Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 913

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In spite of having a long night, Charlotte roused herself from her sleep early in the morning to make her son his favorite dumplings.

"Good morning, Mr. Lindberg!"

As soon as Charlotte served the dumplings she made, she heard the housemaid greeting Danrique in a courteous manner.

When she turned around, she saw a completely drenched Danrique. It turned out he had just made his way back from his daily workout session in the morning.

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The man could easily intimidate others with his indifferent look, but a smile from his was all it would take to charm a woman. Although he might seem to be a vicious man, he was an affectionate man around a certain few.

Some might consider him a malicious man, but some would consider him their Messiah. He was both fearsome and well respected by others.

Charlotte greeted the man with a beam, "Morning, Danrique! Why don't you come over and give the dumplings I have made a try?"

Staring at the plates of dumplings on the dining table, he announced with a gentle smirk, "I guess you're no longer the same since you're already a mother of three, huh? Aunt Isabella used to make me a lot of dumplings as well."

"Are you serious?" Charlotte was thrilled since the man of a few words had struck up a conversation with her apart from their usual topic revolving around work.

On top of that, she would feel as if they were truly members of a family whenever he brought up the good old days he had with her mother. It made her feel as if she was home.

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The moment he joined her in the dining hall, he remarked with a smirk, "These seemed nothing like the ones Aunt Isabella made for me."

"Hahaha! You can't expect much when I have just learned the proper way to make everything from scratch last night!"

She served him a dumpling and urged, "Why don't you go ahead and give it a try?"

Danrique took a seat and reached for his cutleries. Once he had a mouthful of dumpling, he shook his head and said, "To be honest, the ones Aunt Isabella made tasted really great."

A few seconds of pause later, he added, "I guess it's not half bad since you have made everything from scratch. Keep it up."

Charlotte responded with a nod and promised him, "Well, I'll consider that a compliment and keep that in mind."

When Danrique put everything aside and thought of bringing himself up the stairs, he caught Robbie staring at him from upstairs. Nonetheless, he was no longer on his guard against his uncle.

Instead, Robbie greeted him, "Good morning, Uncle Dan!"

"Good morning!" Danrique answered in a similar manner and brought himself to the backyard of the mansion.

Morgan whispered, "I think Mr. Lindberg is in a great mood today."

Lupine could barely suppress his excitement. He exclaimed, "I thought I had been seeing things! He's being really friendly today!"

Charlotte warned the whispering duo, "Danrique has always been a friendly figure, okay? Stop talking behind his back unless any of you wish to get on his nerves!"

They went dead silent as soon as they heard Charlotte's warning.

Chuckling, Charlotte announced, "Robbie, come over and join me! I have made you something special for breakfast!"

Robbie came down the stairs and asked, "Wow! There are so many dumplings! Did you get up early in the morning just to make me these?"

"It took me a few hours, but it's nothing! I'm going to make you your breakfast from now onwards! Why don't you go ahead and give it a try?" Charlotte handed the cutlery to her son.

"Thanks, Mommy!"

Robbie was touched and couldn't wait to give the dumplings his mother made him a try. He gobbled down everything in a gluttonous manner.

"You need to slow down unless you wish to choke yourself!" Charlotte was all smiles—she felt a sense of achievement as her son continued gobbling down the dumplings she made.

Halfway through his meal, Robbie asked, "Mommy, my smartwatch has run out of battery. Can we make our way to Daddy's place since my charger and a few of my gadgets are there as well?"

Charlotte glanced at her watch and suggested, "I'll be heading out at around twelve. Shall we head over once we're done? We can bring your brother and sister some dumplings as well!"

"Sure!"

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A few seconds after the duo heard someone pulling over their car at the gate of the mansion, one of the housemaids rushed into the dining hall and informed, "Ms. Lindberg, a member of the Nacht family is here for you."

Charlotte frowned and sent Lupine and Morgan to check on the ones at the entrance. The duo returned after a short while. They whispered, "Zachary is here."

Charlotte was about to bring herself out of the mansion, but it was too late since the man had barged into the mansion with his Maybach.

As he had ruined the gate, Charlotte bellowed, "What the hell is wrong with you, Zachary?"

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Zachary was equally enraged, but he tried his best to suppress his wrath and explained, "You refuse to pick up my call, and your subordinates won't stop getting in my way! Thus, this is the only thing I can think of to reach you!"

"Is something wrong with your mind?" Charlotte glanced in the direction of the backyard and urged, "Just get lost at once!"

In spite of the grudge she held against Zachary, she had no intention to acquire Danrique's aid to sort things out with Zachary.

Since Robbie was home, she was afraid they would pick on one another in front of him.

"I'm here to bring Robbie home with me!"

Zachary clenched his fists in a final attempt to calm himself since he had no intention to pick a fight with Charlotte.

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He thought she wasn't the one at fault, even though something might have happened to Ellie when she was at the Lindberg residence.

Instead of confronting Charlotte, the only thing he had in mind was to bring Robbie away with him.

"What? Ellie and Jamie have gone home with you and Robbie has volunteered to stay with me! Why can't you respect his decision?"

Similarly, Charlotte clenched her fists in an attempt to stop herself from going berserk. She couldn't bear to pick on Zachary in front of Robbie.

He has taken Jamie and Ellie away with him! Why the heck has he shown up for Robbie? Does he really think he's some sort of bigshot? Does he think he can get things his way?

Their son was the only one he cared about. Therefore, Zachary repeated himself, "I'll talk to you in the near future! Just let Robbie return with me for the time being!"

"Are you seriously expecting me to hand him over after barging into my place and making a fuss? I have been pretty merciful because of our children! You need to stop pushing your luck!"

Unwilling to carry on with the conversation, Zachary marched in the direction of the foyer.

Irked by the man's arrogant response, Charlotte threw a punch at the man. However, she wasn't a match for him in terms of combat skills.

Zachary got her within a few seconds. Pinning her to the wall, the man mentioned, "Ellie has—"

Screech!

The eagle's appearance stopped Zachary from finishing his sentence as it launched itself in the direction of Zachary without holding back.

When it was about to reach Zachary, Robbie was on his way out of the mansion. He yelled, "Daddy, watch out!"

The observant Zachary pushed Charlotte away from him in split seconds and managed to evade the eagle's attack.

Zachary got himself ready to take the eagle out since it was about to dash in his direction again.

In the nick of time, Robbie yelled, "Fifi, stop it!"

Zachary was astonished by how his son had control over the eagle and managed to bring it to a halt with a simple command.

"Daddy-"

When Robbie was about to rush over to his father's side, someone remarked in a callous tone, "Mr. Nacht, it's very rude of you to trespass into my property."

Zachary turned around and caught glimpse of a man in a set of white clothes closing in from the backyard.

The man in white looked as if he was the creature from hell. He had a snake with him, indicating he reigned over the venomous being.

Meanwhile, the snake had its eyes glued to Zachary as if Zachary was its prey it couldn't wait to devour.

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Zachary couldn't care less about the snake, but he was astonished by Danrique's look since his son resembled the vicious man.

His expression darkened and thought he might misperceive things if he weren't aware the man in front of him was Charlotte's cousin.