Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 541

"Both of you are seeing things from your own perspectives and you have your own reasons," Zachary analyzed fairly.

"You're still young so it's fine to learn things you're interested in. It's easier to master something if you focus on it after all. Besides, both of you are brothers and you can help each other in the future. One of you will be the brains while the other will be the brawns and you'll be invincible by then."

Not only did his words make sense to the kids, but he also managed to resolve their dispute, uniting them even more.

"Okay!" Both Robbie and Jamie nodded and gave each other a hug.

The former took the initiative to apologize. "I'm sorry, Jamie. I didn't mean to look down on martial arts. I want to learn from you in the future."

"I want to learn from you too, Robbie. Let's work hard together." The latter reflected on his actions too.

"Good boys!" The corners of Zachary's lips tilted upwards as he glanced at his watch. "Alright, have a ten minute rest. Robbie, you can go drink some juice while Jamie, you need to prepare for your classes."

"Okay!" they replied in unison before beaming at each other.

"I hope time can pass by soon. I really want to study." Ellie was brushing one of her dolls' hair in her princess tent. She took a glance outside before saying, "Being a boy is so troublesome. Being a girl is much better, isn't that right, Lulu?"

Charlotte couldn't stop herself from smiling at the sight of her children.

"What are you smiling like a fool for?" Zachary asked as he walked towards her. "Why aren't you going in?"
"I didn't want to interrupt your classes." She faced him with a gentle look. "You're a really great dad."
"Of course," he answered confidently. "Reading so many parenting books wasn't a waste after all. Besides, I didn't have parents growing up, and I felt like something is missing from my life. Now, this feels like I'm getting to live my childhood all over again. It feels great to be able to learn and grow up with them."
Charlotte wrapped her arms around him and buried her face in his chest.
She was moved and touched by his words but she didn't want to express it with shallow words.
"I think you should be the one called Deedee, silly." Zachary patted her back and said gently, "You're becoming more and more childlike."
"It's time for our class, Daddy," Jamie called out excitedly. "You can have Daddy back when our class ends, Mommy. Then you can hug him as much as you want. So let go of him now."
"I still have to study after Jamie's class, Mommy. Don't keep Daddy all to yourself," Ellie pouted as she said with her squeaky voice.
"Daddy, Daddy!" Fifi flew over to them and circled above Zachary's head. The parrot reminded, "Class, now! Class, now!"

"These heartless children" Charlotte didn't know if she should laugh or cry. "They were attached to my hip previously, but now they're saying that I'm hogging you for myself."
"It means that I'm more likable." The man raised a brow at her and said, "Go take a shower and wait for me in our room. I'll be right over once I'm done with their classes."
"Alright." Charlotte stood on her tiptoes and gave him a kiss. "I'll be waiting for you!"
"Be good," he said as he pinched her cheeks. Then, he turned to Jamie and started his class. "Alright. Time for you to show me your martial art skills."
"My leg isn't completely healed yet. Are we practicing with our fists first?" the little boy asked as he stood up unsteadily.
"You've been resting for two months. How bad could it be even if it hasn't completely healed?" Zachary was extremely strict as he said, "Martial artists can't be such a weakling. Come on, time to practice!"
"Yes!" Jamie saluted him and limped to the middle of the room before he showed his martial arts skills.
His father sat on the couch with a smile on his face. All of them really are talented in their own ways. This kid looks just a little older and is quite convincing when he's practicing martial arts.
"Not bad! Carry on."
"Okay."
Charlotte watched as her children focused on their classes and felt extremely relieved. She felt that Zachary's way of educating them was much better than her own.

The woman didn't disturb them any further and left, closing the door behind her on her way out.
Her phone rang suddenly as she turned around.