Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 895

Hearing those words got Charlotte's heart to tremble. She knew that the kids would ask about that eventually, and she had already prepared herself mentally...

However, actually hearing those words still stung her heart.

She didn't know how to respond to that or how to deal with it.

"That's right. Mommy, where is Mrs. Berry?" asked Ellie as she tugged at Charlotte's shirt. The former said, "I wanted to ask about her when I saw you yesterday, but I got sick, so I never had the chance to do that..."

"I miss her," added Jamie. He couldn't resist being naughty and saying, "I miss her cooking. Her hot cross bunnies and her mac and cheese are amazing!"

"Yeah, I want to eat those too," said Ellie when she heard that. Her saliva was on the verge of dripping down by then, and she claimed, "It's been so long since I had her cooking, and I am losing weight."

"She planted some flowers in the backyard, and I water them every day. They have since grown and are taller than I am," bragged Robbie, who was a little excited.

"I helped him too! I am always putting fertilizers there," said Jamie quickly as he had his hand up.

"Mommy, when will Mrs. Berry return?" asked Ellie as she tilted her head and added innocently, "I don't drink milk anymore, and I've learned to shower on my own. It's so much easier to take care of me now, so she won't be so tired anymore..."

Hearing those words got Charlotte's eyes to turn teary. She had forgotten about that past, but listening to the kids' description of the good old days made her feel warm. It was as if a light had shone right into her heart...

Unfortunately, we can't go back to the way things were before because Mrs. Berry is no longer around...

"What's wrong, Mommy? Are you crying?" asked Ellie softly as her soft, tiny hand caressed Charlotte's face.

"Mommy, is Mrs. Berry sick?" asked Jamie as he tugged at the corner of Charlotte's shirt. He cooed, "Don't worry. Dr. Langhan is an excellent doctor, and I'm sure she can treat her."

Raina couldn't help feeling sad when she heard those words. She had long known about how Mrs. Berry had passed, but she didn't know how to tell the kids about it...

"Mommy, what's wrong? Is Mrs. Berry...?" asked Robbie as he examined Charlotte. A bad feeling crept up on him.

Charlotte took a deep breath and steeled herself up before she answered, "She's no longer around."

"Huh?"

All three kids were confused. They didn't know what that actually mean.

"W-what do you mean by that?" asked Robbie, whose expression had since shifted sharply.

"S-she passed away two years ago," answered Charlotte as calmly as she could.

"What?"

All three kids were in shock. It took them some time before they came around.

Bwa! Ellie cried aloud, and her beautiful face instantly turned red with sorrow.

"Why? How did that happen? Was she sick? Or was there an accident?" asked Jamie. He was crying as well, and he had clenched his tiny fists in his sorrow.

"It was an accident. This is all my fault. I couldn't protect her," sighed Charlotte sadly.

"Mommy, did someone cause that accident and kill Mrs. Berry?" asked the eldest son.

Robbie remembered how, when they were being chased, he overheard his mother asking the criminals about the person who was sent to T Nation to assassinate her.

Is Mrs. Berry's death connected to that incident?

"You're still too young to understand that. Mrs. Berry will watch over everyone from heaven, so you must be good, okay? Grow up happy and healthy," cooed Charlotte as she hugged her kids.

All three kids were crying hard because they were still mourning Mrs. Berry's death.

Charlotte wanted to spend more time with them, but someone knocked on the door and reported, "Mr. Lindberg is asking to see you in the study room, Ms. Lindberg."

"I'll be there soon," replied Charlotte before she turned to Raina and the bodyguards to order, "Keep an eye on the kids. I will be back soon."

"Understood."

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With that, Charlotte left.

Raina was going to call Zachary when her phone rang. She walked to the side to pick it up. "Hello?"

"Are you at the Lindberg residence now? Is Danrique there?" guessed Zachary.

"Yes."

"He didn't bully the kids, did he?"

"No."

"Okay, then work discreetly and carefully."

"Understood."

Raina sighed a breath of relief after hanging up. Ms. Lindberg's text message to Mr. Nacht must be working. She must've promised to keep the children safe to prevent any conflicts from arising. That is why he didn't come rushing...

Charlotte was smart and rational. She may hate the Nacht family, but she would still put her children first.

She didn't want the two families to fight in front of the kids because that would just hurt them.

Raina felt much safer after coming to that conclusion. She put her phone away and went to babysit the kids.

Danrique was already waiting when Charlotte entered the study room. Both Lupine and Morgan were punished and injured. At that moment, they were kneeling with their heads down and didn't dare to even breathe too loudly.

"I am the one who gave the orders. This has nothing to do with them," said Charlotte while frowning.

"Their mistake is that they didn't report the matter in a timely manner."

Danrique was setting up a board game. His gold-framed glasses added a hint of sophistication to him, but it did not alleviate even a shred of cruelty in the aura he exuded.

"Are you referring to my kids?" asked Charlotte, who was facing the issue head-on. "I gave birth to them years ago, and that happened before I was brought back to the Lindberg family."

"So?" asked Danrique as he played the board game with himself.

"I want to take them back and raise them on my own," informed Charlotte. She was nervous, but she firmly expressed her desires and added, "If you can't accept them, then I am okay with leaving the Lindberg family."

Charlotte made her decision last night.

That was why she already had someone hire a lawyer and was strategizing on how to gain custody of the kids. She was also looking into the price she would have to pay if she wanted to leave the Lindberg family.

"Leaving the Lindberg family? You have actually considered that?" growled Danrique, who paused his game. His gaze turned fierce immediately.

Charlotte quickly explained herself, "I don't want to leave. Everything will be perfect if you are willing to accept my kids, but..."

"In other words, you will choose your children over the Lindberg family," interrupted Danrique while looking right into Charlotte's eyes.

"Yes," answered Charlotte without hesitating.

"Ms. Lindberg..."

Lupine was worried. She wanted to warn Charlotte and told her not to go against Danrique. It'd be dangerous...

"Have you thought about the consequences of your decision?" asked Danrique calmly as he reminded, "Leaving the Lindberg family would mean losing all power and reverting to your old self.

"Think about it. Without a powerful family backing you up, everyone will go back to bullying you. Remember how Mrs. Berry passed away? Are you really going to leave before you exact vengeance?"

Hearing those words got Charlotte's heart to shiver. He's right. If I leave now, I wouldn't be able to get justice for Mrs. Berry. Zara will also come after me and skin me alive...

And then there's the Blackwood family...

Charlotte had since become a diligent woman with combat skills, but without the Lindberg family, she would be fighting the war on her own. There was no way she could beat anyone under those circumstances.

Plus, I have to protect my kids. I refuse to let them get hurt like Mrs. Berry.

"I've been training you for two years. Yet, the only thing you know is to be impulsive and push your luck. You have really disappointed me," commented Danrique icily.

"Ms. Lindberg doesn't actually want to leave, Mr. Lindberg. She is simply worried about the kids, so please give her another chance," requested Morgan, who couldn't help speaking up for Charlotte.

"It's true. She is your only kin, Mr. Lindberg, so please don't abandon her," begged Lupine with tears in her eyes.