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# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1153

Every sentence Charlotte uttered was full of aggression, besides being tinged with undisguised impatience and sarcasm.

Nearby, Ben and Bruce were beginning to find it intolerable. When was their boss, Mr. Zachary ever humbled this way?

Then, Zachary said something that was even more humble, "I only wanted to hear your voice..."

In fact, he did not know what he wished to say and all he wanted was to hear her voice.

It did not matter what she said. As long as he could feel her presence, he had the courage to go forward.

At the other end of the line, Charlotte became quiet. If he had said any other phrase, she would feel impatient and revolted but when he said this, her heart ached...

She thought she could be indifferent but he easily affected her emotions.

The heartache she felt was akin to her heart being pierced by a sharp weapon.

It felt real and intense.

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The sound of footsteps came from outside and Charlotte returned to her senses. Coldly, she said, "Don't call me again. Take care of yourself."

And then, she hung up.

Zachary's hand holding the phone dropped and he leaned against the sofa tired, his eyes gradually closing...

"Mr. Zachary!"

At the other end of the line.

"Danrique!" Charlotte put down her phone and turned around to look at Danrique who had just entered.

"Yeah." Danrique sat down on the sofa, took the cup of tea offered by the waiter, and started to slowly enjoy it.

"Sir Robert and Louis have returned home. I've just come from the airport." Charlotte looked at Danrique with worried eyes. "How are your injuries?"

"You don't need to worry about this." Danrique looked at her, frowning. "This few days, settle the plans about the wedding ceremony and then, go to Pillere with the kids."

"Go to Pillere?" Charlotte was wide-eyed, taken aback. "Why?"

"Just do as you are told." Danrique was not about to explain the reason.

Charlotte felt ill at ease. Apparently, Danrique was in trouble, and asking her to go to Pillere was to get her out of danger...

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“One more thing...” Danrique lifted his eyes to meet hers and then, added, “The company shares, I want them back.”

“All right. When shall we get the formalities done?”

In fact, she had decided much earlier to return those shares to him. It did not matter what the future brought. She did not want to keep them.

“Tomorrow morning, at ten o’clock.” Danrique lowered his eyes. “The team of lawyers will wait for you in the office. Sean will drive you over. Remember not to be affected no matter who tells you anything. Return home after signing the papers. Do you understand?”

“I do.” Charlotte nodded. “What’s going on, Danrique? Can you let me know? Perhaps, I could help...”

“I will take care of it. You needn’t worry.” Danrique interrupted her. “All right. You may go now.”

“Danrique...”

Charlotte wanted to say more but Danrique made a gesture, meaning that she should leave, so she left.

Sean accompanied her downstairs, telling her softly, “Mr. Lindberg left some assets for you. Though not as valuable as those shares, they are enough for the rest of your life, so you and the children need never worry about making a living.”

“Is there someone contending for the shares?”

Charlotte asked tentatively.

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At the time when Danrique gave her those shares, he had wanted to give her power in the business world for the rest of her life, never having to bow to anyone.

When she refused, he had said that those belonged to Aunt Isabella.

He was a proud man who would not casually take back what had been given away, unless this gift had become a time bomb that would endanger the owner's life.

"It's good that you understand," Sean said, frowning, "Mr. Lindberg really meant well concerning you. You must do as he instructed. Furthermore, you must obey him to leave Erihal after completing the formalities."

"I wish to stay and fight together with him." Charlotte's brows were tightly knitted. "I can't just walk away from trouble."

"You must walk away," Sean said in a low voice. "Not only that, but you must also help Mr. Lindberg to take someone away with you..."

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