

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 511

Hearing those words got Zachary thinking. He knew that Spencer only said all those things for his sake.

When Zachary was a kid, he learned that he needed to see the big picture and make decisions for the greater good.

That was how he had been ever since, and that was how he got Divine Corporation to grow that much within a few years.

However, his heart overpowered his head at that time.

He was eager to give Charlotte and the kids a home and to throw a huge wedding. In fact, he craved it so badly that he didn't really want to wait until Henry woke up.

Reality, however, was warning him.

Grandpa is gravely ill. Yet, he is still thinking about all these things. He even used the little strength he has to remind me repeatedly that I can't let Lindberg Corporation win.

Zachary could let go of anything else but... Lindberg Corporation? That was something he refused to compromise on.

The Nacht family and the Lindberg family were nemeses. Hell, the Lindberg family was the reason Zachary's parents died at such a young age.

The grudge from the previous generation had since been resolved in their generation, and they had little to no interaction with each other since.

However, the Lindberg family had come after the Nacht family once more, so naturally, Zachary had to go all out in that war.

That was also why he had to put the beautiful image in his mind aside and postpone everything.

“Mr. Zachary, you are the Nacht family’s only hope. Please don’t let your grandpa down,” said Spencer before he tilted his head down and went back into the room.

Zachary turned around to leave. It was only a few minutes’ drive, but thousands of thoughts had already run through his mind.

The Nacht family is facing internal turmoil as well as external threats. Our enemies are everywhere, and I have to put romance aside for a while. The most important thing right now is work.

Charlotte will understand that, right?

“Mr. Nacht, everything is ready,” reported Ben.

“Okay,” murmured Zachary before he entered the ward. Charlotte had already changed her clothes by then. She still looked weak, but she was happy because she knew that she would be seeing her kids soon.

“Let’s go home,” said Zachary as he offered her his hand.

Charlotte put her hand in his, and they grinned while looking into each other’s eyes.

Zachary took his coat off and draped it over her before they walked out of the ward together.

Ben and Raina followed behind with the other security guards and medical staff.

The aura he was radiating got every patient in the hospital and their families to turn around to stare. The patients moved aside nervously to make way.

The rain was pouring, so the security guard was holding a huge umbrella the entire way to the car. He was shielding Charlotte and Zachary from the rain and wind.

Zachary carried Charlotte into the car then helped her dry the rain off of her hair.

Charlotte relaxed in his arms. She fell asleep soon after.

“She’s sleeping again?” murmured Zachary as he touched her forehead. She doesn’t have a fever. Zachary whispered to Raina, “What’s going on? She’s been sleeping a lot over the past two days.”

“She’s probably just exhausted. It’s likely that she was too scared to rest well these past few days,” replied Raina softly, “Plus, she’s medicated, so she’s sleeping more lately. She should revert to her old self in a few days.”

Zachary held Charlotte tightly in his arms. He stroked her shoulders softly to help her have a better sleep.

Charlotte curled up in his arms like she was a kid. She fell asleep soon after.

Zachary was a little nervous because he sensed that something was off about her. He later thought about how the doctors had run all sorts of tests on her, but still couldn’t find anything off. Maybe she really is just tired and will be fine in a few days...

The car drove slowly and steadily so that Charlotte could sleep well.

They ended up spending over forty minutes traveling down a thirty-minute route. The kids were waiting by the entrance at the time. When they saw the car pulling up, they got so excited that they ran ahead. The nurses quickly stopped them.

“Kids, be careful. Don’t run over until the car is parked.”

“Violet, can you see them? Is Mommy in the car with them?”

Ellie was hopping and tiptoeing to try to see better. She wanted to check if her mommy was in the car.

“I can’t tell,” answered Violet after looking ahead. The windows were tinted, so they couldn’t see what was going on inside.

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“We’re home,” informed Zachary softly.

Charlotte didn't react.

Zachary tapped her face lightly to prompt her to open her eyes slowly. She asked groggily, "Are we there yet? Where are the kids?"

"They're waiting for you," replied Zachary as he helped Charlotte out of the car.

"Mommy!" called out Ellie. Her short legs ran over. She was so excited that she almost knocked Charlotte to the ground.

Fortunately, Zachary was there to steady Charlotte.

She crouched down immediately to pick up Ellie's chubby figure and kiss the girl's soft cheeks.

"Mommy, where have you been? I miss you so much," said Ellie. Her voice turned thick with tears as soon as her lips parted, and crystal clear teardrops swirled in her eyes.

However, Ellie never let her tears roll down her cheeks because the kids had agreed that they would not cry.

"Mommy missed you too," said Charlotte while hugging Ellie. The former's heart was heavy with guilt when she apologized, "I'm so sorry. I didn't take care of you."

"Mommy," said Robbie. He had run over as well, and his tiny, new boots stomped on the puddle as he hurried over. That caused water from the puddle to splash everywhere.

"Robbie!" called out Charlotte, who opened her arms immediately to hold him.

"Mommy, are you okay?"

Robbie's eyes were reddened with tears. He was quite mature, so he had always presented himself in a tough and calm manner. Yet, he couldn't conceal his weaker side when he saw his mommy there.

"Mommy is fine," promised Charlotte while hugging Robbie. She kissed his hair and asked, "Robbie, I heard that you had an allergic reaction. How are you feeling?"

"I'm all better now," replied Robbie. His tiny hand wiped the rain off of Charlotte's face, and he seemed heartbroken to see how pale she looked. He asked, "Mommy, are you sick?"

"It's just a minor issue. I'll be fine," answered Charlotte.

As she spoke, the nurse pushed Jamie over to them.

"Mommy, mommy!" called out Jamie excitedly from a distance.

"Jamie!" said Charlotte. She rushed over to hug Jamie and ask, "How is your leg? Are you feeling better? When did they take the cast off?"

"They took the cast off yesterday, and the doctor said that I am recovering well," answered Jamie. He hugged Charlotte tightly and added coquettishly, "I miss you so much, mommy. I had a dream about you this afternoon, and I was so scared that you won't come back anymore."

"Silly boy. Mommy is back now, and I will never leave again," said Charlotte. She pinched his cute cheek a little and added lovingly, "Alright, let's go in. It's pouring out here."

"Okay," said the kids. All three stuck to Charlotte's side. Robbie held her skirt, Ellie held one hand, and Jamie held Charlotte's other hand.

"Don't pester your mommy now. She needs to rest, too," reminded Zachary.

Without saying another word, Zachary picked Ellie and Robbie up and put them on his shoulders.

"Gah!" shouted Robbie, who almost fell down.

"Robbie, do this," shared Ellie. Her tiny, plump hand was gripping Zachary's hair. She even demonstrated how she steadied herself while sitting on Zachary's shoulder.

Robbie saw that and copied her instantly. He grabbed onto Zachary's hair as well.

"See? You won't fall this way," bragged Ellie, with her tiny head held high.

"You're right. It's so much safer this way," replied Robbie, who then sighed a breath of relief.

Zachary was utterly speechless.

If he were in a comic, a series of sweat drops would be drawn on his head. He felt as if he had turned into an actual tree with two monkeys hanging off him.

“Mommy, mommy...”

Fifi flew over at that moment and sat on Zachary’s head. The little parrot scanned around like it was looking for its territory.

“I wanna hang on after my legs recover,” complained Jamie. It sounded like he thought that he was missing out on a lot of fun because he couldn’t join his siblings who were on Zachary’s shoulders at that moment.

Charlotte giggled aloud. Her eyes exuded warmth and love when she turned to Zachary.

“It’s not funny!” grumbled Zachary before he pinched her cheek. He held her hand with one hand and pushed Jamie’s wheelchair with the other. He was leading everyone into the house. “Let’s go home,” suggested Zachary.

“Yay, home!”

The three kids cheered with happiness echoing in their voices.

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The three kids circled around Charlotte after getting into the house. They spoke endlessly about what happened in the kindergarten over the past few days, as well as how awesome their new house was.

Ellie stuck to Charlotte and was hugging the latter’s neck when she spoke coquettishly. “My room is so big, mommy. There’s even a piano in there, and it’s so beautiful. Let me show you.”

“My room is really big too! There are tons of toy cars, model airplanes, and all sorts of toys,” shared Jamie eagerly. He crawled out of his wheelchair and onto the sofa because he wanted to be closer to his mommy.

“Jamie and I are staying in different rooms now. We all have our own room,” said Robbie. He couldn’t wait to tell Charlotte, “There’s a computer in my room, and there are tons of high-tech stuff in there.”

“That’s great,” replied Charlotte. She stroked their tiny heads and said lovingly, “But I’m a little tired today. I’ll go check your rooms out tomorrow, okay?”

“Okay,” replied the kids while nodding their heads.

“What’s wrong, mommy? Are you still sick?” asked Ellie. She placed her tiny, chubby hand on Charlotte’s forehead before comparing the temperature against her own head. “Hmm, but you don’t have a fever.”

“I’m just a little tired. I’ll be fine after resting a few days,” said Charlotte, while stroking Ellie’s chubby face.

“Let’s not bother mommy anymore and let her rest,” suggested the good boy, Robbie, immediately, “It’s Sunday tomorrow, so we don’t need to go to school. We’ll show you our rooms then.”

“Okay,” replied Charlotte. She nodded, then hugged her children before adding, “It’s over nine. Go shower and sleep now.”

“Okay. Goodnight, mommy.”

“Good night.”

Charlotte waved at her three kids and watched as the nurses took them up the stairs.

They were delighted about their mommy being home, so they were skipping as they walked. They even hummed.

Charlotte’s lips curved into a beautiful grin when she saw them skipping that happily.

“Why not spend more time with the kids?” asked Zachary.

He walked over with a glass of icy drink for himself and a cup of tea for her.

Charlotte sipped some tea and said, "I think the kids and I should move back to our place."

"Why?" asked Zachary with a frown.

Charlotte shifted her attention to the maids and the security guards without saying anything.

"Leave us," ordered Zachary.

"Understood." Everyone left after that.

Charlotte only spoke up after the door to the room was closed. "Is your grandpa sick?" asked Charlotte.

"Yes. He's being treated in Kindness Hospital right now," replied Zachary. He had never planned on hiding anything from her.

"I think the kids and I should move back to my place until he regains consciousness. Let's wait until he wakes up, and you can tell him everything about the kids. Once he accepted everything, we can..."

"The kids are mine, so it doesn't matter if he accepts them," interrupted Zachary before he revealed, "Besides, he had always liked the triplets. I'm sure he will be ecstatic to hear this news."

"But..." murmured Charlotte uneasily, "I feel that it's inappropriate. I'm moving in without an actual title or anything."

"What's inappropriate about it?" demanded Zachary while frowning, "This is my home, and I get to choose who I let stay here. No one can say anything about it, and you shouldn't put so much pressure on yourself, either."

"Okay, I will accept that, but it's not convenient for the kids to stay here. Their school..."

"I already hired a driver for that. Someone will drive them over and pick them up from school. The time taken to travel to school will remain the same because they won't need to wait for the school bus," shared Zachary, who had thought of everything. "You should rest up and heal at home while my grandpa is hospitalized. Once he wakes up, I will discuss the matter with him and prep for the wedding."

“Wedding?”

Charlotte had never even considered that before. That night from four years ago, and their reunion four years later... So much had happened in between that she didn't think she'd get to marry him.

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chapter 514

“Why are you lost?”

Zachary was a little upset when he pinched Charlotte's face. He thought that she should've been touched by the gesture and tear up. He was definitely expecting a warm hug and a passionate kiss.

But she's just stunned there.

“It's nothing,” replied Charlotte. She finally came around and grinned bitterly before saying, “I just felt like this happiness came too suddenly...”

“You're not happy with it?” asked Zachary as he stared at her in confusion.

“No, that's not it at all,” answered Charlotte. She reached out to hug him and rested her face against his chest. She enjoyed the rhythm of his powerful heartbeat before she sighed and claimed, “I've been through too much over the past couple of years, and I feel like happiness will always be beyond my reach. I am finally happy, and it feels surreal. It's like I'm dreaming.”

“Silly girl. This is not a dream,” reassured Zachary. He hugged her tightly in his arms.

“I hope not...”

Charlotte buried her face by his neck and greedily inhaled his natural scent. She had been holding especially tight onto him lately because it felt like he would vanish if she let her guard down...

Zachary carried her and placed her onto the bed. He wanted to have her then and there, but he worried that her body couldn't handle the fatigue.

Hence, he quietly held her and stroked her shoulder softly to coax her to bed.

"I'll nap now and wake up earlier tomorrow morning to make everyone some breakfast," murmured Charlotte wearily. She was like a cuddly kitten at that moment and was curled up obediently in Zachary's arms. Her beautiful face was pressed against his heart, and she listened to his heartbeat as she slept. That made her feel especially warm and safe.

Zachary rested his head on his arm and stared at Charlotte, who was lying sideways by his side.

Back then, he found it annoying that she was noisy and troublesome. Turned out, her being quiet just got him to worry...

It's like she's completely changed after she got back. She's starting to act lost and looks like she's in a daze...

Am I overthinking this? Or is there something off with her body and health?

Zachary was nervous. However, when he saw her sleeping that soundly, he comforted himself. Maybe she's just exhausted. She'll be fine after resting for a few days...

Zachary kissed her, then fell asleep with her in his arms.

That night, the rain suddenly poured, and the loud thunder woke Charlotte up. It made her tremble in fear.

Zachary was obviously still asleep, but he instinctively held her closer and stroked her arm gently. His other hand covered her ears and pulled her face to his chest.

Charlotte listened to his heartbeat and slowly calmed herself down. She adjusted her position in his arms before she continued sleeping.

He was like her rock, and she felt like he was her protector that could shield her from everything.

I don't need to be scared with him around...

The children's gleeful laughter echoed in the morning. Zachary woke up groggily, and he instinctively reached out to his side. However, Charlotte was nowhere to be found.

He jumped out of his bed immediately to look for her, but she wasn't in the washroom nor in the mini-study room.

Zachary panicked. He opened the door to search for her. At the very next second, he saw Charlotte in a casual outfit. She had an apron on and was putting breakfast on the dining table.

The kids were chatting away and discussing whether their mommy's cooking had improved. Jamie was sitting in a wheelchair, so it was difficult for him to move about. He sat by the dining table and looked like he was tempted to taste-test everything.

However, Robbie halted him and ordered sternly, "No, we can't eat until Mommy and Uncle Zack are here!"

"We may be kids, but we have to be courteous," agreed Ellie in her baby voice. She even tilted her tiny head to Fifi and asked, "Am I right, Fifi?"

"Yes!"

Fifi had always favored Ellie, so the former would agree to whatever the latter said.

"Okay," muttered Jamie. He retracted his hand obediently, but his eyes remained stuck on the hot cross bunnies. His saliva was borderline leaking when he commented, "I wonder when Uncle Zack will be up. I'm so hungry."

"I'll go get Uncle Zack..."

Robbie was about to walk up the stairs when he saw Zachary staring at them in the corridor. The former instantly called out, "Uncle Zack, come and have breakfast."

