## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 768

Robbie lifted his head and saw an eagle soaring above. The eagle didn't seem as intimidating as it would and was losing its balance, as if it was...

Robbie was letting his imagination run wild while the eagle suddenly made a downward glide toward him. Its speed was so fast that it was almost like an arrow.

The child was so scared that he immediately started running and used up every ounce of his energy to run for his life.

However, it would be impossible for a child to outrun an eagle.

Very quickly, the eagle caught up to him.

Glancing back at the eagle, Robbie quickened his pace and accidentally tripped over a stone. He fell to the ground with a loud thud. The child had no time to dwell on his pain, so he supported himself with his hands and wanted to get up.

However, the eagle was flapping its wings and launching its talon at him.

Right at this critical moment, the eagle glided past Robbie's head and crashed to the ground. As its speed was too fast, it tumbled down the hill.

Robbie sprawled on the ground and trembled in fear.

It was quite a while before he finally came back to his senses. When he lifted his head to scan his surroundings, the eagle was nowhere to be seen.

There were a few blood-stained feathers on the ground. The wind blew onto them, lifting the edge of the feathers.

Recalling the noise just now, Robbie looked at the long trial of bloodstain and finally understood what happened.

The eagle was injured initially, and it was trying to fly. When it saw Robbie, it wanted to attack him, but it used up all of its strength and fell down the hill.

The child hurriedly got up and walked toward the hillside to check on the eagle.
It fell onto a big rock, while blood splattered everywhere. Laying lifelessly on the rock, the eagle could only move its wings slightly.
Robbie took out a telescope from his bag and saw his mother's black gold wedding ring on the eagle's talon.
He immediately kept his telescope and climbed down the hill carefully.
Although the eagle was heavily injured, Robbie was still afraid of it. He took a small stone and tossed it beside the eagle to test its reaction.
Its wings moved slightly, but it couldn't stand up while its sharp eyes looked dull.
Robbie heaved a sigh of relief before picking up a twig from the ground and inched closer to the eagle.
When his distance from the eagle was just one meter away, the eagle flapped its wings suddenly.
"Ah!" He screamed in fear and backed away quickly.
When he calmed down, the eagle was still laying down in the same position and could only move its right wing for a bit, so it was harmless.

The child heaved a sigh of relief before hurling another attempt at moving closer to the eagle. Keeping his guard up, he assured, "Mr. Eagle, don't worry. If you don't hurt me, I won't hurt you. I just want to retrieve my Mommy's ring."

No one knew if the eagle understood a human child's words, as it didn't budge and stared at him coldly.

"That ring..." Robbie pointed at its talon and explained, "It belongs to my Mommy. You have to return it to me. Do you understand?"

The eagle's stare was still cold.

Robbie tried to move closer to it. Seeing how the eagle was just looking at him, he took another step closer and tried to use the twig to hook the ring.

At this exact moment, the eagle fluttered its wings and let out a ferocious screech, as if it was reluctant to submit to the reality of losing its power and might.

I shall not be bullied by a mere child of humans.

The twig in Robbie's hands was flung to the ground while his hands were scratched. Taking a few steps back, the child looked at his wounds and was scared to try it again.

It seems impossible to take the ring back.

Robbie gritted his teeth and made up his mind. He found a rock and got ready to hurl it at the eagle. If it passes out, I can get Mommy's ring back.

However, when he was about to strike the animal, his conscience kicked in. Seeing the eagle's blood-stained body and broken wings, the child hesitated.

This eagle has a mother too.
If its mother sees him like this, it will be heartbroken.
What if I accidentally kill it? I'm going to be a murderer.
With these thoughts in his mind, Robbie put down the rock.