

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 831

“What are our options?” queried Robbie. “I don’t want to alarm Great-grandpa, but there’s honestly just too much to explain otherwise. However, I want you to drink this.” Robbie pulled out a bottle of soda and gave it to Kyle. “You’ll only sleep for an hour or so, don’t worry. It’ll all be alright after you wake up.”

“I guess it’s fine, but...” Kyle looked at Robbie uneasily.

“Don’t dwell on it.” Robbie spread his arms out. “Am I not alright?”

“Okay.” Kyle didn’t say much. Mr. Robinson was definitely a genius child, even if his behavior seemed different from that of a normal person.

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As long as nobody got hurt, that’s all that mattered.

“I think you missed a call from Mr. Spencer. I reckon you should get back to him as soon as possible.” Robbie looked at Kyle and made a phoning gesture with his hand. “Tell him that I had an upset tummy and was delayed. We can meet now.”

“Very well.” Kyle set out to make that call immediately.

Robbie gently stroked Fifi’s wings as he carefully recalled what happened earlier. She had not said much, but he had to assume that they knew about the ring.

But how did the ring end up on the eagle’s foot?

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How did they get the ring?

These were questions that needed answers.

Aboard the private jet, Zachary suddenly received a report from Bruce. "Mr. Nacht, Sharon has been captured by Mr. Blackwood. He's now going to take her back to Erihal to make amends to the Blackwood family."

Zachary grunted in response. "For now, you are to ensure that the Blackwoods don't find out about Charlotte. In the meantime, keep watch over Olivia as well."

"Roger that. I'll do my best."

Bruce was about to hang up when Zachary stopped him, having just recalled something. "Just a moment."

"Do you have other orders, sir?" asked Bruce.

"Send someone out to look into Peter."

"Yes, I'll do so right away."

With that, Zachary put his phone away. Ben, who had been waiting next to him, asked, "Mr. Nacht, you suspect that the Lindbergs have Peter in custody?"

"It's very likely." Zachary frowned. "But the Charlotte we know now is much smarter than I thought. If she can't seek out Olivia and Kristi, or if she can't find out anything about my marriage, she'll definitely do something to Peter."

"I think Peter concealed himself pretty well," said Ben. "He did not imply that he recognized Ms. Lindberg."

"You don't really need an obvious admission," replied Zachary. "When Peter encountered her for the first time, what gave him away was the unusual behavior. Then when Olivia appeared later, he accidentally revealed that he knew too much just through a slip of the tongue."

"Hmm, alright then." Ben seemed worried still. "Then isn't what we thought of too late to execute?"

Zachary didn't respond but toyed with the wedding ring on his finger.

Soon, Bruce called. "Mr. Nacht, It's Peter. He has been caught!"

“So it would seem.” There was a drastic change in Ben’s expression. “What do we do now?”

“I hope he’ll hang in there.”

Zachary sighed. This was a bad move. How could I ignore something this important?

“Ms. Lindberg is formidable indeed.” Ben sighed, his tone sincere. “I’m afraid we can’t hide this anymore.”

“Three days. Just give me three days. When I find Dr. Felch, I will come back and tell her in person.” Zachary frowned. “I hope Peter can hang on for another three days.”

“That should be feasible. After all, he’s a man. I doubt he’d be forced to confess so easily by a few women,” said Ben with some conviction.

“That’s not necessarily true.” Bruce suddenly chimed in and shook his head. “Do not underestimate the power of the Lindbergs when it comes to persuasion.”

“Well, it’ll basically be fine if he doesn’t open his mouth at all.”

“Wait a minute.” Zachary suddenly thought of something important. “Didn’t she return to Erihal? How will she interrogate Peter?”

“Maybe she’ll let an underling handle it?” queried Ben.

“I need you to find out if she has landed in Erihal or not!” Zachary definitely could not ignore the sinking feeling that had formed in his chest as he issued the order to Bruce.

“Yes!”

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 832

“It would appear that I’ve found a worthy opponent this time,” remarked Ben with a sigh.

Zachary was the type who was meticulous and constantly strategizing, never failing to take the next step first. In business, he rarely, if not ever, encountered opponents worthy of his skill. This time, however, he had made a grave mistake.

And that was his failure to counter Danrique head on.

However, facing Charlotte, who was an acolyte trained by Danrique, was perilous enough. He'd been sorely beaten multiple times in a row even before the real battle had started.

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I wonder how an actual fight with Danrique would pan out in the future.

No, I shouldn't be thinking of this. I dare not.

The pressure that he felt in the face of this crisis was insurmountable.

"If I may, I think that Ms. Lindberg is your weakness." Somehow, Ben had given Zachary one of the key points. "You can be rational and decisive towards anyone but her. She's a different kind of weak spot for you."

Zachary was silent. Of course, he was well aware. This was why the old man was so insistent on turning Charlotte away.

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Henry believed that when she was being used by the Lindbergs to handle the Nachts, the Nachts would be in grave danger.

It was a shame that he tried with all his might, and not only failed to prevent it. Henry had made a few mistakes along the way, which led to this.

If she had not been sent away, maybe things would not have turned out like this at all. Even if the Lindbergs had been aware of Charlotte's identity and came to claim her as a descendent, there was no plausible reason for her to help the Lindbergs to begin with.

But now, all it took was one wrong step. Due to the arrogance of the Nachts, tragedy has ensued.

Charlotte losing her memory was one thing. She had changed into a completely different person altogether.

Even if her memory was restored in the future, she would probably bear only a deep-seated hatred towards the Nachts.

Could that hatred be offset by the children? Or even the feelings they shared in the past?

Zachary had no confidence in even that.

Ben noticed Zachary spiraling deeper into his thoughts and tried to console him. "That was not your fault. You tried to protect Ms. Lindberg. It was beyond your control."

"No, it's my fault." Zachary smiled bitterly to himself. "I am not persistent enough. I am indecisive, and I have too many scruples."

"There wasn't anything you could have done at the time," said Ben hurriedly. "You were trying to save her."

"If I bit the bullet and prepared to lay down my life for her, this never would've happened," lamented Zachary. "My hubris made me assume that I could control everything."

"I think the fault lies with the person who attacked Ms. Lindberg from the shadows," said Ben bitterly. "If it weren't for that, things wouldn't have turned out this way."

"Yes, I need to find out who it was that set up both Charlotte and Mrs. Berry in T Nation so that she has an explanation at least." Zachary frowned and chewed on his lower lip. "My best guess is that it's either Zara or Sharon, but there is no evidence to make that accusation."

"That incident was also strange. If the Lindbergs hadn't deliberately erased records of Sharon's entry to T Nation, we would've found out ages ago." Ben sounded quite indignant as he toyed with the collar of his shirt. "Basically, Danrique concealed this to allow Ms. Lindberg to get to you."

"External factors should not be the main reason." Zachary sighed and looked pointedly at Ben. "Even if Danrique acted out, it was only because we messed up first."

"Don't worry. Bruce has been investigating this, and maybe we'll have some news soon."

Zachary narrowed his eyes slightly. "I can't wait much longer. I need to find out who did this and give Charlotte some closure."

After a pause, Zachary thought of something again. "If I remember correctly, it'll be the old man's ninety-eighth birthday soon. On the nineteenth, I think. I want you to go to the press and inform them that I'll be organizing a birthday banquet for him."

Ben nodded and made the necessary arrangements.

When the plane landed in Phoenix City, Zachary received a call from Bruce.

"Mr. Nacht, as expected, Ms. Lindberg's private jet did take off and land on time, but she never arrived at Erihal."

Upon hearing these words, Zachary's expression was very solemn.

"Mr. Nacht, what should I do now?" asked Bruce on the other end of the line.

After a long silence, Zachary said, "From now on, you only need to do one thing. You need to keep the children safe."

"Understood."

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

### chapter 833

Although he was half an hour late, Robbie still managed to meet up with Henry and the others at Fairytale Land.

When Jamie and Ellie saw him, they greeted him from a distance. "Robbie, are you okay?"

"Of course I'm okay," replied Robbie calmly. "What do you mean?"

"I heard Mr. Spencer say that you had diarrhea. Maybe the food didn't agree with you."

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Jamie's response was quick, and he even found a way to make up a more believable excuse.

"Did you eat too much ice cream?" asked Ellie, maintaining the charade. "The mini-bar in your room has too much of it. You should be more careful next time!"

"Got it." Robbie rubbed his belly gingerly. "My tummy still feels off. However, I was delayed because Fifi flew out of the car and I had to go look for it."

"So you went to find Fifi?"

Henry sighed inwardly as he heard this. He knew that Robbie was intellectually more capable than Jamie or Ellie. Robbie had an IQ that resembled that of an adult.

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You said it was diarrhea the last time and you slipped away. Using the same excuse twice? I've got my doubts.

But since Robbie explained that the delay was caused by Fifi's attempted escape, it sounded much more credible.

Fifi had been raised by the three children and was a little spoiled. He often flew around the home, uncaged. However, it was not unlikely that Fifi flew out of the car. After all, if the windows are not closed properly; accidents can happen.

Kyle nodded enthusiastically. "Mr. Robinson was indeed looking for his pet. It gave me such a fright!"

"That settles it then." Henry nodded and looked at Robbie. "Are you hungry? Let's eat."

"I need to use the bathroom first." Robbie raised his dirty hands at Henry. "Need to wash them."

"I'll go with you," said Jamie hurriedly.

"Alright, off you go." Henry gestured at the two boys.

"Why don't I hold onto Fifi?"

Robbie handed Fifi over to Ellie's outstretched arm, and off the pair went to the restroom.

The restroom was deserted. Jamie took Robbie inside urgently, and in a low voice, asked, "Have you seen Mommy?"

Robbie shook his head. "But I have already talked to the owner of the house, and I can be sure that they did have Mommy's ring."

"Then they should know where Mommy is, right? What did they say?" asked Jamie anxiously.

"Nothing at all." Robbie furrowed his brows. "The adults are usually a bit more complicated. It could be that there were other complications, but that doesn't matter for now. I left my number with them. If they find out anything, they'll contact me."

"Okay." Jamie sighed. "I hope they can tell us where Mommy is. I'll even give them all of my pocket money."

"Don't be silly. They live in a villa at Northridge. Money is the last thing they need right now." Robbie was exasperated and even wondered if Jamie was particularly dumb.

"Then what do we do?" Jamie looked helplessly at his brother.

"We'll just act according to whatever comes our way. First, we have to figure out exactly who's living there."

I remember Great-grandpa saying that they are the Lindbergs," said Jamie. "The Lindbergs are supposedly arch-enemies of the Nachts. Do you remember the car ride with Great-grandpa? He also warned about them then. They're dangerous, and we should stay away from them."

"The enemy?" wondered Robbie aloud. "So, that means that the Lindbergs equal the Nachts in power?"

"I would assume so." Jamie nodded tersely and continued. "At the time, Ellie thought that Daddy was the most powerful person in the world but didn't expect that there would be



other people to rival him. Great-grandpa always said that there are stronger people out there in the world.”

“Alright, here’s what we’ll do then. When the opportunity arises, maybe you should ask around about the Lindbergs. I think Great-grandpa wouldn’t suspect it if it came from you. But if I asked him, that would definitely raise alarm-bells.”

“Okay!”

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 834

As the two emerged from the restroom, Spencer was already waiting at the door. “Alright, I’m going to bring you both back to the restaurant now.”

“Okay, thank you Mr. Spencer.”

Robbie and Jamie followed Spencer to the restaurant.

Henry had the place beautifully decorated. There were even marshmallows and balloons for Ellie.

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Ellie was prancing about the restaurant happily, wearing a fairy frock and holding a magic wand.

The scene stopped Robbie and Jamie in their tracks.

Their eyes shone with a certain gentleness, and their lips cracked into bright smiles.

The two brothers hoped that Ellie could continue being as carefree as she was at the moment. They vowed to take good care of her.

"Robbie, Jamie, come here!" Henry waved them both over.

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The two walked over together. Spencer moved to pick them up and seat them on the taller chairs, but the children very easily climbed onto them on their own.

"Ah, you're all grown up now," said Spencer with a smile. "Only two years ago, you both had to be carried onto your seats."

"We are six years old, Mr. Spencer." Jamie grinned at him. "We're now primary school students!"

"Time really does fly." Robbie surveyed the familiar environment around him and could not help but feel slightly sentimental. "I think the last time we came here was two years ago."

"Yes, the last time..."

Henry was about to speak, but Robbie interjected instead. "It was with Mommy and Mrs. Berry."

Henry was stunned for a moment and didn't know how to respond.

"Mommy had to save up quite a bit to bring us here. I think it took her a while too." The memory of that made Robbie a little sad and wistful, almost. "She was reluctant to spend money on herself but still managed to send us to the best kindergarten and provided us with the best life."

Jamie's eyes turned red all of a sudden as he stifled a choke. "I miss Mommy and Mrs. Berry."

"I miss them too." Ellie chimed in with tears in her eyes.

Henry frowned and his expression turned sad.

Two years had passed, but he was still rendered speechless every time the children mentioned their mother and Mrs. Berry.

Henry assumed that children as young as three would not remember much, and that time would eventually wash away the memories.

However, Robbie's thinking surpassed that of an ordinary person. He had never forgotten Mommy and Mrs. Berry and would constantly remind Jamie and Ellie about them too.

"Mommy! Mommy! Mrs. Berry! Mrs. Berry!"

Fifi fluttered his wings and squawked on cue.

For a while, the atmosphere became sad and solemn.

Henry lowered his eyes and was silent.

Spencer then hurriedly stepped in to contain the scene before it was too late. "Well, everyone, the restaurant has prepared something really tasty today. After that, you have rock climbing and other activities to explore. The facility is new, and it's very suitable for kids your age!"

"Ooh, that sounds so cool!" said Jamie enthusiastically. "Robbie, are you joining us then?"

"Yes, I will play with you." Robbie raised his hand and looked around the table. "Well, I'm hungry. Shall we eat?"

"Alright, I'll let them know right away." With that, Spencer went to notify the kitchen.

"Well, I'm going to make some sand art!" Ellie was by far the most carefree and innocent of the bunch. "I'll just stick to that while you two go rock climbing."

"Okay." Robbie picked up a fruit marshmallow and handed it to her. "There are other little girls on the playground, maybe you should play with them too!"

Ellie wanted to answer but had her mouth stuffed with marshmallows and chocolate. All she could do was nod.

"Ellie, we'll leave Fifi to you as well," said Jamie while he munched on some fruit. "He might bother us."

"Okay!"

The atmosphere soon became more relaxed, filled with the sounds of the children talking and eating their fill.

Henry's mood had improved a little but he still felt guilty.

In fact, the decision he made two years ago still weighed heavily on his mind. Was he wrong?

Perhaps, if he had not been so stubborn at first, his grandson and great-grandchildren would have had a happier life. It would have also improved their relationship significantly.