## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1677

Chapter 1677 Pick Up The Girls

"Why would he do this ?" exclaimed Bruce. "He's the boy's uncle, so why would he use the child as a bargaining chip ?"

"He won't harm Robbie." That much Zachary was certain. "He's only trying to make Francesco return to him."

"What should we do then ?" said a vexed Bruce. "Mr. Lindberg has not only saved Ms. Lindberg and me today..."

"Certainly, we cannot turn this into an open confrontation..."

After everything that he went through, Zachary came out the other end having matured a lot. He began to view the relationship between the Lindbergs and the Nachts with a renewed sense of objectivity, and no longer harbored the same degree of animosity he held toward Danrique as he did before.

Reflecting upon what had transpired during this stretch, he lamented, "Regardless, he was the one who saved Charlotte and Robbie, and his wife saved me. That makes us very much in their debt."

"This..." Bruce was very surprised. Mr. Nacht seems to have gained clarity on the situation.

"Go ahead and attend to things back at the office," Zachary instructed.

"Understood." Bruce nodded and departed in a hurry.

Zachary turned back to regard the bed-ridden Charlotte. His heart ached when he caressed her cheeks.

"Ms. Lindberg had lost a lot of blood and is currently in a delicate state, Mr. Nacht. I'm afraid she won't be able to rouse before dark," the doctor beside whispered softly.

"Understood," Zachary responded in acknowledgment before he turned to Lupine. "Help me take care of her."

"Will do." Lupine nodded. "Are you leaving?"

"I have to make a trip back to the office." Zachary checked the time on his wrist. "But I'd come by in the evening."

"All right. Leave it to me. I'll take care of things here."

Lupine saw Zachary outside to where Ben was waiting. When the latter saw Zachary, he was extremely emotional. "Mr. Nacht!"

Both boss and subordinate were wheelchair-bound. Coming away from such an ordeal, they mutually had a lot on their minds.

"It's good that you made it out alive." Zachary patted Ben on the shoulder and regarded the latter with a slight smile. "Get well soon. I've still much with which to count on you."

"Okay." Ben nodded profusely.

"Mr. Nacht!"

Marino and the other elite subordinates had awaited in the long corridor for some time now, and all of them were profoundly moved upon seeing Zachary.

After undergoing this catastrophe, they had come to treasure, even more, the time spent in Zachary's service.

"None of you are missing. This is most excellent."

When Zachary regarded this group, his lips curled up in relief, and all of their eyes reddened when they heard that.

"Squad One is to remain here to protect Madam, while Squad Two shall accompany me to the office."

Zachary handed them their orders without a surfeit of sentimentality.

"Understood!" responded all eighteen of them unanimously and thunderously.

"Shush!" Zachary put a finger to his lip. "Do not wake Madam."

"Yes, hehe..." the eighteen six-foot-odd men became somewhat self-conscious and chuckled sheepishly.

To the side, Bruce and Ben's eyes welled up at this scene.

While everyone else said that Mr. Nacht was cold and insufferable, only they understood him to be a really loyal and compassionate man. Otherwise, these people would not have continued to serve him so faithfully and wholeheartedly. All of them were made to undergo various unprecedented trials and tribulations in recent times, but now, it would seem that they could finally look forward to brighter days to come.

Lupine parted the curtains inside the room and her mood was instantly uplifted by the sight of the rainbow over the horizon.

Like the sky clearing after a shower, everything seems renewed. How wonderful it is to see the gloominess pass!

Ring...

The phone suddenly rang. Afraid of waking Charlotte, Lupine hastened to turn off the sound and pick up the call with a hand over the receiving end. "Hello. Morgan!"

"Where's Ms. Lindberg, Lupine ?" Morgan anxiously asked.

"She's still out of it. Why?"

Lupine glanced at Charlotte on the bed.

"Mr. Lindberg has sent someone here to pick up the girls, and the car is already waiting in the courtyard. I thought that I should run this by Ms. Lindberg."

"Well..."

"Are you defying Mr. Lindberg's orders as well, Morgan?"

Before Lupine could answer, Sean's voice of discontent was heard coming from the other end...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1678

Chapter 1678 Spare Me

"That's not what I mean, Sean," explained Morgan hurriedly. "I just want to inform Ms. Lindberg."

"Ms. Lindberg is injured, so let her recover," asserted Sean firmly. "Mr. Lindberg is still waiting for me to bring the kids back."

"Understood."

Naturally, Morgan did not dare to say anything else. She quickly hung up and brought Sean to the girls.

At the hospital, Lupine called out, "Hello? Hello?" She anxiously tried to call back. However, she remembered that Sean had already reached Northridge and Morgan definitely would not dare to defy Danrique's orders.

Hence, she called Zachary to inform him.

"Danrique probably wants to lure Francesca back using the kids..." guessed Zachary calmly. "Since he wants to take back his own kids, I have no right to stop him."

"Yeah, but..."

As Lupine had overheard Zachary's conversation with Bruce earlier, she knew that Danrique was doing that to make Francesco return. However, if Francesco went back so quickly, Zachary's illness would not be cured.

If Charlotte is awake, she'll feel anxious...

"You're from the Lindberg family, so don't be distracted by other thoughts."

With that, Z achary hung up.

Still gripping the phone, Lupine felt extremely conflicted. She knew that Zachary was reminding her not to defy her duty and to always remember her identity.

Otherwise, she might be labelled as a traitor...

Naturally, she did not dare to betray Danrique. While she did not want Charlotte to be sad, she also hoped that Ben could get treated too.

However, Zachary's words served as a reminder to her. If she was overly concerned about this, she might invite trouble to herself...

Upon that thought, Lupine took a deep breath.

Soon, Morgan called and said anxiously, "Sean took the girls away. When I asked Robbie when they'll be back, he said that he'll talk to Ms. Lindberg directly after she wakes up. What should we do?"

"If Mr. Lindberg wants to take the girls back, we have no choice either.." replied Lupine. "Ms. Lindberg is still unconscious, so let's wait till she wakes up. Meanwhile, you should take good care of Jamie and Ellie."

"Okay, then." Morgan sighed. "How are things going with the Nacht family? Marino hasn't been replying to my messages today. I'm worried about him." "Jesse has already been arrested by the police and Chris ran away. Bruce is dealing with the remaining problems now. Everything's under control..."

"That's good!" Morgan heaved a sigh of relief. "Is Mr. Zachary back?"

"He's back..."

"Great!"

When Morgan was talking to Lupine, a figure suddenly barged in from the windows. Morgan spun around warily. However, before she could say anything, she felt a huge knife pressing precariously against her neck.

Shocked, she stared at the short girl in front of her and blurted, "Fran..."

Francesca gestured her to remain silent.

"I'll stop talking to you now, Lupine. I'll go look at Jamie and Ellie."

"Okay."

After hanging up the call, Morgan craned her neck carefully and greeted with respect, "Mrs. Lindberg, spare me!"

Although she had always been working for Charlotte, she knew how deeply Danrique loved Francesca.

It was better if she did not offend her future employer.

"Why are you calling me that ?" Francesca frowned unhappily. "Who's Mrs. Lindberg ?"

"You're Mr. Lindberg's wife. We wouldn't dare to offend you," said Morgan appeasingly. "Mrs. Lindberg, if you have any orders, just tell me. There's no need to resort to weapons. Haha..."

"Where are my kids?" asked Francesca with a frown. "I searched the entire place but couldn't find them. Where have they gone?"

"Just around ten minutes earlier, Sean took them away," replied Morgan carefully. "You know Sean, right? He's Mr. Lindberg's right-hand man."

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1679

Chapter 1679 Unable To Return

"What do you mean? Did that jerk, Danrique, ask someone to take my kids away?" exclaimed Francesca in surprise, almost alerting the bodyguards outside.

"Mr. Lindberg probably asked him to pick the kids up."

Morgan glanced at Francesca timidly. She was probably the only one who dared to call Danrique a jerk.

"How dare he?" Fury surged within Francesca. "What is their address?"

"I don't know, Mrs. Lindberg," replied Morgan carefully.

"If even you don't know, who'd know ?" Francesca started feeling anxious. "Where's Charlotte ?"

"Ms. Lindberg is injured. She's in the hospital and still hasn't woken up," replied Morgan.

"What about Zachary ?" demanded Francesca again.

"Mr. Nacht is probably at the office..." said Morgan weakly. "Don't panic, Mrs. Lindberg. Alpha, Beta, and Gamma are Mr. Lindberg's children. He won't hurt them. Mrs. Lindberg... Mrs. Lindberg!"

Before Morgan could complete her sentence, Francesca flipped out of the window and ran away.

When Morgan rushed to the window, she felt something cold and withdrew her hands in shock. It was a green snake with its tongue sticking out, looking extremely terrifying.

However, the snake did not bite her. Soon, it fell onto Francesca's shoulder and slithered into her cape.

Francesca passed through the forest rapidly, her destination unknown.

On the tree, Fifi flapped its wings and cawed, causing the birds in the forest to disperse.

Morgan felt uneasy. Afraid that Francesca would go looking for Charlotte, she grabbed her phone to call Lupine. However, Lupine called her first.

"What's going on? Your voice sounded weird just now. What happened?"

"Francesco came," explained Morgan hurriedly. "After knowing that Mr. Lindberg's subordinate has taken the girls away, she's furious. I don't know if she'd seek trouble with Ms. Lindberg." "She won't do that, right? Francesco seems quite reasonable to me." Although that was what Lupine said, she still closed the windows immediately. "But it's better to be careful."

"Yeah. Take good care of Ms. Lindberg."

After hanging up the call, Lupine sent a message to Zachary. She informed him that Francesca had just visited Northridge and was furious after finding out that Danrique had taken the girls away.

When Zachary read the message, the car had just driven into Divine Corporation. Lucy and the security guards immediately welcomed him with the security guards. They helped him open the door and push the wheelchair.

In the lift, Lucy and the other upper management officials were informing Zachary about the company's restructuring.

Zachary quickly proposed the suggestion for the company's restructuring and told them to reject all media interviews until the restructuring was done.

Although Johann was already old and feeling unwell, he still remained in the company to handle the affairs.

Zachary felt extremely guilty when he saw how Johann was forcing himself to carry on. He immediately took over his responsibilities and managed the company's affairs.

Once Zachary started working, everything was much more efficient. The upper management and the board of directors could not help but exclaim at how the real Zachary was so different from the imposter, even though they looked identical.

No one else could replace his confidence, decisiveness, and ability to handle everything!

Just when Zachary was busy with work in the office, Lucy brought his phone over to him. "Mr. Nacht, it's a call from Ms. Gold."

"Tell her to come directly." Zachary did not even raise his head.

"Okay." Lucy relayed the message.

Soon, Nancy arrived with two female bodyguards. She was holding a thick pile of documents.

After preparing coffee, Lucy left with the others.

Zachary finally raised his head and looked at Nancy. "Have a seat."

"Thank you."

Nancy sat opposite him. When her gaze landed on him, she could not tear her eyes away anymore.

When they met in the conference room earlier, he was too busy to mind her. Only now could they meet properly.

Although she had been looking at a face that was identical to his, she could only feel admiration when looking at the real Zachary.

However, everything had since changed. It was impossible to return to the past.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1680

Chapter 1680 She Is Here

"Have you finished leaving your testimony at the police station?" asked Zachary with a smile.

"Yeah." Nancy nodded and said calmly, "For that four hours, I said everything I could and provided all the evidence possible. My lawyer told me that after these questions are confirmed, it'll be impossible for my father to get out of jail anymore."

"Do you regret it?" asked Zachary.

"I don't." Nancy smirked mockingly. "Looking at how pathetic he is, I felt extremely satisfied... I'm planning to go back to Salinsburgh to pay my respects to my mother. If she learns about this in heaven, she'll definitely be delighted."

When Zachary heard that, he fell silent. He could imagine what had happened to Nancy during this period of time. She must have hated her father so much that she would react in this manner...

Actually, he expected all these.

"Mr. Nacht, will you still fulfill your promise ?" asked Nancy softly.

"Of course." Z achary smiled. "I said that if your father touches the Nacht Group and you help me accuse your father, I will not touch the Gold family. In fact, I'll help you rise to power!"

"Actually, now that my father is gone, I'll definitely inherit his role. My sister can never defeat me." Nancy grinned. "However, I just need you to promise that you'll not touch the Gold family."

"I'm a man of my word," promised Zachary.

"In that case, thank you." Nancy lowered her head and thanked him. Immediately afterward, she mumbled," Oh, right... Um..."

She hesitated, unable to say what was on her mind.

"What do you want to say?" Zachary raised his head and looked at her.

"I haven't married Chris yet. We reached a mutual agreement that we'll just put up an act, so we didn't actually register our marriage. Hence, I didn't infringe on your legal rights."

Nancy hesitated before saying that. On her way there, she kept wondering if she should test Zachary using the marriage and see if there was still a possibility between them.

However, after she met him, she realized that he did not love her at all. Thus, she suppressed her urge to even test him out.

She started to understand that some people were not fated to be hers.

No matter how hard she tried, she would never get them.

Hence, she decided to preserve the last remnants of her pride instead.

"Actually, since Chris is an imposter, the marriage will not be effective legally even if you have registered it," explained Zachary calmly. "Of course, it's better if it's not registered. It'll save us the hassle of going through so many procedures."

"So, you're going to marry Charlotte, right?"

Nancy still asked the question. She really wanted to know how deeply he loved Charlotte.

"Of course," replied Zachary unhesitatingly. "I'll give her a perfect wedding and a happy future."

"Congratulations!" Nancy squeezed out those two words through her sobs. Then, she got up and left with her head bowed.

"Thank you," replied Zachary politely. He watched her leave before continuing to review the documents.

When Nancy reached the door, she turned around and glanced at Zachary, who had resumed work. She said again, "I have another request."

"Go ahead." Zachary raised his head and looked at her.

"Can you leave Chris to me?"

When Nancy said that, her eyes were filled with hatred. She would never spare the man who destroyed her entire life.

"He's from the Nacht family, so I have to deal with him personally," said Zachary calmly. "I'm sorry, but I can't agree to that."

Although Nancy was disappointed, she did not say anything and left.

After Zachary finished dealing with the last contract, he saw that it was getting dark outside. Hence, he stopped working and headed to the hospital.

Bruce and the rest were accompanying him. The car had just left the underground carpark when an eagle's shriek sounded from outside. He raised his head and looked out of the window, knowing that she had come.