Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 359

Fairytale Land was a themed restaurant, and every server would dress up as a character in the fairy tales.

The servers were either elves or angels, while the security guards were hunters or knights. At the same time, the female bartenders would be dressed as witches.

Every child that entered the place would change into a costume of a character they liked.

Ellie changed into a mermaid princess outfit while Robbie and Jamie wore prince outfits.

Henry, on the other hand, was dressed up as an old king while Spencer remained as the butler from a fairy tale.

When Henry looked at himself in the mirror, he burst into laughter. "Wow... I really look like one."

"Mr. Nacht, you look noble," Spencer sighed. Although Henry was already at the age of ninety-six, he was still spirited and tall.

The three children cheered, "Mr. Henry looks like a king!"

"If Mr. Henry is a king, you're my princes and princess," Henry beamed before holding their hands. "Let's go and eat now."

"Yay, time to eat!" Jamie yelled delightedly.

"Oh no, I can't walk!"

Mermaid princess Ellie tried to move her fishtail, but she could barely walk, and she even nearly fell to the ground.

Fortunately, Robbie the prince caught her in time.
"Hahaha!" Henry laughed boisterously. "The cute little mermaid hasn't turned into a human yet, so she can't walk. Come, let Mr. Henry carry you."
With that said, Henry hunched over for her.
"Sir, let me instead."
"Mind your own business." Henry shot him a look before he crouched down. "Ellie, hop on."
Spencer dared not intervene anymore.
Clumsily, Ellie climbed onto Henry's back before wrapping her arms around his neck. "Mr. Henry's the best!"
"Haha, you're all so light. I can even carry all three of you."
Feeling energetic, Henry held onto Ellie's short legs as he placed a hand on the wall to support himself as he stood up. However, just as he straightened his back, he heard a loud crack, and he stilled instantly.
"Mr. Nacht!" Spencer hurriedly held him. "Are you okay?"
"I'm fine! I'm fine," he mumbled as sweat beaded on his forehead while he pressed his waist.
"Mr. Henry, what's the matter?" Ellie's face was ashen from fright as she anxiously asked, "Is Ellie too fat?"

"No, no! It's nothing to do with you." Henry tried to straighten his back, and despite the difficulty in doing so, he tried to keep things lighthearted. "It must be a witch casting a spell on Mr. Henry!"
"Mr. Nacht," mumbled Spencer anxiously. However, he dared not expose Henry for his lies.
"Ellie, come down now." Upon noticing what was going on, Robbie swiftly tried to pull Ellie down from Henry's back.
"It's fine. I can carry her," Henry insisted. "She's just three. How can I not carry her? I was a skilled fighter when I was younger."
"You're all old now, but you're still trying to pretend as if you're strong."
A cold voice abruptly rang out.
When Robbie raised his head to look, he could not help but furrow his brows as a look of wariness emerged in his eyes.
Zachary reached out to carry Ellie down from Henry's back. However, the hem of her mermaid tail skirt caught the button on his sleeve, and since he could not undo it, he had to hold her in midair.
"Let me down! Let me down!"
Ellie was terrified looking at the ferocious man as she sobbed. As she dangled her short legs, struggling, it seemed as if she really was a mermaid when she swished her tail.

"Shush!" With one hand holding onto her, he helped Henry up. "Are you all right? Do you need to go to the hospital?"
"I'm fine."
As he supported his back, Henry looked up to see Zachary holding onto Ellie like he was holding a chick.
At the same time, Ellie was tearful as she pleaded, "Mr. Henry, save me!"
His heart ached from looking at her watery eyes. Thus, he smacked Zachary's head immediately. "Brat, let my granddaughter down."