

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 551

Charlotte put down her phone and was about to go to the bathroom when she received another text from Michael: Do you know about Helena's marriage?

Marriage? Was Helena going to marry Hector?

Charlotte was a little confused.

Just as she was pondering over this, Helena had sent over an e-invitation.

Charlotte, I will be tying the knot with Hector on the 19th of this month. It is my sincere hope that you will celebrate this union with us. I've also sent an invitation to Mr. Nacht. Hope to see you there!

Charlotte frowned and opened the e-invitation. It contained the wedding photos of the couple taken by the beach. Helena and Hector, for all that was worth, made for quite the striking couple.

There was also a short love poem attached.

Charlotte could not be bothered to read it, for disgust was coursing through her veins. Back when Hector was studying, he liked to do this type of thing to woo women. She never expected him to use such a trick on Helena as well.

She also could not fathom Hector's alleged ignorance. Was he truly unaware that Helena did something terrible for Luna? You're still going to marry her, despite all this?

Charlotte was about to settle down when her phone started ringing. It was Michael.

Just as Charlotte was about to hang up, the door suddenly opened, and Zachary strode in. He noticed her sitting on the bed, the phone still ringing in her hands. "Did you not sleep? Or did you just wake up?"

"I didn't sleep." Charlotte hurriedly tried to hang up.

Zachary walked over in large strides and took her phone from her hands.

Charlotte wanted to snatch it back, but Zachary had already seen the caller ID.

She was flustered, out of fear that he would lose his temper like before.

Zachary, however, did not say anything, nor did he lose his temper. Instead, he answered the call and put Michael on speakerphone.

“Hey, Charlotte, can we talk?”

Charlotte looked at Zachary weakly before asking, “Is something wrong, Michael?”

“Nothing’s wrong, but I wanted to talk to you about Helena and Hector. I just found out and immediately took the next plane here.”

“What does their marriage have to do with me?” asked Charlotte disdainfully.

“You already knew about them?” Michael seemed a little surprised. “As I said, I only found out last night. It’s shocking, to say the least.”

Charlotte did not speak but seemed to think that Michael was too naive for his own good.

It could be that Helena had deliberately concealed this from him.

But with this announcement, the cat was out of the bag.

“I really don’t know what she’s thinking. I knew that she liked Hector when we were studying, but Hector was with you. Then he married Luna, but now he’s marrying Helena?”

Michael was stunned by the whole affair. “This shows that Hector has a serious attitude problem. But the shocking part is that Helena wants to marry him and that she’s now pregnant. It really pisses me off.”

Charlotte was stunned as well. She had not expected Helena to be pregnant.

No wonder you’re in a hurry to get married.

“Charlotte, I know that Hector was someone from your past. You shouldn’t care who he marries. I do, however, hope that this doesn’t affect things between us. We’re—”

“We’re still good friends!”

Charlotte immediately interrupted Michael. Zachary’s face had darkened considerably. She could not let him finish that sentence.

“Well, that’s right.” Michael breathed a sigh of relief and tentatively asked, “I heard that you and Zachary are officially together? How is he treating you?”

“He is very good to me and the children,” Charlotte replied earnestly. “If all goes well, we’ll get married too!”

“Really? Congratulations!” Michael sounded crestfallen.

“Why, thank you,” said Zachary, breaking the silence.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 552

Zachary’s voice had put Michael in a daze. He was completely silent on the other end as if he had lost his voice.

Charlotte rubbed her aching temples and hurriedly chimed in. “Michael, thanks for calling, but I have to go. We’ll be in touch.”

With that, she hung up.

Charlotte raised her head and glanced at Zachary, but there was no way to calm her heart that pounded furiously in her chest. “Well, you heard it. Michael meant to call and inform me that Helena was getting married. He didn’t mean anything else.”

"I heard."

Zachary then returned her phone to her and walked into the bathroom without a word.

Charlotte gazed at him calmly, but she was frightened. The silence was unsettling. Was he a time bomb waiting to explode? Was he going to go after Michael quietly?

She was deep in thought when a knock came from outside the door. 'Are you awake, Miss?' Mrs. Berry's cheery voice came through. "The children want to have breakfast with the both of you."

"We'll be there in a bit!"

"Okay, I'll set the table for you." Mrs. Berry then left.

Charlotte walked barefooted into the bathroom cautiously. Zachary was still in the shower. "The kids are waiting for us to have breakfast together."

"Yeah." Zachary responded.

Charlotte didn't dare say more but promptly started on her skincare routine in silence.

After a while, Zachary walked out of the shower in his towel, with one hand drying his still-wet hair. While he did not lose his temper, he also did not even glance at Charlotte.

Charlotte observed him from her mirror as the anxiety wormed its way into her heart.

Is this a change of strategy, perhaps? A cold war instead of your usual temper?

"I'll go down first," said Zachary.

Before Charlotte could ask him to wait for her, he had already left the room.

Charlotte was frustrated and disappointed by his behavior. After all, what did she do wrong?

He was unhappy when she brought up her father. And now, he gave her the cold shoulder over a phone call?

There was no way she could win.

All she could do was grit her teeth and bear with him.

Charlotte sighed audibly, got dressed, and went downstairs.

When she reached the spiral staircase, she heard a cheerful voice that came from the dining hall.

“Daddy, this is delicious!”

Ellie fed Zachary a piece of her banana pancake.

Zachary chewed thoughtfully and nodded in agreement. “Yes, it’s delicious.”

He was not usually the type to have sweet things for breakfast. Ever since the children moved in, he noticed that his diet had changed drastically.

“Daddy, taste this!” Jamie picked up a piece of his honey-soaked waffle and fed it to Zachary. “Mrs. Berry made it herself!”

Zachary ate the waffle piece and again, remarked on how good it tasted.

“Okay, stop bothering Daddy and finish your breakfast.”

In the midst of chiding his siblings, Robbie silently slid a piece of fruit on Zachary’s plate.

Zachary patted his head affectionately and continued with his meal.

Charlotte broke into a grin as she observed them from a distance. The children have now adapted to Zachary and could get along with him nicely.

“Miss? Breakfast is ready and the milk is already cold. Let me get you another glass.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Berry,” said Charlotte and took her seat at the table.

“Good morning Mommy!”

"Morning, Mommy!"

"Mommy, why are your eyes puffy? Didn't you sleep well last night?"

"Something like that." Charlotte yawned. "And did you guys sleep well?"

"Yes Mommy!" replied the three children in unison.

"Daddy gives us lessons every night. But we're tired after class, so we sleep very quickly!" Jamie's voice was full of admiration for Zachary.

"Me too." Robbie idolized Zachary too. "Daddy taught me a lot of things, and he will take me to the company today."

"To the company?" Charlotte looked at Zachary in surprise. "Really?"

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 553

"Yeah." Zachary nodded.

"Don't they have classes in kindergarten today?" Charlotte hurriedly checked the date on her phone. "It's a Tuesday."

"He can't learn much there. It's alright to take some days off occasionally." Zachary's reply was nonchalant.

"Hmm." Charlotte didn't say much but decided to focus on her meal.

Robbie could sense the tension between the both of them. They usually regarded each other with affection and adoration, but something was not right today. Why were things so awkward?

“Mommy, you also worked at Daddy’s company before, right? Can you come with us?”  
Jamie’s awareness was not as keen as Robbie’s, so he could not sense the discord between them. “Maybe you can meet your former colleagues!”

“Yeah, let’s bring Mommy with us!” Ellie took Charlotte’s hand in hers and cooed at Zachary.  
“We’ll take Fifi too!”

“She can’t go.”

Charlotte was about to speak when Zachary interjected. “She wants to rest at home.”

Charlotte glared at him. He did not want her to appear with the children at work, or did he not want people to know about their relationship?

Then why bring up marriage? Are you going to keep that under wraps too?

“Mommy is sick? Oh, then she should stay home and rest!” Jamie still had not noticed anything but decided to wolf down the warm hot cross bunnies that were on his plate.

“Well, if Mommy can’t go, I won’t bring Fifi along. Fifi might run loose and cause trouble.”  
Ellie stroked Fifi’s head and soothingly said, “You should behave when we’re gone, okay?”

“Go, go!”

Fifi immediately squawked those words in a panic and rubbed its head against Ellie’s hand, seemingly worried that he would be left behind.

“Fifi, be good!” Ellie could sense the parrot’s distress and said, “We’re not going to school today. We’re going to Daddy’s company! There are too many people, and you cannot go.”

“Go, go!” Fifi then flew to perch on Ellie’s shoulder while rubbing its beak on her cheek. “Go!”

Jamie had a soft spot for Fifi and could not help but empathize with the bird’s distress. He was about to speak, but a warning look from Robbie shut him up immediately.

The parrot then emulated Ellie and squawked sadly, while using its wings to cover its face.

Ellie felt her eyes water when she saw Fifi’s display.

"Fine, it can come with us," said Zachary who finally relented.

"Really? Hurray, Daddy!" exclaimed Ellie happily.

"Great!" Jamie immediately picked Fifi up and taught it how to say "Thank you, Daddy!"

"Thank you, Daddy, thank you, Daddy!" came Fifi's little squawks as he tried to repeat what Jamie said.

Zachary smirked at how eerily human the parrot seemed. It was like he had a fourth child.

"Thank you, Daddy!" chimed Robbie from beside him.

Zachary rubbed his little head gently. "You are still young. It's okay to be a little more like your siblings and grow up at their pace. You don't have to be so sensible just yet."

"Mr. Henry said... Wait, no, Great-grandpa said that...." Robbie was a little distressed, and his eyes were red. "Is he alright?"

"We'll visit him tonight, said Zachary as he gave Robbie a hug.

"Great, we can visit Mr. Henry!" Jamie and Ellie cheered but quickly corrected themselves.

"No, it's Great-grandpa."

"Yes, remember to address him as that next time."

"Yes, Daddy!" tittered the children cheerfully.

"You're coming too," said Zachary with a cursory glance at Charlotte.

"Me?" Charlotte was stunned. "Really?"

"Someone will pick you up later tonight. We'll meet at the hospital." Zachary grunted, feigning coldness. "Go rest properly!"

"Alright." Charlotte could finally smile as she released the breath she had been holding.

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 554

After breakfast, Zachary then prepared to leave for the company with the three kids in tow.

Before leaving, the children hugged and said goodbye to Charlotte.

Charlotte kissed them on their foreheads and said, "When you arrive at Daddy's company, you must be obedient. Behave yourselves and don't disturb everyone who is working."

"Yes, Mommy!" said the children in unison.

"Alright, get in in the car."

Charlotte made a gesture, and the medical staff immediately led them into the car.

Charlotte was about to retire when Zachary looked at her pointedly with mock displeasure. "What about me?"

Charlotte was surprised but quickly regained her composure. She walked over briskly and stood on her tiptoes to hug him and kiss him on the lips.

Zachary hugged her and kissed her on each eyelid. "Wait for me at home."

Charlotte nodded with a smile.

Zachary turned around and entered the car as Charlotte waved them goodbye at the door.

Mrs. Berry sighed at the affectionate display. "Isn't this lovely? The best life to have is one filled with love. Where the husband and wife love each other, the children love their parents, and everyone is just happy."

"Yes." Charlotte also sighed. "I really hope to be happy forever."

Mrs. Berry smiled at Charlotte. "Come now, Miss. Mr. Nacht is such a good man to you and the kids. I believe you will be happy."

"Yeah." Charlotte smiled lightly and said held Mrs. Berry's hand. "Would you take a stroll with me in the garden?"

"One moment, I'll fetch your coat."

Mrs. Berry was about to fetch the required items when Mrs. Rawlston handed their coats to Mrs. Berry with a smile. "Miss, you're so skinny, you'll catch a cold! As for you, Mrs. Berry, you need to take care of yourself too!"

"Thank you." Mrs. Berry helped Charlotte into her coat.

"Thank you, Mrs. Rawlston," said Charlotte with a smile as the two ladies then walked towards the garden. "Does life here agree with you, Mrs. Berry?"

"Of course," replied Mrs. Berry with a smile. "To be honest, I was a little worried at the beginning. Maybe I'd not get along with the staff here or something. After all, they're all foreigners and have different lifestyles. But after a few days, I realized that they're decent people."

"It's good that you are happy." Charlotte looked at Mrs. Berry's face and beamed, feeling pleased. It did not take long for the unease to creep back into her heart. "I'm going to see Mr. Henry tonight. But something still makes me nervous."

"Are you worried that he won't like you? I don't think you should worry. You are well-loved by everyone! I'm sure he'll take a liking to you as well."

"He has met me before." Charlotte lapsed into telling Mrs. Berry about her previous encounter with Mr. Henry Nacht. "At the time, he strongly opposed our union and tried to force an engagement between Zachary and Sharon. If he finds out we're living together now, he will be very angry."

"So what?" asked Mrs. Berry with a smug look. "Children and offspring are everything. You've given birth to three! Who can beat that?"

"That's right." Charlotte smiled and fiddled with her sleeves. "The old man really likes the children."

"That's right, so don't overthink it." Mrs. Berry patted the back of Charlotte's hand soothingly. "I'm now looking forward to your marriage. The day it happens, I'll run towards your father's grave and tell him the good news!"

Charlotte smiled and nodded. At the same time, she recalled that she still had some of her father's keepsakes stored away. She made a mental note to retrieve them after she got married.

In the car, the three children chatted non-stop. Even little Fifi joined in the chatter.

Zachary on the other hand, busied himself with his emails.

Ben observed Zachary's face and let out a low whistle. "I knew that the two a\*\*holes would get married, but not this soon. Hector just abandoned his wife like that to marry someone like Helena? How impatient can he be?"

Zachary did not respond but focused on the contents of his email with a slight frown.

"The most shocking part is that the Lindbergs have been invited." Ben then looked at Zachary and asked him cautiously, "Are you going?"

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 555

"Yes." Zachary put down the tablet and ran his fingers through his hair. "Gotta meet Mr. L."

"Understood, I'll have that arranged. By the way, I also heard that Helena sent Ms. Windt an invitation too?"

"It was expected," replied Zachary. "Make sure to have a suitable outfit prepared for her."

"Very well." With that, Ben immediately made arrangements over the phone.

In the back seat, Ellie and Jamie were watching an introductory video to the Divine Corporation on their respective tablets. The two were so engrossed in the video that they were looking at it wide-eyed in awe.

Ellie pointed at the tablet excitedly and said, "Daddy is amazing! He made so many cool things like robots and stuff! That's so cool!"

"Yes, yes, Daddy is my idol!" responded Jamie haughtily.

"Mine too!"

"Idol, idol!"

Fifi decided to join in the commotion. The parrot had picked up several new words recently and seemed to be getting smarter by the day.

"We're reaching soon," murmured Zachary as he looked at the children. "Put on your shoes and get ready to go."

"Okay, Daddy."

The three medical staff were about to step forward to help, but Zachary stopped them with a wave of his hand. "Let them manage."

"Yes, Sir." They immediately moved aside and observed the children.

Robbie was the first to put his shoes on.

Jamie was a little slow because of his fractured right foot.

Ellie had always been slower and clumsier than both brothers.

Just then, the car finally stopped.

Zachary did not urge them to hurry but watched them in silence.

Robbie was anxiously fretting over his younger siblings. He squatted down and tried to help them. "Hurry up. We're already here, and many people are waiting for Daddy!"

"Don't worry, leave them be." Zachary looked at Robbie with a gentle smile. "They can't always be relying on you to help."

Robbie could only give up and wait. He frowned as he watched his siblings struggle with their shoes and worried about them.

The bodyguards had already exited the car. They opened the door to find that the children were still putting their shoes on and that Zachary was still in his seat. He seemed to have no intention of getting off the car yet. They shared a look and hurriedly closed the car door.

Outside, the employees and company bodyguards waited for them in two neat rows.

Something felt strange. Why was Mr. Nacht taking so long to leave the car?

Some of them frowned, seemingly nervous at the change of pace.

After a while of struggling, Jamie and Ellie finally managed to put their shoes on correctly. The two slumped in their seats, sweating as if the simple act had knocked all the wind out of them. However, they did not forget their manners. "We're sorry, Daddy. We're too slow. We won't delay you again."

"Yes, me too." Jamie sounded anxious. "I was slow because of my injury."

"As a man, you cannot make excuses like this," said Zachary solemnly. "Since you injured your foot, you should've started wearing your shoes earlier. That way, you won't slow anyone down."

"You're right, Daddy." Jamie lowered his head in shame.

When Ellie noticed that Jamie was being criticized, she immediately went red in the face. She looked at Zachary timidly, her chest deflated and she did not dare utter a word.

Zachary still had to be more lenient towards a girl and stretched out his hand gently.

"Daddy!" Ellie immediately smiled and ran into his arms.

Zachary hugged Ellie and got out of the car. He carried Ellie on his back and led both Robbie and Jamie by the hand.

Ben and others followed closely behind.

“Good morning, Mr. Nacht!”

The staff had said their greetings as they usually would, but they could not contain their shock. Everyone eyed Zachary and the children suspiciously.

The Zachary Nacht, actually brought three children to work?

One of them sat on his shoulders while the other two were being led inside by hand.

There was something obviously special about the three children.

Who are they?