

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1277

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Chapter 1277 No Turning Back

“But...”

“No buts. It’s decided,” insisted Charlotte to cut Gordon’s words short. After that, she instructed, “Once we land, you will take all seven of your men back to Erihal. Call me as soon as you learn anything.”

“I’ll leave after I helped settle you and the kids down. You gave up custody of your kids just to protect Mr. Lindberg’s children, so I can’t ignore your wellbeing,” offered Gordon who was still worried.

“I am not that nice,” replied Charlotte while grinning, “It’s just that given the current situation, my kids are safer with Zachary than they are with me. Hence, I am also doing all this for their sake.”

“But if it hasn’t been for us, you could’ve gone back to the Nacht family. It would be safer for you, and you’d get to reunite with your kids.”

Gordon could see things clearly. The truth was that Charlotte was sacrificing herself to protect all three of Danrique’s children. In a way, history was repeating itself. Charlotte was protecting the kids, just as her mother had protected Danrique all those years ago.

“Oh, stop being dilly-dallying already and man up,” said Charlotte. She changed the topic and ordered, “The sun is rising. You should go rest up now. We have a busy day ahead after we landed.”

“Okay,” said Gordon. He stood up and bowed politely to Charlotte before returning to his seat.

Charlotte looked out the window and stared at the clouds. A complex emotion gnawed at her. Who would've thought that after all the twists and turns, I'd return to where it all began?

"Don't worry, Ms. Lindberg. The trouble will pass, and you are no longer the person you used to be. We can rise back up to the top once this is all over," said Lupine while serving Charlotte a cup of warm tea.

"Rise back up to the top?" murmured Charlotte before an exasperated and bitter smile crept up on her lips, "That's true. The assets and resources Danrique left me would allow me to rise back to the top, but..."

Charlotte tilted her head down and stared at the cup of warm tea she had with her. In a voice thick with tears, she added, "I'd rather give it all up just to have Danrique back."

In the past, all Charlotte ever felt for Danrique were respect, fear, and appreciation. There was no love whatsoever.

That was why all she could think about was his cruelty and his ambition when she first got reunited with her kids. Charlotte was certain that Danrique couldn't understand the love between a parent and a child.

That was why she was ready to leave the Lindberg family when Danrique asked her about the kids. She assumed that he would never accept them and might even hurt them.

As time passed, she learned that underneath his cruel exterior was a heart that beat with more honor and love than anyone.

His cruelty was only directed at those he deemed an outsider.

Danrique was the kind of man who would sacrifice his life to protect the people he saw as his family.

When it came to the people he cared about, Danrique would reprimand mercilessly but do the most heartwarming gestures.

Charlotte, however, took too long and had to go through so much to understand how much he cared.

“Mr. Lindberg is fine. I believe that he is still alive. He has to be,” said Lupine as her eyes reddened with tears.

“Yes, I think so too. That is why we only need to be patient and wait for him to return,” agreed Charlotte. She took a deep breath to calm herself down.

“Yeah,” said Lupine while nodding. Then, she added, “But, Ms. Lindberg, are you really not going back to the Nacht residence? Aren’t you worried about how Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie would feel?”

“Yaleview is right next to H City, so I can visit them often. I just hope they won’t hate me for this,” replied Charlotte. Thinking about her kids inevitably stung her heart.

“Why not just stay in H City?” asked Lupine curiously, “Won’t it be great to live closer together? That way, all six kids can hang out and play together all the time.”

“Things will never be the same again, so we should just keep our distance,” answered Charlotte as she grinned bitterly, “It doesn’t matter how Lindberg Corporation’s future is. The fact is that I can never go back to the Nacht family. Besides, before Danrique left, he repeatedly warned me against ever reaching out to Zachary again.”

“Okay. The two families have been at odds for generations, so I guess it makes sense that all that bad blood won’t go away that easily,” said Lupine while nodding in exasperation.

“At odds...” muttered Charlotte. Her expression took a sharp change when she blurted, “Could it be...? Does the Nacht family have anything to do with Danrique’s disappearance?”

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## Chapter 1278 Be Brave

"I don't think so?" replied Lupine in an uncertain voice. She checked her surroundings and noted that Bruce and the others were sitting quite some distance away. They probably didn't overhear us, thought Lupine. She got closer hurriedly before whispering, "Mr. Lindberg was mainly dealing with issues within the company, so Mr. Nacht is probably innocent in this."

"I hope that is true," murmured Charlotte while frowning, "We were only able to leave in one piece thanks to Zachary, and Ben even helped Gordon out. No matter how I see it, I truly owe him a favor."

"That's right," said Lupine while nodding.

"There is no evidence that points to anything as of now, so we shouldn't put the blame on him. Let's not talk about this again," instructed Charlotte, who also reprimanded herself for being overly sensitive and suspicious.

"Understood," replied Lupine. She was a little worried because she genuinely hoped that Charlotte and Zachary could get back together. If that is impossible, then I wish that they can at least interact peacefully with one another.

Those thoughts were why Lupine prayed that their guesses were wrong and that Zachary was innocent.

"Go rest up," suggested Charlotte while resting her head on her hand, "We won't be able to rest once the triplets wake up."

"I'm fine. You should really take a nap, though," replied Lupine before she lowered the backrest and helped Charlotte lie down. The former handed the latter a blanket before adding, "Rest well and don't overthink things."

Charlotte closed her eyes, but she simply couldn't sleep. All she could think about was how Danrique could've already passed away.

Maybe it was because she was too tired, but she eventually fell asleep, only to be haunted by her nightmares. She dreamed about how Danrique's yacht exploded and how everything was in a wreck.

That nightmare scared Charlotte awake. Her eyes were filled with horror when they flung open, and her mind kept replaying the scenes from her nightmare. A nerve-wracking ache tore through her heart.

She placed her palm on her heart and kept trying to calm herself down. It's fine. Danrique is fine. He must be...

Charlotte turned around and saw that everyone else was asleep.

They still had to travel a few more hours in the air, but she couldn't sleep anymore, so she lay on her side and stared blankly out the window.

She thought about her father and how he never told her anything about the Lindberg family, even though he was being framed and hurt. All he ever wanted was for her to lead a peaceful life. Dad knew just how much turmoil we'd have to go through if we ever return to the Lindberg family.

Richard had already learned about Danrique's cruelty at the time.

The former thought that the latter would surely help Charlotte out if she was ever in trouble because Danrique owed Isabella. However, Charlotte would have to go through a lot of hardship if she stayed with the Lindberg family.

That was why he repeatedly warned Charlotte that her life would change drastically if she ever called that number.

He even reminded her that she must never make the call unless it was a life or death situation.

Charlotte didn't understand what her father was worried about at the time, but after everything that had happened... I finally know what he meant. The life of the wealthy came with a lot of drama and trouble.

That was especially true if one was a member of incredibly powerful families like the Nachts and the Lindbergs. No one could ever anticipate the kind of danger that was waiting right around the corner.

Even Isabella, who had grown up within the family, couldn't defend herself against the internal turmoil and was murdered.

That was why Richard had kept Charlotte's identity a secret. He kept everything hidden until he was on his deathbed. At the time, he knew that his death would leave Charlotte vulnerable, and that was why he gave her the phone number to dial as a last resort.

Richard would never have imagined that Danrique wasn't as evil as rumored. Instead, the latter was especially kind to his family.

That was why Charlotte had the best protection and training in the past two years.

Danrique was so kind that he planned ahead for Charlotte, even when he was in danger himself. He made sure that Charlotte would have a plentiful life, should he ever meet an untimely death.

Those memories and thoughts got Charlotte to sigh deeply. She was truly appreciative. I had my dad, Mrs. Berry, and Danrique protecting me my entire life. They are the reasons I am able to sit here in one piece.

The sad part, however, was that the people she loved were fading away one by one. Charlotte promised herself mentally, I must become stronger and more resilient and must start my new life on my own!

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1279

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Chapter 1279 The World Can Be Yellow

The private jet landed at Yaleview's airport. Charlotte held the kids' hands as they got off the plane. A sense of loneliness

engulfed Charlotte as she took in the familiar yet heartbreaking view of the city.

Years ago, her father took her to that city when he was still alive. She was only a teenager at the time.

Her dad was busy starting his business, so Mrs. Berry had been the one who kept her company in a villa located outside the suburbs.

A couple of trees were planted at the side of the villa's entrance, and their leaves would turn the floor into a warm, beautiful orange when autumn and winter came around.

Like H City, Yaleview also had an ideal climate and its temperature never fell below zero degrees, not even during winter. That was why the leaves remained sitting on the tree branches during winter and why the scenery was stunning.

However, the city didn't feel like home without her father or Mrs. Berry around. If anything, it made Charlotte feel especially lonely.

"Aunt Charlotte, where are we?"

Alpha was crouching. She picked up a fallen leaf and narrowed her eyes while holding the leaf toward the sun and examining it. She looked extremely cute and innocent as she did so.

"We're in Yaleview," answered Charlotte with a smile, "In a way, this is my second home."

"It's so pretty here," commented Beta as she scanned around and stared curiously, "I used to think that the entire world is white, but I later learned that it can be green and purple as well. I've only just learned that the Earth can be yellow too!"

"Haha."

Charlotte laughed. She crouched down to stroke Beta's tiny head after that.

Kids had always been innocent. They used to live in Xendale where it was always winter, so they thought that it was white everywhere.

Later, they went to Arkfield and saw the farm, the fields, and the purple grapes, so they assumed that the rest of the world could only be white, green, and/or purple.

That was the first time they went to Yaleview, and seeing the leaves on the ground got them to understand that the Earth could also be yellow.

They were only two and a half years old, so the world seemed simple from their point of view.

“Aunt Charlotte, when will we meet up with our parents and our cousins?”

Gamma was the most mature among them and was the one who had the most desires.

“Gamma, your parents are busy, so I will take care of you for now, okay? As for your cousins... I’ll take you to them sometime later,” promised Charlotte sweetly as she stroked Gamma’s arms.

“Okay,” murmured Gamma sadly. She had her head down and was caressing her tiny hand as she pouted and complained, “Adults are always like this. They like to claim that they are busy and often postpone things...”

Charlotte didn’t know what to say in response to that. She had assumed that they were just kids and didn’t understand much, but they turned out to be smarter than she thought.

“Ms. Lindberg,” called out Gordon at that moment.

Charlotte had Lupine babysit the kids before she followed Gordon to the side and asked, “Is everything done?”

“Yes,” replied Gordon in a low voice, “I plan on taking the commercial flight back to Erihal, so as to not draw any attention. I’ll get in touch with Sean once I reach the place and will report back to you as soon as I learn anything.”



“Good. Take care,” replied Charlotte while tapping his shoulder.

“Then we shall leave now. Please take care of the kids.”

Gordon bowed to Charlotte after he said his piece.

The seven other bodyguards bowed to Charlotte as well to show their respect.

“Be careful and take care of yourself.”

Charlotte was pleased to see the way everyone acted. The rest of the world regarded Danrique as a cruel dictator, but his subordinates were loyal and would lay their lives down for him.

That proved that he was kind and sincere to his own men.

“Thank you, Ms. Lindberg.”

Gordon turned to the triplets and stroked all of their tiny heads before informing, “Kids, I have to leave for a while. You girls be good and listen to your Aunt Charlotte, okay?”

“Where are you going?” asked Beta curiously.

“Uncle Gordon, are you going to Daddy?” asked Alpha. Her big, round eyes glowed with anticipation as she stared at him and requested, “Can you help me hand this to him?”

Alpha handed the leaf she picked up earlier to Gordon.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1280

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Chapter 1280 Back To The Same Old Place

“And take mine to him too!”

Gamma picked up a leaf and folded it into a beautiful butterfly before handing it over.

"And this one's from me," said Beta as she handed a leaf to Gordon, "You must keep it safe and are not allowed to lose it, okay?"

"These leaves are so pretty, and they're orange like the sun is. We want daddy to have the sunlight here. That way, he will never be cold," shared Alpha innocently as she tilted her head up.

Charlotte's heart was touched when she heard that. I pray to the heaven above. Please let Danrique receive the kids' blessing and return safely.

"Thank you," replied Gordon as he kept all three leaves safely tucked away, "Don't worry. I will surely bring the sunlight over to Mr. Lindberg."

"Yay, that's amazing!" cheered all three children.

"Alright, I have to go now. Be good!"

Gordon stroke their heads again before he left reluctantly.

All seven other subordinates waved goodbye to them.

"Bye-bye," said the kids while waving their tiny hands.

Charlotte watched as Gordon and the others left. A complex feeling rose in her heart.

"Ms. Lindberg, we don't have any contacts here in Yaleview, so we can't get everything ready beforehand. I've already booked rooms in the best hotel here. We can stay there for a few days while I look for a villa. After that, we can..."

"I've already gotten everything ready," interrupted Bruce as he approached and added, "I called ahead and had our people get a villa ready. Every necessity is there, and everyone can move in right away."

As Bruce spoke, a Rolls-Royce pulled up.

"Mr. Nacht had me prep this car for you," added Bruce as he handed the keys to Morgan, "You can use it however you please."

"But..." muttered Morgan before she turned to Charlotte.

"It's best if we keep a low profile now," replied Charlotte, "So we won't be accepting such a luxurious car."

"But..."

"We'll keep the villa, though. Please thank Zachary on my behalf, but I'll have to turn the car down," informed Charlotte before she instructed, "Morgan, take a few of our people over and go buy some cars. Remember to keep a low profile."

"Understood," replied Morgan. She rushed to work on the matter right away.

"I'll go with you," offered Marino quickly to earn some brownie points.

"Then please allow me to drive everyone to the villa," suggested Bruce as he opened the door, "This way, Ms. Lindberg."

"Thank you," said Charlotte. She got the kids into the car after that.

Yaleview was quieter when compared against H City. Not a single car was in sight when the evening rolled by.

It took them about thirty minutes before they reached the region where the villa was located.

The place had a lot of greenery, and the environment was serene. The villas in the region all had a modern design. They weren't as luxurious or as big as the villa in H City, but they were still rather regal.

Bruce drove to the innermost part of the region before it was parked at the side of a white villa.

Charlotte couldn't help being stunned when she saw that villa. Isn't this the villa my dad bought all those years ago?

After dad got into trouble, Simon stole the factories in Yaleview and this villa. A lot had happened after that, and the Whites eventually ran out of money, so they sold this villa, too.

“Let’s take a look inside.”

Charlotte got the kids out of the cars and scanned the surroundings. The tree she planted was still standing beside the entrance, and the flowers that Mrs. Berry planted were growing well, too. Some other flowers had withered and the water fountain stopped working, though...

“It was a last-minute decision to come here, so we didn’t have the time to fix everything,” informed Bruce.

“It’s fine. I needed something to work on, anyway.”

Charlotte pushed the door open and entered the place. Everything inside the house was still as it was. The photos she took with her father and Mrs. Berry rested quietly on the piano, on the walls...

She was only a teen at the time, and she looked youthful.

Seeing those photos make her feel like she had returned to the beautiful past where the people she loved were still with her. That was a time when her life was full of joy and laughter.

Charlotte picked up the photo frame. She couldn’t help getting a little teary.