

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1273

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

"Should we go check up on him, Ms. Lindberg?" asked Lupine softly.

Charlotte tilted her gaze down and remained quiet for a few seconds before she finally stepped forward to leave. She said, "Unnecessary gestures will only further break his heart. It's better if we just rip the band-aid off. Let's go."

Lupine didn't reply. She simply followed Charlotte's orders.

Avril led everyone down the stairs to where the guards had already pulled the car up. The keys were still in the ignition, and the car was running.

"Goodbye, Ms. Lindberg," greeted Avril politely as she bowed to Charlotte.

Charlotte bowed back. She shifted her gaze to the second floor where Louis' room was located.

He was staring at her from the windows in his room, even though his wrist was still bleeding. Two nurses were at his side and tending to his wound.

Sherlyn and a few other maids had him surrounded and were helping him out as well.

They were too far apart, so Charlotte couldn't see Louis' expression nor could she bid him goodbye. All she could do was turn around and get in the car with guilt burning inside her.

"Charlotte Lindberg!" A proud and cruel voice suddenly came over.

Charlotte turned over to see Robert standing by the door with his hands behind his back. Hatred donned his face when he threatened, "Someday, you will pay back everything you owe us."

Charlotte didn't reply. She simply bowed with her head down before she got into the car.

As the car traveled down the road, Charlotte checked on Louis via the rearview mirror. That was when she saw that he was kneeling on the floor and crying so much that he was trembling.

She couldn't hear his voice, but she could sense his hopelessness and devastation.

Her gaze tilted down, and a drop of tear rolled down her cheek.

It would be a lie to say that she wasn't hurt at all.

Sherlyn was responsible for most of the damage done, and Diana had further messed things up. However, it was possible that none of that would've happened if Charlotte had been firm in rejecting Louis.

Lupine couldn't help sighing, either. "Sir Louis truly is an innocent bystander in all this," commented Lupine.

"Let's pray that he'll grow and become stronger after this entire ordeal. It could turn out to be a good thing for him because he might never grow up without experiencing something like this," added Morgan, who was feeling sorrowful as well.

"I wonder how Diana is right now," murmured Jade, "I overheard a maid saying that they locked her in the basement and forced fed her the after pill."

"Serves her right. It's obvious that she wants to use underhanded methods like these to get pregnant with Sir Louis' child and change her fate. There is no way Lady Sherlyn would let her have that," said Emma who had usually been quiet.

"That is so stupid. One should always know their own place," concluded Lupine.

“What did Sir Robert mean when he said those words just before we left?” asked Morgan. The more she thought about it, the more worried she became, so she asked, “Ms. Lindberg, was he threatening you?”

“Perhaps,” answered Charlotte while frowning deeply. She later instructed, “Check your phones immediately to see if we can get any signals. Call Gordon and have him start prepping everything. We must leave Pillere as quickly as possible.”

“Understood,” replied Lupine as she turned on her phone. She then added, “We still can’t get any signals. It’s likely we’ll have to leave the castle’s grounds before we can reach anyone else.”

Morgan sped up and drove out of the place soon after.

It took some time before they could make a call. Lupine was quick to dial Gordon’s number. Gordon picked up soon and greeted, “Hello.”

“Gordon, it’s me,” informed Lupine hurriedly, “We just left the castle, and Ms. Lindberg is asking you to prep everything quickly. We have to leave Pillere right away.”

“I am always ready and can start making the necessary arrangements right now. We’ll meet at the airport.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Lupine made another call to get the private jet ready.

“We’re finally leaving,” said Jade before she sighed a breath of relief and added, “I thought Sir Robert would’ve sent someone to chase after...”

“That f*cking a*shole is cruel and going back on his words!” interrupted Morgan angrily as she checked via the rearview mirror.

“Speed up,” instructed Charlotte calmly.

“Understood,” replied Morgan. She stepped on the gas and sped up like crazy to try to lose them.

“Shoot!” blurted Lupine, who suddenly thought about something important, “Do you think Sir Robert would have his men stationed at the airport?”

“Call Gordon and tell him not to go to the airport. Instead, he is to wait for my orders in the villa,” ordered Charlotte quickly and without hesitation.

“Understood,” replied Lupine before she called Gordon again.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1274

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Lupine had just ended her conversation when their car was surrounded.

They were on their enemy’s turf, after all, so it didn’t really matter how fast they drove. They couldn’t stop the others from coming in from another location.

Over ten armored cars sped over from all directions and had Charlotte’s convoy completely surrounded.

“What do we do?” asked Jade as she panicked, “The weapons we stored in our car have been removed, so there is no way we can go against them now.”

“At worst, we’ll just drive ahead and smash over,” said Morgan unreasonably through her gritted teeth, “I doubt he has the guts to kill us.”

“Sir Robert looks like a serene guy. I can’t believe he’s actually that cruel,” said Lupine while frowning deeply, “What do we do, Ms. Lindberg?”

“Force our way out,” ordered Charlotte as she kept her gaze ahead, “Things have since changed. Our enemy can’t treat us civilly like they used to, and vice versa.”

“They truly are gutsy. Aren’t they worried that Mr. Lindberg would come after them after everything is settled?” growled Lupine angrily.

She had just finished complaining when she received a call from Gordon. He informed, “We got news from Erihal. Something happened to Mr. Lindberg.”

“What? W-What happened?” asked Lupine fearfully as she turned pale.

“Rumor is that he died in an explosion while traveling by sea,” replied Gordon with a broken heart. He was so sad that he could barely speak.

“How could that be?”

Lupine, Morgan, and the others were all lost. It was as if the apocalypse was nigh.

“Sir Robert must’ve heard about this as well. Hence, it is likely he won’t let Ms. Lindberg leave so easily. I’m already leading my people over to help out. Don’t do anything reckless and instead try to buy us some time.”

“Understood...”

After hanging up, the others turned to Charlotte and stared nervously. They asked, “Ms. Lindberg, you don’t think that the rumor is true, do you? Mr. Lindberg is still alive, isn’t he?”

Charlotte gripped her phone and had her head down without saying anything.

About a minute ago, she heard the news from Sean that Danrique had passed on.

She still couldn't register that information and refused to accept that truth. This is not real. It can't be!

"M-Ms. Lindberg..."

Bang!

A gunshot cut Lupine's words short.

Moments later, over a dozen soldiers hopped out of the car and pointed their guns at the girls. One of the soldiers warned loudly, "Ms. Lindberg, please exit from your vehicle and follow us along."

Charlotte shifted her gaze up and looked at the others. She had a calm expression on, but her emotion was actually running wildly.

Danrique had fallen, and every enemy the family had ever had no longer needed to be cautious. They were out for blood.

The Laurent family, in particular, couldn't possibly keep their anger contained. Everyone was eager to kill Charlotte and her team.

"What do we do?" asked Lupine as she turned to Charlotte.

"We are members of the Lindberg family, and we will die before we bow down to our enemies," answered Charlotte calmly, "We'll be counting on you, Morgan."

"Understood. We'll go all out against these a*sholes!"

Morgan gripped the steering wheel and was ready to smash the car over at any given moment.

"It is futile to fight back, and I recommend against it," warned a soldier as he aimed his gun over, "Mr. Lindberg has passed on, and Sir Robert has issued the order. We are permitted to kill you if you resist."

Charlotte scoffed discriminatingly. Hah! That guy sure changes his stance quickly.

"B*stards," growled Lupine through gritted teeth.

“Ram over on my count to three,” ordered Charlotte softly, “One!”

Morgan was already on standby. She slowly shifted her foot from the brakes to the accelerator.

“Two!”

Morgan was slowly speeding up.

“Three!”

As soon as Charlotte gave the orders, the car suddenly sped ahead viciously, like a wild horse that had just broken out of its cage.

Their enemies were mentally prepared, but they didn’t expect the car to speed up that quickly.

That forced them to back away in a panic, then fire their guns at the car.

Given Morgan’s driving skills, it was easy for her to break through most traps. Unfortunately, they were heavily surrounded by military-grade jeeps.

Morgan had to force her way against one jeep, and as she struggled, their enemies closed in on them and shot their tires.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1275

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)
Chapter 1275 Debt Of Life

It didn’t take long before the tires were punctured with a loud bang!

Morgan hadn’t even had the chance to break through the cars before their enemies reached them.

“Get out of the car!” demanded the soldiers as they pointed their guns over.

Even the tires were rendered useless, so there was absolutely nothing Charlotte and her team could do to break free.

Morgan couldn't tap into her talent or drive everyone to safety, under those circumstances, so she stared hopelessly at Charlotte.

"F*ck it," grumbled Lupine as she clenched her fists and suggested, "Morgan, you will leave with Ms. Lindberg while the three of us buy you girls some time."

"Okay," replied Morgan while nodding.

"You will all die if I leave. I'll stay. That way, everyone will at least have a shot at surviving," said Charlotte while frowning deeply.

"But..." Lupine was about to refute when a soldier walked over to yank at the door.

Just then, the sound of a series of roaring engines hit everybody's ears. The cars' blinding headlights shot over as well.

Every soldier was stunned in place. When they turned around, they saw over ten heavy-duty cars zipping over like a pack of wild animals.

The soldiers panicked and quickly went to defend their territory, but the heavy-duty cars still knocked everything and everyone out of the way.

An all-out war broke out instantly.

The soldiers were trained by the books and had virtually zero combat experience, so they were no match against the men from the heavy-duty cars.

It didn't take long before the soldiers were forced to back away.

Lupine, Morgan, and the others took advantage of that to get out of the car with Charlotte. They were about to leave when one heavy-duty car blocked their path.

Morgan clenched her fists. She was about to fight back when the driver popped his head out and called out to her. When she saw who the guy was, she couldn't help smiling like an ecstatic fool and blurting, "Marino!"

"Get in the car," said Ben while opening the doors to get everyone inside.

"What are you guys doing here? How did you know we'd be in trouble?" asked Charlotte in a surprised tone.

"Mr. Nacht had been paying attention to your safety this entire time. He personally issued the order for us to rescue everyone," answered Ben.

Charlotte turned her head and checked via the windows. She saw that the Nacht family's convoy was already leaving, and the Laurent family's army was forced to flee as well.

"What else does Zachary know?" asked Charlotte when she turned her attention back over.

"He knows that Mr. Lindberg has passed on and that you are in grave danger now," replied Ben carefully.

"Where is he now?"

Charlotte looked out the windows once more. A few cars were following close behind, but it was likely that Zachary wasn't there.

"He's waiting for you at the airport," replied Ben politely, "My recommendation is that you call Gordon and have him take the kids to the airport. We can meet up there. Don't worry. No one would dare stop the Nacht family's private jet from lifting off."

Charlotte tilted her gaze down and considered it before instructing Lupine, "Call Gordon."

"Understood," replied Lupine. She was quick to call Gordon after that.

It was a mess on the other end of the line as well. As suspected, Gordon was ambushed too, but he was confident that he could

break through everything. He promised to take the kids and meet up with Charlotte at the airport.

Lupine reported the matter to Charlotte.

The latter instantly asked, "Ben, can we go help Gordon out?"

"He should be fine since he has a lot of subordinates..."

"Just get your a*s over!" demanded Lupine, who was getting nervous.

Being interrupted got Ben to turn to her meekly and change his stance. He said, "Okay, then let's head over together."

It was already three in the morning at the time, and that night was destined to be unpleasant.

Fortunately, Charlotte had the Nacht family's support, so she reached Gordon quickly and smoothly. Everyone rushed to the airport together.

The three kids were sleeping soundly the entire time and had no idea what had happened.

At the airport. Everyone hopped out of the car.

Charlotte saw Zachary leaning against the side of the door and smoking.

The night's wind was caressing his hair. He had lost weight, so his thin figure seemed lonely. Despite that, the powerful aura he exuded was still as strong as it had always been.

So much had happened. Charlotte thought that she would no longer need to count on Zachary after she had become stronger and smarter. Never in her life would she have anticipated that he would still be the one to rescue her when it truly mattered.

She walked to him and wanted to thank him, but she couldn't bring herself to do so.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1276

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)
Chapter 1276 Back To Their Country

“Aren’t you going to thank me?”

Zachary, however, spoke up with his brow raised. Arrogance and amusement donned every inch of his face.

“Where are the kids?” asked Charlotte. She checked the car behind him and noted that her kids weren’t there.

“They’ve already boarded the plane,” replied Zachary after he blew out some smokes. He officially invited, “Come back to H City with me. It’s safe there.”

Charlotte stared through the smoke and looked at him, then at the dozen of people behind her. She suddenly felt the heavy burden that had been placed on her shoulders, so she said icily, “There’s no need to trouble you for that, Mr. Nacht.”

The way she addressed me... It was distant and cold. It was as if they had returned to the time when she worked for his company.

“The kids miss their mommy,” shared Zachary as he flicked the ashes off his cigarette. His tone was nonchalant when he added, “I’ll give you one more chance to answer that question.”

“I have duties to fulfill,” informed Charlotte with a heavy heart. Still, she was surprisingly firm when she added, “I thank you for everything you’ve done, though. I trust that the kids will be fine with you, so I am okay.”

“You’re not going to fight for their custody anymore?” asked Zachary as he stared at her with a raised brow.

“No,” replied Charlotte. She tilted her gaze down to try to keep herself as calm as possible when she added, “I no longer have what it takes to keep them safe.”

Charlotte suddenly felt like a failure. She had been fighting against Zachary for years, but in the end, she still lost.

It felt as if he would always be better than her.

“Okay, at least you know when to back away,” said Zachary. He didn’t say anything else before he turned around to board the plane. As he did so, he instructed, “Bruce, take them back to the country.”

“Understood,” replied Bruce as he stepped forward to offer Charlotte some comfort by saying, “Ms. Lindberg, this private jet is for you. If you truly do not wish to return to H City, you can go to its neighboring city. However, you cannot stay overseas because that would put you in danger.”

“Okay, then we’ll go to Yaleview,” said Charlotte before she turned around and led her people to board the plane.

“Alright,” said Bruce, who went to get everything ready immediately. He also led some men and boarded the plane with Charlotte and the others. Bruce’s mission was to make sure that everyone arrive safely at their destination.

Before Zachary entered the cabin, he turned around to take another look at Charlotte. She did the same. Their eyes met, and they could tell that there were thousands of words they wanted to say to each other.

In the end, they chose to keep those words to themselves.

When two hearts were connected the way theirs were, there were many things that didn’t need to be verbalized.

Two private jets took off and went to the same country, but one headed for H City while the other traveled to Yaleview.

Charlotte sat by the window and stared in a daze as Pillere slowly left her line of sight.

She wondered, When did Zachary set everything up? And how did he learn about my location and situation?

“Ms. Lindberg, I’d like to talk to you,” said Gordon softly after walking over.

“Have a sit,” replied Charlotte while gesturing to the seat opposite to her.

“I am so sorry that I am unable to rescue you this time,” apologized Gordon sincerely, “I even got ambushed on my way over and almost couldn’t make it to the airport in time. The consequences would’ve been dire if the Nacht family hadn’t been around to help us out.”

“It’s not your fault. Danrique had too many enemies, and you kept the kids safe despite the situation. That, by itself, is an amazing accomplishment,” said Charlotte softly to comfort him.

“It should be safe once we cross the borders, and I...”

Gordon hesitated but eventually mustered enough courage to request, “I want to go back to Erihal and look for Mr. Lindberg. He trained men like me in person, and he’s the reason we managed to survive. We can’t sit idly by now that something so terrible has happened to him, and he has...”

Gordon was sorrowful when he reached that part of the sentence. Danrique’s death was the worst news to men like Gordon.

They practically worshipped Danrique and worked for him with their entire being. Hence, they felt lost upon hearing about his death.

“I was going to order you to do the same thing,” said Charlotte firmly, “I have the strangest feeling, and I think he is still alive. That being said, I don’t know why news of his death is being shared everywhere, so it’s good if you return to Erihal and check things out. Be careful when you investigate the matter, though.”

“Understood,” replied Gordon before he nodded and said, “I will leave four men here to protect the kids and will take three to Erihal.”

“There is no need for that,” ordered Charlotte firmly, “Take all your men over. I have eighteen bodyguards with me, so I’m certain we can keep three children safe.”