

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 901

Raina whispered, "Mr. Robbie is the sole developer of the projector. He's also the sole owner of the patent."

"H-Huh?"

The rest were astonished as they never thought a six-year-old boy was capable of pulling such an impossible feat.

The owner of the restaurant was shocked. He repeated, "Are you seriously telling me this little boy is the one behind this magnificent creation? A few of my friends have purchased the projectors as well!"

Robbie remarked in a relatively calm manner, "It was merely launched around January, but I have designed it a year ago. Daddy has transferred the profit to my personal account as well."

The owner of the restaurant remarked, "Hahaha! It seems like I'm also one of your customers!"

Ellie showed her brother a huge thumbs up and complimented, "Robbie, you're awesome!"

Meanwhile, as impressed as Jamie might be, he was also overwhelmed by a sense of inferiority. "Magnificent, Robbie! Meanwhile, there are not many things I'm capable of—"

"You're unique as well! I'm not a match for you in terms of rock climbing!" Robbie tapped on his brother's shoulder and promised his sister, "Ellie, I'll get you one as well if you want it! You just have to ensure the decoration of your room goes along with the theme!"

Ellie responded with a nod and expressed her gratitude, "Thanks, Robbie!"

Charlotte was equally proud. She praised her little boy, "Robbie, you have finally grown up!"

Robbie announced with his chest held high, "Haven't I promised to keep you safe? I'm going to honor my promise and make you proud!"

Thrilled, Charlotte nodded in return. "Mmm! I'm sure you can do it! I have faith in you!"

All of a sudden, one of her subordinates showed up seconds after they heard a car pulling over at the entrance. "Ms. Lindberg, it's Mr. Nacht!"

Charlotte asked with a frown, "What brings him here today?"

"Sir, have you not informed others you're not serving anyone else apart from us?" Lupine asked in a callous tone.

"I couldn't inform Mr. Nacht beforehand since he mentioned nothing about his arrival today." Halfway through his speech, the owner stammered, "I-I don't think I can drive him away..."

"Y-You!"

"It's fine!" Charlotte remarked in a callous tone and instructed, "Switch off the projector and proceed to place our orders."

"Y-Yes! I'll get going at once!" The owner instructed the waiter to take note of Charlotte and her party's orders before making his way out to welcome Zachary.

When Zachary alighted from the car, he was astonished to see the car of the Lindberg family. He thought of leaving, but the security guard of the restaurant had announced his arrival.

"What's wrong, Zachary?" Taylor expressed his concerns when he caught a glimpse of the young man's look.

"Shall we head over to another restaurant?" Cynthia gestured her question since she was aware of Zachary's concerns.

She could tell Charlotte was around when she saw the car. After all, she once ran into Charlotte at Ashenville Garden.

“That won’t be necessary!” Zachary marched in the direction of the hall as he thought others would misperceive him if he were to leave.

The owner of the restaurant greeted Zachary, “Welcome, Mr. Nacht! It’s an honor to have so many honorable guests today!”

Ellie, who was in the middle of running around, rushed in Zachary’s direction the moment she saw him. “Daddy! Has Mommy asked you to come over and join us?”

Zachary held his daughter’s hand and took a peek at Charlotte. Shortly after she exchanged glances with him, she had her eyes glued to Cynthia behind him.

Startled by Charlotte’s indifferent look, Cynthia inched over in Zachary’s direction, making it seem as if they were closely acquainted.

“Daddy?” Jamie, who was occupied with Jenga, turned around when he heard his sister. He brought himself to a halt instead of rushing over to his father’s side when he caught a glimpse of Cynthia.

He turned around to look at Charlotte and Robbie. It was then he heard Robbie instructing, “Jamie, Ellie, come over here!”

Jamie brought himself back to Robbie’s side and took a seat next to his brother, taking a peek at Zachary with a diffident look.

Ellie let go of her grip and returned to her seat next to Charlotte. She couldn’t stop herself from taking a peek at Zachary.

Upon another glimpse at Charlotte, Robbie suggested, “Daddy, why don’t you tend to the things you have on your schedule? Aren’t you here to resolve the issue of your company with the aid of Mr. Blackwood and Ms. Cynthia?”

“Alright.” Zachary was proud of his intelligent son as he had just done him a huge favor.

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After Robbie took another peek at Charlotte, he suggested, "If that's the case, why don't you go ahead? We'll return and finish our meal with Mommy!"

Instead of losing her cool, Charlotte carried herself in an elegant manner since her children were around. She thought it wouldn't be wise to pick on Zachary in front of others as well.

"Alright, I'll drop by and check on the three of you once I'm done."

Zachary was glad his son was around to intermedicate the situation. Shortly after they wrapped up the conversation, Zachary marched in the direction of their seats.

Lupine and Morgan were frustrated when Cynthia went after Zachary as if she was a defenseless woman in need of others to defend her.

Marino and Ben glared at the two ladies warning them to mind themselves. Then, they looked elsewhere and kept their emotions to themselves.

Robbie brought up something else to divert everyone's attention. He asked, "Mommy, are you sure we can get Jamie and Ellie's favorite dishes here?"

"I have already gotten in touch with the owner and asked for his help to prepare everyone's favorite dishes beforehand."

Charlotte beckoned Lupine to get the waiter to serve the dishes she had ordered beforehand and asked, "Robbie, have you any cravings?"

Robbie blurted his answer, "Me? I miss the dishes you used to prepare for us! There's nothing like home-cooked meals, but I guess I'll settle for less since you have brought us here!"

“Well, I’ll make you something to eat, but it has been a long time since the last time I cook. I’m not sure if my culinary skills can live up to your expectations. Therefore, you can’t blame me if it’s not.”

Thrilled, Robbie assured his mother, “No! It’s completely fine as long as you’re the one cooking the dishes!”

Unable to contain his excitement, Jamie announced, “I have been missing Mommy’s cooking as well! It has been such a long time since our last meal! I can still remember the taste of the dishes you have prepared us!”

Ellie gulped and announced while leaning in Charlotte’s direction, “Hey, me too! Mommy, I can’t even stop myself from drooling anymore!”

Charlotte laughed and kissed her daughter on the forehead, pinching Jamie’s cheek and touching Robbie’s head.

Throughout the heartwarming session, Zachary couldn’t move his eyes away from his family as he couldn’t even recall when was the last time they spent some quality time together.

“I’ll drop by the kitchen and see if I can get the owner to lend me his kitchen! I want everyone to behave yourself when I’m not around, okay?”

Charlotte made her way to the kitchen and asked, “Sir, have you any extra ingredients for me to make my children their favorite dishes?”

The astonished owner asked in return, “Ms. Lindberg, I’m so sorry, but we merely have a few raw ingredients left! Is that fine?”

Charlotte thought it wasn’t a big deal. She asked, “It’s fine! Can you get others to help me out?”

“I’ll get the chefs to join you at once!”

...

“Zachary? Hello? Zachary!”

Taylor repeated himself for more than once until Zachary finally returned to his senses and stopped staring in the direction of Charlotte.

When Taylor saw Zachary turning around with his brows arched in confusion, he suggested, "Shall we go to another restaurant?"

Taylor thought it would be impossible for them to carry on with their discussion with others around them.

Upon another glimpse at his watch, he said, "Actually, we're merely to talk about the upcoming press conference. Why don't you guys go ahead and finish your meal before we get to business?"

He got up from his seat and walked in the direction of the kitchen shortly after he brought up the suggestion.

Staring at the man's departing figure, Taylor responded with a frown.

In the meantime, Charlotte had to prepare the dishes from scratch. Unlike her usual domineering self, she seemed to be just another mother throughout the process of getting the ingredients ready.

Leaning against the entrance to the kitchen, Zachary had his eyes glued to the woman with a gentle look.

The owner of the restaurant greeted Zachary the moment he saw him, "M-Mr. Natch..."

Out of the blue, Charlotte turned around and asked with her brows furrowed, "What are you doing here?"

Zachary marched in her direction and said, "I think it's time for us to talk about our children-"

Halfway through his sentence, Charlotte turned around and warned him with the knife, "Zachary, I'm trying my best to stop picking on you since our children are around! You better get out of my sight with that mistress of yours as soon as possible! Otherwise, I'm afraid I'm going to lose control soon!"

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"I'm pretty sure that will never be the case!" he announced with his chest held high as if he was certain she would never hurt him.

"Are you sure?" Charlotte stepped forward with the knife and repeated her question.

An anxious chef yelled, "Watch out! I have been sharpening that knife daily to ensure it's sharp enough for my cooking!"

Unfortunately, the chef was too late as he failed to stop the woman from hurting the man. As a result, blood started streaming down the man's neck.

The surprised Zachary asked, "Are you being serious?"

The staff in the kitchen was horrified by the potential outcome of the saga. The owner of the kitchen gulped and urged, "Ms. Lindberg, shall we calm down and talk things through?"

"Get out of my sight at once!"

"Y-Yes!" The owner of the restaurant beckoned the rest of the staff in the kitchen to leave the duo alone with him.

Once he marched out of the kitchen, he told their bodyguards, "T-They're in the middle of a fight! To be precise, Ms. Lindberg has placed a knife on Mr. Nacht's neck!"

Lupine and Morgan shrugged their shoulders after exchanging glances with one another.

Marino's mind was all over the place. He couldn't stop himself from consulting his partner next to him. "B-Ben!"

"Just calm down and leave the rest to him," Ben assured his partner things would turn out just fine.

The owner gaped at the response of the two bodyguards and asked, "A-Aren't you guys going to do anything about it?"

Ben suggested, "Why don't you tend to the things you have on your plate and leave the rest to us?"

"H-Huh?"

Holding the knife she had around the man's neck, Charlotte warned him, "Zachary, I'm going to repeat myself for one last time! I'll definitely gain custody of our children! Also, there's no way I'm letting Zara and Sharon off the hook since they're the ones behind Mrs. Berry's demise!"

Halfway through her orated speech, she paused and glared at him in the eyes. A few seconds later, she enunciated, "I don't care if you're having an affair with others! Just stop showing up in front of me! There's no use trying to provoke me because you're merely getting on my nerves!"

"Scram!"

When she was about to repeat herself and warn him to stay away from her, he took her by surprise and rendered her incapable of motion. He warned her in return, "I won't allow anyone to drive my family apart, not even you—because you belong to me as well! Also, I have been gathering the evidence to send the masterminds behind bars! As soon as the opportunity arises, I'll ensure justice is served!"

After pausing for a few seconds, he looked at her in the eyes and said, "I'm merely here for business with them! There's nothing else going on between us! I'm not trying to provoke you as well! Have I made myself clear?"

Grasping her hands with his gigantic palm, he ran his fingers through the defenseless woman's cheek, fooling around with her.

"Stay away from me!" Irritated by the man's response, she tried to shrug him off, but she was no match for him in spite of being better than she used to be.

Instead, the man got increasingly aroused as she continued moving around in a tempting manner.

Subsequently, she could feel the thing around the man's thighs. She yelled at him, "What do you think you're doing? Get the hell off me!"

Zachary smirked and warned her in return, "If you don't stop moving around, I'm going to show you the things I'm capable of doing right here and right now!"

The man's lust was written all over his face. As much as she wished to challenge the man, she knew it wouldn't be wise since he might be serious. "Y-You—"

"I guess you have been living a wonderful life without me, huh? I can't believe you have the guts to hurt your husband!"

Zachary wiped the blood on his neck off and slapped the woman on the ass. He leaned over and whispered, "As soon as I'm done with everything, I'll teach you another lesson!"

"We shall see if you're the one teaching me a lesson or if I'm the one teaching you the proper way to behave yourself!"

Shortly after she made herself clear she wouldn't give up, she launched a powerful kick in his crotch area.

"Argh!"

Colors started draining from the man's face as he groaned in pain due to the racking sensation he felt coming from his crotch area.

Ben and Marino exchanged glances and knew it was time for them to stop standing around. Thus, they barged into the kitchen.

"Mr. Nacht!"

Zachary had his back facing the duo. He beckoned them to leave them alone in the kitchen.

Once he ensured his subordinates were no longer around, he leaned against the island of the kitchen to support himself, gasping out his reply, "Charlotte, you're such a heartless woman!"

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"If you keep pushing your luck, I'll stop holding back and hit you!" Glaring at him in the eyes, she repeated herself, "Get the hell out of my sight immediately!"

"Y-You..." As painful as it might be, Zachary braced himself through the excruciating sensation and urged in a serious tone, "Send our children to my place! It's not safe for them to stay with you!"

Charlotte regained her composure and continued making the dishes she had in mind. "What do you mean it's not safe for them to stay with me when they're home?"

"Can you stop arguing with me?" Zachary was slightly irritated. He warned, "Aren't you aware Danrique doesn't really appreciate their—"

She interrupted him and finished, "He has grown fond of them! Why don't you keep your concerns to yourself! I'll ensure they have everything they need even when they're away from the Nacht family!"

Zachary asked with a frown, "Huh? Are you serious? Has Danrique grown fond of them?"

Similarly, Charlotte furrowed her brows and asked, "Are you surprised or something? Isn't it natural when they're members of the Lindberg family?"

"Wait a minute..."

Knock! Knock!

When Zachary was about to share something else, Taylor knocked on the door and mentioned, "Zachary, it's about time!"

“I’ll drop by and talk to you soon!” Shortly after he wrapped up his conversation with Charlotte, he touched up his appearance and walked out of the kitchen.

Charlotte had no intention to waste her time with him. She continued making the dishes she had in mind but found out it might be a mission impossible. Hence, she instructed, “Get the chefs to join me in the kitchen!”

“Yes!” Afraid of getting on Charlotte’s nerves, the owner instructed the chefs to join her in the kitchen immediately.

Colors had long drained from the faces of the chefs—they were afraid that their lives would be at stake if Charlotte was irked.

Lupine assured the startled bunch, “Just take it easy because she’s not going to take any of you out for no reason. However, if you don’t hurry up, I’ll do you a favor and take you out.”

“Y-Yes...” Startled by Lupine’s warnings, the chefs staggered their ways into the kitchen once again.

After taking another peek at Lupine, the owner returned to the dining hall to tend to Zachary and his guests.

“Zachary, I have ordered a few simple dishes since we’re in quite a hurry. As soon as we’re done, let’s make our way to the company and get everything for the press conference ready.”

Taylor brought up his suggestion as if he truly cared about the company.

Zachary glanced at his watch and announced, “Actually, I’m just about to tell you it won’t be necessary for you guys to tag along for the press conference.”

“Huh? Why?” Taylor was dumbfounded because he thought Zachary had asked them over for a briefing session prior to the press conference.

Zachary took a sip of wine and remarked, “It seems too much of an act. I’m afraid others are going to pick on me for forcing you and your family into submission again.”

“How is that-”

“I’ll take over from now onwards. If you’re seriously considering doing me a favor, why don’t you hold a press conference as the person in charge of your company?”

Taylor nodded and reached for his phone. “Alright, I’ll get everything sorted out as soon as possible.”

“Allow me to excuse myself. I’ll head over to keep my children company.” Zachary got up from his seat and marched in the direction of his children.

Taylor engaged himself in a conversation with his staff. In other words, no one was aware when Cynthia was nowhere to be seen in the dining hall.

On the other end of the restaurant, Cynthia encountered the owner of the restaurant marching in the direction of the kitchen with a cup of tea.

Cynthia got in the way of the owner and greeted him with simple gestures. “Hello!”

The owner responded with a nod and explained, “Hello, Ms. Blackwood! Allow me to express my apologies, but I’m not really familiar with sign languages apart from a few basic ones.”

Cynthia responded with an awkward grin and pointed in the direction of Zachary before staring at the kitchen and her stomach.

The owner figured out the things she had in mind. He asked, “Are you asking me to hurry up and serve the dishes your father has ordered?”

As the woman nodded in return, the owner assured her with a bright grin, “I’ll urge them to hurry up at once! All of you must be hungry since it’s already way past lunch hours!”

Cynthia expressed her gratitude and walked in the direction of the dining hall, bumping into the owner when she was on her way back.

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When the owner almost spilled the cup of tea, Cynthia reached over to stop it in the nick of time. As a result, she was scalded by the tea.

The owner's mind was all over the place as she started blowing her hand. "I'm so sorry, Ms. Blackwood! Are you okay? I'll get someone to bring you the first-aid kit at once!"

Cynthia shook her head and showed the owner her hands, indicating that wouldn't be necessary since she was fine.

"I'm glad you're fine!" Heaving a sigh of relief, the owner announced, "If that's the case, allow me to excuse myself! I need to bring Ms. Lindberg her cup of tea!"

Cynthia nodded with a smile and brought herself away.

Once the owner showed up in the kitchen, he urged, "Ms. Lindberg, why don't you take a break and finish this cup of tea?"

"Just put it aside." Charlotte had her eyes glued to the different types of ingredients in front of her.

"If that's the case, I'll put it here. Hurry up and finish it once you're free to take a break."

The owner placed the cup of tea aside and urged the chefs to get the dishes for Zachary's table ready as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, shortly after Zachary wrapped up the session he had with Jamie and Ellie, he took a seat next to Robbie and asked in a hushed tone, "Robbie, have you seen that man?"

Robbie had his eyes glued to the documents in front of him. He asked, "Are you talking about Uncle Dan? We have met him."

“Come again? Did you just address him as Uncle Dan?”

Zachary was startled when he heard his son addressing Danrique in such an intimate manner. After all, others had always known Danrique as a heartless man who would do everything for his personal gains.

Has he seriously grown fond of his nephews and niece? Is that possible when they're the successor of the Nacht family?

Robbie turned around and looked at his father in the eyes. “What’s wrong, Daddy? Aren’t we supposed to address him as Uncle Dan?”

“Has he tried anything silly or picked on any of you?”

“Although we don’t really consider him a friendly uncle of ours, he’s not the type of man to pick on us for fun. He seems to be up to something, but I think it’s just his intimidating look misleading others.”

Zachary had his doubts. “If that’s the case, has he brought up anything odd in front of any of you?”

“I don’t think so, but Jamie and Ellie are afraid of him. They have made themselves clear they don’t want to be anywhere near him anymore.”

“Well, I’ll take all of you home with me if that’s the case!”

Zachary was not happy after hearing what Robbie said, so he up and thought of confronting Charlotte. However, his eldest son stopped him and said, “Daddy, I don’t think that’s appropriate. After all, she has just returned to us. I’m afraid she’s going to be upset if you take us away with you.”

Zachary turned around and assured him, “I’m pretty sure she’s going to return to us in no time once all of you return with me.”

It took the little boy a few seconds to fathom the things his father had brought up. He explained, “Mommy is no longer a silly woman; she’s now an independent and reliable mother. If you take us away with you, I’m afraid she’s going to barge into the family home and take us away.”

“I guess you have a point.” Zachary thought that wasn’t a great idea when he recalled how grumpy Charlotte was. To make things worse, she might resort to extreme measures to get her hands on their children.

“I have a suggestion—I’ll stay behind to keep Mommy company while you take Jamie and Ellie home with you! Since they’re still having a fever, we’ll just tell Mommy it’s not wise to have them intimidated as it might make their condition worse.”

“Aren’t you afraid of your uncle?” Zachary was overwhelmed by a sense of guilt because of his son’s suggestion.

“No! I don’t have to worry since Mommy’s going to keep me safe! On top of that, we resemble him! It feels as if I’m looking at a grown-up version of myself!”

Startled by the remark that came out of nowhere, the man repeated after his son, “What? Are you telling me you resemble Danrique?”

“Yes! I generated a simulation photo of my future self using one of my software! We literally look the same!”

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After pausing for a short while, Robbie added, “Jamie and Ellie were equally shocked when I showed them the photo. In fact, he was surprised too. That might be the reason he no longer held a grudge against us.”

Zachary’s mind went completely blank when he recalled he once thought he wasn’t their children’s father.

After all, Charlotte had gone to great lengths to keep their presence a secret from him due to the differences in their looks.

He had always thought the Nacht family had domineering genes, but it turned out their genes lost out to the Lindberg family. To

make things worse, of all the members of the Lindberg family, his children resembled Danrique the most.

It feels awful, but there's nothing much I can do now! It's killing me!

"Daddy, what's wrong?" When Robbie caught his father's pale and haggard look, he noticed he might have said something he shouldn't. Thus, he remarked, "I mean, Mommy resembles Uncle Dan a lot in terms of look! I'm pretty sure we take after Mommy..."

Zachary went dead silent and took a sip of the drink he found on the table. After he had a mouthful of the mysterious drink, he almost threw up. He asked, "What is this?"

"It's Ellie's milkshake."

Robbie found out Jamie and Ellie were no longer around the moment he turned around to look for his siblings.

A female bodyguard noticed Robbie's concern. She stepped forward and told him, "They have gone to the kitchen."

"Alright."

Charlotte finally had the ingredients for the dishes she had in mind sorted out the moment her two children showed up in the kitchen. They had barged into the kitchen with a slice of cake to share with their mother.

When Charlotte saw her children, she announced with a proud grin, "Jamie, Ellie, why are you guys here? I have finally sorted out the ingredients for your favorite dish! See!"

"Wow! Mommy, you're awesome!" Jamie showed his mother a huge thumbs up and remarked, "It's really a job well done considering you can't really cook back in the day!"

Ellie leaned over and kissed Charlotte on the cheek. "Mommy, you're the best! Why don't you go ahead and give this cake a try? It's one of the best I have ever tasted!"

Charlotte felt motivated when she heard her children's compliments. After she had a mouthful of cake, she assured them, "Thanks, Ellie! I'll have everything ready in no time! I'm pretty sure it's going to taste great!"

"Thanks, Mommy!"

"Mommy, let me help you!"

Jamie had a mouthful of cake and volunteered to help Charlotte.

Ellie felt thirsty after having a few mouthfuls of cake. She asked when she saw the cup of tea on the island, "Mommy, I'm thirsty! Can I finish this cup of tea over here?"

"Go ahead and drink it if it is not hot, but you're not allowed to finish everything since you're not supposed to drink tea."

"Alright, Mommy!" Ellie tiptoed in an attempt to reach the cup of tea.

As soon as the little girl took it over from Morgan, she gulped down half of it since she was thirsty after finishing half of the slice of cake.

Charlotte turned around and urged, "That's enough. You're not allowed to finish everything because you're still a little girl. Why don't you return to the table and get them to order you a glass of fruit juice?"

"Okay, Mommy! I'll see you later!"

The little girl rushed out of the kitchen alongside Morgan.

"Jamie, why don't you go ahead and join your sister? I join all of you as soon as I have everything ready!"

"Alright, Mommy!"

Shortly after Jamie and Ellie returned to the dining hall, Zachary approached them and asked, "Jamie, Ellie, do you guys want to go home with me?"

The duo exchanged glances in silence as they were unsure if they were supposed to share their thoughts with their father.

Zachary leaned over and held them in his arms. "Just tell me if you're keen to join me or not. It's going to be fine."

Jamie's frustration was written all over his face. "I wish to return home, but I'm not willing to leave Mommy!"

Ellie asked with her lips pursed in an aggrieved manner, "I-I'm of the same idea, Daddy! Why don't you bring Mommy home with us?"

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Zachary caressed his daughter's chin and said, "I want to bring her home with us as well, but I'm afraid she's not going to listen to me for the time being. Robbie has volunteered to stay with her to keep her company just to ensure the two of you can leave with me."

Jamie seemed to have his doubts. "If that's the case, we won't get to meet Mommy! Robbie won't get to meet you as well, Daddy!"

When the thought of leaving her brother and mother crossed her mind, Ellie's eyes started brimming with tears.

She asked, "Daddy, why don't you persuade Mommy to return home with us?"

Holding the little girl in his arms, Zachary explained, "I'm trying my best to persuade her to return with us. I'm sure she'll come back to us in the future, but it's going to take quite some time."

Out of nowhere, Robbie showed up and announced, “Jamie, Ellie, just go ahead and return home with Daddy for the time being. I’m sure Mommy will drop by to visit the two of you in the near future. If that’s the case, the two of you have to think of something to keep her there.”

Jamie’s eyes widened in disbelief when he heard his brother. “Oh! Is this a collective effort to bring Mommy home? Are you staying behind to keep an eye on her and keep us updated?”

“Yes! The upcoming mission for the Triplets Reconnaissance Team is to bring Mommy home! We need to work hard for our family!”

Robbie initiated a hand stack to motivate his siblings. On top of Jamie and Ellie, Little Fifi showed up and joined the trio, flapping its wing to indicate it was of the same idea.

Jamie felt as if a heavy boulder had been lifted off his shoulders. He started jumping for joy and announced, “Daddy, I’ll go home with you!”

Without a second thought, Ellie announced, “Me too, Daddy! However, you need to listen to us! We need to ensure Mommy will return home in the near future!”

Zachary joined his children and assured, “Of course! After all, I’m also a member of the team as well!”

Jamie burst out laughing and exclaimed, “Hahaha! If that’s the case, you’re officially a member of the Triplets Reconnaissance Team from today onwards!”

The little girl wrapped her arms around her father’s neck and started kissing him on the cheek. “Daddy, you’re so adorable!”

“Alright, it’s time for all of you to get yourself something to eat since it’s getting late.”

Zachary lifted Jamie and Ellie, showing them the way to their seats.

When he returned for Robbie, the little boy announced, "Daddy, that won't be necessary because I'm no longer a little boy."

Zachary caressed his eldest son's hair and said, "I'll leave the rest to you because it's almost time for me to make my way back to the office."

"Aren't you going to finish the meal with Mr. Blackwood and Ms. Cynthia?"

Upon a glimpse at his watch, he said, "I'm in quite a hurry. I'm pretty sure your mother isn't going to listen to me. Tell her Jamie and Ellie will be returning home with me once she's back. Ben will stay behind to bring Jamie and Ellie back once they're done with their meal."

Robbie nodded and assured his father everything would be fine. "Alright, Daddy! I'll talk to Mommy!"

"You can count on us, Daddy!" Jamie announced with his chest held high.

The little girl nodded and urged, "Just get going, Daddy!"

Shortly after Zachary returned to Taylor and Cynthia's side to explain the reason for his departure, he made his way out of the restaurant.

When Cynthia found out Taylor couldn't stop himself from frowning, she assured her father Zachary was merely occupied with the things he had on his plate.

Taylor heaved a long sigh and continued drinking.

As soon as Zachary departed, Charlotte returned to the dining hall with her children's favorite dishes. "I'm finally done!"

"Wow! Mommy, I'm impressed!"

The three little ones applauded with their eyes gleaming. They could barely stop themselves from drooling.

Charlotte served her children their favorite dish and urged, "Hurry up and give it a try!"

The little ones had a great time savoring the delicacy their mother made them. They couldn't stop themselves from complimenting her culinary skills.

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"I'm glad it turns out just fine!"

Charlotte was thrilled and thought it wasn't such a bad idea to get everything ready from scratch since it made her children happy.

"Thank you so much, Mommy! Nothing beats your food!"

Ellie wrapped her arms around her mother and kissed her on the cheek.

"Hey, I want to give Mommy a kiss as well!" Jamie leaned over and kissed Charlotte in a manner similar to his sister's.

Robbie served their mother the food she made and suggested, "Mommy, why don't you give it a try as well?"

Charlotte held them in her arms and urged Lupine and Morgan to give it a try as soon as she asked the owner of the restaurant to serve the remaining portion of the dish.

They had a great time and thought Charlotte did a great job.

Charlotte was equally thrilled—the sense of achievement was greater than sealing an ultra-profitting deal.

Meanwhile, those from the Blackwood family couldn't stand it anymore. Taylor put everything aside and told Cynthia, "I'm not in the mood for anything else. I guess it's time to leave."

Cynthia nodded and signed she would drop by to bid farewell with Charlotte and the little ones.

Her father asked with a frown, "Are you sure? Why don't you save yourself..."

Taylor couldn't even finish his sentence but Cynthia had made her way to Charlotte's side. However, Lupine got in her way to stop her from getting anywhere near the family.

Charlotte looked at Cynthia in the eyes and beckoned Lupine to stop getting in her way.

As soon as Cynthia reached Charlotte's side, she nodded and signed her greetings with a bright grin.

"Hello, Ms. Lindberg and everyone!"

Ellie greeted Cynthia in return, "Hello, Ms. Cynthia."

Jamie looked at his brother in the eyes and greeted, "Greetings, Ms. Cynthia."

"Ms. Cynthia, what brings you to us?" Robbie asked in a courteous manner.

"I'm just dropping by to greet everyone!"

Cynthia continued with a bright grin, carrying herself in a manner as if she was inferior to everyone in front of her.

Charlotte asked in a callous tone, "Well, isn't it about time for you to leave since you have greeted us?"

Although Cynthia seemed as if she meant no harm, Charlotte couldn't stand being anywhere near the pretentious woman. She had been trying her best to carry herself in a courteous manner, but she would still rile up whenever Cynthia showed up in front of her.

Prior to her departure, Cynthia looked at the little girl and signed, "Ellie, you need to limit your consumption since you have a relatively sensitive stomach."

"I'll keep that in mind, Ms. Cynthia. Thank you so much for your concerns," Ellie expressed her gratitude.

Cynthia smiled and made her way out of the restaurant with her father.

When Charlotte thought it was about time to go home, she found out Ben was still around. Robbie broke the silence ahead of his mother when he found out she was about to ask Ben. "Mommy, I have something to tell you."

"What is it, Robbie?"

When Charlotte found out her children had their faces scrunched up in fear, she thought it had something to do with Ben's presence.

Robbie stammered, "J-Jamie and Ellie wish to return to Daddy's place. I-Is that fine with you?"

It took Charlotte a simple glance to figure out Jamie and Ellie were of the same idea. She felt overwhelmed and thought she would never allow others to take them away from her. However, she couldn't possibly turn them down when they were the ones bringing up the request.

Ellie held her mother's hand and requested with a pair of welled-up eyes, "Mommy, I'm unwilling to leave you! Why don't you go home with us?"

Holding her daughter in her arms, she mentioned, "Mommy is not willing to leave you as well, but I don't consider that my home anymore. If you guys wish to return to your father's place, I won't get in your way, but I won't go with you."

Robbie assured his mother, "Mommy, I won't be leaving! I'll stay with you to keep you company! Just let Jamie and Ellie go back to Daddy's place!"

Charlotte was surprised. She asked, "Aren't you afraid of your Uncle Dan?"

Her eldest son put on a courageous front and repeated himself, "There's no way I'm going to be afraid of the man I resemble the most!"

Charlotte caressed his hair and assured him in a gentle tone, "Robbie, it's fine if you wish to join Jamie and Ellie. I'll drop by and take all of you out with me every once in a while."

Robbie repeated himself with a determined look, "No, I'm staying with you, Mommy! Unless you're leaving me alone, there's no way I'm going to leave you!"

Overwhelmed by her eldest son's promise, she held him firmly in her arms.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 909

"If that's the case, we..."

"Just go ahead and return to Daddy's place." Robbie stopped his siblings from finishing their sentence as he was afraid his siblings would change their minds due to the sentimental session.

Truth be told, he had his fair share of doubts against their so-called uncle. Thus, he had always wanted to send them back to their father's side to ensure their safety.

"I-I'm unwilling to leave Mommy alone!" Ellie started weeping as emotions came flooding out once again.

In an attempt to console her daughter, Charlotte kissed the little girl on the cheek. "We're merely a short distance away from one another. If you miss me, just drop by and pay me a visit whenever you're free."

When Jamie recalled their mission to bring Charlotte home, he suggested, "Mommy, if you miss us, you can always drop by and pay us a visit as well!"

“Sure!” Charlotte promised her younger son and responded with a satisfied beam.

The little girl showed Charlotte her pinkie and suggested, “If that’s the case, let’s make it a deal with a pinkie promise!”

Charlotte played along with her daughter and urged, “I want all of you to save my contact number in your smartwatch and get in touch with me if there’s anything you need.”

“Okay, Mommy!”

Robbie handed over Little Fifi to his sister and reminded her, “Take Little Fifi with you! If there’s anything you need from us, just send it to deliver the message on your behalf!”

“Alright, Robbie!”

In the end, Jamie and Ellie marched out of the restaurant with those around Ben and made their way back home.

Similarly, Raina returned along with the rest of the medical staff.

Prior to their departure, Ben assured Charlotte, “Ms. Lindberg, I’ll ensure the safety of Mr. Jamison and Ms. Elisa at all costs. Mr. Nacht has mentioned you’re free to go home if you wish to see the children.”

Ben did a great job rephrasing his sentence and successfully played to Charlotte’s emotions. She even thought she might have a great time with the man and her children there.

As much as she was overwhelmed by the sentimental moments, she put on a strong front and urged, “Alright, just get going already.”

Ben bowed and wrapped up the conversation with Charlotte before walking in the direction of Jamie and Ellie.

Holding Little Fifi in their arms, Jamie and Ellie wound down the window and yelled, “Mommy, Robbie, goodbye!”

Charlotte held Robbie in her arms and waved at them.

In spite of feeling overwhelmed because of her children's departure, Charlotte was glad Robbie was around to keep her company. With that being said, she felt a sense of guilt and asked, "Robbie, are you going to feel lonely without your siblings?"

"Nah, I prefer spending my time alone since I need a quiet environment to do some reading and carry on with my research."

His mother leaned over and assured him in a gentle tone, "If you're feeling lonely, just tell me! We'll bring Jamie and Ellie out with us and do something fun!"

"Alright, Mommy! I guess it's time to go home!"

Shortly after Charlotte brought Robbie into the silver Rolls-Royce at the entrance, the car accelerated in the direction of Roka Hill.

The sun was about to set in the evening. Staring ahead of the car, Charlotte noticed the cars of those affiliated with the Nacht family were merely a few feet ahead of their car.

Her mind was all over her place when she thought of her children. As much as she wished to gain custody over them, they seemed to have gotten used to the lifestyle as a member of the Nacht family.

Are they going to blame me if I try to gain custody over them and take them away from their father against their will?

Maybe I need to stop overthinking things and just go along with the flow since they seem to have made up their minds.

Shortly after Ben returned home with Jamie and Ellie, he instructed Raina to take care of them. Once he ensured there were plenty of people around to keep them safe, he made his way to meet up with Zachary.

Raina found out Jamie was fine after having a fever over the past few days. On the contrary, Ellie got increasingly frail as her face turned pale and haggard.

She mentioned she could feel a racking sensation coming from her stomach. When Raina was about to examine the actual cause of the little girl's discomfort, Ellie started puking.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 910

Ellie had always been frail compared to her peers. To make things worse, she would occasionally suffer from mesenteric lymphadenitis.

It wasn't a big deal since it was a common symptom amongst children. As long as she was mindful of her diet, it would be fine.

The common symptom of the condition was continuous abdominal pain. On top of that, she might catch a fever and throw up.

Raina thought it was her usual sickness. Thus, she administered the usual prescription for Ellie's conditions as she thought she was having the same abdominal discomfort again.

Shortly after Raina thought things were fine, Ellie started throwing up again. She started retching in silence since she had vomited the things she consumed earlier.

Ellie couldn't take it anymore. She ended up wailing in pain on the bed.

Raina got in touch with Ben and told him they had to rush Ellie to the hospital since nothing she had in store for the little girl could work.

Once Bruce brought them to the hospital, Raina rushed Ellie to the emergency department and acquired the doctor to carry a series of examinations to determine the actual cause of pain.

After a series of examinations and blood tests, the doctor thought it was acute gastroenteritis triggered by the food she took.

Raina opted for intravenous therapy to keep Ellie hydrated. Jamie, who had been staying next to them, was concerned because of his sister's condition.

Initially, Raina thought of sending Jamie home in fear of him being infected. However, he made himself clear he wouldn't leave his sister alone.

He mentioned it was his duty as the little girl's elder brother since their eldest brother wasn't around to keep them safe.

Zachary finally showed up at the hospital at ten o'clock at night. Tidal waves of emotions came flooding out when he saw his little girl with a cooling patch on her forehead being pricked by needles for the therapy.

When Jamie saw Zachary, he launched himself in his father's direction and sniffled, "Daddy, hurry up and check on Ellie! S-She's in such a poor state!"

"It's going to be fine! Since it's just acute gastroenteritis, Ellie's going to be fine in no time!" Zachary leaned over and assured his son it wasn't a big deal.

A few seconds later, he approached his daughter and placed his hand on her forehead. He was surprised to find out her forehead was scorching hot. "What's going on? Why is she still having such a high fever?"

"There's something odd with her condition! I have already acquired the aid of another few pediatricians to check on her!"

Raina had never encountered such an ambiguous situation throughout the years. She had conducted all sorts of examinations to figure out Ellie's problem, but none of the treatment alternatives she had in store for the little girl worked.

"I don't want to know the reason! Just make sure she's fine in no time!"

After having a long day, Zachary couldn't suppress his emotions anymore. To make things worse, his daughter was in a bad shape.

Startled, Raina announced, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Nacht! I'll consult the rest of the pediatricians and come up with another treatment plan for her immediately!"

Zachary suppressed his wrath and mentioned, "Just go on!"

"Yes!"

Ben and Bruce were equally worried after seeing Ellie's condition.

It was then Spencer got in touch with Zachary and asked if he could bring the little ones to visit Henry soon. Spencer told Zachary his grandfather had been anticipating the little ones' arrival ever since a few hours ago.

Spencer was afraid Henry might not make it through as he refused to finish his meal because the children were nowhere to be seen.

Zachary's mind was all over the place when he heard Spencer. He started massaging his temples and announced, "I'm still in the middle of something. I'll get Ben to bring Jamie over soon."

Spencer had a bad feeling about it. He asked, "What about Robbie and Ellie? Is everything fine?"

"Robbie has fallen asleep while Ellie isn't feeling well after catching a cold. I'll send Jamie over since he's the only one who's wide awake."

"If that's the case, I'll wait for you downstairs." Spencer had no intention to poke his nose into Zachary's business.

Shortly after he hung up his call, he grasped Jamie's hand and whispered, "Jamie, can you do me a favor and keep your great-grandfather company since Robbie and Ellie aren't around?"