

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 541

"Both of you are seeing things from your own perspectives and you have your own reasons," Zachary analyzed fairly.

"You're still young so it's fine to learn things you're interested in. It's easier to master something if you focus on it after all. Besides, both of you are brothers and you can help each other in the future. One of you will be the brains while the other will be the brawns and you'll be invincible by then."

Not only did his words make sense to the kids, but he also managed to resolve their dispute, uniting them even more.

"Okay!" Both Robbie and Jamie nodded and gave each other a hug.

The former took the initiative to apologize. "I'm sorry, Jamie. I didn't mean to look down on martial arts. I want to learn from you in the future."

"I want to learn from you too, Robbie. Let's work hard together." The latter reflected on his actions too.

"Good boys!" The corners of Zachary's lips tilted upwards as he glanced at his watch. "Alright, have a ten minute rest. Robbie, you can go drink some juice while Jamie, you need to prepare for your classes."

"Okay!" they replied in unison before beaming at each other.

"I hope time can pass by soon. I really want to study." Ellie was brushing one of her dolls' hair in her princess tent. She took a glance outside before saying, "Being a boy is so troublesome. Being a girl is much better, isn't that right, Lulu?"

Charlotte couldn't stop herself from smiling at the sight of her children.

"What are you smiling like a fool for?" Zachary asked as he walked towards her. "Why aren't you going in?"

"I didn't want to interrupt your classes." She faced him with a gentle look. "You're a really great dad."

"Of course," he answered confidently. "Reading so many parenting books wasn't a waste after all. Besides, I didn't have parents growing up, and I felt like something is missing from my life. Now, this feels like I'm getting to live my childhood all over again. It feels great to be able to learn and grow up with them."

Charlotte wrapped her arms around him and buried her face in his chest.

She was moved and touched by his words but she didn't want to express it with shallow words.

"I think you should be the one called Deedee, silly." Zachary patted her back and said gently, "You're becoming more and more childlike."

"It's time for our class, Daddy," Jamie called out excitedly. "You can have Daddy back when our class ends, Mommy. Then you can hug him as much as you want. So let go of him now."

"I still have to study after Jamie's class, Mommy. Don't keep Daddy all to yourself," Ellie pouted as she said with her squeaky voice.

"Daddy, Daddy!" Fifi flew over to them and circled above Zachary's head. The parrot reminded, "Class, now! Class, now!"

"These heartless children..." Charlotte didn't know if she should laugh or cry. "They were attached to my hip previously, but now they're saying that I'm hogging you for myself."

"It means that I'm more likable." The man raised a brow at her and said, "Go take a shower and wait for me in our room. I'll be right over once I'm done with their classes."

"Alright." Charlotte stood on her tiptoes and gave him a kiss. "I'll be waiting for you!"

"Be good," he said as he pinched her cheeks. Then, he turned to Jamie and started his class. "Alright. Time for you to show me your martial art skills."

"My leg isn't completely healed yet. Are we practicing with our fists first?" the little boy asked as he stood up unsteadily.

"You've been resting for two months. How bad could it be even if it hasn't completely healed?" Zachary was extremely strict as he said, "Martial artists can't be such a weakling. Come on, time to practice!"

"Yes!" Jamie saluted him and limped to the middle of the room before he showed his martial arts skills.

His father sat on the couch with a smile on his face. All of them really are talented in their own ways. This kid looks just a little older and is quite convincing when he's practicing martial arts.

"Not bad! Carry on."

"Okay."

Charlotte watched as her children focused on their classes and felt extremely relieved. She felt that Zachary's way of educating them was much better than her own.

The woman didn't disturb them any further and left, closing the door behind her on her way out.

Her phone rang suddenly as she turned around.

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Charlotte glanced at the screen and saw a phone number that she didn't recognize. After hesitating for a moment, she finally answered it.

"Mrs. Windt..." It was a little boy's voice.

She froze for a moment before asking in confusion, "You are?"

"I'm Timothy." The voice over the phone was soft and his tone cautious. "Do you remember me? I'm Elisa's classmate."

"Yes, I remember." Charlotte was shocked as she had never expected the little boy to call her.

"I called... to ask you a favor..." Timothy sounded like he was sobbing. After taking a deep breath and calming himself, he asked anxiously, "Can you help me?"

"T-Tell me."

The woman couldn't bring herself to decline a child's favor.

The boy spoke cautiously, making it obvious that he was calling Charlotte without letting his family know.

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Once Zachary was done with the kids' classes, he went back to the bedroom with a gloomy look. "Look at what Ellie did to me!"

Charlotte looked up and immediately saw that his head was full of tiny little braids. His nails were also painted with different colored nail polish. Melancholy was written all over his face and his brows were knitted tightly together.

Pfft! She couldn't contain her laughter. "You look pretty cute. Hahaha!"

"Stop laughing." Zachary pushed her onto the bed and ran his hands all over her. He then bit on her earlobe and whispered seductively, "I'm going to punish you."

"Hold on. Stop it." Charlotte said in between her laughter from being tickled, "There's something I need to talk to you about."

"Don't change the topic." Zachary reached into her dress and started to explore her body.

"There really is something," she said as she grabbed hold of his wrist. "It's about the Whites!"

He froze before frowning. "What does the Whites' matter have to do with you?"

"Just listen to me..." She began to fill him in on everything that happened the other day. "I thought that Helena was just being a little stubborn and unreasonable and that the most she'd do were to teach Luna a lesson. I didn't expect her to be so evil and have people take turns raping Luna."

"What she did is indeed too much." Zachary frowned and continued, "But this can be taken over to the proper authorities. It's none of your business."

"I know," she replied while nodding. "I reported this to the police after the incident and provided them with evidence. After that, Amanda and Simon came and looked for me, but I didn't personally meet them. I didn't want to get roped into this."

"Amanda sold her family fortune to seek justice that Luna deserved. She even posted the incident online so that she could use the pressure of the public's opinion to attract legal attention. It got quite a reaction online and Hector's car sex incident was even involved. It kind of indirectly cleared my name too."

"I actually thought that they would go to court for this but who would've thought that three people from the Whites went missing during my accident. They tried to call me multiple times before they went missing and had sent me lots of messages asking for help. Here, take a look."

With that said, she took out her phone and showed him the texts sent by Amanda and Simon.

"They were ruthless when bullying you previously. Yet they're still shameless enough to come asking for help from you?" Zachary replied coldly. "Though they are quite miserable, it still has nothing to do with you. You can just ignore this."

"I was thinking of doing this too. But Timothy called me earlier asking for help. I..." Thinking of what the little boy said, she began to choke on her words.

"That kid is the same age as our children. A young kid like him was begging for my help non-stop. He begged me to save his Mommy and his grandparents. I couldn't bring myself to say no..."

Zachary fell silent upon hearing this.

The past him would have rejected this without hesitating. But now that he reunited with his children, his attitude softened and he was especially soft-hearted towards children.

Charlotte let out a long sigh and said softly, "I know that Thomas and Mary purposely instigated this. They have some business connection with the Whites that benefitted them after all. Now that they're missing, both of them would definitely suffer great losses. That's why they thought of everything to get the boy to beg me for help. But no matter what happened, I can't reject it when a child like him asked for help."

Zachary said nothing to that. Instead, he took out his phone and ordered, "Investigate what happened with the Whites."

"Yes."

After hanging up, he asked with raised brows, "Are you satisfied now?"

"Will this affect you?" Charlotte asked worriedly.

"That's unlikely." He unfastened his buttons as he walked towards the bathroom. "You wouldn't be able to fall asleep tonight if I didn't do anything."

"Thank you!" She was immensely moved by his gesture.

"I met Uncle Thomas and Aunt Mary when I went out with Grandma today. They told me in secret that Mommy and my grandparents were kidnapped by bad guys. They're going to die if nobody saves them."

The boy shuddered as he spoke, and his breathing was unstable.

Through the phone, Charlotte could sense that he was crying but was trying his best to hold it in.

"Don't rush, Timothy. Take your time. I'm here."

She quickly went into her room and consoled him.

No matter what had happened between the adults, Charlotte was much more concerned for the boy at that moment. He was only three and a half and his voice sounded sweet like her son, Jamie. Yet, he had to go through something so traumatizing.

Her heart broke for him.

"They said..." Timothy sucked in a deep breath before continuing, "Mommy and my grandparents can only be saved if I look for you."

"I..." She was a little hesitant. In fact, she also hesitated when she saw Amanda and Simon's message for help.

Not only had Amanda and Luna hurt her in the past, but most importantly, she didn't want to get involved in this mess. She didn't even have the capability to save someone, Zachary was the only one who could do it.

She didn't want him to get on bad terms with the Browns. Having another enemy in the business world wasn't a good thing after all.

"Please, Mrs. Windt. I beg of you, please... Please save my Mommy."

Timothy's voice trembled as he cried but he tried his hardest to suppress it, not daring to cry out loud.

However, it was even more heartbreaking when he was like this.

Charlotte's heart began to soften.

"I know that Mommy and my grandmother used to bully you previously. It was all their fault. But I apologize on their behalf. I'll be eternally grateful to you if you save them. Once I grow up, I'll definitely repay you!"

It was as though Charlotte was his last lifeline, thinking that she was the only one who could save his family's life.

Right now, all his hopes were place on Charlotte.

"Please... I beg of you..." Timothy kept begging.

Ultimately, Charlotte succumbed to his begs and couldn't help but agree. "Alright. I'll think of something."

"Thank you, Mrs. Windt. Thank you so much."

"What are you doing in the bathroom, Timothy? Who are you talking to? Open up the door."

Julia's voice was heard over the phone.

"Grandma is here, Mrs. Windt. I'll hang up now. Thank you so much. I'll never forget what you've done."

Timothy quickly hung up after that.

Charlotte held on to her phone and was unable to calm down for a very long time.

She knew that both Thomas and Mary had evil intentions, presumably because there was something the Whites had that benefitted them. They experienced huge losses now that Amanda and Simon were missing.

That was why they tried to get Timothy to ask for help from her.

A three-year-old child should never have to bear such a responsibility.