

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1202

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Charlotte did not lie, for she did call Danrique outside. That was because the agreed-upon day of their meeting was about to arrive, and she wanted to know how he was doing.

For the past month, Danrique did not keep in touch with her. Erihal kept a lid on all matters, so she did not receive any updates.

Although she was worried, she dared not ask questions.

Now that the day was near, she wanted to check on him.

The phone kept ringing, but no one picked it up. Charlotte thought about sending someone over to start an investigation. However, upon recalling Sean's reminder that she was to ignore everything, focus on her recovery, and protect the children, she dared not do so.

At that thought, Charlotte gave up on her fleeting idea. She glanced at the forest not far away, feeling strangely unsettled.

"Mr. Lindberg will be fine," Lupine reassured her. "Perhaps he'll be in contact a few days later."

"I'll have to pacify myself with that." Charlotte let out a sigh. "Where's Gordon?"

"He was patrolling outside a while ago." Lupine tilted her head and said, "Oh, here he is."

As soon as she spoke, Gordon strode over to them and came to a stop before Charlotte. "Ms. Lindberg," he greeted her politely.

"There are many outsiders here in the manor today, so it might be quite rowdy. Do you have any problem with security?" asked Charlotte worriedly.

"There are fifty-seven visitors in total, including the magicians," Gordon replied. "Besides that, they also brought some small animals along. I've already asked the rest to run a thorough check. Don't worry. I'll handle the security."

"Thanks!" Charlotte bobbed her head slightly.

"No problem." He reciprocated her gesture with a polite bow, then turned to Lupine and said, "I have to monitor the surroundings since too many outsiders will be around. You should stay with Ms. Lindberg and the children at all times."

"Got it. I'll never leave Ms. Lindberg's side today," Lupine answered with a brisk nod. "As for the others, I'll assign them to protect the children."

"The kids are more important than me." Charlotte scoffed. "Even if someone tries to harm me, I can deal with him. A few assassins won't be able to hurt me."

"Yes!" Lupine lowered her head.

"Make the necessary arrangements. Keep an eye on the kids at all times tonight. Everything must go well." Charlotte reminded in a stern tone.

"Yes. I'll do it right away."

"Don't worry," Gordon reassured. "Even if someone had sneaked into the magician troupe, we can handle them. I doubt they'll be a large group, so be rest assured."

"Mm. Better be safe than sorry." Charlotte stared at the stage they were building, dread filling her heart. "All right. Get to work. I'll go back after taking a look at Fifi."

"Got it." Gordon signaled the two female bodyguards to look after Charlotte before he left.

As per her words, Charlotte went to visit Fifi. For some reason, the eagle had been lethargic for a while. Why, though? It has been a long time since Fifi got drenched by the rain, so it should be fine by now. Or did it become fragile after becoming a household pet?

“Did it eat something wrong?” One of the female bodyguards suggested casually, “Perhaps it isn’t used to the beef in F Nation?”

At once, Charlotte ordered someone to fetch a piece of the beef Fifi usually ate and let Sam check it out.

She was worried that someone had orchestrated Fifi’s illness.

After that, Charlotte went back to accompany her children.

Louis was playing Lego blocks with the kids in their playroom right then. “You’re awesome, Sir Louis!” they cheered and clapped in delight at the spaceship he had just built.

Louis grinned cheerfully. He wanted to continue playing Lego blocks with them, but they were bored of the game and wanted to learn how to make desserts.

Looking troubled, he told them, “I don’t know how to make desserts. Should I ask my mom to teach you?”

“Sure!” they responded in unison.

When Louis was leading the kids to Sherlyn, they bumped into Charlotte. He smiled at her as a greeting before leaving with the kids.

Seeing how hard he was trying to please her, Charlotte felt slightly guilty. Alas, she had no time to ponder over this, for it was more important to spend the next two days in peace.

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In the blink of an eye, it was evening. The stage had been set up outside, complete with the lighting and audio system.

The kids could barely suppress their curiosity, repeatedly asking when the magic show would begin.

Sherlyn had ordered them to build a gorgeous viewing platform underneath the stage. Tables were even moved out to the garden so that they could enjoy dinner while watching the performance.

The children were exultant about her arrangement. Even Robbie and Ellie were jumping up and down excitedly.

They were only kids, after all.

Since moving into the manor, they never got a chance to go out. Though the farm and vineyard captured their attention at first, they soon got bored.

Now that a magician troupe was here to perform, they were all pumped up.

Even Dr. Felch, who preferred to be alone, came to the show when Sherlyn extended an invitation.

As Dr. Felch and the children were looking forward to the show, Charlotte did not want to spoil the fun. Hence, she followed the crowd obediently to the garden for the meal.

Sherlyn, the main organizer, arranged Dr. Felch, the kids, and herself on the same table while placing Charlotte and Louis together on another table.

She even decorated their table with red roses, which created a romantic vibe.

Louis thanked his mother for her effort. Even Charlotte expressed her gratitude too.

As the music played, the show began.

Colorful lights lit the stage, illuminating a beautiful woman playing the piano. A couple was dancing beside her, the spotlight shining on them like the moonlight. It was a pleasing sight.

“This is their opening show,” Sherlyn explained to the children. “If the whole show is about magic tricks, that won’t be fun. That’s why they tend to add in some other performances.”

“That’s fantastic!” the kids praised, engrossed in the show.

Dr. Felch could not understand their conversation. While eating his meal, he talked to Sam and Hayley. “The weather is freezing. Don’t the dancers feel cold in their thin outfits?”

Hayley could not help but snort out loud.

“Well, Dr. Felch, they will soon warm up after dancing,” Sam replied in embarrassment. “Luckily, they don’t understand Chanaean. Otherwise, they might laugh at us.”

“Speaking about that—” Dr. Felch turned to the triplets—“I can’t believe the triplets can speak fluent Ferropenian at such a young age! That’s impressive!”

“Well, bigwigs always give birth to geniuses,” Hayley said, grinning. “They are fluent in both Ferropenian and Chanaean.”

“I can understand their Chanaean. They sound adorable when they converse in it.” Dr. Felch chuckled.

Hayley cracked up.

A smile crept up Charlotte’s lips when she saw how delighted Dr. Felch was.

“Cheers, Charlotte!” Louis raised his glass.

Charlotte clinked glasses with him and sipped on her wine. Internally, she reminded herself not to drink too much on a day like this.

“The foie gras is quite nice. Try it,” he told her gently.

“Sure.” Charlotte focused her attention back on him. “Louis, Zachary will be here tomorrow. He’s here to pick Ellie up, and Jamie will be coming along too. I wish to spend some time with

Jamie, so is it possible to invite them to stay in the manor for a few days?" she asked carefully.

"Of course," Louis agreed readily. "Zachary's a good friend of mine. I shall extend an invitation to him."

"Oh, I nearly forgot that you two are good friends." She smiled faintly. "But Zachary's quite proud, so I don't know if he'll agree to stay. If he doesn't, I'll ask Jamie to stay."

"Sure, that works. Anything you want." He nodded and said, "Charlotte, I'll support your decision no matter what it is." His tone was indulgent.

"Thank you!" Charlotte gave him a toast.

Thrilled, Louis finished the contents of his glass in one gulp.

Seeing how they chatted happily, Sherlyn relaxed. It seems like my efforts won't be in vain.