

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 860

“Let me go. Let me go,” complained Jamie as well.

Marino’s head was on the verge of exploding from all the noise the two kids make. Just then, the door suddenly opened from the other side. Kyle asked nervously, “What’s wrong? What happened?”

“Mr. Kyle, our Fifi flew away,” complained Ellie between sobs, “I want to go look for Fifi, but Mr. Marino won’t let us do so. I’m going to tell Great-grandpa and Daddy. I will tell them that Mr. Marino bullied us.”

“Ha?” blurted Marino, who quickly clarified, “I didn’t bully you. I am just worried about you kids getting in trouble.”

“Seriously, Marino. Why did you get the kids so upset that they cry?” reprimanded Kyle angrily, “If Mr. Nacht learns of this, he will make you kneel for three continuous days and nights.”

“I...” said Marino. He was so troubled that he could cry. He suggested, “How about this? I will go look for the bird in person. You three can wait for me in the car.”

“No, no, no! We want to go look for Fifi on our own!”

Ellie hopped out of the car while crying. Marino tried to stop her, but Jamie hopped out of the car as well. The two kids ran in different directions into the woods.

“Ah, don’t run away. Kids...”

Marino and Kyle quickly got their men to chase after the kids.

While they were distracted, Robbie slipped out from the other side and followed the familiar path. He was quick to find the road to Northridge. He ran over.

Fifi, on the other hand, had already flown to the Northridge villa with the help of the navigation system.

Robbie prayed that he would meet his Mommy that day. He would tell her that all three of them had been missing her and had never forgotten about her. I will tell her that all of us, including Daddy, have been waiting for her to come home.

At that moment in Northridge.

The silver Rolls-Royce was parked by the entrance. Charlotte was sitting on the sofa in the living room and was talking on the phone. "Don't worry, I will deal with this matter and won't show any mercy. You don't have to come over, my dear brother. I can do it on my own," said Charlotte.

"Alright, I got it."

After hanging the phone up, Charlotte shifted her gaze to the newspaper at her side. It wasn't just the media sites that were sharing the news. Even the newspaper was printing the love story between Zachary and Cynthia...

The years of separation and the way the woman took care of three kids on her own... How the two of them got reunited after going through a lot of hardship and how they got married with the kids as their flower children...

Why does everything seem so familiar?

I feel like I've seen something like that in my dreams before.

But how did that person turn out to be Cynthia? What happened?

"How shameless. He actually shared something so embarrassing with the public," said Morgan through gritted teeth.

“No,” said Lupine, who was calmer and more rational, “The Nachts will not benefit from news like this. Synder Group is on its last foot after we attacked it so mercilessly. The Blackwoods have been asking for the Nacht’s help, but the latter had not done anything. Now that the news is out, it will be virtually impossible for the Nachts to turn a blind eye on the matter...”

“Are you saying that the Blackwoods are deliberately using this rumor to force the Nachts’ hands?” said Morgan, who was quick to grasp the idea, “Wait, does that mean that the Blackwoods are responsible for the incident last night.”

“It’s possible,” blurted Lupine, before she quickly added, “But, uh, it doesn’t matter if the Blackwoods planned the entire thing. That perverted man deserves no forgiveness or mercy!”

“Exactly!” agreed Morgan angrily, “He would not be seduced if he had been faithful the entire time. The fact that he was conned proves that he is not trustworthy...”

“Are you two done yapping?”

Charlotte interrupted them cruelly before glaring over.

The two ladies shut up immediately and had their heads down. Neither dared to say another word.

“Have you invited everyone?” asked Charlotte as she checked her watch.

“Yes, Jeffrey Judd, Olivia Peyton, and a few other members of the Windt family are already waiting for you in the hotel,” answered Lupine softly.

“Then let’s go,” instructed Charlotte as she got up to head out.

The ladies went into the car. Lupine was about to start the car when she saw a parrot via the rearview mirror. She quickly called out, "Ms. Lindberg, look!"