

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1121

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As the convoy drove into a beautiful compound, they saw two castles located inside.

One had a grim-looking architecture while the other had a romantic facade.

When Ellie saw the romantic castle from afar, she commented excitedly, "That is a beautiful castle. It looks exactly like the ones in fairytales."

"That's Mommy's home. Hence, it's also your home." Charlotte looked at the children with a smile.

"Wow! That's wonderful!" Ellie exclaimed in delight. "I love this castle. It makes me so happy!"

"Does the other one belong to Uncle Dan?"

When Robbie saw the grim-looking castle, he felt unnerved by it.

Although Danrique was especially nice to him, his unpredictability still struck fear into Robbie's heart.

"Yes." Charlotte nodded. "We will visit Uncle Dan first and have dinner at his place before going home."

"Boohoo... I'm scared."

Ellie snuggled into Charlotte's arms and buried her face in her chest. She didn't dare look up.

"Don't be afraid, Uncle Dan won't harm you." Charlotte gently patted Ellie on her back.

"Mommy's here so don't be scared. We'll go home after dinner." Robbie reassured his sister.

“Okay,” Ellie agreed reluctantly with a pout.

“Ms. Lindberg,” Lupine reported. “Shall I get Morgan to send Dr. Felch and the others back first?”

“Mmm-hmm.” Charlotte nodded. “Dr. Felch doesn’t like to entertain, so take him back to rest first. Also, get Morgan to take good care of him.”

“Understood.” Lupine nodded before giving Morgan a call.

Morgan led another two cars back to Charlotte’s castle whereas Charlotte and Louis’ cars headed straight for Danrique’s castle.

“This place is huge.” Snuggling inside Charlotte’s arms, Ellie looked out at the snowy scene curiously. “Is Uncle Dan more amazing than Daddy?”

“They are more or less equals,” Charlotte replied with a grin. “It’s just that they come from different backgrounds.”

Although she didn’t elaborate, Robbie understood what she meant by background.

“Hoho, that means Daddy is just as amazing too!” Ellie nodded proudly.

Tousling Ellie’s hair, Charlotte remarked in relief, “I was worried that you would fall sick after the long flight. But given how energetic you are now, my mind is put at ease.”

“I’m feeling good...”

Just as Ellie spoke, she saw the look in Robbie’s eyes. Then, she quickly held her chest and pretended to be in discomfort.

“Actually, my chest still hurts. I have difficulty breathing while my head is still woozy. But it doesn’t matter. It’s important that we meet Uncle Dan.”

“Ellie, are you not feeling well still? Let me take a look.”

Charlotte grew anxious and put her hand to Ellie's forehead to check her temperature.

"Your temperature is normal. I'm just worried that it may be something else. I should have sent you home along with Dr. Felch."

"It's okay, Mommy. I'm doing fine now. We can go home later," Ellie reassured her. "Let's see Uncle Dan first."

"If we feel any discomfort, you have to let me know right away. I'll get Lupine to send you back," Charlotte instructed.

"Okay."

Nuzzling her head in Charlotte's embrace, Ellie exchanged glances with Robbie.

Robbie quickly collected his gaze and looked out into the night.

After giving Robbie a thoughtful glance, Charlotte didn't say a word other than adjusting his collar for him.

Soon, the convoy arrived at Danrique's castle.

Tens of bodyguards lined up neatly in two rows to welcome Charlotte and Robert.

Just as Charlotte led the children out of the car, Danrique gradually walked towards them. He greeted Robert first before turning to Charlotte. "You're back!"

"Danrique!" Charlotte greeted with a smile. She then instructed the children, "Robbie, Ellie, greet your uncle."

"Uncle Dan!" both of them greeted obediently.

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Danrique looked at the children with mixed emotions before collecting himself. Smiling slightly, he replied, "Welcome!"

After that, he gestured for everyone to enter.

As Robert walked along with Danrique, both of them conversed in Ferropenian.

Charlotte, who followed behind them with the children, could sense that Danrique was out of sorts. His face was pale while his strides were not as energetic as they used to be.

Louis leaned over and whispered, "Has Danrique not recovered from his wounds?"

"What?" Charlotte was shocked. "Is he injured?"

"Erm..." Louis' face turned awkward. "You didn't know? Gosh, I committed a slip of tongue."

Charlotte furrowed her eyebrows and wondered who it was that was capable of hurting Danrique.

Moreover, he had not brought it up after so long.

There's definitely something suspicious about it.

"Since Danrique doesn't want you to know, it's better that you don't ask." Louis was anxious. "At least don't ask him in front of us. Or else, he will skin me alive."

Until now, Louis was terrified of Danrique after the lesson he was taught the last time.

"I know." Charlotte rolled her eyes at him.

When they arrived in the grand hall, the dining table was filled with scrumptious food.

Danrique invited everyone to take their seats while Charlotte brought the children to the changing to remove their jackets and wash their hands before joining the rest.

Danrique raised his glass to a toast and clinked it with Robert. After that, both of them finished their wine in one gulp.

Then, Robert got Louis and Charlotte to toast Danrique together.

While Louis toasted obediently, Charlotte was reluctant to do so as she understood what Robert was trying to imply. Nevertheless, she complied respectfully.

While Ellie ate obediently, Robbie was quietly observing what was going on.

After a few glasses of wine, Robert got straight to the point. "Given how busy everyone is, we seldom get an opportunity to gather. Therefore, why don't we decide on Louis and Charlotte's engagement earlier? Based on Chanaean traditions, I, as the father of the groom, am here to ask for the bride's hand in marriage on his behalf."

Although the Lindbergs had emigrated to Erihal decades ago, they still considered themselves Chanaean. Hence, all their customs and practices followed Chanaean customs.

"As her elder brother, I have tested Louis on behalf of Charlotte." Swirling his wineglass, Danrique glanced at Louis. "Although Louis is easily contented, he has a kind heart and is sincere toward Charlotte. Therefore, I have no objections to the engagement."

"Thank you, Mr. Lindberg," Louis replied in delight.

Robert furrowed his eyebrows in displeasure. However, he quickly broke into a smile. "Louis was appointed as a duke at a very young age which is rare within the royal family. It's undeniable that his ambition couldn't be compared to yours, but he still has a lot of opportunities ahead of him."

Smiling slightly, Danrique turned to Charlotte instead. "I'll leave the decision to Charlotte. Although I support it, I won't force her."

“Of course.” Robert turned toward Charlotte. “Charlotte, have you given it due consideration?”

“I don’t think it’s appropriate to discuss this in front of the children.” Charlotte was considerate of their feelings. “Sir Robert, let’s talk about it in the study later.”

“We’re speaking Ferropenian. They won’t understand.” Robert chuckled.

“Mommy, this steak is delicious,” Robbie blurted in Ferropenian and even cut Charlotte a piece.

Robert was utterly stunned.

“Uncle Dan, is your chef a Chanaean? He has managed to blend Chanaean flavors with the local food,” Robbie remarked to Danrique in Erihalean.

Further shocked, Robert asked in disbelief, “This child knows Ferropenian and Erihalean? Is he truly just six years old?”

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“Robbie knows five languages,” Charlotte explained with a smile. “He speaks Erihalean and Ferropenian better than I do.”

“What?” Robert was stunned.

“It’s all right. The child’s intelligence and emotional maturity is at the level of adults,” Danrique plainly explained. “He knows what we’re talking about.”

Robert scratched his nose awkwardly.

“You have a good eye.” Danrique looked at Robbie in admiration. “The chef is indeed Chanaean.”

“Mmm-hmm. He’s really good.” Robbie nodded in praise.

“Feel free to come for dinner whenever you like.”

Danrique adored Robbie and always spoke to him in a gentle tone.

“Sure. Thanks, Uncle Dan.” Robbie smiled before continuing with his meal.

“Robbie, what are you talking about?”

Ellie looked at Robbie curiously as she didn't understand what they were saying.

“We're talking about dinner...” Robbie filled Ellie in while speaking Chanaean.

When Danrique finished the wine in his glass, he turned to Charlotte. “I have something on at night. Is it all right with you to just give them an answer?”

Charlotte stopped slicing her steak halfway as she knitted her eyebrows. Although she was reluctant to agree to it, she didn't dare reject the proposal in front of everyone.

It would not only humiliate Robert, but also Danrique.

After all, Danrique was the one who invited them over.

Although he had stated that he wouldn't force Charlotte, his support for the marriage couldn't be any more obvious.

“There's no hurry at all.” Sensing Charlotte's awkwardness, Louis helped her diffuse the situation. “Mr. Lindberg, if you are busy, we can talk about this tomorrow. After all, Dad and I will be staying a few days and won't be leaving so soon.”

When Robert gave Louis a look to signal him to stop talking, Louis pretended not to see it.

Robert was infuriated. It was obvious Danrique was putting pressure on Charlotte to be decisive. However, once Louis interjected, they had lost the initiative.

“Why don’t we go to the study now.” Charlotte put down her cutlery and asserted, “Given how important the matter is, I think it deserves proper discussion.”

“Of course.” Robert nodded in agreement before asking for Danrique’s opinion. “Danrique, what do you think?”

“All right then.” Danrique put down his wine glass and signaled with his hand. The next moment, Sean came forward and guided everyone to the study.

“Robbie, Ellie, both of you continue with dinner. I’ll be back in a while.” Charlotte tousled both their heads. “Stay here and behave!”

“All right, Mommy.” Ellie nodded obediently.

“Go on, Mommy.”

Robbie didn’t say anything further as he continued to eat.

It wasn’t until they left that a glint flashed in his eye.

Ellie leaned over and asked. “Robbie, now?”

“Shh...” Robbie shushed her with his eyebrows furrowed. He whispered, “Ellie, stop asking. Also, you’re making it too obvious. The game is about acting. So, you have to behave naturally, all right?”

“Mmm-hmm.” Ellie nodded and asked, “In that case, what should I do?”

Just as she spoke, she covered her mouth and blushed.

After checking the surroundings, Robbie handed Ellie a white glucose tablet.

Ellie put it into her mouth and chewed. She even commented with a giggle, “It’s really sweet and delicious.”

“From now on, watch what you say.” Robbie passed her doll to her.

Ellie sat on the chair and played with it with an innocent expression.

Robbie continued to slice the steak but had lost all appetite by then.

The thought of Charlotte marrying someone else and breaking the family apart caused him to feel desperate.

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Squinting his eyes, Robbie stared at his watch. He was gauging the time it took for the adults in the study to reach the topic at hand.

He had to give Charlotte some time.

Inside the study, the four of them sat down and sipped wine.

Charlotte spoke frankly, "Sir Robert, I appreciate the concern you have shown me. It is my honor to have you come all the way to Xendale to see me. It's just that..."

Charlotte looked toward Louis before shifting her gaze to Danrique.

"Say what's on your mind." Danrique furrowed his eyebrows.

"I think it's too much of a rush now, why don't we wait for some time-"

"Charlotte, it has dragged on for a year."

Robert interrupted Charlotte and remarked in displeasure, "Louis has courted you for two years, from Xendale to H City and back. However, you have always been ambiguous. Now that I have officially come to ask for your hand on his behalf, I'd appreciate a direct answer."

Charlotte knitted her eyebrows in silence.

"Your brother supports the idea while our family is willing to accept your children. What else is there to consider?" Robert pressed on. "Don't tell me you're still thinking of Zachary?"

"No, I'm not," Charlotte answered at once. "He and I have nothing to do with each other. The reason I want to delay the decision is mainly because of the children. They have just left the Nacht residence and are being thrust into an entirely different life. Given that they are still adjusting, any talk of marriage will only unsettle them further."

"It's not going to be a problem," Robert replied at once. "Your children are extremely smart and sensible. I believe they will understand. If they are indeed unnerved by it, we can hire psychologists to counsel them."

"But..."

"I have even brought the dowry with me." Robert continued to pile on the pressure. "I have also prepared everything based on Chanean traditions. All that's left now is your agreement."

After taking a sip of coffee, he added, "Before I arrived, I had already discussed it with your brother and he isn't opposed to it. Isn't that so, Danrique?"

"Mmm-hmm." Danrique nodded slightly.

Lowering her gaze, Charlotte felt conflicted. Her brain was telling her to accept but her heart was resisting.

"Dad, stop forcing Charlotte." When Louis saw how torn Charlotte was, he came to her rescue. "Let's not hurry and give her time to think about it."

"Shut up," Robert snapped.

Lowering his head, Louis didn't dare utter another word.

Robert had lost his patience. "Charlotte, I'll be frank with you. There are many who are dying to have a marriage alliance with us. Your uncle has met me many times in Pillere. When he found out I

was coming to Xendale, he called me repeatedly to vouch for his daughter. If you refuse, we'll have to consider them."

"Which uncle?" It took Charlotte a while to remember. Tilting her head, she asked Danrique, "Is it Donald Lindberg?"

Danrique didn't respond to Charlotte. Instead, he snapped, "Sir Robert, I'm aware that Donald is trying to get you on his side. I'm also cognizant that once both of you seal a marriage alliance, you will become a threat to me. However, there's no need to use this to threaten Charlotte.

"If she does marry Louis, it will only be because she appreciates his honesty and the fact he is good to her, definitely not over family interest or politics. I will never let my cousin sacrifice her happiness for whatever reason and definitely not tolerate her being threatened!"

Charlotte was moved by his words.

Danrique had said the same thing to her before but now, the meaning was on a whole different level.

She had always assumed that Danrique wanted her to marry Louis for political reasons so that he could strengthen his position. But now, he had called out Robert in his attempt to protect her.

To her, it demonstrated that her happiness was more important to him than the family's interests.

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Cognizant that Danrique was upset, Robert changed his tact.

"Danrique, don't misunderstand. I did not intend to threaten at all. I just want to convey that Donald's daughter likes Louis very much and has pursued him for years.

Of course, Louis doesn't like her and we don't intend to collaborate with Donald. There's no way I would consider his proposal as he is nothing compared to you. It's just that I am

desperate for an answer from Charlotte and hope that she doesn't continue to string us along."

"You have a point." Danrique frowned at Charlotte. "Regardless of whether you agree or not, you owe them an answer. So stop dragging your feet!"

"I..." Just when Charlotte was about to reply, an anxious knock was heard on the door.

As the servant by the door opened it, Lupine's voice rang out. "Ms. Lindberg, we have a problem. Ms. Elisa has thrown up again."

"What?" Turning pale, Charlotte dashed out.

"Charlotte, calm down. I brought a doctor with me." Louis followed her out.

"It seems we won't be getting an answer tonight," Danrique remarked cordially. "Sir Robert, you must be tired from your long journey. Why don't you retire to the guest room first? In the meantime, I'll make sure Charlotte gives you an answer within three days."

"All right then." Robert frowned. Despite the displeasure in his eyes, he didn't dare complain.

"Take Sir Robert to his room."

"Yes."

By the time Charlotte rushed out, she saw Ellie lying on the sofa. She was puking into the garbage can non-stop while her face had lost all color.

Robbie was beside her, patting her back to comfort her.

At the same time, a few female subordinates were standing by the side, not knowing what to do.

“Ellie!” Charlotte quickly picked her up. “What’s going on? Weren’t you doing fine a while ago?”

“Perhaps she is suffering from jet lag and isn’t used to the place yet,” Louis comforted. “Don’t worry, I’ll get my doctor to give her a check-up immediately.”

“It’s fine. I brought Dr. Felch with me.” Charlotte picked up Ellie and headed out at once. “Let’s go back and see Dr. Felch.”

“Right away.” Lupine arranged for their ride at once.

Just as they hurriedly left, Louis was about to follow until Robert called out to him, “Stop!”

“Dad, Charlotte is...”

“Do you know why Charlotte doesn’t like you?” Robert admonished. “It’s because you behave too submissively as if you’re a sycophant.”

“How can you say that?” Pouting, Louis was upset. “Since when being sincere is seen as being sycophantic?”

“Shut up.” Robert had lost all hope in him. “Now go back upstairs.”

Louis had no choice but to comply with his head lowered.

At that moment, Danrique came out from the study and instructed his servants to take Louis to the guest room. Without any delay, he too walked out.

After placing Ellie in the car, Charlotte turned around and said, “Danrique, I’m taking the children back first.”

“All right, take care,” Danrique replied before shifting his attention towards Robbie.

Robbie lowered his gaze and remained calm.

After Lupine helped him into the car, he casually glanced at Danrique and even took his leave cordially. “Bye, Uncle Dan.”

Danrique nodded slightly in acknowledgment. After that, a devilish smile emerged on his face.

“Mr. Lindberg, do we need to send a doctor over?” Sean asked with his brows furrowed.

“There’s no such need,” Danrique plainly replied. “Didn’t you notice how calm the child was?”

“Huh?” Sean was stunned before it dawned upon him. “Are you saying the kids...”

“He is really crafty at such a young age.” Danrique returned to the house. “That child holds great potential.”

Meanwhile, Charlotte hurried into the car and led her entourage back to her castle. Hayley and Sam were already waiting at the door. Dr. Felch was afraid of the cold, so he was already inside the castle’s clinic.

“Hurry.” Charlotte ran into the clinic with Ellie in her arms.

After giving her a check-up, Dr. Felch asked, “What did she eat during dinner?”

“Probably steak, cheese, fruits, cake...”

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As Lupine reported what Ellie ate, she added, “I was watching her the whole time and didn’t allow her to eat anything she wasn’t supposed to.”

“Mmm-hmm.” After glancing at Ellie, Dr. Felch instructed, “Leave us.”

“But...” Lupine looked at Charlotte.

“Go.” Charlotte waved.

“Yes.” Lupine and two other subordinates left with their heads hung low.

“You too,” Dr. Felch insisted to Charlotte.

“Huh?” Charlotte was caught by surprise. Usually, she could stay around unless it was an emergency. Is Ellie’s condition really that serious?

“Don’t worry, it’s no big deal.” Dr. Felch understood her concerns. “I just want to speak to the children in private.”

Robbie was stunned. Crap, Dr. Felch knows.

After giving Robbie a thoughtful look, Charlotte got up and left.

While applying some ointment on Ellie’s tummy, he asked Hayley to prepare some medication.

Then he casually remarked, “The glucose tablet won’t trigger any side effects in Ellie. Nevertheless, she hasn’t fully recovered and will still feel significant discomfort. No matter the reason, you shouldn’t have fooled around with her health.”

Robbie lowered his head in shame after hearing those words.

Holding her aching stomach, Ellie explained anxiously, “Dr. Felch, I ate it of my own volition. It has nothing to do with Robbie.”

“Next time, you’re not allowed to steal from my medical kit,” Dr. Felch reminded the children.

“I’m sorry, Dr. Felch.” Robbie explained softly, “However, I didn’t steal it from you. Hayley had given the tablet to me when I was experiencing stomach discomfort. However, I kept it instead of eating it.”

Dr. Felch turned toward Hayley.

“It’s true.” Hayley nodded.

“Hayley gave it to you because you’re healthy and won’t have any problems consuming it. However, the same can’t be said of Ellie.” Dr. Felch reminded solemnly, “The results between someone healthy and someone sick consuming the tablet can vary greatly. Next time, don’t pull such a stunt anymore.”

“Yes, I understand.” Feeling remorseful, Robbie asked anxiously, “Dr. Felch, is Ellie fine now? I assumed that she would only have a tummy ache and didn’t expect such a drastic reaction.”

“It’s not a big problem, but she still needs to take some medication.” Dr. Felch frowned and concluded, “That’s all now. You can go. I figure your mommy is waiting for an explanation from you.”

“Mmm-hmm.” Robbie nodded before giving Ellie a guilty look. “I’m sorry, Ellie.”

“Don’t worry, Robbie. I’ll recover in no time-” Barf!

Before she could finish, Ellie retched again.

“Ellie, here. Drink some water.” Hayley helped Ellie up and fed her some water.

“Go on now.” Dr. Felch tousled Robbie’s hair.

When Robbie left the clinic, Charlotte was waiting on the sofa with a gloomy expression. She stared at him with mixed feelings. “Come to my study.”

Lowering his head, Robbie followed her to the study on the first floor.

Despite it being referred to as a study, it was more like a library. The ceiling inside had been raised to accommodate multi-story tall bookshelves. The grand mahogany bookshelves were a sight to behold and brought a touch of classical finesse to the room.

Even the vase by the corner was a rare antique. The study’s atmosphere was so peaceful that it would help anyone who entered quieten their heart.

Robbie scrutinized the study until Charlotte's voice jolted him back to his senses.

"Come over here." Sitting at her desk, Charlotte frowned at Robbie.

Robbie walked over with his head hung low, not daring to utter a single word.

"Do you want to confess before I question you?"

It was rare for Charlotte to take such a stern stand against the children. However, she was furious given the severity of the situation.

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Robbie remained silent. All this while, he had been the smartest and most sensible among the three children.

He did very well in both school and life. Therefore, his parents had never reprimanded him before.

Hence, this was his first time.

"Did you give Ellie something to cause her to vomit?" Charlotte questioned.

"Yes." Robbie nodded honestly.

"Where did you get the drug?" Charlotte continued.

"I had a tummy ache a few days ago and Hayley gave it to me to cure my indigestion. However, instead of taking it, I kept it," Robbie confessed.

"Why did you give it to Ellie today?"

Charlotte's tone had gradually grown solemn.

This time, Robbie continue to keep mum with his head hung low.

“Speak,” Charlotte snapped.

Robbie shuddered in fear but didn’t say a word still.

Despite her anger, Charlotte restrained herself from losing her temper on the children.

“Is it because you don’t want me and Louis to get married?” Charlotte probed. “Is that the reason?”

“It is.” Robbie explained while looking at the floor, “Not just me. Jamie and Ellie feel the same way too.”

“Why?” Charlotte furrowed her eyebrows.

“If you like Sir Louis, we won’t stop you. But you don’t,” Robbie answered candidly.

“I’m not sure if you can’t bring yourself to turn Sir Louis down or you’re just running away from Daddy. Regardless of the reason, you can’t marry someone you don’t like!”

Charlotte was touched by his words. She had always assumed the children had blindly supported Zachary. But now, she realized that they were considering it from her perspective.

“It was my mistake to have given Ellie the tablet.” Robbie continued, “Dr. Felch had already reprimanded me for it and told me about the gravity of the situation. Hence, I will not repeat my mistake.

“However, Mommy, I hope you will give the marriage serious consideration. You’re no longer in a position where you are helpless to fend for yourself. Instead, you have the power to decide now. Hence, there’s no need for you to sacrifice yourself.”

Robbie’s words caused Charlotte to be stumped.

Instead of her lecturing Robbie, it ended up the other way around.

“Mommy, are you still angry with me?” Robbie gave her a worried look.

As Charlotte reached out her hand, Robbie warily walked closer. She pulled him into her embrace and said remorsefully, “Even if I’m angry, it would be at myself. I have placed such a burden on you despite your young age.”

“Mommy, don’t think that way,” Robbie muttered softly. “I would love to experience the life of an innocent child. But, I can’t control my thoughts. On the bright side, I’ll just mature ahead of time.”

“You foolish child.” Charlotte hugged him tightly. “The world of adults is more complicated than you think. Next time, you shouldn’t interfere in such matters. You have to trust me that whatever my decision I make, I will have given it proper consideration.”

“Mommy, in that case, will you still marry Sir Louis?” Robbie couldn’t understand.

“I’m still undecided.” Holding his face, Charlotte gently persuaded, “However, you have to trust me, all right?”

Robbie still couldn’t figure out what was going through Charlotte’s mind. From his perspective, the answer was clear. However, when he looked into Charlotte’s eyes and heard the word “trust”, he finally nodded. “Mmm-hmm!”

“Good boy!” Charlotte was relieved. “Go and rest now. I’m going to see Uncle Dan.”

“It’s already so late. Do you really need to?” Robbie was unsettled.

“I need to discuss certain things with him in private.” Charlotte gently rubbed his back. “Go now.”

When Robbie left, Charlotte’s gaze darkened as she watched his silhouette go.

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If she had a choice, she would choose to stay single and raise the children herself, living a peaceful life.

However, she noticed that circumstances have changed.

Danrique, who was supposed to be invincible, had gotten himself wounded.

No wonder he didn't come to H City despite all the chaos that happened. He is facing trouble of his own. He doesn't want to talk about it because he doesn't want me to worry.

The more she thought about it, the more unnerved she became. Together with Morgan and another two bodyguards, she went to see Danrique.

Although it had stopped snowing, it was still freezing cold outside.

As the Lindberg jeeps drove through the heavy snow, they arrived at Danrique's castle in no time.

The lights in the castle had been turned off while the guests were already resting. Only the night sentries were on patrol.

The moment Charlotte alighted, the bodyguards hurried up to her. However, she signaled for them to back off as she wanted to see Danrique discreetly.

Charlotte hurried up to the study on the second floor as she knew that Danrique would be there at that hour.

The guard at the door bowed to greet her. Just when he wanted to announce her presence, she stopped him and gently pushed open the door.

However, Charlotte was stunned by the sight that greeted her.

Danrique was lying on the sofa with his back facing her. On his muscular back, was a long open wound that exposed his flesh. It was a frightening sight indeed.

The doctor was there to dress his wound. Every movement caused his muscles to tremble. However, he never made a sound, as if it didn't hurt at all.

"Danrique!" Charlotte rushed in anxiously.

Danrique snapped in displeasure, "Why are you here?"

Sean quickly ordered the door to be closed before asking, "Ms. Lindberg, why didn't you let us know in advance that you were coming?"

"What happened?" Charlotte asked with concern. "How did you get yourself hurt? Who did it?"

"It's a long story..." Sean didn't know where to begin. "However, don't you worry. The wound is about to heal."

"What do you mean 'heal'? Isn't it obvious it's still bleeding?" Charlotte was outraged. "Who is capable enough of hurting Danrique?"

"Out, all of you." Danrique ordered in a low voice.

"Mr. Lindberg, I'm not done dressing your wound yet," the doctor highlighted warily.

Danrique shot him a glare.

Taking a bow, the doctor left in panic.

After sending everyone else out, Sean stood guard by the door.

Danrique put his shirt back on and buttoned it one by one. Then, he turned around slowly. "What's so urgent?"

"We need to talk." Charlotte knitted her eyebrows at him.

"Ten minutes."

Raising a cup of coffee, Danrique took a sip without even looking up.

He had always been a decisive person and never liked to be wishy-washy.

Every minute was precious to him. Hence, he hated it when his time was wasted.

“Did something happen?” Charlotte pressed on anxiously. “Can you tell me about it?”

“Whatever it is, I’ll deal with it,” Danrique plainly replied. “All you need to do is to live your life.”

“But-”

Danrique was in no mood to discuss it with her. In fact, he snapped, “It’s pointless for you to insist on talking about this.”

“Given how indecisive you are, it’s hard for you to amount to anything. And now, you intend on worrying about something that has nothing to do with you? Don’t you know where to draw the line by now?”

“I know-”

“You don’t.” Danrique cut her off and admonished her, “If you did, you wouldn’t have brought the children back nor rejected the Laurent family’s marriage proposal.”

“But Danrique, those children are mine. I cannot abandon them.”

Charlotte would never compromise when it came to the children.

“Although Zachary is a scum, he is still a responsible father. If they had stayed with him, they would inherit the Nacht Group and have a secure future.”

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“However, it’s fine if you insist on bringing them back here with you. After all, they are your children and also related to me by blood. I would never mistreat them.

“However, by bringing two back and leaving one with the Nacht family, you will not be able to sever your relationship with them.

“In the future when he comes to Erihal to see the children, you will not be able to refuse the children’s request. With that, your ambiguous involvement with him will continue.”

“No, there’s no way both of us will get back together,” Charlotte asserted at once. “We have both agreed that he will come and pick Ellie up two months later. After that, I’ll never see him again.

“Going forward, only Robbie will remain by my side. If he wants to see Zachary, I’ll have my subordinates escort him there.”

“Can you really do it?” Danrique sneered, “If you had the resolve, you would have blown his brains out when he pointed his gun at your head!”

Charlotte was stunned by his words. She knew nothing could escape Danrique’s eyes. Not even the most minute of details.

“Zara was utterly evil while Henry was biased toward you beyond reason. They had discriminated against and harmed you all the time. Moreover, they even locked you up with chains. If you had any pride, you would have killed Henry on the spot. But in the end, what did you do? You did nothing at all!”

Gritting his teeth, Danrique became angrier the more he talked about it.

“Furthermore, Zachary is just as heartless as them. He even pointed a gun at you to save that useless old man! Back then, you were bullied because you didn’t have the ability to protect yourself. But now that you’re a Lindberg and in particular, my cousin, why do you still tolerate their crap? You’re made of flesh and blood. Don’t you feel any pain?

“You even brought the children to see Henry at the hospital and ate at the same table as Zachary did. It was as if you were reluctant to leave him. If I hadn’t forced you to return, did you even plan on coming back?”

“Were you moved just because he cooked a meal for you? Or was it because he was just a little nicer to the children? Have you forgotten how he exiled you to T Nation and separated you from them? What about when he pointed a gun at your head?”

Rendered speechless by his words, Charlotte hung her head in shame.

It was true that the Nacht family and Zachary had treated her terribly.

She had never forgotten her hatred for them, it was just that the children were the reason why she never took revenge.

All she could do was to sever ties with them.

Even then, Danrique felt that she was both a coward and incompetent.

After all, feelings were meaningless to him, let alone love and friendship.

He had no friends and had never fallen in love. All those things were just impediments to his life.

Everything he did was measured based on profit and power. All that mattered was expanding the Lindberg family’s influence.

Of course, there were times where he was stubborn and did things according to his mood.

However, those were things that he did willingly and made him happy.

He had never owed anyone anything and never wanted anyone to owe him too.

Therefore, he was unable to understand Charlotte's complex relationship with Zachary.

If he was in her situation, he would have killed all those that betrayed him.

"I'm sorry, Danrique."

Charlotte felt that she had failed him despite his efforts to groom her.

"If you don't want to get married, I won't force you. You and the children can stay with the Lindberg family for as long as you like.

"By the time you feel like getting married, there will be plenty of eligible men for you to choose from. Their backgrounds and achievements don't matter as long as they are good men and treat you right.

"However, you can never maintain ties with Zachary. From the day I brought you home, you should have seared the hatred you have for him into your heart.

"I don't care what your reason is for not killing him. It might be because of the kids, or perhaps more than that. But, if you still keep in touch with him, you will have to leave the Lindberg family because I won't tolerate having such a useless cousin!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1130

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The room was suddenly filled with tension.

This was the first time Danrique flared his temper at Charlotte.

All this while, he had only corrected her whenever she made a mistake.

Even in H City, he would make short criticisms of her.

In fact, he had never had so much to say in the last twenty years.

He was one to do things decisively.

If it was anyone else, he would have cast them aside a long time ago.

Only Charlotte had managed to challenge his threshold which he had long tolerated.

However, he was furious when he realized that she was being indecisive.

Therefore, he put his foot down and gave her a final warning.

“The only reason I allowed you to bring the children back to the Lindberg residence is on the account of Aunt Isabella.” Danrique added, “Or else, given how incompetent you are, I would have kicked you out long ago even if you’re my own sister.”

“I am sorry...”

Other than those three words, Charlotte didn’t know what else to say.

“I’ll give you three days’ time to consider your answer to the Laurent family,” Danrique ordered in an intimidating manner. “Do you hear me?”

“Yes, I did.” Charlotte nodded.

Collecting his gaze, Danrique dismissed her with a wave.

With than Sean escorted her out.

As they walked down the spiral staircase, Sean muttered softly, “Ms. Lindberg, actually, Mr. Lindberg’s actions have your best interests at heart.”

“Mmm-hmm.” Charlotte nodded dejectedly. “I know. He has tried to find me-”

“Not just that.” Sean looked behind him before leaning over. “He wants you to marry Sir Louis because Lindberg Corporation is in a crisis. He is worried that you will be dragged along with it...”

“What?” Charlotte was stunned. “What happened?”

“Shh...” Sean raised his finger to his lips to signal her not to alert the others.

“What happened?” Lowering her voice, Charlotte inquired further.

“There are some matters you are better off not knowing.” Sean furrowed his eyebrows and explained, “All this while, Mr. Lindberg has kept you away from the politics of the company and family because he doesn’t want you to be embroiled in it.

“Over the last two years, he has sent you to manage the businesses overseas and even opened the doors to F Nation’s market for you. Even if the project at H City’s South Sea fails, the Gymnasium Project at F Nation can still continue smoothly.

“If you and Sir Louis get married, that would be for the best. You will have a home, and he will not have to worry anymore. However, if you’re unwilling to do so, he will still have a backup plan for you.

“He is cold and heartless to everyone else other than you, whom he treats as his own sister. Therefore, please don’t disappoint him...”

Charlotte was overwhelmed with emotions when she heard those words. She had always assumed Danrique to be cold and unpredictable. All she felt for him was fear and respect, and never the familial feelings siblings were supposed to have.

But now, she knew that Danrique had done a lot for her without her knowledge.

“There’s one more thing you need to know,” Sean reminded. “Mr. Lindberg hates Zachary to the core. The next time he sees him, he might even kill him. Therefore, it’s best that you don’t allow him to show up in Erihal. Or else, the consequences will be dire.”

“I understand. Thank you for the advice.” Charlotte was grateful. “With regards to Danrique’s problems...”

"If he doesn't want to involve you, you had better stay out of it." Sean was firm. "Anyway, it's not like you can do anything about it. So, you're better off minding your own matters."

"All right." Charlotte nodded helplessly before leaving.

"Ms. Lindberg," Sean called out to her sternly.

"Hmm?" Stopping in her tracks, she turned around.

"Do you know that the day Isabella brought Mr. Lindberg back to the Lindberg residence, it was snowing heavily too? Just like how you brought Robbie back here..."