## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 555

"Yes." Zachary put down the tablet and ran his fingers through his hair. "Gotta meet Mr. L."
"Understood, I'll have that arranged. By the way, I also heard that Helena sent Ms. Windt an invitation too?"
"It was expected," replied Zachary. "Make sure to have a suitable outfit prepared for her."
"Very well." With that, Ben immediately made arrangements over the phone.
In the back seat, Ellie and Jamie were watching an introductory video to the Divine Corporation on their respective tablets. The two were so engrossed in the video that they were looking at it wide-eyed in awe.
Ellie pointed at the tablet excitedly and said, "Daddy is amazing! He made so many cool things like robots and stuff! That's so cool!"
"Yes, yes, Daddy is my idol!" responded Jamie haughtily.
"Mine too!"
"Idol, idol!"
Fifi decided to join in the commotion. The parrot had picked up several new words recently and seemed to be getting smarter by the day.
"We're reaching soon," murmured Zachary as he looked at the children. "Put on your shoes and get ready to go."
"Okay, Daddy."

The three medical staff were about to step forward to help, but Zachary stopped them with a wave of his hand. "Let them manage."
"Yes, Sir." They immediately moved aside and observed the children.
Robbie was the first to put his shoes on.
Jamie was a little slow because of his fractured right foot.
Ellie had always been slower and clumsier than both brothers.
Just then, the car finally stopped.
Zachary did not urge them to hurry but watched them in silence.
Robbie was anxiously fretting over his younger siblings. He squatted down and tried to help them. "Hurry up. We're already here, and many people are waiting for Daddy!"
"Don't worry, leave them be." Zachary looked at Robbie with a gentle smile. "They can't always be relying on you to help."
Robbie could only give up and wait. He frowned as he watched his siblings struggle with their shoes and worried about them.

The bodyguards had already exited the car. They opened the door to find that the children were still
putting their shoes on and that Zachary was still in his seat. He seemed to have no intention of getting
off the car yet. They shared a look and hurriedly closed the car door.

Outside, the employees and company bodyguards waited for them in two neat rows.

Something felt strange. Why was Mr. Nacht taking so long to leave the car?

Some of them frowned, seemingly nervous at the change of pace.

After a while of struggling, Jamie and Ellie finally managed to put their shoes on correctly. The two slumped in their seats, sweating as if the simple act had knocked all the wind out of them. However, they did not forget their manners. "We're sorry, Daddy. We're too slow. We won't delay you again."

"Yes, me too." Jamie sounded anxious. "I was slow because of my injury."

"As a man, you cannot make excuses like this," said Zachary solemnly. "Since you injured your foot, you should've started wearing your shoes earlier. That way, you won't slow anyone down."

"You're right, Daddy." Jamie lowered his head in shame.

When Ellie noticed that Jamie was being criticized, she immediately went red in the face. She looked at Zachary timidly, her chest deflated and she did not dare utter a word.

Zachary still had to be more lenient towards a girl and stretched out his hand gently.

"Daddy!" Ellie immediately smiled and ran into his arms.

Zachary hugged Ellie and got out of the car. He carried Ellie on his back and led both Robbie and Jamie by the hand.
Ben and others followed closely behind.
"Good morning, Mr. Nacht!"
The staff had said their greetings as they usually would, but they could not contain their shock. Everyone eyed Zachary and the children suspiciously.
The Zachary Nacht, actually brought three children to work?
One of them sat on his shoulders while the other two were being led inside by hand.
There was something obviously special about the three children.
Who are they?