Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1469

/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1469 Take Charge 2

After a few seconds of silence, Charlotte said calmly, "This is the Nacht family's matter. You shouldn't bother yourself over this, Ms. Gold."

"That's enough, Charlotte!" bellowed Nancy. "Can you tell me what happened? Aren't you two supposed to get married? Why was there a fire at Southridge? Why did Mr. Nacht go missing? Why—"

Instead of replying, Charlotte pressed the window switch silently.

"Charlotte, you—"

Nancy rapped on the car window angrily, trying to stop Charlotte. However, the window was already shut.

Ignoring her, Charlotte waved her hand, and the car drove away directly.

"Charlotte Lindberg!" Behind, Nancy stomped her feet in fury.

However, no one paid any heed to her. Charlotte's car was already long gone.

"Ms. Gold is quite love-struck," remarked Lupine.

"Yeah." An unfathomable look crept into Charlotte's eyes while she gazed at Nancy through the rearview mirror. "Lupine, do you think that one will become smarter when in agony?"

"Probably." Lupine stared at Charlotte worriedly. "What's wrong, Ms. Lindberg?"

"Nothing." Charlotte cast her eyes downward and saw her phone screen flickering. Lucy was calling her. It looks like something is going on in the company. Have those troublemakers appeared already?

Charlotte answered the call without much thought. "Hello?"

"Ms. Lindberg, those at the headquarter requested to have a board meeting immediately. They insisted on seeing Mr. Nacht."

"What are they trying to do?" Charlotte frowned.

"Mr. Nacht's schedule has been cleared for the past three days, so Mr. Sterk took his place in the board meetings. As there were no updates regarding the wedding, and Mr. Spencer had fallen ill and is still unconscious, those at the headquarter probably realized that something bad had happened to Mr. Nacht. So..."

"Three in the afternoon." Charlotte glanced at her watch. "I'll attend the board meeting on time."

"All right, I'll relay the message." Lucy continued, "Also, some important clients have requested to meet Mr. Nacht. About the Gymnasium Project—"

"Let's talk about it when I arrive at the office." Charlotte frowned. "From today onward, I'll go to the office at three in the afternoon. Schedule the work then, and I'll handle them all at once."

"Understood."

After hanging up, Charlotte barely had time to catch her breath before Johann called. "Charlotte, when are you free? We need to meet."

"Mr. Sterk, I have to attend a board meeting at three. I'll arrive half an hour earlier, so shall we meet in Zachary's office?"

"Okay. Take care of yourself. The Nacht family is counting on you."

"You too! Nacht Group and Divine Corporation depend on you."

Her utterance hit a nerve in him, and his firm voice suddenly became hoarse and shaky. After a moment of silence, he forced out, "I-I will!"

When Charlotte heard his response, tears welled up in her eyes. Having said a reply to him, she hung up.

She did not want to cry anymore. If she did, her eyes would become even more swollen. Those in the company might realize that something was amiss if they saw her in such a state.

Hence, she must and have to stay strong to face everything.

Since Zachary's survival was still unknown, the fate of the family and the corporation were in her hands. She must not let him down.

"Ms. Lindberg..."

Lupine hugged Charlotte, her heart aching for her. She yearned to console her but did not know what to say.

In truth, Lupine was devastated as well. Ben was severely injured and was still in the ICU. Despite being his girlfriend, she could not keep him company. That made her feel guilt-ridden.

She had never been superstitious in the past. However, she had begun to pray every day, hoping that heaven would show mercy so that the disaster would end soon and everything would get better.

"Everything will be fine. It will." Charlotte took a deep breath and reminded herself to pull herself together. "Everything will get better. It definitely will."

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/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1470 Take Charge 3

When they arrived at the hospital, Charlotte brought Lupine to visit Ben in the ICU first.

After three days of emergency treatment, the doctor announced, "The patient is no longer in critical condition. However, since he inhaled a lot of toxic fumes after being shot, his situation is quite dire. It's possible that..."

"What?" asked Lupine anxiously.

"He might never wake up," continued the doctor with a frown. "We'll need to observe him for a longer period to be certain of his condition."

Lupine was appalled to hear that, so much so that she staggered to her feet, swaying a little.

Charlotte quickly grabbed her and consoled, "Don't worry, there must be a solution. I've already asked Raina to invite Dr. Wright over. If there's hope for Olivia, there's hope for Ben too."

The overwhelming sorrow made it impossible for Lupine to say a single word. Hugging Charlotte, she burst into tears.

She had always been much calmer and stronger than Morgan.

However, she could not control her emotions anymore.

She regretted not being nicer to Ben in the past and not spending more time with him. Instead, she kept bullying and ignoring him. Lupine was truly afraid that he would never wake up. In that case, there would be no way for her to make amends to him.

"He'll definitely get better. Trust me!" Charlotte patted her back and reassured her, "I'm here for you. Don't be scared!"

As of then, Charlotte was everyone's pillar of support.

Unfortunately, there was no one for her to rely on.

After visiting Ben, Charlotte went to check on Ellie.

The doctor said Ellie's injuries were not severe, but she sustained a minor concussion from the head injury. He also explained that she had yet to regain consciousness because she was heavily frightened and inhaled too much smoke.

Gazing at Ellie, who was lying on the bed, Charlotte felt her heart aching terribly. Ellie was the weakest among the three children, so she had always been particularly protective of her.

Yet, over the past few years, accidents always befell Ellie.

Firstly, Cynthia poisoned her, then Sharon kidnapped her and held her captive. That time around, she was injured in a fire.

Remorse ate away at Charlotte. She despised herself for failing to protect her child well.

"Don't be too worried, Ms. Lindberg. Ellie will be fine," consoled Raina softly. "From a medical perspective, she's not in critical danger. The biggest reason why she's still unconscious is that she was too traumatized. She'll be fine two days later."

"When will Dr. Wright arrive?"

Charlotte had no time or energy to be sad. All she could think of was to deal with the problem at hand.

"She'll arrive tonight," said Raina. "I've already reached an agreement with her. She'll be staying in H City for the long-term, at least until Ellie and Ben have fully recovered."

"Okay." Charlotte nodded. Patting Raina's shoulder, she said, "I'll leave everything in the hospital to you. Thanks in advance."

"It's what I should do." When Raina spoke, she sounded like she was on the verge of tears. "Although I can't help you with Mr. Nacht, I can still help you with Ben, Ellie, and the rest..."

"Ben's injuries are quite severe. You and Dr. Wright must treat him carefully," exhorted Charlotte.

"Don't worry," Raina promised. "Although Ben's situation is quite grave, I think there's still hope. You can just leave this to me and go ahead and deal with the other matters."

"And Marino..."

"Marino's injuries are only external. There's no need to worry about him."

"That's good."

After settling everything in the hospital, Charlotte went to visit Spencer in Garden Villa instead of heading straight to the office.

Ever since Zachary went missing, Spencer fell ill and had been bedridden for a few days.

Although Johann also fell sick, he had forced himself to head to the office the previous day. In comparison, Spencer seemed to be in a worse situation.

Charlotte had the right to helm Divine Corporation, but those in Nacht Group's headquarters were still unconvinced of her abilities. Hence, she needed Spencer to take charge first.

Those troublemakers in the board of directors were all from the headquarters.

Therefore, Charlotte needed to get Spencer to go with her.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1471

/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1471 The Leader

Charlotte had only been there once, and it was when Henry passed away.

At that time, she had come to stir up trouble under Danrique's command and managed to infuriate Zachary.

Though the people and place remained the same, her emotions were vastly different.

Charlotte had already cast aside her animosity and grudges toward the Nacht family. As of then, they were no longer enemies but a family.

When she entered Henry's residence, the subordinates, bodyguards, and maids were no longer wary of her. Instead, they welcomed her respectfully and greeted, "Mrs. Nacht!"

"Where's Mr. Spencer?"

Charlotte strode forward, displaying a regal bearing with every step she took.

Her demeanor had changed entirely—she was no longer like her weak self in the past.

Even when she reconciled with the Lindberg family, she was not as domineering as then.

After all, she had Danrique as her backing at that time. No matter how powerful she was, the shadow of her past still lingered.

Yet, both Danrique and Zachary had gone missing.

Charlotte was the only one left in both the Nacht and Lindberg families.

Hence, she had to pull herself together and be the most reliable leader for everyone.

"Mr. Spencer is waiting for you in the study," replied the butler respectfully.

Charlotte entered with Lupine and the rest. Just as she was about to step into the study, she saw Henry's portrait on the wall and fell into a daze.

His portrait had been hung there since his passing. Every day, Spencer would talk to it about the recent happenings in the Nacht family.

When Spencer saw her stopping in her tracks, he quickly instructed, "Take the portrait down now."

"There's no need for that." Charlotte affected a calm expression and strode into the room. "I should keep Grandpa updated too."

"Did you just call Mr. Henry as..."

"Although the wedding ceremony did not happen, Zachary and I are legally married. Now that I'm officially part of the Nacht family, I ought to change the way I address him."

Charlotte sat on the sofa across from Spencer.

"Your demeanor reminds me of Mr. Zachary in the past." Looking at her, Spencer could not help but lament, "It's a pity... Why did this happen..."

At the thought of Zachary, tears streamed down his cheeks as his heart ached terribly.

"I still think that he's alive." Although Charlotte felt emotional, she remained strong. "Perhaps, the masked men took him away, or..."

"Considering how ill he is, even if the masked men had brought him away, I'm afraid that the chances of him surviving are slim," said Spencer amidst sobs. "Of course, I wish that there'll be a miracle too, but..."

"I know that it sounds impossible, but..." Trying her best to suppress her sorrow, she declared firmly, "I still believe in miracles!"

Spencer heaved a deep sigh and fell silent.

At that moment, the butler served some tea.

After taking a sip of the hot tea, Charlotte went straight to the point. "I believe Mr. Sterk has contacted you, right? A board meeting is going to be held this afternoon."

"He did call me." Spencer leaned against the wheelchair weakly, already exhausted by the short conversation. "I'll follow you to the company in the afternoon. However..."

There, he drew out his vowels for a long time, his tone filled with misgivings and hesitation.

Naturally, he was aware of the current situation and that Charlotte was alone without any support. At that moment, he had to be her backing.

Prior to the incident, that was what Zachary kept reminding him of. Hence, he had to do a good job.

Yet, to be honest, he lacked confidence. Firstly, he did not know if Charlotte was capable enough to support the family. Secondly, he was unsure if she would remain with the Nacht family forever.

After all, she was still so young. It was possible for her to remarry to someone else.

Furthermore, the grudges between the Nacht and Lindberg families could not be dismissed just like that.

If Danrique returned one day and took Charlotte away, the Nacht family's future would be bleak.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1472

/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1472 Two Promises

Even if Spencer did not voice his worries, Charlotte understood them all.

Frankly, he was still slightly wary toward her. From the start, he always believed that Zachary's illness would not have worsened if she had not insisted on bringing the three children and Dr. Felch back to Erihal.

He had never stopped brooding over that fact.

However, Zachary had reminded him sternly not to bring that matter up anymore.

Hence, Spencer never mentioned it at all.

After all, he was not Henry. Regardless of how dignified his status was in the Nacht family or how much Zachary respected him, he was just an old servant.

His status and glory were all given to him by the Nacht family. He was cognizant of all that.

Since Zachary chose Charlotte, Spencer had no right to voice any opposition.

Even then, he dared not show any signs of his concerns.

"I know what you're thinking about, Mr. Spencer," Charlotte pointed out. "There are two things that I think I should explain to you. Firstly, I'll do my best to support the family. As long as I'm here, the family stands. Secondly, even if Zachary never returns, I'll remain with the Nacht family until Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie become adults and can support everyone."

As a matter of fact, she had wondered what she should do if Zachary were never to return.

Perhaps, when she grew old, she would spend the rest of her life alone in a tranquil place.

"Ms. Lindberg... No, Mrs. Nacht..." After correcting himself, Spencer said emotionally, "Thank you. I truly thank you from the bottom of my heart!"

"This is what I'm supposed to do." Charlotte smiled wryly. "I'm not only protecting this family for Zachary's sake, but also my kids'. Therefore, you have nothing to worry about!"

"I'm sorry. I was being petty," he apologized.

"No, I understand how you feel," she said sincerely. "The Nacht family has nothing now, and my children are still young. If I ever thought of leaving, the Nacht family would be ruined. As the only elder remaining in the family, it's normal for you to be concerned. Hence, I came over today to explain everything to you clearly and reassure you."

"I'm glad to hear that. It looks like Mr. Zachary made the right judgment."

Spencer was overwhelmed with emotions. "Don't worry. As long as I'm still alive, I'll protect you to the best of my abilities."

"Thank you!" Charlotte stood up and bowed grave thanks.

"There's no need for that, Mrs. Nacht..."

Spencer wanted to help her up, but he could not stand up.

"You have to accept it," she stated with a smile. "I have to settle some things, so I'll leave now. Remember to be at Divine Corporation by three in the afternoon."

"Don't worry." Spencer saw her to the door. After watching her get into the car, he remarked, "Mr. Zachary is right. If she weren't around, the Nacht family would've been doomed!"

Charlotte did not rest in the car. Instead, she continued looking through the messages on her phone. Later, she had to meet a few shareholders and major clients personally and reach a mutual agreement with them before the board meeting.

Some of them were the shareholders of the Gymnasium Project in F Nation, Theo, and the rest.

To save everyone's time, they agreed to meet in a private club at the foot of the hill.

At that moment, they were already awaiting her arrival for a long time.

While the car drove toward the private club, Lupine searched up some information and reported, "Ms. Lindberg, the private club is the Gold family's property. Should we change the venue?"

"There's no need for that." Charlotte was unperturbed by the information.

"Ms. Gold has a good relationship with Mr. Murphy and the rest. If she tries to stir up trouble, it'll be very troublesome."

"I know," Charlotte replied coldly. "We can't avoid the inevitable. If she intends to play some dirty tricks, there's no way I can get away from it. It's better to confront her upfront!"