

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 346

"Good morning, Ms. Windt!"

Raina strolled over with a broad smile on her face. The two attendants behind her were carrying medical bags.

"Good morning!" Charlotte immediately understood. Raina was the doctor Ben had sent to treat her waist.

"I'm going to treat your waist tonight, so I brought Mrs. Berry along to see the children. She needs to return to the hospital for treatment later," Raina explained, grinning.

"It's just a small injury. There's no need for me to be hospitalized. I'm more comfortable at home. I'm happy just looking at Miss and the children," said Mrs. Berry hurriedly.

"No, Mrs. Berry. You have to stay in the hospital and go through the treatment. It'll set a good example for the children." Charlotte's expression was extremely stern.

"Miss..."

"Mrs. Berry, we can go to the hospital all the time to visit you. Make sure you get better."

Robbie encouraged Mrs. Berry.

"Is Mrs. Berry sick?" Ellie finally understood as she anxiously held Mrs. Berry's face. "If you're sick, you have to stay in the hospital, Mrs. Berry. When I was sick, you told me the same too."

"Fine, fine!" Mrs. Berry smiled and nodded. "I'll listen!"

"As you should..." Charlotte smiled in relief. "Since you took a half-day off today, you can spend time with the children."

"Right, right, right. Have you eaten breakfast? I'll go and prepare it for you right now."

Mrs. Berry was a workaholic. She immediately rolled up her sleeves and bustled into the kitchen.

"Hey!" Charlotte shouted after her. "You're a patient. You should be resting."

"Yes. We're taking over the kitchen. You can keep the children company for the time being."

The three female attendants beamed.

"But..." Mrs. Berry eyed them before shooting Charlotte a doubtful look.

"It's just..." Charlotte gulped. "The person who arranged for the three children."

"We were sent by Mr. Nacht," Dr. Howard quickly explained.

Mrs. Berry furrowed her brow but remained silent.

"Don't forget about me, Mommy and Mrs. Berry."

Jamie's anxious voice screeched from inside the room.

"Hahaha, I almost forgot that Jamie is in the room. Let's go be with him," Charlotte urged Mrs. Berry.

"Okay, okay, okay!" Mrs. Berry's spirits were lifted just looking at the children.

The family temporarily gathered in the children's room. Charlotte returned to the bedroom. Raina inspected then administered some medicine on her injury.

"Thank you, Dr. Langhan. How is Mrs. Berry?" Charlotte whispered.

“She hasn’t been eating or sleeping well these past two days. She’s also uncooperative during treatment.” Raina smiled wryly. “Her mood might improve after she spends some time with you and the children. However, she harbors a deep grudge against Mr. Nacht. You might need to give her some work to do.”

“Understood. Thank you!” Charlotte nodded.

“What about you? Have you resolved the misunderstanding between you and Mr. Nacht?” Raina asked.

Charlotte frowned but did not speak. Resolved? Zachary used the children to threaten me and threw me into the depths of despair. How can something like that be resolved?

All the secret going-ons terrifies me.

I’m not brave enough to provoke or go against him anymore.

Otherwise, all the untruths might really come to pass.

I can’t afford to lose!

Raina sighed and said sincerely, “I don’t know how such a serious misunderstanding formed between you and Mr. Nacht. He’s actually...”

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Before Raina could finish speaking, someone rang the doorbell.

Mrs. Berry pushed the door open and said, “How is the injury on your waist, Miss?”

“Much better. Have a seat, Mrs. Berry,” said Charlotte hurriedly.

“We’ll take our leave now.” Raina led the attendants out.

Mrs. Berry closed the door and anxiously asked, “Was it the bad guy who caused your injury?”

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Charlotte's eyes shone. She was about to lie when Mrs. Berry agitatedly continued, "It really was him. That a\*\*\*\*\*. Karma will get him!"

"No, you got it wrong..." Charlotte tried to explain.

"What's wrong?" Mrs. Berry's face was red with anger. "You're never one to lie. One look and I know exactly what happened."

"It was him, but he didn't hit me. He hit someone else and I stood in his way. Which is why..."

"So it was him? The next time I see him, I'll be sure to teach him a lesson," said Mrs. Berry with frustration.

"You can't. He's the Devil. It was dangerous enough when you hit him with the broom. If you try something like that again..." Charlotte rushed to advise her against it.

"So? It's not like he'll kill me. At the very most, I'll sacrifice my life fighting it out with him," said Mrs. Berry fearlessly.

"He might not kill you, but he could punish me." Charlotte threw out her trump card.

"What? Fine, then. I won't go after him." Mrs. Berry immediately calmed down.

She pulled Charlotte's hand and anxiously urged her, "Miss, let's stay away from him. We don't need his house, the people he hired, or his hospital. Let's go to Mr. Brown instead."

"Didn't you see how he beat up Michael? Michael is no match for him." Charlotte furrowed her brows tightly.

"Not even Mr. Brown can fight him? Is the bad man that powerful?" Mrs. Berry's eyes widened in terror.

"Don't let your imagination run wild." Charlotte tried another method of comforting her. "He's not so bad. He has saved me many times. If not for him, I would have lost my life long ago..."

"Really? When?" Mrs. Berry was astonished.

"Those times..."

Charlotte recounted those times where she was in danger, when the house exploded, when she was attacked, and how it was Zachary that saved her each time.

Mrs. Berry was absolutely appalled.

Finally, Charlotte added, "He's not a bad person. He just has a bad temper. So, let's not poke the bear."

"Fine, I understand...." Mrs. Berry sighed. "I really hope we can return to those quiet days. Although we were poor and times were hard, life was stable. Nothing much happened. With all that happened recently, I'm always on my guard."

"It won't happen in the future. You can relax." Charlotte made a silent resolution.

"Miss, promise me you'll be okay." Mrs. Berry grabbed Charlotte and choked out, "Before Mr. Windt's incident, he hoped that you would be safe and happy. Nothing else matters!"

"Yes, I know. We all have to be okay. You need to cooperate with treatment and get better soon so you can help me take care of the children!"

"Yes."

In the afternoon, Raina brought Mrs. Berry back to the hospital. Dr. Howard and the three attendants took care of the children while Charlotte took a short rest.

The kindergarten principal called to ask Charlotte if the three children needed to take a leave of absence.

Charlotte asked the children what they thought, and they decided to return to the kindergarten the next day. Dr. Howard and the three attendants would accompany them the entire way.

Jamie enjoyed crowds and found it suffocating to be at home.

All Ellie wanted was to go out to play. Although Robbie could be calm, he wanted to go to the kindergarten to learn.

Life was finally at ease. The next day was Monday, and Charlotte also decided to return to the office to work.

She was determined not to go against any of Zachary's requests.

As long as I don't cross him, our family will have a good life...

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That day, Zachary kept one eye on his phone, waiting for Charlotte to call.

But she never did.

At night, Raina came over to give her report. She kindly said, "Ms. Windt's waist injury is much better. She should recover soon. By the way, I sent her a message in the afternoon, and she said that she's going back to work tomorrow."

"Okay. What else did she say?" Zachary asked casually.

What he really wanted to ask was if she mentioned him.

"She... She also said that your arrangement is very thoughtful..." Raina gingerly lied. "You even arranged accommodations for the doctor and attendants which allow them to take care of the children. She said you solved a huge problem for her and she's very thankful..."

"You're getting bolder these days. How dare you lie to me?" Zachary cut her off and glared at her menacingly.

"Please forgive me, Mr. Nacht," Raina hung her head and apologized.

Zachary knitted his brow. So it really was a lie. That ungrateful wretch. She has no concept of being thankful.

"Go." Zachary lowered his gaze and continued sipping his alcohol.

"Yes." Raina bowed and was about to back out of the room when she came face to face with old Mr. Nacht. She quickly lowered her head again and greeted, "Nice to see you, old Mr. Nacht!"

"Yes. Has the matter been resolved?" Old Mr. Nacht took a seat on the sofa opposite Zachary.

"What matter?" Zachary asked without thinking. When realization hit him, he said, "Oh, it's settled!"

"Good." Old Mr. Nacht nodded. "Divine Corporation is growing by the day. You need to take note of public opinion. I hope my incident didn't cause you too much bad press."

"No, it's fine." Zachary looked at how he was dressed to the nines. "You're dressed up. Do you have a date with some old woman?" Zachary teased.

"Stop it. How dare you tease me, you brat!" Old Mr. Nacht whacked Zachary with his crutch.

"Hehe..." Zachary chuckled. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to see my three grandchildren." Old Mr. Nacht's face immediately brightened at the thought of the three children. "I just called them and asked them out for a meal."

Zachary frowned. "Are you serious? You've only known them for a few days. Why are you treating them like your actual great-grandchildren?"

"Those three children are fated with me. From the moment I set eyes on them, I felt a sense of closeness. Moreover, they look a little like you. You share similar personalities as well, especially with Robbie..." Old Mr. Nacht chuckled.

"Stop! Those three rug rats..." Zachary snapped with displeasure.

He hurriedly added, "Don't set them so close to me. I'm not the kind of person to sleep around!"

"I know you're careful in that area. Otherwise, I might suspect that they're actually your children!" old Mr. Nacht sighed as he rolled his eyes.

"I used to always be on your case and forbade you from gallivanting out there. Now that I see these three children, I very much hope that you'll gallivant. You only have to do it at least once."

"Have you gone senile? What nonsense are you spouting?" Zachary's face grew solemn.

"Fine, fine. I'm done wasting my breath on you." Old Mr. Nacht rose to his feet and started to walk out. "You're just a boring stick in the mud. I'm off to see my grandchildren. They're too cute!"

Zachary was speechless. He did not expect that old Mr. Nacht would become so close to Michael's children. Somehow, it did not sit well with him. He took big gulps from his glass.

"Mr. Nacht. Will old Mr. Nacht realize who those three children are? Should we give Ms. Windt a head's up?" Ben whispered his suggestion.

"She has a brain of her own. Can't she think for herself?" Zachary snapped.

"Yes!"



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Charlotte watched as Mrs. Berry returned from the hospital.

Ellie ran over on her stubby little legs and exclaimed, "Mommy, Mommy, I want to wear the pink princess dress when we have dinner with Grandpa Nacht tonight. Can I?"

"Grandpa Nacht?" Charlotte asked after a moment of shock.

"The one who took care of us in the hospital. He wants to take us to have hamburgers," Ellie raised her head and replied innocently.

Charlotte was taken aback by her reply. The kindergarten principal's words surfaced in her mind...

"On the way back, we chatted with some attendants and found out that the person responsible is the grandfather of the president of Divine Corporation. He was really nice to the children. They've already grown close to him and didn't want to leave. Old Mr. Nacht even bought them a bunch of gifts. There were so many that they filled up the car."

Charlotte's expression changed. She quickly asked the attendant, "Who is the Grandpa Nacht that Ellie is referring to?"

"She's talking about old Mr. Nacht. He's also our boss," said the pediatrician with a smile.

Charlotte was gripped by anxiousness. She hastily walked towards the bedroom to look for Robbie and Jamie. "Robbie, Jamie."

"We're in here, Mommy."

Robbie and Jamie were playing with Legos. The children were sitting on the carpet and had built a flying saucer.

"Robbie, Jamie, I need to talk to you. Are you free?" Charlotte asked them politely.

"Wait." Robbie placed the last piece on and clapped excitedly. "All done!"

"You're amazing, Robbie." Jamie gazed at Robbie with admiration. "I couldn't make this flying saucer no matter how hard I tried. You finished it so quickly."

"Haha, I'll teach you next time." Robbie raised his eyebrows smugly. He clapped the dust from his hands and turned to Charlotte. "We're free now, Mommy!"

"What's wrong, Mommy? Do you not want us to have dinner with Grandpa Nacht?" Ellie asked curiously as she walked over and raised her chubby face.

"It's not like that..."

Charlotte closed the door. She hugged Ellie as she sat on the floor and asked, "How did you come to know Grandpa Nacht? Also, what exactly happened to Jamie's leg? The kindergarten principal and Ms. Cheney gave me a general account of what happened. But, I want to hear more details from you guys."

"Grandpa Nacht's driver accidentally ran into me. They didn't mean to."

"Mommy, Grandpa Nacht is really nice to us..."

"Yes. He came to the hospital every day to be with us. He also bought us many things. He said he would be our guardian. If someone tries to bully us, he'll teach them a lesson."

"Yes, Grandpa Nacht said that."

"Stop!" Robbie cut off Jamie and Ellie. "Let me speak."

"Okay. You speak, Robbie." Charlotte nodded.

“It happened like this...”

Robbie told Charlotte about what happened that day after school, followed by what happened at the hospital, and finally how Zachary showed up.

Charlotte listened while her heart pounded in her chest. She never expected that the children went through so many events in the past two days, and even met Zachary.

If what they’re saying is true, old Mr. Nacht probably doesn’t know who they really are. The car accident was really unintentional...

This means that Zachary didn’t kidnap the children. It was just a coincidence that he found out about old Mr. Nacht running over Jamie. He just took the opportunity to threaten me.

But isn’t this all too much of a coincidence?

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“Mommy, Mommy...”

Robbie interrupted Charlotte’s train of thought.

She gathered her senses and said guiltily, “This is all my fault. If I weren’t late, Jamie wouldn’t have gotten into the accident. You guys won’t have to suffer.”

“Don’t say that, Mommy.” Robbie gently touched Charlotte’s face and kindly comforted her, “You need to work and take care of us at the same time. You have it hard enough. We should help you lighten your burden.”

“Robbie is right.” Jamie fiddled with his fingers and said sheepishly, “If I weren’t being playful and ran into the forest to chase the cat, I wouldn’t have gotten hit.”

“It’s my fault for noticing the cat.”

Ellie pouted. Her chubby cheeks were accented by two cute dimples.

“So, I won’t be late in the future, and you guys won’t ignore safety to play. We’ll improve together, okay?” Charlotte reflected on all their actions.

“Okay.” The three children answered in unison.

“Now, let’s discuss if we should attend Grandpa Nacht’s dinner.”

Charlotte kindly communicated and discussed with the children. However, her mind was screaming that he was their great-grandfather.

“I want to go, Mommy. Grandpa Nacht is really nice to me. I like him!” Ellie’s raised her chubby arms and cried out in a childlike tone.

“Yes. I like Grandpa Nacht too. I promised to go,” Jamie quickly added.

“Mommy, are you worried that Grandpa Nacht’s grandson will be naughty? He’s your boss, right?” Robbie read in between the lines and asked out of concern.

“Uh... Yes, he is my boss,” Charlotte replied after a moment of hesitation.

Robbie pondered for a moment before saying in a serious voice, “He looks fierce, but he was friendly when he sent us home last night. He didn’t try to harm us.”

“He sent you home?” Charlotte asked, appalled.

The children nodded and made a sound of acknowledgment.

Charlotte’s mind swam with images of Zachary interacting with the children. He was probably as stern as ever.

It’s a wonder he didn’t scare the children off with his demonic aura.

“Mommy, Grandpa Nacht treats us pretty well. We really like him. But, if you don’t want us to get too close to your boss’ grandfather, we won’t go.”

Jamie and Ellie hung their heads in disappointment.

Jamie silently played with the Legos and ruined the recently completed flying saucer.

Ellie pouted as she fiddled with her fingers. The tears in her eyes were on the brink of flowing out.

Charlotte could not bear to see her children looking so sorrowful. But, she also did not want them to get too close to old Mr. Nacht. “Children, I know you aren’t happy with Mommy. But I have my reasons. I hope you guys can...”

Ding dong!

Before Charlotte could finish speaking, the doorbell rang. An attendant anxiously exclaimed, “You’re here, old Mr. Nacht!”

Charlotte’s face drained of color. Oh my god. Old Mr. Nacht is here!

If he sees me, we’re doomed...

“I’m here to fetch the children. I also want to meet their mother and apologize to her.”

Old Mr. Nacht’s voice sounded out.

“Grandpa Nacht...” Ellie ran out enthusiastically.

“Ellie! Don’t go out yet!” Charlotte hastily grabbed her.

“Mommy... I want to see Grandpa Nacht.” Ellie pouted again, tears pooling in her eyes. She looked like the picture of woe.