

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 521

A moment later, Fifi had finished drinking the entire glass of wine. She gave a resounding burp and fell asleep in the glass.

"Fifi!" Jamie grabbed hold of her and pulled her out of the wine glass. He gave Fifi a good shake, trying to shake the droplets of wine out of Fifi's feathers.

Fifi looked a little dazed. She stuck out her red tongue as her eyes rolled around in their sockets.

"Jamie, put her down right down!" Ellie slid down from the sofa and ran over to Jamie. She grabbed poor Fifi from him and yelled, "You can't shake Fifi around like this! You'll make her throw up."

Ellie still didn't understand what being drunk meant.

"Oh, alright then..." Jamie frowned crossly. He mumbled to himself, "Girls are too much trouble."

Zachary's lips curved into a smile. He pulled Jamie to sit down next to him and asked, "Tell me, what else do you like?"

"I like guns!" Jamie said, his head tilted in thought. He said seriously, "I also like airplanes, cars, battleships...basically, I like everything that a man should take interest in, including pretty girls."

"Wow..." Zachary felt a little stunned. "You're still so young, and you already take an interest in pretty girls?"

"Of course!" Jamie's handsome face took on a rather haughty expression. "I had three girlfriends in kindergarten, you know..."

"..."

Zachary was at a loss for words. He never thought the Nacht family would have such a playboy among them—after all, both he and his father were known to be great romantics.

However, he heard that Henry had used to be quite the playboy when he was younger too.

Beep, beep! Zachary heard his phone ring again. When he saw who was calling, he picked up the phone immediately. “Hello?”

“Mr. Nacht, I...”

“Zachary, it’s me.” Sharon’s voice sounded from the other end of the phone. He could sense how anxious she was from her urgent tone. “When are you going to stop avoiding me? Even if you have certain thoughts about me, can’t you tell it to me face-to-face instead?”

“I’ve already warned you not to look for me at my company,” Zachary said, frowning.

“I was forced into it, alright? I tried calling you, and you refused to pick up. You even ignored all my messages and blocked my number? What else could I do but call you using Lucy’s phone...”

“There’s no point in calling me. Whatever is going to happen will happen. We’ll decide on the matter once Grandpa wakes up.”

As soon as he finished saying those words, Zachary hung up the phone. He looked down at Jamie, who was squirming around in his arms.

He looked a little frightened as he curled up in Zachary’s arms and stared up at him.

“What’s wrong?” Zachary asked, smiling slightly.

“You looked so scary just now when you were talking on the phone,” Jamie said timidly.

“Indeed. I always look more serious when I’m talking about work matters,” Zachary mused, smiling slightly. “I only tone it down a little when I’m with the three of you and your Mommy.”

“Oh, that’s good, then.” Jamie heaved a sigh of relief. He tilted his head and asked curiously. “Well, are you Mommy’s boyfriend then?”

Zachary didn't know how to react to Jamie's question. In actual fact, he was their biological father, but since he and Nicole weren't married yet, they were technically still on girlfriend-boyfriend basis.

"It doesn't matter. Anyway, I don't know if my jerk of a father is alive or not. If you can treat Mommy nicely, I suppose we can accept you into our family..."

As Jamie prattled on, he didn't realize that the expression on Zachary's face had changed completely.

"Your jerk of a father?" Zachary repeated with a frown. "What has your mother been telling you?"

"Mommy has never talked to us about him." Here, Jamie looked a little sad. "We get teased all the time in kindergarten. I went to ask Mrs. Berry, and she got very agitated. She said that our father was an irresponsible jerk..."

"Although she recanted her words almost immediately, I knew at once that the man was a good-for-nothing piece of trash. But you're different from him, Uncle Zack! You treat both Mommy and us nicely, and you're even Grandpa's eldest grandchild."

"I've decided to accept you!"

Zachary felt rather stunned. He decided that he'd better talk this over with Charlotte first before discussing it with the kids...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 522

"I'm done! I solved it!"

A loud whoop pierced the air. A smile had lit up on Robbie's handsome face, and his eyes were shining like two diamonds in the night sky.

"Let me see!"

Zachary took the laptop from him immediately and scanned the screen with excitement. Indeed, Robbie had actually resolved the blind spots in the research and development of smart products newly produced by Divine Corporation.

Zachary swept Robbie up in his arms and asked, "How did you manage to resolve them?"

"There's a system error here. Once you rectify it, however..." Robbie pointed at the screen and carefully explained his action plan to Zachary. When he was done, he asked rather hesitatingly, "Uncle Zack, is this okay?"

"Of course! Definitely!"

Zachary nodded frantically. He had already resolved this issue last night, but he had decided to let Robbie have a go at it so he could test his intelligence.

To his pleasant surprise, his son turned out to be a genius!

"Does this mean you'll fulfil one of my wishes now?" Robbie asked excitedly.

"Of course! What would you like?"

It was rare to see Zachary so happy. He seemed even happier than Robbie himself.

Although Robbie didn't resemble him in looks, his talent and skills with technology were certainly on par with his own...

"I don't know what I want right now, but I'll tell you once I think about it!" Robbie crossed his arms proudly, trying to make himself look older. "It took me a great deal of effort to get this wish, so I'm going to make it count."

"Yes, yes..." Jamie jumped in. "It's like having a genie's lamp. You only take it out at a critical moment."

"Exactly," Robbie said, smiling as he nodded.

"Haha, no problem!" Zachary slung his arms around both his sons, grinning cheerfully.

"Ha, look how you're smiling now!" Ellie said, pouting sulkily. "We'll see how you cry later during our music lesson!"

Fifi let out another big burp. Flipping onto her back, she fell asleep immediately.

...

The car arrived at the kindergarten very soon.

The school was starting in a few minutes' time. School buses were pulling in through the gates slowly.

The Nacht family's Rolls-Royce pulled up after the row of school buses and stopped by the side of the school building, drawing a crowd of curious onlookers.

The security guards shepherded the children away, preventing them from getting closer in case an accident happened.

A bunch of children got down from the school bus, holding onto the clothes of the student before them. Like a string of grapes, they followed their teacher to the classroom.

However, their eyes remained fixed on the Rolls-Royce, wondering who the car belonged to.

A few bodyguards got out of the car. One held the door open as the others carried the children out of the vehicle.

A team of medical staff had already arrived in another car, and was waiting in a straight line as the Rolls-Royce pulled up. The moment they saw the three children, they hurried forward to fuss over them.

"It's Robinson, Jamison, and Elisa!"

There was a loud exclamation from one of the children in the Sunflower Class, and all the children turned their heads to look.

Immediately, they started calling out to the children excitedly.

Ellie greeted her friends cheerfully. "Phoebe! Helen!"

"Uncle Zack, Uncle Zack..." When Jamie spotted his classmates, he tugged at Zachary's hand urgently and exclaimed, "Look over there! The girl with the two pigtails was my first girlfriend!"

"Oh..." Zachary looked up to see a dumpy little girl in a yellow dress and two pigtails. She looked over and waved cheerfully at Jamie as she followed her classmates into the classroom. "Jamie, come and stand next to me!" she called. "I've saved a space for you!"

So, this be love?

"Well, Girlfriend Number Two is that mixed-blood girl over there." Jamie pointed to a girl whose features seemed a little oriental. Grinning madly, he continued, "She's half-Chinese and half-French! Her name is Julia."

Zachary turned and looked again. This time, he saw a little girl with natural curly hair who was wearing a white dress. She looked at Jamie shyly before turning away and joining the queue again.

"That girl's a pretty one. Why did you change your mind?" Zachary asked in confusion.

"These days, I like mature women more," Jamie pointed at his music teacher with delight. "My current girlfriend's over there!"