, Mr. Nacht won't be able to stand up to them on his own."

"You're right..." Ben sighed. "Who would've thought that Ms. Windt is a descendant of the Lindberg family?"

"It seems more like a curse rather than a blessing to be part of the Lindberg family." Bruce's face was getting tensed up.

"What do you mean?" Ben hurriedly questioned.

Bruce approached Ben and whispered, "Mr. Lindberg is now the head of the Lindberg family. I heard that he was ruthless enough to kill his own brothers to get to where he is now. If he finds out that Ms. Windt is his cousin, he'll definitely use her as a tool against the Nacht family."

"No wonder Mr. Nacht compromised..." Ben was enlightened. "Actually, he could have fought against Mr. Henry if he wanted to. That being said, if word about Ms. Windt's true identity got out, she'd be doomed!"

"Yeah." Bruce nodded. "I think Mr. Nacht made the right call to ensconce her in Coldbridge for two years. In the meantime, Mr. Nacht can come up with a way to bring her back. If he doesn't comply now and insists on going against Mr. Nacht, there will be a risk of the news leaking out. Not to mention, Ms. Nacht would definitely take this chance to add insult to injury, and the consequences would be unimaginable..."

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"Understood..." Ben let out a deep sigh. "Mr. Nacht is trying his best here. It's a shame that Ms. Windt doesn't know about it. She must have an aversion toward him now."

"Not only that, his three children will resent him too." Bruce shook his head. "All that pressure piling up on him and yet, he has to endure it all on his own..."

After their little chit-chat, the two of them continued with their work.

Although they knew that it was infructuous, they did as they were told anyway. They were sure that Henry's men would stop them sooner or later.

When that time comes, Mr. Henry will have to deal with Mr. Nacht himself...

In order to protect Charlotte, Zachary would have to compromise for now, even if he was reluctant.

All that was left for him to do now was to dawdle and wait until Charlotte's past was erased without a trace. Only then would the Nacht family return back to normal.

Moreover, Zachary could then start to deal with the Lindberg Corporation using commercial means in hopes of overthrowing them someday.

When the Lindberg Corporation wasn't a hindrance anymore, Zachary could then go and get Charlotte back.

Unfortunately, that day wasn't coming any time soon.

Zachary was cognizant of what he got himself into right from the start. How could he not have known? That was why he was so stressed out.

Meanwhile, at the Garden Villa in the northern suburbs, Spencer was pushing Henry, who was in a wheelchair, out of the children's bedroom and into the study.

With a serious look on his face, Henry lowered his eyes while he was deep in thought.

"I was having a lot of fun with the kids just now. Why did you interrupt me?"

Spencer was observing Henry's expression carefully as he asked, "Jamie and Ellie are still oblivious to the situation, but not Robbie. Just now, he asked me about his mother. He wanted to know the details about his mother's sickness and which hospital she's in. If this keeps up, the smart boy will find out the truth about his mother soon..."

Henry tensed up upon hearing that with a worried expression on his face.

"They are still young, so they won't pay mind to it," Spencer murmured. "Perhaps they will be grief-stricken for a while, but they'll forget about it as they grow up..."

"Let's hope so." Mr. Nacht sighed. "I don't care about the others. I just want the three of them to be safe from harm."

"Yes." Spencer understood that he meant well. "It seems like any path that we choose will inevitably lead to sadness."

"God help us all!" Mr. Nacht exclaimed.

"Mr. Nacht." At this moment, a maid rushed in to report to Henry, "Mr. Blackwood is here."

"It's already quite late in the night. Why is he here?" Henry made a frowning face. "Bring him to the study."

"Yes."

Spencer helped Henry to the first floor, where the study room was located. Upon seeing Henry, Taylor, who was sipping a cup of tea on the sofa, immediately stood up to salute him. "Mr. Nacht."

"Please sit." Mr. Nacht gestured for him to take his seat. "Taylor, it's already so late. Do you have something urgent to tell me?"

Taylor lowered his head and pondered for a bit before replying, "There are things that I shouldn't intervene and talk about. However, I feel the need to tell you something as it could pose a serious problem."

"Tell me." Mr. Nacht signaled him to talk.

"A while ago, Zachary brought Ms. Windt with him to attend Hector and Helena's wedding. If I'm not mistaken, Mr. Lindberg of the Lindberg family was also there..."

Before Taylor could finish his sentence, Henry's expression changed drastically. "What?"

"But of course, they might not have met each other," Taylor hastily added. "Mr. Lindberg was constantly hiding in the shadows, afraid of showing his face. Do you think perhaps..."

"Start investigating immediately," Henry ordered.

"Yes." Spencer quickly went to carry out his instruction.

"The thought just recently crossed my mind." Taylor whispered, "I'd assume that Mr. Lindberg didn't get a good look at Ms. Windt, or else he would've taken action by now. Perhaps he only saw her silhouette..."

"If he did see her, it'll all be over." Henry's face had turned ghastly.