

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 769

“Ah, I’m just too kind-hearted.” Robbie breathed out deeply and looked at the eagle.

The eagle was looking at him, but this time, its eyes grew warm.

The child furrowed his brows, as he had no choice but to risk getting hurt to retrieve the ring.

Mustering up his courage, he moved closer and tried to get the ring off the eagle’s talon.

The eagle flapped its wings out of the blue, and Robbie jumped from shock. Then it retracted its wings and stop scaring the child.

Robbie continued pulling the ring and said, “Please don’t move. I just want to get the ring and I mean no harm. This ring belongs to my Mommy and it must be returned.”

The eagle’s talon was hurt, so it couldn’t move as it looked at the human child.

After a while, Robbie finally retrieved the ring. Taking out a clean, wet cloth from his bag, he removed the bloodstains on the ring and kept it in his bag before leaving.

When he was about to leave, he looked at the eagle and realized he couldn’t bring himself to leave it behind.

It cannot fly. Its owner might not be able to find it here. If other beasts attack it, that will be the death of it.

That thought made Robbie halt in his tracks. He took out the first aid kit from his bag and inched closer to the eagle carefully. “I’ll bandage your wounds, so don’t move. Do you understand?”

The eagle didn’t seem to give any response while it looked at the child with a gentle gaze.

He used some iodine to disinfect its wounds and applied some medicinal powder before wrapping the wound with some bandages.

Robbie had been to the hospital often, and there was medical staff at his house, so he knew the simple steps of treating the wounds. However, he didn't put it into practice, so the way he bandaged was rather unsightly.

Looking at the eagle wrapped up like a tortilla, Robbie sighed in relief. "I wanted to carry out some investigation here. Just in case I get hurt, I brought the first aid kit with me, and it actually comes in handy."

Suddenly, the eagle let out a 'coo coo' and became docile.

Pfft! Robbie was stunned for a while before bursting into laughter. "You sound like Fifi."

When the eagle heard the name 'Fifi,' it became excited and continued to coo, as if it was well acquainted with the name.

"Fifi is a parrot. You've seen it before. It's the one that flew out and protected me..." Robbie talked to the eagle while treating its wounds.

However, the medicine he brought was not enough, and it ran out before he could finish treating every wound.

"Well, that's all I can do." The child packed up his things and tried to carry the eagle, but it was way too heavy for him.

"I'll have to carry you up the hill. Or else, you'll die here and your owner won't be able to find you." With that, Robbie found himself a big branch and placed the eagle onto the branch before dragging it up the hill.

The eagle lay on the branch obediently while its sharp gaze started turning gentle and warm.

Halfway up the hill, Robbie's hands were scrapped, but he paid no attention to the stinging pain and swung his hands before continuing with his climb upward.

At that moment, a familiar voice sounded from afar. "Mr. Robinson!"

"Mr. Robinson..."

"Robbie! Please come out now. Don't scare me."

A few bodyguards called out to Robbie, followed by Henry's worried voice.

Robbie glanced back at the eagle and hurriedly said, "Shoot! My Great-grandpa and the others are here."

The eagle cooed at him.

"Robbie..."

The shouts were getting louder and clearer. Robbie furrowed his brows and hesitated. "They mustn't see you. Or else, it will cause a misunderstanding. I have to leave but don't worry, I'll get your owner to save you. Trust me."