

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1111

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"I mastered it in the past few days." Zachary stared at the kids affectionately. "I spent two hours every day learning how to cook. I also researched recipes and learned one new dish every day to reach this stage. Do you guys like it?"

"Yes, Daddy. You're the best!" The kids were elated.

"I'm glad you like it." Zachary was pleased. "Ok, let's eat."

The family happily dug into their food.

The eagle on the balcony had fresh beef for lunch, whereas Little Fifi perched on the other end of the long table as it ate its lunch. However, Little Fifi couldn't keep still as it kept staring at the kids' plates.

"Little Fifi, stop messing around and eat your food," Jamie scolded.

"Little Fifi, you're not allowed to eat meat."

Ellie reminded gently. She couldn't bring herself to reprimand Little Fifi since she was about to leave while Little Fifi will be staying back to keep Jamie company.

"Hate this, hate this!"

Little Fifi squawked unhappily and continued to eat its food.

"Daddy, how are things at work? Have you taken care of everything?" Robbie asked Zachary.

"I've dealt with some of them." Zachary evaded the question. "Don't worry, I'll take care of it."

"You didn't really attend Great-grandpa's funeral. You should pay him a visit after everything is over and explain everything to him."

Robbie was concerned about Zachary as he was about to leave his side.

"I know." Zachary placed a piece of fish meat on his plate. "Erihal is a very cold country. I've prepared some warm clothes for you. Remember to put it on before getting off the plane."

"Ok." Robbie nodded. He didn't dare look Zachary in the eye.

"I'll visit you in two months." Zachary patted his head. "You must carry on with your online lessons and study hard in the meantime."

"Ok." Robbie was filled with sorrow. "Take care, Daddy."

"Don't be silly, I'm not a kid anymore." Zachary smiled. He then turned to Ellie. "Ellie, you still need to cooperate with the treatment when you arrive at Erihal. You have to get well soon, okay?"

"Ok, Daddy." Ellie choked up as she spoke.

"Drink your soup, Ellie."

Charlotte filled Ellie's bowl with some soup and placed some more food on Robbie's and Jamie's plate. She tried to cheer the kids up by telling them more about Erihal.

"Erihal has large ice sculptures and snow. We can build a snowman, have snowball fights, and even go ice skating. It'll be fun."

"Mommy, is Erihal going to be cold all year long?"

Ellie's curiosity was piqued.

"I stayed in a place called Xendale, capital of Erihal. It's winter most of the time there. The warmest we ever had was around 10 degrees..."

Charlotte explained how Erihal was like to the kids.

"I live in a big house there and Uncle Dan rears a lot of pets. We even have a goose, Ellie."

"Do you have lions and tigers?" Jamie asked excitedly.

"No," Charlotte laughed. "Those are endangered animals, how could we keep them as pets? However, we do have some Tibetan Mastiffs and some snakes..."

Charlotte paused since Ellie paled with fright and her eyes widened like saucers.

"Don't be scared, Ellie." Charlotte quickly comforted. "I'm not living with Uncle Dan. We only have swan in my castle."

"That's a relief." Ellie breathed a sigh of relief and asked, "Do you have penguins?"

"No, but we can get one if you like."

Charlotte pulled out her phone and called the butler at Erihal to get some penguins as pets.

"Mommy, you know how to speak Erihalean?"

Robbie was pleasantly surprised. Even though he knew Charlotte was good, he had only ever seen her in action. He never had the chance to see how smart she actually was.

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"Yeah, I know five languages." Charlotte smiled. "But I'm not really good at two of them. Can you teach me?"

"You're too humble, Mommy. Let's learn it together."

Robbie found his drive to study.

"I'm so envious of you. You get to live with Mommy..." Jamie watched how Ellie and Robbie interacted with Charlotte. "I'm going to part with Mommy very soon..." he said sorrowfully.

"Don't worry, I'll take you to Erihal for a visit after two months." Zachary patted his head.

"You can follow me to Erihal too." Charlotte couldn't bear to leave Jamie behind. "Daddy can pick both you and Ellie up after two months," she said tentatively.

"Erm..." Jamie turned to face Zachary.

"No need." Zachary refused. "It's only fair that you leave at least one with me after taking two of them away with you."

"It's only for two months, and it's not like they're not coming back here." Charlotte frowned. "Why don't you ask Jamie his opinion?"

Jamie kept his head down and dared not utter a word.

"Jamie, do you want to go?" Zachary asked.

"I..." Jamie gave it some thought and answered timidly, "I think I'll keep Daddy company instead, or else he will be too pitiful."

Charlotte kept her mouth shut after Jamie expressed his opinion. "Okay then, we can meet again in two months."

"Ok." Jamie nodded profusely.

"Ok, let's eat."

Zachary placed some meat on Jamie's plate. He felt displeased even though he acted as if everything was fine.

He thought Jamie stayed by his side because he couldn't bear to leave him. Who would have thought it was because he pitied him?

Zachary started playing with the kids after lunch.

He first worked with Robbie to settle some problems he had faced in the new software he made himself. He gave him some pointers before allowing Robbie to work on it himself.

He then spent some time tidying up Ellie's Barbie dolls alongside Ellie. He found a small pink box for Ellie to store the dolls so that she could take them with her to Erihal.

Jamie played Lego all by himself by the side so that they could spend their final moments together.

On the other hand, Charlotte pouted in displeasure as she cleaned up the kitchen.

It had been two years since she last did housework. D*mn it! How could Zachary let me clean up the kitchen all by myself?

Nevertheless, she felt as if she should be the one to clean up the kitchen since Zachary already cooked.

She felt a comforting sense of familiarity as she cleaned up the kitchen in her own home.

Every corner of the kitchen reminded her of Mrs. Berry.

Charlotte recalled how bad of a cook she was two years ago. She would mistake salt for sugar, serve food before it was fully cooked, and make weirdly shaped buns.

She was just really bad at it.

However, there were also times when she successfully made some dishes.

Zachary moved upstairs and they became neighbors at the time. She would sneak into his place to sleep with him at night and sneak back into her apartment to prepare breakfast for the kids in the morning. After the kids headed off for school, she would bring breakfast and have it with him.

She didn't know why she loved him so much at the time.

But now, she was pushing him away even though he had changed for the better. She wasn't about to fall for him again after coming back to her senses.

It was all part of growing up.

Very soon, it was time for them to part ways.

Charlotte answered the door when she heard a knock.

"Ms. Lindberg, we should head to the airport now. We might get delayed since the road to the airport is jammed," Lupine reminded softly.

"Ok," Charlotte replied. She turned around and shouted, "Robbie, Ellie, Jamie, it's time to go to the airport."

Inside the room, Jamie's hand trembled, toppling the Lego tower he had just finished building.

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While Robbie was eagerly assembling his new invention paused in his track, Ellie who was playing dress-up with her Barbie doll froze.

The three of them looked towards Zachary.

He was staring at his watch, eyebrows knitted into one straight line.

All this while, he had always wished for time to slow down. However, the dreaded moment eventually came.

At the end of the day, they would still have to bid goodbye.

"Daddy!" Ellie embraced him grievously. "I don't want to leave you!"

"Silly you. It's only for two months. Daddy will meet you in Erihal later." Zachary patted her on the back. "Be a good girl alright? Two months is a very short time!"

"No..." Ellie desisted the thought of leaving her dad. Her whimpering emanated immense sadness.

Jamie's eyes were red as well. Tears can be seen streaming down his cheeks.

Robbie may seem tough, but he also couldn't stop himself from tearing up.

The three of them were always together. Now, they have to be separated from one another.

A once united and blissful family was forced to be separated.

Charlotte opened the door and witnessed the sorrowful scene. Albeit reluctant, she gritted her teeth and insisted, "It's time to leave."

Robbie hesitantly retrieved his belongings and left the room.

Jamie stood up and headed towards her. Pulling Charlotte's hand, he muffled, "Mommy, can I follow you to the airport?"

"Of course you can." Charlotte patted his head gently. "Now, be a good boy and go with Robbie!"

"Okay." Jamie obeyed her instructions.

Ellie was still crying with her arms wrapped around Zachary, refusing to let go.

"Ellie, let's go. It's windy outside, put on your jacket too." Zachary helped her with the jacket and passed her hand to Charlotte. "Follow Mommy!"

Charlotte carried Ellie in her arms and stared at Zachary. "You're not going with us to the airport?"

"I don't think so," Zachary replied coldly, "It will only make things worse."

Then, he passed Ellie's Barbie doll in a box to Lupine and rushed them, "It's time to go!"

"No..." Ellie realized what was happening and held out her arms, her cries intensified. "Daddy, I don't want to leave you!"

Zachary ushered the duo out with his back facing them.

When Charlotte was leaving, she turned her head and looked back...

Zachary was still facing them with his back. He kept his head low struggling to keep his calm.

Charlotte's heart sank but she went through with it.

"Daddy, Daddy..." Ellie couldn't stop crying.

She was staring in the direction of her home, shouting "Daddy" repeatedly.

But Zachary remained in the house.

"Bruce, follow them to the airport and bring Jamie back once they pass airport security."

Zachary instructed with his deep voice.

"Understood." Bruce brought Marino and the others with him.

Ben stood at the balcony and sent the convoy of the Lindberg family off. At the same time, he also saw Bruce's car following behind.

Lupine rolled the car windows open and poked her head out.

Ben locked gaze with her, mixed feelings sparked in both their eyes.

Eventually, it was Lupine who looked away.

Ben sighed at the sight of the fleeting convoy. The atmosphere slumped into melancholy and desolate.

Following Charlotte's departure, did it mean that his relationship with Lupine ended as well?

Ben turned his head back and looked at Zachary. He was sitting quietly on the sofa and taking a puff at the cigarette.

"You rarely smoke." Ben passed him the ashtray.

"All of a sudden, I feel that I'm a failure..."

Zachary hopelessly gazed at the puffs of smoke that engulfed him. Although he was able to achieve anything that he wanted, he failed miserably in his relationship with his loved ones.

Ben nervously replied, "Mr. Nacht, don't say that. In my view, you are akin to a god."

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Zachary remained silent, taking quick puffs at his cigarette.

"It's only two months." Ben tried to console him. "Two months later, when everything has settled down, you can pick up the children. Perhaps Ms. Lindberg will return to your side as well."

Suddenly, a thought crossed Zachary's mind. He looked up with his squinted eyes, surprisingly full of hope. "That's right, there's still hope!"

He would do all it takes to bring his family back together.

...

The convey drove towards the direction of the airport.

Charlotte was trying to calm Ellie down but to no avail. "Ellie, Daddy will pick you up once you recover. Please stop crying, my good girl!"

She reiterated the sentence again and again. Apart from that, she had no idea what to do...

Subsequently, it was Robbie who managed to stop Ellie from crying. "Ellie, if you continue crying, this will prolong your recovery and consequently the time needed for you to return home."

It worked like a charm.

Ellie was shocked. She immediately stopped crying and wiped away her tears. "I'll stop crying. I want to recover and to go home as soon as possible!"

"Ellie, you're such a good girl!" Charlotte helped her with the streaming tears.

Jamie was grieving in silence. He didn't dare to cry, nor to make a scene. That might affect Ellie, and break his mom's heart.

In actual fact, he didn't want to be apart from his Mommy...

However, when they arrived at the airport, they would inevitably be separated.

Jamie leaped into Charlotte's arm and now it was his turn to break down. "Mommy, I'll miss you..."

Charlotte hugged him tightly and patted him on the back. "Don't worry about it, Jamie. We'll meet again very soon. You're a man now, be strong!"

Jamie tried very hard, but he just couldn't stop himself from crying.

Robbie and Ellie followed suit.

The three of them were crying their hearts out in the airport.

That attracted a large crowd; their hearts ached at the scene.

Charlotte tried to calm the children down. After her third attempt, she then released Jamie and held his face upwards. Wiping his tears away, she said chokingly,

“Jamie, please listen to your Daddy and take good care of yourself. If anything were to happen, don’t hesitate to give me a call. Do you understand?”

“Yes.” Jamie nodded.

“Alright, follow Mr. Bruce back home. I’ll need to go in now.” Charlotte patted him on the head.

“Jamie.” Robbie came and hugged him. “Remember what I said? Take good care of Daddy. If there’s anything, report to me at once.”

“I’ll remember that.” Jammie nodded. “You must take good care of Mommy and Ellie too.”

“Don’t worry about it.” Robbie wiped away his tears. However, his own tears were uncontrollably streaming down. “It’s about time.”

“Jamie...” Ellie ran towards him and gave him a hug. “Help me take care of Little Fifi.”

“Alright.” Jamie nodded again. “Ellie, take good care of yourself. Stop crying, alright?”

“Okay...” Ellie nodded despite still crying profusely.

Charlotte gestured to Bruce. Then, she coldheartedly separated the duo from Jamie. At the same time, Bruce picked up Jamie and was prepared to leave.

“Bruce,” Charlotte called out to him and passed him a document. “Can I trouble you to pass this to Peter? Also, I’m counting on you to take care of Olivia.”

“Don’t worry. Mr. Zachary has it covered.” Bruce retrieved the document.

“Thank you.” Charlotte turned away and left.

Bruce was staring in their direction until he lost sight of them. Only then did he brought Jamie back home.

Jamie was wiping his tears away. He asked Bruce, “Mr. Bruce, will I be an orphan without Mommy?”

“That’s not true. Daddy is looking for ways to bring you, Mommy, Robbie, and Ellie back from Erihal,” Bruce reassured him.

“Are you sure?” Jamie’s hope reignited.

“Of course.” Bruce was confident. “Nothing is impossible for your Daddy. He will fulfill his promises!”

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The plane took off and left the familiar city.

Charlotte looked out the windows and stared blankly at the scenery. Countless memories flooded into her head, stirring up rippling waves of emotions.

Every single one of those memories had Zachary in it.

His face and silhouette were deeply imprinted in her mind.

Perhaps if she were to lose her memories again, he would really be forgotten.

With that thought, Charlotte smiled bitterly.

Last time, she pretended not to care about Zachary. Now that she was really leaving, her true feelings could not be suppressed any longer.

The truth was that she still loved him.

However, the hatred that distended within her was beyond overwhelming. She couldn't forgive him, nor could she do it on behalf of Mrs. Berry.

Hence, it was time to put everything to an end.

...

Zachary stood mindlessly in the airport and stared at the fleeting plane.

Despite saying that he would not go to the airport, he showed up anyway. However, he hid in a corner, secretly sending them off.

As the private jet of the Lindberg family took off and vanished from sight, Zachary fell into a state of devastation.

She's gone, really gone.

Her determination was absolute.

"Daddy!"

An innocent voice came from behind. After that, a chubby hand grabbed Zachary's arm.

Zachary looked towards him.

Jamie looked up hopefully at him, "Mr. Bruce said that you will get Mommy back, is that right?"

"Yes," Zachary replied. However, he wasn't confident with his answer. Charlotte made up her mind and she would not be swayed easily.

"Do you love Mommy?" Jamie continued to ask.

"Of course I do," Zachary answered without hesitation.

"Do you want to be with Mommy?" Jamie asked another question.

“Yes!” The images of the five of them living together as a family flashed before him.

That was the life that he wanted all along.

“That’s good.” Jamie nodded, appeased. He then gestured to Zachary. “Daddy, let me tell you a secret.”

“What is it?” Zachary crouched down and leaned towards Jamie.

Jamie whispered in his ears. “Robbie and I have a plan. We are tackling the issue from various points. We will support Daddy’s plan to get back with Mommy. With our assistance, you will succeed for sure! When Ellie recovers, she will join us and this will be step three.”

Zachary was touched. He tenderly rubbed his head and said, “Thank you, Jamie!”

“Robbie and Ellie too.” Jamie stared at him seriously.

“Yes, thanks to Robbie and Ellie too.” Zachary pinched his cheek dotingly.

“Daddy, it was you who said that we must be fearless and determined in pursuing our goals. You can do this!”

Jamie clenched his small fists and encouraged Zachary.

“Yes, Daddy will bring Mommy back!”

Zachary instantly had the confidence that he needed. He held Jamie high up in his arms and uttered confidently, “Two months later, we will bring Mommy, Robbie, and Ellie back from Erihal!”

“Yes, that’s great!” Jamie raised his hand and cheered happily.

Zachary grinned at the sight of Jamie’s jubilation.

When he was prepared to leave together with Jamie, there was sudden dizziness and his vision blurred.

He instinctively supported himself by holding on to the wall.

“Daddy, what’s wrong?” Jamie did not notice anything unusual.

“Is there anyone suspicious?”

Bruce thought that they might be in danger.

“Mr. Nacht, are you not feeling well?”

Only Ben noticed Zachary’s oddity.

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“It’s alright,” Zachary brushed off their concerns.

Swiftly, he shrugged off the discomfort and continued walking.

By then, he was already starting to recover. Albeit having a blurred vision, he was able to manage by relying on his keen judgment.

As he walked, his vision recovered gradually.

He peered at the beautiful sky. Once again, he was reminded of his deteriorating health...

“Mr. Nacht, the car is here,” Ben reminded softly.

“Jamie, you head back first. I have some matters to attend to.” Zachary ushered Jamie into the car and instructed Bruce, “Send Jamie back.”

“Yes.” Bruce entered the car.

“Daddy, when are you coming back?”

Jamie was worried as Robbie and Ellie were not there with him anymore. He was terrified at the thought of being home alone.

"I'll be back at night." Zachary gently touched his face. "Be a good boy. If you're bored, Mr. Marion will train with you."

"Alright," Jamie nodded obediently.

Zachary gestured at Marino, who started the engine and drove away.

"Mr. Nacht, are you not feeling well?"

Ben was observing Zachary.

"Leave me," Zachary instructed everyone to leave but Ben. He instructed softly, "Give Raina a call and arrange a full body checkup for me."

"Understood." Ben immediately informed Raina.

The two of them entered the car and headed towards Kindness Hospital.

Ben was extremely worried about Zachary's condition. Long ago, he had already noticed that something was off about Zachary. Nonetheless, when asked to do a checkup, Zachary's questioned Raina's capabilities as a doctor.

He gave the example when Raina was oblivious that Charlotte was poisoned.

Hence, the matter was delayed until now.

However, the situation didn't look well. The fact that Zachary ushered everyone away and took the initiative to undergo a medical checkup might indicate a serious problem.

In an instant, they arrived at Kindness Hospital.

Raina was waiting at the entrance. Upon their arrival, she raced towards them. "What happened?"

"Nothing. Just an ordinary checkup." Ben was putting on a relaxed front. "Is everything ready?"

"Yes," Raina anxiously replied, "I will personally handle the process. There will be two assistants helping me, but they are loyal and can keep a secret."

"Great," Zachary replied and stepped into the hospital.

Raina quickly arranged a plethora of tests for Zachary and it went on until late at night.

Some of the reports were out, some might need another extra day.

Raina went through the reports one by one with Zachary, "All of your tests results came out normal. Mr. Nacht, you're very healthy and it appears that there is nothing to worry about."

"What about my eyes?" Zachary asked.

"Your vision is impeccable." Raina was holding the report, "Is your vision affected in any way? Or do you feel any sort of pain or discomfort?"

Zachary retrieved the report from Raina. Indeed, she was right. However, Zachary was still not convinced. I understand if Raina's capabilities are limited, but the machines should be able to detect the problem.

"What about the CT scan results of my brain?"

Zachary quickly realized that the source of the problem might be in his brain. Perhaps there was some form of blockage on his nerves, which eventually interfered with his vision.

"That will need to wait until tomorrow," Raina replied. "If you are in a hurry, I can summon more people to work overtime."

"That is not necessary." Zachary put down the report. "No one can know about this."

"I understand." Raina nodded.

"Let me know when the results are out," Zachary instructed.

Then, he turned and left.

“Remember, keep this a secret.”

Ben reminded Raina again before catching up to Zachary.

Raina stared at their backs as they walked away. It's a shame that Mr. Nacht is not around anymore. If something bad happens to Zachary, then the Nacht family is doomed...

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On the journey home, Ben pretended to be relaxed and consoled Zachary, “Didn't Raina say that you're in good health? Looks like it was just a scare.”

With his head lowered, Zachary didn't reply. Instead, he had a grim expression on his face.

“Where exactly do you feel the discomfort? Do you have a headache?” Ben was unsettled when he noticed Zachary's expression. “We should have gotten Dr. Felch to give you a check-up.”

Zachary remained silent.

Despite being worried, Ben didn't dare enquire further.

When they arrived home, Jamie was already asleep. Zachary came into his room and tucked him in. Then, he sat beside him and quietly watched.

“Robbie! Ellie!” Jamie mumbled in his sleep. “Mommy...”

Having just been separated, he had started to miss everyone else.

As Zachary stroked Jamie's head, a smile broke out on his face. He recalled how he confidently promised Jamie that he would bring Charlotte back and resolved to keep his word.

Jamie is right. We must move forward fearlessly no matter what we do. No matter the obstacles, I must press on and bring Charlotte and the children home.

If he turned out to be fine, it would be wonderful for the family to be reunited.

However, if something were to happen to him, the Nacht family would need someone to take over as stalwarts of the family.

With that thought in mind, Zachary felt reinvigorated.

That night, he didn't sleep well as he was waiting for Raina's report.

He suspected that there was likely something wrong with his brain.

Just as expected, someone knocked anxiously on his door at nine in the morning.

Zachary answered in a daze, "Come in!"

Ben rushed in. "Mr. Nacht, the report is out."

Zachary opened his eyes abruptly and sprang to his feet. Throwing his jacket on, he instructed, "Let her in."

"Yes." Ben hurried to get Raina.

Medical report in hand, Raina reported nervously, "The CT scan shows that there's something wrong with the nervous system in your brain. So far, it looks like a poison has permeated inside, causing the damage..."

"How did this happen?" Ben turned pale in shock.

"It was caused by poison?" Zachary was calm instead.

"Most likely so." Raina's expression was solemn. "We'll need a specialist to drill into the details. As I'm not a neurologist, I'm not qualified to make a definitive diagnosis."

"Continue." Zachary poured himself a glass of cold wine and sipped it calmly.

"This condition may impair the brain's nervous system. From there, it may cause you to lose the functions controlled by the nervous system..."

"Such as my eyesight." Zachary finally understood.

"How did this happen? Why is he poisoned all of a sudden?" Ben was exasperated. "Can you find out what kind of poison it is?"

"Unfortunately, I can't," Raina replied dejectedly. "I'm a gynecologist and surgeon. Hence, this is not my area of expertise. As of now, we need to gather the required specialists to find a way to treat this."

"What are you waiting for?"

"There's no need for that." Zachary waved his hand and calmly remarked, "You're dismissed."

"Mr. Nacht..."

"If the specialists were competent, I wouldn't need to painstakingly look for Dr. Felch to treat Ellie," Zachary plainly answered.

"In that case, we'll head to Erihal to see Dr. Felch then," Ben suggested at once. "I'll have the private jet prepared right away."

"Are you crazy?" Zachary snapped in displeasure. "Dr. Felch is treating Charlotte and Ellie now. If you bring him here, who is going to treat them?"

"But you..."

"It's fine. We still have two months. When we go and pick them up, we'll get Dr. Felch to return together with us," Zachary explained calmly. "I'll just have to bear with it for two months."

"Mr. Nacht, this is serious," Raina remonstrated. "If something happens to you, the Nacht Group will be finished."

“That’s why this has to be kept a secret,” Zachary reminded.

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“We will make sure it stays that way. However, it is urgent that you get yourself treated as there’s no way you can delay it,” Raina anxiously advised. “If you don’t trust the doctors here, we can invite those from overseas-”

“Enough,” Zachary interrupted. “That’s all for now.”

“Mr. Nacht...”

Just when Raina wanted to continue persuading, she held her tongue when she saw the look in Ben’s eye. With that, she lowered her head and left.

Ben knew that once Zachary had made his decision, no one was able to change it.

“Can it be Cynthia?” Ben probed. “When she was caught, she wasn’t remorseful at all. In fact, she tried to poison Ms. Lindberg. However, you managed to shield Ms. Lindberg at the crucial moment.”

“I suppose so.” Zachary had guessed the same. “Back then, I was splashed with a little bit of poison on my face. I didn’t expect such a minute amount to be able to seep into my body.”

“What a terrifying woman,” Ben hissed through his teeth.

Zachary remembered Cynthia’s lasts words before she left.

“You really do love her. Unfortunately, you will never be together in this lifetime. Soon, you will join me in hell...”

Back then, she had a vicious look on her face.

However, Zachary didn't notice it due to his overconfidence.

He felt that he was invincible and couldn't be hurt by a few drops of poison.

"I wonder if there's an antidote. I'll start looking right away." Ben suddenly thought of a crucial detail. "Freya, who is in prison right now, and Taylor might know something about this. I'll go over to Cynthia's lab to see if I can find anything."

"A long time has passed since then. An antidote would be useless even if there was one," Zachary replied plainly. "There's no need to waste your time."

"Nevertheless, we should give it a try still." Ben was desperate. "We can't just sit here and do nothing."

With that, he hurriedly left.

Sitting on the sofa, Zachary continued sipping his wine. Despite looking calm, his gaze gradually turned gloomy.

At that moment, Jamie's voice rang out. "Daddy, are you awake? Let's have breakfast together."

"Wait for me downstairs. I'll be down in ten minutes."

Zachary got up to shower and change. Looking at himself in the mirror, he was filled with mixed emotions.

Although he looked as if there was nothing wrong, he was carrying a deadly sickness.

Nevertheless, he reminded himself to bear with it.

He couldn't allow himself to fall as he still had lots of unfinished business.

Holding that thought, he took a deep breath and washed his face with cold water. After coming out of the bathroom, he got changed and pulled himself together before going to see Jamie.

Jamie looked smart in his casual clothing and was feeding Little Fifi at the dining table.

When he saw Zachary, he greeted, "Daddy!"

"Good morning, Jamie." Zachary tousled his hair. "What are your plans for today?"

"Since I can't go to school these few days, I'll just have to work on combat training with Mr. Marino." Jamie moved to sit beside Zachary and chatted casually. "However, Mr. Marino has been in a bad mood recently and seems distracted."

Zachary shot Marino a glance.

Marino quickly lowered his head as his face lost color.

"I'll train with you today," Zachary declared as he rolled up his sleeves. "After that, we'll play soccer."

"Really? That's wonderful!" Jamie exclaimed in delight.

"Be good now and finish your breakfast." Zachary poured a glass of milk for him. "Drink more milk and you'll grow tall and strong."

"Mmm-hmm." Jamie nodded repeatedly. "I drink two glasses every day. I'm sure I'll be as tall as you are."

"You should aim to be taller than me." Zachary gave him a gentle look. "Jamie, other than martial arts and sports, don't you have any other interests?"

"I find planes and cars interesting too." Jamie drank a mouthful of milk and suggested excitedly, "Daddy, when I grow up, you must teach me how to drive a car and fly a plane."

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"All right," Zachary readily agreed. "What else?"

“That’s all.”

Busy eating, Jamie didn’t realize that his father was watching him thoughtfully.

Lowering his gaze, Zachary began to worry. Now that Robbie has gone to Erihal with Charlotte, who will take over the company if something happens to me? Jamie is a wonderful kid, but he isn’t suited for the position.

“By the way...” As if he recalled something, Jamie enthusiastically declared, “I like playing with Lego and treasure hunts. In the future, I intend to climb Mount Everest and discover uninhabited lands...”

“That’s wonderful. No matter what you like to do, I will always support you.” Zachary stroked his hair. “However, you have to pick up more skills so that you can ensure the safety of your team.”

“Mmm-hmm. I’ve been reading adventure books recently.” Jamie nodded with a smile. Feeling unnerved, he asked, “But Daddy, are you disappointed that I’m not as talented as Robbie?”

“Of course not.” Putting down his cutlery, Zachary explained earnestly, “Everyone has their own strengths and their own destiny. All you need to do is focus on doing what you enjoy.”

“Thank you, Daddy!” Jamie was delighted by the encouragement.

“Daddy! Daddy!” Little Fifi yelled alongside him.

When Zachary turned to look at her, he couldn’t help but think of Charlotte, Robbie, and Ellie. Then, he wondered how they doing...

“I wonder how Mommy and the other two are?”

Jamie thought of them too.

Coincidentally, Zachary’s phone rang. When he saw that it was Robbie on the line, he answered at once. “Robbie!”

“Daddy, we have just landed.” Robbie’s voice rang out. “Are you, Jamie, and Little Fifi doing all right?”

“Yes, we’re good.”

Zachary put Robbie on speaker so that Jamie could hear him too.

“Robbie, I’m surprised at how quickly you have arrived. Is it cold there?” Leaning into the phone, Jamie asked anxiously, “Did you wear the jacket Daddy prepared for you?”

“Yes, I did,” Robbie replied calmly.

“Let me speak. Let me speak.” Ellie took over and spoke excitedly, “Daddy, Jamie, it’s really cold here. Also, it’s snowing heavily and the view is gorgeous! This is the first time I have seen such heavy snow. They look like cotton balls and are falling non-stop. By the way, there’s a lot of people waiting outside to pick us up!”

“Was it Uncle Dan?” Jamie asked.

“It’s not Uncle Dan, it’s a man from F Nation.” It was a slip of tongue by Ellie.

Upon hearing Ellie’s words, Zachary’s heart burned with jealousy. It seems Louis is meeting Charlotte at Xendale airport. What a desperate guy!

“It’s Sir Louis,” Robbie reported, “his father is here too. Both of them have brought a group of subordinates and are waiting for us outside. Their private jet landed half an hour earlier than us. At the same time, Uncle Dan has also sent men over-”

“Wait a second.” Zachary asked at once, “Robbie, did you say that Sir Louis’ father is there too?”

“Yes, I heard Mommy address him as Sir Robert,” Robbie replied softly. “Daddy, we’re about to disembark from the plane. Both of you take care!”

“All right. Remember to stay safe and listen you your mom.”

“I know. Bye!”

“Robbie, call me on video once you get home,” Jamie yelled before the call ended.

“Mmm-hmm.” Robbie grunted before ending the call.

Phone in hand, Zachary furrowed his eyebrows.

It wasn't such a big deal if Louis was with Charlotte at Xendale. However, if Robert was there with them, it meant that marriage discussions were about to begin.

It must be Danrique's idea. Or else, Robert wouldn't appear without Charlotte's permission. Is she really going to marry Louis?

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1120

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“Daddy, what's wrong?” Jamie was concerned when he saw Zachary's expression. “Are you worried about Robbie and Ellie? And also the fact that Mommy will marry someone else?”

“Both.” Zachary had no qualms about discussing such issues with his son. “But don't worry, I'll think of a way to solve it.”

“You don't have to worry too. Robbie already has a plan,” Jamie remarked smugly. “At the very least, Mommy won't get married within two months.”

“Hmm?” Zachary's face lit up. “What plan?”

“I'll let Robbie tell you himself in the evening,” Jamie replied with a mysterious tone. “After all, it's not in place yet. So, there's no point in talking about it.”

“You cheeky rascal. How dare you keep me in suspense.” Zachary gently slapped the top of his head.

“Hehe.”

Meanwhile, in Xendale, Erihal.

Due to the heavy snow, the entire city looked as if it was blanketed with a large white sheet.

Lupine instructed the maids to put on the tailored down jackets for Robbie and Ellie. The gear they wore included military boots for children.

At the same time, Charlotte had put on a long white jacket and hat that kept her warm and snug underneath. With her non-slip military boots, she looked extremely domineering standing by the escalator.

As she held the two children's hand while going down the staircase, she was followed by Lupine, Morgan, and eighteen other female bodyguards.

When the children saw what awaited them, they were filled with a sense of novelty and curiosity.

Looking ahead with a steady expression, Robbie quickly caught Robert's eye.

Robert muttered softly to Louis, "No wonder Mr. Lindberg likes the children. They have the air of kings."

"The three of them are adorable and also special in their own way," Louis replied with a chuckle before warmly greeting his guests in Chanaean, "Charlotte, Robbie, Ellie!"

"Hi, Sir Louis."

The two children greeted Louis politely. After that, Robbie politely reminded, "Sir Louis, we appreciate you waiting here for us. However, there is something I need to discuss with you."

"Oh? What is it?"

Louis was curious about what Robbie had to say. He even knelt down to Robbie's height so that they could see each other at eye level.

“Only my parents call me that. Perhaps, you can be more formal next time.” Robbie spoke frankly.

Louis was awkwardly stunned but quickly recovered his composure and smiled. “All right, I’ll keep that in mind.”

“Excuse me.” Robbie lowered his head with a bow to demonstrate his respect.

“It’s all right. I have overstepped my boundaries. You made the right decision being forthright about it.” Smiling, Louis reached out his hand. “Let us shake hands then!”

Robbie shook his hand with a smile. Although he hoped that Charlotte didn’t marry Louis, he didn’t dislike him at all. In fact, he felt Louis was a sincere and principled man.

“Let us shake too.”

Ellie extended her hand and shook hands with Louis.

Then, both of them smiled at each other.

When Charlotte saw that the children didn’t resent Louis, a smile of relief broke out on her face. At least they can interact with each other without incident.

Soon, she collected her thoughts and bowed at Robert respectfully. “Sir Robert, sorry to have kept you waiting.”

“We happened to arrive earlier, that’s all.” Robert looked at her with a smile. “You seemed to have lost weight. H City’s climate doesn’t agree with you. It seems Xendale is where you belong.”

Behind the simple comment was an implicit message.

“Yes.” Charlotte nodded cordially before calling for her children. “Robbie, Ellie, greet Sir Robert.”

“Hello, Sir Robert,” Robbie and Ellie greeted politely.

“Hello to you too.” Robert looked at the children. “They do have the air of the Lindbergs.”

The moment he heard the comment, Robbie shot a glance at Robert and furrowed his eyebrows in response.

However, Ellie had a blank look on her face as she didn't realize the meaning behind the words.

"Get in the car, Danrique is waiting for you at home."

"All right, Sir Robert. After you."