# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1073

Staring at the dark sky outside, Charlotte got overwhelmed with uneasiness. She felt as though something terrible would always happen on a rainy day.

She feared the whole thing might fail in the end.

"Ms. Lindberg, you don't have to worry." Meanwhile, Morgan was not bothered at all. "Taylor is already arrested, while Cynthia and Zara are dead. Sharon won't be able to make waves by herself."

"I bet you're right." Charlotte nodded in agreement. Sharon is the only one left in the Blackwood family. I doubt if she would be able to make a difference.

However, Charlotte still could not help but worry as she deliberately made a call to Olivia. "Olivia, please be extra careful when you leave the house later. Please wait for my men to pick you up. Don't leave alone, understand?"

"Understood. Don't worry." Olivia hesitated before she spoke again, "Did something happen?"

"Nothing..." Charlotte did not want to startle her. "Make sure you keep Ellie company. I'll call you again later."

"Okay."

Hanging up the phone, Charlotte looked out of the car again. By then, they had entered the path inside the Garden Villa. Soon, they would be arriving at the Nacht residence.

Sharon should be alone now. After she has escaped, the only place she can go is the airport. Even though the Synder Group is gone now, she should be able to get her hand on some money. I bet she will try to buy a fake passport and a flight ticket to leave H City. Nonetheless, how did she manage to escape by herself?

Charlotte could not wrap her head around it.

"Ms. Lindberg, we're there!" Just then, Morgan reminded her.

Only then did Charlotte come back to her senses and realize the car had stopped moving. The next moment, two bodyguards opened the car door from outside.

Charlotte put on her sunglasses and walked out of the car. She entered the place triumphantly, with eighteen subordinates following her.

All the journalists who had been waiting outside immediately surrounded them. The bodyguards of the Nacht residence swiftly went to control the scene as those journalists almost messed up the barricades.

Bruce appeared abruptly and greeted them with a troubled look. "Ms. Lindberg, why are you here?"

"To pay my last respect to Mr. Henry."

Charlotte made a gesture, and Danrique's men immediately brought forward the wreaths and the condolences stand.

A long eulogy was written on the wreath, signed by Danrique and Charlotte.

Those journalists acted as though they had discovered a new piece of news. They rushed one after another to capture the big moment.

Bruce whispered into his subordinate's ear as he blocked Charlotte's way. "I'm sorry, Ms. Lindberg. But I'll have to get Mr. Zachary's permission before I can let you in."

"Are you trying to feed more news to the journalists?" Charlotte's lips curled into a smile. "I don't mind it."

Meanwhile, all the journalists were still taking photos endlessly while casting questions toward Charlotte.

"Ms. Lindberg, are you here to attend Mr. Nacht's funeral?"

"Ms. Lindberg, there's a rumor that says that Mr. Nacht's death is related to you. Can you confirm that?"

"Ms. Lindberg, there's a rumor saying that Mr. Zachary's children are yours. Is that true?"

"Ms. Lindberg..."

Upon seeing that scene, Bruce immediately commanded his subordinates to chase those journalists away.

Some of the guests had come out to watch the bustle. They were shocked upon seeing the vast line-up that Charlotte brought, and they immediately headed inside to inform Zachary.

The sky had begun to rain, and Charlotte, who was standing in the rain, started to lose her patience.

When she was about to lose her calm, Marino rushed out and told Bruce. "Bruce, Mr. Zachary asked you to let Ms. Lindberg in."

"Did you inform him clearly that Ms. Lindberg had brought many men?" Bruce reminded in a low voice. "Do we let them all in?"

"He's seen it already," Marino replied softly. "He says the Lindberg family is our honorable guest, and we should treat them respectfully."

With that, Bruce had no choice but to welcome Charlotte. "Ms. Lindberg, please enter!"

As such, Charlotte marched into the hallway along with all her subordinates.

Morgan followed closely behind as she cut a glare at Marino.

Marino's heart skipped a beat as he led the way quietly.

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1074

The hall seemed utterly solemn, decorated in black and white tones, while a sentimental atmosphere permeated all corners.

The guests came forward to pay their respect one after another and then took their seats.

Apart from the deep mourning music and the emcee's voice, greetings from the guests and thanks from the family members echoed through the hall.

But when Charlotte walked in with her large group of men, everyone at the spot was struck dumb.

The crowd was stunned momentarily as they shifted their gaze toward Zachary, wondering what his response would be.

However, Zachary merely glanced at Charlotte casually and then continued to greet the other guests.

Meanwhile, Robbie and Jamie were in all black at the family seats, greeting the guests who came to pay their respects.

When they saw Charlotte entering, Jamie was about to call her Mommy. But Robbie immediately stopped him and shook his head.

Zachary did not say anything in front of the kids, but Robbie knew the importance of keeping the secret, especially with the current unstable situation in the Nacht family.

Zachary already had a hard time trying to ease the current crisis. If those people were to find out Charlotte was the kids' mother, the escalation would be beyond imagination.

After all, the Lindberg Corporation was the biggest enemy of the Nacht Group.

Not to mention, all the crises that the Nacht Group was facing now were caused by the Lindberg Corporation.

If Zachary's personal relationship were to get exposed, surely Zachary would lose the trust of the shareholders and those investors.

Charlotte cast a deep glance toward the kids, signaling them to remain composed. Then, she stepped to the front and bowed at Henry.

Henry's picture still displayed his usual domineering aura, and Charlotte could feel as though the former was watching her.

Right then, Charlotte pretended to express her condolences. "Mr. Henry was as fit as a fiddle. How could he pass on just like that? What a shame."

"He's lived an abundant life," Zachary responded courteously. "Thank you, Ms. Lindberg!"

"You're welcome."

Charlotte let out a faint smile and brought her men to the seats.

The initial stern atmosphere became even tenser with Charlotte's arrival as the entire crowd shifted their attention upon her.

Many started gossiping secretly about her purpose for coming here.

Charlotte took a sip of tea calmly, not bothered by those glances from others.

The eighteen bodyguards standing behind her deterred anyone from sitting at the same table with her.

A few guests already at the same table were thinking about changing their seats. But they sat right back in after being stared sharply by those bodyguards.

They ended up feeling like sitting on pins and needles.

"Please sit over there. I've made the arrangements." Just then, Zachary approached the table and spoke.

The few guests felt relieved and they immediately left the table.

"All of you are Mr. Lindberg's good men. Please don't just stand there," Zachary offered a polite invitation to those bodyguards. "Have a seat!"

All the bodyguards were baffled by Zachary's gesture. They had always heard that he was a heartless man, but he turned out to be the total opposite.

Naturally, they would not dare to sit, and they turned to look at Charlotte.

"Since Mr. Nacht has offered, what're you guys waiting for? Plus, do you want to scare the others by standing up for the whole night?"

With that, Charlotte made a gesture and split those men into two tables.

Only then did the atmosphere in the hall start to ease, and the other guests began resorting to their normal self.

"The person in charge of the South Sea project is over there." Just then, Zachary pointed at the table behind them. "If you want to sign the documents, you can bring them over there directly."

"Thanks." Charlotte cast a glance at Morgan.

Morgan responsively grabbed the documents and stood up from her seat. Before she even got close to the table behind, a few people in charge had already stood up. Without hesitation, they all signed on the documents, worrying Charlotte might create a fuss at the funeral.

"Now everybody will know that the Lindberg Corporation is not afraid of the Nacht Group. They will also know that you withdrew from H City merely because you didn't want to play the game anymore, and not because of me. Will that be enough for you?"

Judging from how Charlotte entered in such high profile, the wise Zachary had seen through her intention.

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1075

"I didn't come here to create troubles." Charlotte shrugged her shoulders. "I truly came to pay my respect to Mr. Henry. Shouldn't you be thanking me?"

"Thanks so much!" Zachary displayed a genuine look. "Would that be enough?"

"Are you trying to chase me out?" Charlotte's lips curled into a smile as she leaned toward him. "Sharon has escaped. Did you know that?"

"Yes," Zachary replied in a low voice. "The cops are looking into it right now."

"You knew she's my biggest enemy. Why do you keep protecting her? Now that she has escaped. Are you happy now?"

Rage boiled within Charlotte as this came into her thoughts.

"Let's talk about this later."

Zachary responded briefly while standing up, getting ready to leave.

"What are you afraid of?"

Just then, Charlotte suddenly raised her tone and attracted the crowd's attention. In an instant, many shifted their gaze upon Zachary.

Zachary was rendered speechless by that. This b\*tch. She likes to create a fuss in public.

Zachary would not have dropped this so quickly if it were not for Henry's funeral. But right now, he was not in the mood to start a fight with her.

Hence, he turned to Charlotte. "Let's talk outside."

With that, Charlotte followed him to the back of the hall.

Morgan wanted to follow too but was stopped by Charlotte.

Both of them went to the lounge at the back while Ben closed the door for them.

Zachary poured Charlotte a cup of tea and started explaining, "The cops have sent out their troops to arrest Sharon. And I've also sent my men to track her..."

"Don't," Charlotte interrupted him abruptly. "It's better that you stay out of this. I've sent my men. I won't let her escape this time."

"We're not in Erihal." Zachary furrowed his brows as he reminded, "Everything goes by the law here!"

"Thanks for reminding me." Charlotte let out a smile. "But, I can take her to Erihal and kill her over there!"

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"You..." For an instance, Zachary did not know how to react.

"Why?" Charlotte observed his expression closely. "Do you have any deal with her?"

Pondering for a while, Zachary eventually confessed, "Back then, she promised to become the witness to accuse Zara under one condition. That's for me to ensure her safety!"

"I didn't expect she has a brain after all." Charlotte bit her lips while smiling. "She knew I would go after her life. That's why she brought up this term with you."

"Yes." Zachary furrowed his brows. "I've no intention to protect her whatsoever. Instead, I've been trying to control her from the beginning and put her to justice..."

"Cut all your noble excuses." Charlotte was not buying into what he said. "She murdered Mrs. Berry. She deserves to die!"

"She committed the crime in T Nation and managed to find a loophole in the law," Zachary uttered in a low voice. "But with all her other crimes back in the country, she'll get sentenced not less than ten years."

"Do you seriously think that amount of years is enough to pay for Mrs. Berry's life?" Charlotte was beyond exasperated.

"I understand your feelings." Zachary chimed.

"That's why I said I'm going to bring her back to Erihal and settle the scores here."

Charlotte was not interested in continuing the conversation as she dropped her final warning.

"I don't care what you've promised her. I'm going to find her now, and you'd better not stand in the way. Or else don't blame me for the consequences!"

Upon saying that, Charlotte stood up and left.

Zachary furrowed his brows as he stared at her back figure. There's nothing I could do to stop her now. Or maybe I should not stop her at all.

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1076

"Mr. Nacht," said Ben as he knocked and entered the room to report, "Ms. Lindberg is gone."

"Is Ellie here?"

Zachary received a call from Ellie that day. She claimed that her mother would drop her off that day because she wanted to pay her respect to her great-grandpa.

"No," replied Ben while shaking his head, "Morgan called earlier and said that they will be here at around eight o'clock. I'm guessing they're trying to avoid something."

"Okay," murmured Zachary before he nodded and instructed, "Tell Cain and the others to be careful when they find Sharon. Don't act impulsively. Instead, call me right away."

"Maybe we should just ignore the matter entirely?" suggested Ben carefully, "Ms. Lindberg is especially sensitive about the matter, and it will be troublesome in the future if Sharon ended up making things even worse between you and Ms. Lindberg."

"Even so, we must keep an eye on the matter. If Charlotte and the police found Sharon at the same time, they might get into a fight," replied Zachary while frowning.

"That's true. Ms. Lindberg has a terrible temper. If Sharon taunts her, she might just shoot and kill the woman on the spot. If the police saw that, they will have something over her," said Ben while nodding.

"That is what I am most worried about. She has already decided to leave H City, so I can't afford to let anything bad happen at a crucial time like this," said Zachary while looking grim.

"Understood. I will make the call right away."

"Wait," said Zachary, who was still too worried. He instructed, "Cain might not be able to do everything on his own. Have Bruce take Marino to join forces with Cain."

"Understood. I'll relay the message right away," replied Ben before he hurried out of there.

Just then, Robbie and Jamie entered with lentil soup. They said, "Daddy, you haven't eaten anything all day. Here, have some soup."

"Thank you," replied Zachary as he stroked his sons' cheeks. He was touched by their gesture. He asked, "Did you get to see your mommy?"

"Yeah," answered Jamie happily, "Before she left, she secretly gave us both a hug at the back entrance. She even said that she will drop Ellie off tonight. Is that true?"

"Yeah," informed Zachary as he grinned at Jamie, "Mommy's employees will drop Ellie off tonight. She wants to pay her respects and see great-grandpa one last time."

"Great," said Jamie who was delighted, "Does that mean she is no longer sick?"

"Yeah, she has recovered. Your mommy won't drop her off otherwise."

Zachary sipped some tea. He had been so busy lately that he didn't have any appetite in the last few days. Seeing how his kids delivered the soup in person got Zachary to cheer up a little.

"I'm glad," replied Jamie before he sighed a breath of relief.

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"Daddy, did you get into a fight with Mommy again?" asked Robbie as he frowned and stared strangely at Zachary.

"No, we were just having a discussion, so don't worry," said Zachary as he stroked Robbie's tiny head.

"Okay, then eat up and rest up. We'll head out for now," said Robbie after he nodded.

Then, he dragged Jamie away.

Zachary was about to chow down the food when his phone rang. The call was from Charlotte, and that surprised him, so he quickly picked up the call. "Hello?" greeted Zachary.

"Did you send someone to come pick Ellie up?" asked Charlotte nervously.

"Huh? No, I didn't. What's going on?" asked Zachary, who was stunned.

"So it really isn't you?" blurted Charlotte. She instantly panicked and shared, "Then who came to pick Ellie up? My people said that it was the Nacht family's car..."

As Charlotte spoke, she recalled something and immediately instructed her subordinate, "Find out where Peter Jones is right now!"

"Understood."

"Charlotte? What's going on? What happened to Ellie?" demanded Zachary nervously.

"Someone took Ellie and Olivia away. If you weren't the one who did that, then it is possible that Zara's men did so. Either that, or Sharon is behind this..."

"Where did they take them from? Was it your place?"

"Yes."

"I will send my men and investigate the matter now. We'll share information with each other in real-time. I am blacklisted at the moment, so remove my name from the list for now. That way, my men can investigate much efficiently."

"Okay."

When matters involved their kids, the two adults became in sync right away and were working together to locate their daughter.