

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 711 - 715

Robbie felt a stream of warm liquid flowing down his head. He instinctively shuddered and shifted his gaze up.

"Ah! Fifi went number two on Robbie's head!" shrieked Jamie as he pointed at Fifi.

"Eww!" said Ellie. She closed her eyes immediately and commented, "That is so gross."

Robbie's face was red with anger. Gritting his teeth, he growled, "Fifi!"

Fifi sobbed and quickly flew to the other side before landing on the sofa. It looked fearfully at Robbie and said, "Scared. Scared."

"Scared? You went number two on my head!" complained Robbie as his tiny face flushed red with anger.

"Fifi was probably frightened by that screech just now, Robbie. Don't be mad at it," cooed Henry. "Let's go clean up for now."

After that, Henry waved, and someone hurried over to get Robbie to the side. They washed his hair.

Fortunately, they were using the better car that day, and it had everything they needed.

"Fifi, come here," ordered Ellie as she extended her hand to the bird.

The parrot flew into her arms immediately and rubbed her cheek with its furry head. It seemed like the parrot was trying to butter the girl up.

"Never go number two on someone else's head again, okay?" taught Ellie patiently. "Robbie takes his personal hygiene very seriously, and he'll get mad if you do so."

"Scared. Scared," repeated Fifi endlessly.

"What was that, anyway? I was frightened too," asked Jamie curiously. "It sounded like a monster."

"I think it was an eagle?" replied Spencer after considering the situation. "It's strange, though. Rokan Hill may have a variety of species, and we have seen the occasional wild animals, but there shouldn't be any eagles around..."

"I think that screech came from that car," said Henry. He was getting older, but his senses were still more sensitive than most. He hypothesized, "Could someone be keeping an eagle as a pet?"

"Who would keep an eagle?" said Spencer while frowning, "Wait. Erihal is a warrior clan, and rumor has it that Mr. Lindberg likes to keep wild animals as pets. Earlier, we suspected that the residents in Northridge were from the Lindberg family. It seems that the rumor might be true."

"Have Bruce investigate the matter," instructed Henry grimly. "I don't want to risk those barbarians hurting the kids."

"Understood," replied Spencer, who then gave out the instructions immediately.

On the other side, Robbie had washed his hair and was now drying it with a hairdryer.

He examined his head via the mirror. There wasn't any stain left, but he still felt uncomfortable. It was as if the smelly poop was still on his head.

"Don't worry, Robbie. You're all clean now," comforted Henry.

"I don't want to go to school anymore. Let me go home with you," requested Robbie with a frown. He couldn't stand the idea of having the stink of poop on his head while he was at school.

"Okay," replied Henry. Robbie is just like Zachary. They are both germaphobes. He'll feel uncomfortable until he went home and is cleaned up properly.

Robbie towel-dried his hair before returning to the sofa and continued working on his tablet.

He overheard what Henry and Spencer said earlier, so he wanted to know if that screech earlier was indeed from an eagle.

He turned on the navigation system and located the Rolls-Royce quickly. He then sent his mechanical dove over.

At that moment, the car had traveled down the main road and was parked outside the villa.

Two ladies got out of the car and opened the door before hauling a cage out of it. An aggressive eagle was resting inside.

Screech!

The eagle's screech came from the tablet and scared everyone in the car.

Fifi flapped its wings nervously and hid in Ellie's arms. It was calling out fearfully.

Ellie was in a similarly awful shape. She was so scared that she was crouching in the corner and her cute face had turned pale.

"Don't worry. It's just a noise coming from my tablet," informed Robbie instantly.

"What's going on?" asked Henry, perplexed.

"I had my mechanical dove go spy on that villa. They are indeed keeping an eagle as a pet!"

When Robbie shifted his attention back to his tablet, he saw that the ladies had already entered the villa with the cage.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 712

"This is preposterous" growled Henry angrily. "There are dozens of options for pets, and those people chose to keep eagles? Can they even control it?"

"I know, right?" complained Spencer, who thought that it was crossing a line as well. He said, "I'll inform Mr. Zachary right away. He will deal with the matter accordingly."

"Robbie, take a closer look. Can you tell who's living in that villa?"

Henry wanted to find out if the Lindberg family was staying there.

“Just a bunch of ladies...”

Robbie checked his screen again. That was when he realized that someone was staring right into the camera installed in his mechanical dove.

Panic surged within him. He quickly turned the mechanical dove around, but it was too late.

Bang! A shot was fired from a gun, and Robbie’s screen turned into nothing but static and white noise.

“My dove!”

Robbie was so angry that he jumped to his feet. His tiny fists clenched while fury donned his face.

“What’s wrong?” asked Henry.

“Someone shot my mechanical dove,” answered Robbie. He was beyond agitated when he growled, “That is too mean!”

“Such insolence!” said Henry while frowning. “How dare they destroy my great-grandson’s invention!”

Henry turned to Spencer and ordered, “Send someone over immediately to teach them a lesson!”

“Understood,” replied Spencer. He picked up the phone to send his men to do the job. He even specified, “Tell them that the monster they keep as a pet has frightened our kids and our pet. Also, they damaged our kid’s invention, and their owner must apologize in person for it.”

After hanging up, Spencer turned to Henry and asked, “Will this do?”

“What do you think?” asked Henry as he shifted his attention to Robbie. Henry saw this as a chance to get closer to Robbie, and the former was adamant about helping his great-grandson who had been bullied.

"This will do for now," said Robbie while frowning. He was furious, but he was still a reasonable person. He pointed out, "I spied on them with my mechanical dove, so I was at fault, too. It's just that they didn't need to shoot it. They could've spoken to us about it first."

"You are right," commended Spencer while nodding.

"Also, it is illegal for them to keep an eagle as a pet in this country," complained Robbie angrily. "Its screech scared Fifi today. What if they accidentally meet in the sky? That eagle would've eaten Fifi."

"Scared! Scared!" called out Fifi. It quickly dove into Ellie's arms. It was so scared that it was trembling all over as if an eagle was actually there to eat it.

"That's right!" protested Jamie with his fists clenched as well. He huffed, "I am a good fighter, but I've never fought an eagle before."

As for Ellie, she got so scared that she cried.

"Don't be scared, Ellie. I will protect you," promised Jamis as he stroked her tiny head.

"Robbie's right," commented Henry while nodding, "Don't worry. I will deal with this matter and keep everyone safe."

"Thank you, Great-grandpa."

Ellie and Jamie flew into Henry's arms to thank him.

"Thank you, Great-grandpa!"

Robbie thanked Henry as well. The two of them had been distant in the past, but they finally managed to turn things for the better.

"I should call and inform Mr. Zachary about this."

Spencer felt uneasy, so he walked to the side to call Zachary.

The call was connected soon after. "Mr. Spencer," greeted Zachary.

"Mr. Zachary, you've heard about how I called Bruce to deal with the residents in Northridge, right?"

"Yes, I will deal with it accordingly."

"They shot and destroyed the mechanical dove that Mr. Robbie invented, and he is furious. Mr. Nacht plans to deal with it in person to placate Mr. Robbie..."

"No, don't!" shouted Zachary quickly.

"Huh?"

"This is just a minor matter, so I can deal with it. Why would Grandpa go in person?" said Zachary as he thought of an excuse and added, "He's too old to run around and getting into fights for the kids' matters. It's so embarrassing."

"I think so too," replied Spencer softly before he added, "But I can't stop him."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 713

"Why don't I do this? I'll ask Bruce to talk to them and make sure they keep an eye on the eagle. I'll settle the rest of the matters when I'm back. Please stop my grandpa from going over there to teach them a lesson."

Zachary did not want Henry to meet Charlotte, or else things would take a turn for the worse.

"Understood." Right as Spencer ended the call, Henry urged, "How is it? Is he there yet?"

"Mr. Zachary has sent someone there, but he'll need some time. Let's not rush him."

Spencer was afraid that things would turn into a huge mess. Whenever the elder man's grandchildren were involved, Henry would start acting like a child. If he could walk, Spencer was sure that Henry would have gone there to beat them up.

"Okay." Henry nodded. He then consoled Robbie, "Don't worry. I'll definitely stand up for you."

Seeing that, Spencer could not help but sigh inwardly.

Henry had always been an arrogant man; he never needed to try his best to appease someone in this way in the past.

Now that he was old, he had spent a lot of effort on these three children. Not to mention he still had to find ways to improve his relationship with Robbie.

“Mr. Nacht, you’re really giving your all to this!” Meanwhile, Ben was also thinking similar thoughts. “You’re trying to get Ms. Windt back while hiding it from Mr. Nacht at the same time. Most importantly, they actually moved to Northridge and turned into our neighbors. Now that we’re all using the same road, we’ll bump into her eventually!”

“That’s why I have to get Grandpa back to M Nation.” Zachary could even sense an oncoming headache.

“Mr. Nacht has returned on the pretext that the children are enrolling into school, but what he wants to do is to improve his relationship with them. Moreover, he’s also trying to supervise your relationship with Ms. Blackwood,” Ben mumbled. “I don’t think he’ll leave that easily.”

“You reminded me something,” Zachary blurted out. “Make some time. We’ll be going to Serene Hospital tonight.”

“Understood.” Ben nodded.

Right then, Zachary’s phone rang. He picked it up and greeted, “Hello?”

“Mr. Nacht, Sir Louis has arrived at the airport. Mr. Sterk and I are waiting for him here. However...” Lucy trailed off before she covered her mouth to whisper. “I saw someone from Lindberg Corporation.”

“My my, they’re everywhere, aren’t they...” The corner of Zachary’s lips lifted. “Is Charlotte Lindberg there?”

“I don’t think I saw her—” Lucy suddenly stopped. “Wait, I see her now! She just arrived.”

Immediately, Zachary furrowed his brows. “I’ll be right there.”

“Okay.”

After ending the call, Zachary gestured to Ben and ordered, “To the airport.”

Ben nodded. “Understood.”

Louis from F Nation was an old client of Divine Corporation, and he was also an old friend of Zachary.

Their many years of business cooperation had been pleasant.

This time, Louis was here in H City to discuss a project with Zachary, and Zachary saw their meeting as something immensely important. Yet, to his surprise, the men from Lindberg Corporation had arrived at the airport before he did.

Lindberg Corporation had already snatched away several projects from Divine Corporation. This time, there was no way Zachary was going to let Lindberg Corporation have their way again.

This was not only for the company but it was also for his pride. He wanted to stop Charlotte.

Marino easily swerved the car around the traffic like a fish in water, and before long, they arrived at the airport.

With a group of men behind him, Zachary rushed toward the doorway to see Louis walking out of the private walkway.

Louis was a man with a perfect face and blue eyes, looking like a prince who walked out of a mythology book.

He was also a lover of music, and he was a renowned pianist.

“Mr. Nacht, over here!” Lucy rushed over. “The moment Mr. Sterk found out you were coming, he left. The men from Lindberg Corporation are waiting at the exit.”

“Got it.” Right as Zachary was about to walk over to Louis, a melodious voice traveled into his ears.

“Louis!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 714

“Charlotte!”

Louis’ gaze swept past Zachary and landed on Charlotte. He was pleasantly surprised.

Then, he strode over and hugged her.

Charlotte did not reject him. Instead, she was being so intimate with Louis to the point they seemed like a couple madly in love.

Watching them, Zachary frowned.

Without him realizing it, he was clenching his hands into fists.

“What’s going on?” Ben widened his eyes in shock. “Sir Louis knows Ms. Lindberg?”

“I’m afraid it’s not as simple as that,” Marino pointed out.

Soon, Zachary recollected himself and strode toward them. “Louis!”

It was only then that Louis let go of Charlotte, but one of his arms remained draped over her shoulders. Turning around, he flashed a bright smile at Zachary before speaking in his language. “Zachary, let me introduce you to a good friend of mine, Charlotte Lindberg.”

“When did the two of you become friends?”

Zachary was speaking to Louis, but his eyes were staring at Charlotte.

“We’ve known each other for two years now,” Louis said with a smile. “Charlotte, this is the good friend I mentioned—Zachary!”

“We’ve known each other for a long time,” Charlotte replied as she leaned into Louis’ arms, making her look even more petite. “We even met yesterday.”

"Oh? Is that so?" Louis was surprised. "How did you know each other?"

"We met at work."

Charlotte's Ferropenian was fluent, and it was a stark contrast with the Charlotte Windt from two years ago, who could barely speak Ustranasion.

"Louis, it seems like you don't know her that well," Zachary started as he stared at her. "She's the daughter of the Lindberg family and the younger sister of Danrique."

"What?" Louis paled as he abruptly retracted his arm away from Charlotte's shoulders. "You're Danrique's sister?"

"That's right." A sweet smile grew on Charlotte's lips. "Didn't I say that I have a secret to tell you the next time we meet?"

"But..." Louis gazed at her as he frowned, not knowing what to say. He had suffered from Danrique's plans in the past, and from then on, he had been keeping his distance from that man. Never had he imagined that Charlotte would be Danrique's sister.

"What's wrong? Do you not want to be friends now that you've found out I'm Danrique's sister?" Charlotte chuckled.

"No." Louis quickly shook his head. "I told you we'll be friends forever, but..."

"All right. I'll stop intervening in your business conversation," Charlotte interrupted.

After giving Zachary a glance, she turned to leave.

"Charlotte," Louis called out reluctantly.

In response, Charlotte turned and gave him a bewitching smile.

"That's enough. She's gone," Zachary scoffed, his tone terrible from feeling irritated.

"I never thought she'd be Danrique's sister."

Louis was still stunned and trying to compose himself from the realization.

"You know her, but you don't know her identity?" Zachary asked as he towed Louis along.
"How did you come to know her?"

"I met her two years ago at a banquet. Her piano performance was excellent, and I fell in love with it immediately. When she was playing on stage, her music sheet was missing half a page. I even went on stage to help her out with her awkward situation. Oh, yes! I think you were there too. In fact, I think you were the one who hosted it. It was at Ashenville Garden."

As Louis recalled the past, he let out a long, quiet sigh.

"Two years ago..."

Zachary immediately recalled said banquet. He had a project cooperation with Sharon, and he had hosted a banquet at Ashenville Garden. Back then, Charlotte had performed on stage as Olivia's substitute, and Louis did go on stage to help her out.

I should've stopped him from bearing further thoughts of her then and there.

I can't believe he's trying to steal my woman from me now!

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 715

"She was wearing a mask back then. How did you recognize her?" Zachary wondered.

"Her eyes were one of a kind..." Louis mumbled as he lost himself deep in his thoughts again.

"To be honest, before she performed the piece, I've already seen her. She was exceptionally eye-catching when she came down from the car. I even took a photo of her."

At that, Louis took out the photo in his wallet to show Zachary. Indeed, it was Charlotte from two years ago.

Back then, Charlotte was forced by Sharon to wear a sexy evening dress. When the night breeze blew, the edge of her skirt flapped, and she was trying to keep it back down.

It was a seductive yet pure pose she had at that time.

Right at that moment, Louis had sneaked a shot of her.

Staring at the photo, Zachary's forehead creased. He never thought the banquet from two years ago would have helped Louis and Charlotte get together.

"She later wore a mask when she performed on stage, but when I saw her eyes, I guessed that it was her," Louis crowed. "However, to make sure I was right, I followed her backstage after her performance and saw her take off her mask."

"What great eyesight you've got! Zachary cut him off, not wanting to hear more.

"The funny thing is that when I met her at Pillere's Royal Theater, she doesn't remember anything about it," Louis continued, disregarding Zachary's interruption. "I took out the photo and showed it to her, but she told me that wasn't her."

"Maybe she doesn't want to admit whatever she's done back then," came Zachary's half-hearted reply.

"That's not it." Louis shook his head. "She was sick, and she lost her memories."

"What?" Zachary halted in his tracks. "Really?"

"Yes." Louis was certain. "Even until now, she has yet to completely recover. She has to take her meds every day, and she only remembers things from her childhood. She remembers nothing from her adulthood."

Upon hearing his words, a solemn look crawled onto Zachary's face as thousands of thoughts raced in his mind.

If what Louis says is true, then Charlotte really doesn't remember me anymore. That means she doesn't remember her family and friends too.

Does she not remember the triplets too?

Right then, Zachary realized something major. Charlotte loved her children dearly, but since her return, she never talked about her children, much less looked for them. That was indeed strange behavior of her.

Moreover, she was close to Mrs. Berry. Yet, she never mentioned Mrs. Berry's horrible death that happened a while back.

There was no plausible reason to explain her odd behaviors other than her loss of memory.

Did she really lose her memory? Is that why Danrique is using her against me?

"Zachary... Zachary!" Louis' voice pulled Zachary's mind back to reality. Zachary then said, "Let me bring you to rest at the hotel first."

"What's the matter with you? You seem distracted," Louis queried.

"I didn't sleep well last night," Zachary replied. Then, he added, "That woman's a complicated character. You should stay away from her."

"I don't think she's complicated; I think she's mysterious," crooned Louis, who did not agree with Zachary's words.

"I encountered her again at F Nation's Royal Concert last year before I confessed my love to her and began courting her there. However, she told me that we could only be friends. I thought I didn't have any opportunities anymore, but look at how passionate she was toward me earlier! I'm feeling my flame of hope burning anew!"

"This is how women seduce men," Zachary coldly stated. "In other words, she's a scheming b*tch."

"What beach?" Louis did not understand what he meant.

"Anyway, she's nothing but poison, so don't get close to her," Zachary uttered, planning to mislead him. "There are plenty of pretty, sweet girls in H City. I'll introduce them to you tonight."

"No way! I'm not that kind of person," Louis rejected promptly. "We from the F Nation are loyal people who stick only to one."

...

At ten o'clock in the evening, Louis followed Zachary to Sultry Night. Staring at the fluorescent lights and crowd of beautiful women, his eyes lit up in excitement. "I can't believe there are places as thrilling as this!"