

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 466

After ending the call with Jeffrey, Charlotte immediately set up a video call with her financial advisor in S Nation. After obtaining her digital thumbprint, the financial advisor activated her bank account.

Charlotte was pleasantly surprised by how simple the procedures were. She thought they would need her to make a trip to the S Nation to activate her account.

That would have been the standard procedures four years ago, the financial advisor explained. But with the advent of technologies, banks could now activate users' accounts through facial recognition, digital thumbprint, and password.

On that day itself, Charlotte transferred ten million to Jeffrey.

Jeffrey was surprised when he received the money from her.

Charlotte did not explain how she got the money but told him to proceed with the acquisition. She did not want people to know she was involved in this deal.

Jeffrey gladly complied.

Deep in Charlotte's heart, she wanted to buy and rightfully own her villa, but at the same time, she was also afraid that Helena might think she was doing it to help Amanda.

The thought of the endless troubles she might get herself into had forced her to give up the idea.

Soon, Olivia arrived with a bag of fruits. She looked around the house in admiration and said, "What a big and beautiful house!"

"This house doesn't belong to me. I just rented this place." Charlotte served her a glass of water. "Take a seat. I'll get the costumes."

"All right." Olivia sat on the couch and looked at the family photo. "I've been living alone for many years. You're so blessed to have so many family members."

"You will be able to live with your Mom once she gets better."

Charlotte stacked the costumes nicely and put them into a bag.

"I hope so." Olivia sighed. "This is why I've been working so hard to raise money for her treatment."

"She'll be fine," Charlotte consoled.

"All right then. I've got to go now. After returning these costumes to Ms. Fuller, I still have to work the night shift at Sultry Night." Olivia stood up and was ready to leave. "Take a good rest. I'll keep you informed if there are any part-time jobs available."

"Thank you." Charlotte walked Olivia downstairs. All of a sudden, Fifi started shrieking, "Bad guy! Bad guy!"

"Wow! This parrot actually speaks?" Olivia was amused.

"Fifi has been with us for nearly four years and is as old as my kids. It has also picked up some simple phrases along the way." Charlotte turned around and looked at the parrot. "Hey, Fifi. Meet Olivia!"

"Bad guy! Bad guy!" Fifi flapped its wings and shrieked continuously.

"No, Fifi. No." Charlotte pointed her index finger at the parrot. "Olivia is my good friend. She's not a bad guy."

"I don't look like a bad guy, do I?" Olivia went up and introduced herself. "Hello, Fifi. I'm not a bad guy!"

"Bad guy! Bad guy!"

Fifi squealed non-stop and kept flapping its wings as if it was very agitated.

"What's wrong with Fifi?" Charlotte knitted her brows. "It usually doesn't behave like this. I'll have to teach this naughty parrot a lesson after this."

"Don't worry about it," Olivia said, "I got to go now. You rest well, okay?"

"All right. Text me once you've passed the costumes to Ms. Fuller." Charlotte walked her to the elevator.

Olivia entered the elevator and waved Charlotte goodbye with a grin.

When Charlotte was about to return to the house, she heard a loud bang coming from the elevator, followed by Olivia's scream.

Charlotte was thunderstruck. She ran back to the elevator and realized it had broken down.

"Olivia!" Charlotte screamed in horror. She immediately gave the property management office a call and ran downstairs.

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The elevator plunged from the sixteenth floor. Fortunately, it stopped falling when it reached the third floor.

Charlotte ran all the way down to the ground floor and went up to the third floor. The security guards and technicians had arrived to open the elevator's door to retrieve Olivia. At that point, she had already passed out.

"Olivia!" Charlotte wanted to go near Olivia, but the two security guards held her back.

Another two guards carried Olivia out of the elevator. They did not see any injuries on her body.

Soon, the rescue team arrived and brought both Olivia and Charlotte to the hospital.

In the ambulance, Charlotte held Olivia's hand tightly. She'll be fine. I'm sure she'll be fine...

After a thorough checkup at the hospital, the doctor told Charlotte, "The patient went into shock and fainted. She'll feel better after taking a rest."

Charlotte and the property manager heaved a sigh of relief.

Charlotte shot daggers at the manager. "How did this happen, Mr. Auermann? My friend would have been dead if the elevator crashed all the way to the ground!"

"I'm so sorry, Ms. Windt. Please calm down," the property manager explained, "We inspect our elevators daily, and this has never happened to our property before. There's something amiss about this incident, and we've started investigating."

Suddenly, his phone rang. After talking for a while, his expression changed. "Lodge a police report immediately!"

The manager hung up the phone and turned around to Charlotte. "Someone sabotaged the elevator. We've reported it to the police."

"Sabotage?" Charlotte froze. "How about the other elevators? Or do you mean someone sabotaged only that particular elevator?"

"We carried out another round of inspection right after the incident and found all the other elevators are operating properly," the manager explained, "The only elevator with defect is the one in your block."

"They must have come for me then..."

The thought of someone wanting her dead sent shivers down her spine. That's why Fifi got so agitated earlier. It must have noticed a suspicious person in the building and tried to warn us.

Yet, I reprimanded Fifi for not respecting Olivia.

"I'm afraid there's such a possibility," the property manager said, "Mr. Nacht has bought over the entire block, and only your family lives in the building. Those who occupied the opposite unit are your medical staff, and the unit above you also belongs to your family."

“They must have known I’m the only person left in the building today,” Charlotte analyzed, “And they knew I don’t normally have guests in my house. Had Olivia not visited today, I would have been the victim of today’s incident.”

Charlotte was absolutely terrified. “Nope. Not just me. They also target my kids. Had Olivia not visited and I did not leave the house today, the kids would have got into the elevator instead.”

Charlotte instantly gave Robbie a call but to no avail.

She panicked and called Jamie and Ellie. None of them answered their phones too.

She even dialed the medical staff’s numbers, but they did not pick up her call as well.

Her legs went weak and almost fell on the ground.

“Are you all right, Ms. Windt?” the manager immediately held her up.

“Take care of my friend, please.”

Charlotte ran out of the ward like a lunatic and hailed a cab. She wanted to get to the Apple Kindergarten as soon as possible.

But at this point, a van drove up to her. Two men who were dressed in black covered her mouth and pulled her into the car.

Charlotte struggled and tried to escape, but upon smelling a sharp odor, she instantly passed out.

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"Why isn't there any signal here? I want to give Mommy a call, Mr. Spencer." Robbie lifted his head and gave Spencer a serious look.

"All the signals had to be turned off, Robbie, as we're in a special ward," Spencer explained in a gentle voice.

"What's a special ward?"

Jamie looked around and became anxious when he realized there were bodyguards everywhere.

"It's a special ward for Mr. Henry," Spencer explained with a grin, "Don't worry, all these uncles are Mr. Henry's bodyguards. They'll not hurt you."

"Is Mr. Henry sick? How is he?" Ellie tilted her head and asked, "Did the doctor give Mr. Henry a jab?"

"Yes, the doctor did that this morning." Spencer smiled. "Mr. Henry woke up this morning. He knew all of you are worried about him, so he asked me to bring you here."

"So Mr. Henry is okay? Phew." Robbie heaved a sigh of relief, and he seemed a little more relaxed now.

"Can we see Mr. Henry soon?" Ellie pouted and fidgeted.

"Mr. Henry must be very tired. I must not ask him to bring us out anymore." Jamie felt guilty.

"Mr. Henry loves spending time with all of you," Spencer ruffed the back of Jamie's head and said, "All right, kids. Before entering the ward, let's put on the isolation gown first."

“Okay, Mr. Spencer.”

With the help of the nurses, they put on the isolation gown, and each of them wore a mask. They then followed Spencer into the ward.

The moment the children saw a tall man standing beside the bed, they froze.

Upon seeing the children, Zachary knitted his brows. “Why did you bring them here?”

“Mr. Nacht missed them very much. He asked me to bring them here,” Spencer whispered.

“I guess he loves these kids more than his own grandson,” Zachary said aloofly and was ready to walk out of the ward.

The three children stepped aside when he walked past them as they were terrified of him.

“Am I a monster?” Zachary said with a deadpan expression.

Ellie let out a cold snort, made a face, and hid behind Spencer.

“This is how you express your gratitude after I’ve taken the trouble to piggyback you?” Zachary stood beside her and gently pulled her pigtail.

“Don’t touch my sister.” Jamie balled his tiny fingers to a fist and was ready to fight him.

Zachary let out a mirthless laugh and looked at Robbie, who, surprisingly, gave him a calm but sullen glare.

“Please don’t frighten the kids, Mr. Zachary.” Spencer could not help but step in. “They’re afraid of you.”

Zachary lifted a corner of his mouth and walked out of the ward.

A few specialists, who had been waiting outside the ward, greeted Zachary with a bow when he left. They then went to an office to discuss Henry’s health.

Meanwhile, Spencer brought the children to the bed. “The kids are here, Mr. Nacht. Mr. Nacht?”

Henry gradually opened his eyes and looked at the little ones.

"Mr. Henry..." Tears welled up in Ellie's ears. "Mr. Henry, I'm Ellie! Can you see me?"

"I'm Jamie, Mr. Henry." Jamie, too, was about to burst into tears, but he tried to control his emotions. "Are you okay, Grandpa?"

"I'm Robbie, Mr. Henry..." Robbie grabbed Henry's hand and tried to speak steadily, "You promise to play soccer with us, so you must get well soon!"

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A corner of Henry's mouth quirked up. It took him a while to utter a word. "Okay..."

"Mr. Henry..." Ellie said in between sobs, "I won't make you piggyback me anymore, Mr. Henry. Please get well soon. I want to buy hot cross bunnies for you to eat."

"Don't cry, Ellie," Jamie said, but even he himself could not stop his tears from rolling down his cheeks. "Sorry, Mr. Henry, I shouldn't have forced you to play with us. You must be really tired."

"What's wrong with you two?" As the older brother, Robbie raised his voice and expressed his dismay. "I thought we agreed not to cry?"

"No, I didn't cry." Jamie took in a deep breath and wiped tears off his face with his tiny hands.

Ellie pouted, but she also tried resisting the urge to cry.

Spencer came up to the children and consoled them. "All right, all right. Let's not disturb Mr. Henry anymore, shall we? Let's go out."

“Okay.” They nodded.

“Say goodbye to Mr. Henry,” Spencer reminded.

“Bye, Mr. Henry. When we come to visit you the next time, I’ll bring hot cross bunnies for you, okay?” Ellie said.

“Get well soon, Mr. Henry. Let’s play soccer together soon,” Jamie added.

“See you soon, Mr. Henry...”

Spencer brought the children out and said, “Wait for me at the lounge, okay? I’ll bring you home soon.”

“Okay, Mr. Spencer.” All three of them nodded.

At the lounge, the medical staff took good care of the children. They even prepared snacks and fruit juice for them.

Spencer walked to the office as he wanted to know more about Henry’s condition. All of a sudden, Zachary opened the door and left in a hurry. He almost knocked Spencer down.

Spencer shouted in pain while clenching his chest. “Mr. Zachary, I’m old, so please be more kind to me...”

Zachary did not even look at Spencer. He kept pressing the button outside the elevator as if he was in a hurry to go somewhere.

“Where are you going?” Spencer caught up with him and asked, “I need to discuss with you...”

“Do not allow any visitors to come in without my permission. You hear me?” Zachary instructed and went into the elevator.

He then stepped forward, prevented the elevator’s door from closing, and asked, “Where are the kids?”

“They’re in the lounge. I’ll be sending them home soon...”

"No." Zachary interrupted and instructed, "They'll stay with you."

Spencer was dumbfounded. "But why? What happened?"

Zachary did not answer him. He took a few steps back, allowing the elevator's door to close.

A line formed between Spencer's brows as he could feel something had must have happened. At this point, he could only do what Zachary told him to.

"Mr. Spencer, the car's ready. Shall we send them back to Happy Avenue?"

"No," Spencer said, "We'll take them back to our place. Get people to prepare the daily essentials for the kids."

"All right."

Spencer walked to the lounge and noticed how upset Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie were. They sat quietly on the couch and did not touch the snacks and fruit juice at all.

"Can we go home now, Mr. Spencer?" Robbie asked when he saw Spencer coming in.

"There's something I need to discuss with all of you." Spencer squatted down and continued, "I need you to stay at Mr. Henry's house, okay? I'm sure Mr. Henry will be glad to see all of you when he returns home."

Jamie and Ellie exchanged glances and then looked at Robbie, who was the ultimate decision maker of them all.

"I need to ask Mommy first," Robbie said, "We need to get her approval."

"All right." Spencer gently tapped on Robbie's shoulder, "Let's go outside and call your Mommy, okay?"

"Okay."

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Spencer left the ward with the three kids. Robbie's eyes lit up when he noticed that the smart watch had a signal again.

He immediately called Charlotte, but her phone was switched off.

With his brows furrowed, Robbie gave a try again. Yet, it was still the same.

"Robbie, Mommy's phone is still uncontactable. Do you think she's too tired and has dozed off?" Jamie moved over in his wheelchair. "How about we go home and tell her?"

"I agree with you." Robbie nodded. "Looks like that's the only way."

"Mr. Spencer will accompany you home."

Spencer made a gesture with his hand, and the three nurses carried the kids respectively into the car.

The kids were excited as the car headed towards Happy Avenue.

Just then, Amelia's phone rang abruptly and she answered the call at once. In a split second, her expression changed as she asked nervously, "Is Ms. Windt all right?"

Upon hearing his Mommy's name, Jamie turned pale and asked anxiously, "What happened to Mommy?"

Amelia shook her head at them as she continued to talk on the phone, "Alright. I got it."

After hanging up the phone, she quickly reported, "It's the call from the property management office. According to them, the elevator of our apartment building broke down this afternoon and straight away fell from the sixteenth floor..."

"Ah..." Upon hearing her words, Ellie panicked and burst into tears; her cheeks flushed red in an instant.

"How about my Mommy?" Jamie grabbed hold of Amelia's hands and asked again in anxiety, "Anything happened to Mommy?"

"No, no..." Amelia shook her head at once.

"Jamie, Ellie, calm down. Let Amelia finish her words." Robbie comforted his siblings and asked apprehensively, "Was Mommy in that elevator?"

"Try to calm down and speak clearly. Don't scare them," Spencer chimed in.

"Yes, Mr Spencer." Amelia took a deep breath and explained, "Ms. Windt was not in that elevator, but one of her friends was in there. Fortunately, it was stuck at level three and didn't go all the way down to the bottom. The one inside the elevator passed out and was immediately rushed to the hospital. They're all fine and only sustained minor injuries."

"What a relief that their Mommy was not in that elevator. Good to hear that the others are fine, too."

Spencer heaved a sigh of relief and recalled Zachary's reminder instinctively. Perhaps Mr. Zachary could foresee something bad would befall the kids and their mother? So that's why he assigned me to bring them along with me?

Anyway, these three kids and their Mommy have been leading a simple and peaceful life. It's impossible that they are on bad terms with anyone. I really wonder who has the heart to put them at risk.

No matter what, the kids' safety is the top priority. I must ensure they are well protected all the time. If anything happens to them, Mr. Nacht would not let me off easily when he regains consciousness.

After pondering for a while, Spencer consoled the three kids, "Children, it's not safe to go home at the moment. Let's just stay temporarily at Mr. Henry's place. I'll get people to fetch your Mommy as well. Don't worry about her."

"Looks like this is the only way now." Robbie tried to call his Mommy again, yet still could not get through. He knitted his brows and said nervously, "Mr. Spencer, I'm worried that Mommy is in danger. Can you please get someone to look for her?"

"Sure, no problem." Spencer asked, "What's your Mommy's name? I'll get people to look for her now."

"My..."

"My Mommy's name is Charlotte Windt!" Ellie cut in even before Robbie could complete his sentence.

Still holding the phone, Spencer's hand stiffened instantaneously. His eyes widened in disbelief as he looked at Ellie stiffly and stuttered, "Y-your...her name is Charlotte Windt?"

"Yeah..." Ellie nodded and replied honestly, "My Mommy has a beautiful name, right? I can spell out her name for you...C-h-a-r-l-o-t-t-e, and 'Windt' ends with a 't'."

"Eh..." Spencer was dumbfounded. He suddenly realized why Zachary was behaving weirdly lately.

Now I know why Mr. Zachary eagerly sent the three children home, took them to Fairytale Land to meet Mr. Nacht and assigned me to take good care of them...

No wonder...Charlotte Windt is their Mommy!

"Mr. Spencer, are you all right?"

Robbie looked at Spencer uneasily. He was actually hesitating whether to tell him their Mommy's name, as she had reminded them not to reveal her identity to anyone.

Yet her name just slipped out from Ellie's mouth when he was still hesitating...

Anyway, under this extreme circumstance, Mommy's safety is the most important!

We have no choice but to mention her name. I hope Mommy will understand and won't be angry.