

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 556

“Good morning everyone!”

Ellie waved a chubby hand at everyone while perched on his shoulder and greeted them enthusiastically.

“Good morning everyone!” Robbie and Jamie also greeted them politely.

“Good morning, good morning!”

Everyone responded, but they were flustered and at a loss.

Zachary was very satisfied with the children’s performance and led them towards the elevator.

Ellie looked around with her eyes wide open, enamored by curiosity at a new environment.

The little Fifi also seemed to be curious about everything.

Robbie straightened his posture and looked around the crowd imperiously.

Jamie, on the other hand, tried to copy his brother in spite of his injury.

Seeing how the two brothers looked the same, everyone in the office stopped to look at them.

As the elevator descended, a group of employees who noticed Zachary greeted him but stopped mid-sentence.

The sight of the three babies shocked them, but nobody dared ask.

“Morning!” said Zachary briskly as he took the children into the VIP elevator.

After the elevator doors closed, all the staff members were chattering amongst themselves excitedly. "Did you see? The children he brought are so cute!"

"Yeah, they look like precious little dolls!"

"Did you also notice the parrot? How cute!"

"But who are they?"

"I don't know, how curious!"

"Are they his?"

"That can't be right, he's not married yet!"

"Isn't he going to marry Ms. Blackwood?"

Everyone was so excited that they did not even notice that the elevator had arrived.

It was not until they heard a loud ding! that everyone was brought back to their senses.

They all knew the repercussions for gossiping, let alone about the president himself. It would be a large reduction in their annual bonuses for sure.

In the VIP elevator, the three children were full of curiosity about everything. They marveled at how the elevator had a crystalline, reflective appearance. Some pulled faces at the overhead mirror, which they also found particularly exciting.

Fifi was confounded by the mirror. The parrot flew around and flapped its wings at its reflections. Fifi thought that there were also other parrots inside the elevator.

Fifi squawked with fright and flew around everyone's heads in a panic.

"Hush, be quiet!" Ellie hurriedly scolded the parrot and stretched out a hand for Fifi to land on. "Daddy likes the quiet."

"Scared! Scared!"

Ellie wrapped the distressed bird towards her chest and stroked its feathery head gently. "Don't be scared. This is a mirror, see? A mirror!"

"I think we should bring Fifi out more. Imagine being scared of your own reflection!"

Jamie shook his little head and looked at Fifi helplessly.

"Daddy, the elevator is still going up? My ears feel funny." Robbie clutched Zachary's fingers tightly, and his face turned pale. "Which floor is your office on?"

"The sixty-eighth floor." Zachary patted Robbie's head gently. "We're almost there."

"Mmm." Robbie swallowed hard, then remembered something. "Jamie, Ellie, you need to keep swallowing your saliva if your ears are blocked. That's what Mommy said."

Jamie and Ellie nodded in response and tried to do the same.

Fifi tried to mimic Ellie but could not do it correctly. Instead, he stretched his neck out awkwardly, which led to a giggle from the children.

Even Ben found it amusing and smirked at the struggling bird.

After a while, the elevator door opened. Immediately, the office secretaries gave Zachary his usual greetings.

Everyone's greetings stopped abruptly when they saw the three children.

Everyone was baffled, staring at the three children in a daze. They were wondering who the kids were and how they ended up with the president. One of them was even sitting on his shoulder!

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“Good morning!” Ellie greeted with her cute, cheerful voice and then batted her large eyes at them. She looked at Zachary curiously and asked him, “Why are there only pretty ladies and no men here?”

“Because this is the president’s office. I only have secretaries in here.”

Zachary then brought his little entourage into his office.

Ben then ordered someone to bring in an assortment of snacks and treats for the children.

“Understood,” said Lucy and set out to make arrangements.

The other secretaries were just waiting for Zachary’s door to shut. When it did, they were all abuzz with gossip. “Did I hear correctly? The girl called him ‘Daddy’? Are they the president’s children?”

“I guess so? Why would he give them piggy-back rides or bring them to the company otherwise?”

“Gosh, Mr. Nacht has kids! Isn’t he unmarried?”

“Isn’t he supposed to marry Ms. Blackwood of the Synder group?”

“I don’t think they are his own.”

“Probably not! They’re at least three or four years old. Did he have some kind of secret marriage?”

“I have no idea who the mother is.”

“The little girl looks oddly familiar. I feel like I’ve seen a face like hers before, but I can’t quite put my finger on it—”

"If you have anything else to say, why not bring it up with the president personally?" Lucy snorted coldly.

Immediately, the gossiping secretaries dispersed.

"You know the president's temper. He doesn't like gossiping behind his back. If he hears anything, you'll be dismissed immediately," said Lucy, her demeanor stern.

Several secretaries hurriedly lowered their heads and continued working under Lucy's watchful eye.

Lucy glanced at them and pushed a meal cart into the president's office.

A while later, Zachary set Ellie down on the couch.

Ellie stretched her short legs and looked around the room with her big eyes. "Daddy, is your office in the sky?"

Zachary could not help but laugh at the child's innocence.

"I can't see roofs outside the window! Only cloud!" Ellie tried to walk towards the window but felt her knees buckle in fear. In an exaggerated motion, she said, "It's so tall!"

"Of course, it's the sixty-eighth floor." Robbie was also looking at Zachary's office in awe. "You have so many high-tech things in the office, Daddy! Everything looks so cool!"

"Ah, you've noticed?" Zachary cast an approving look at Robbie.

"Yes, I have an eye for these," said Robbie as he took another walk around the office. "Did your company make all this, Daddy?"

"Yes."

"Daddy, can I take a look at this?"

Robbie seemed to be interested in a little airplane he spotted inside the cabinet.

"Of course you can," said Zachary gently. "You can play with the things here, but be careful not to hurt yourself."

"I see. Thank you, Daddy."

Jamie carefully took out a model airplane and admired it.

Lucy walked in with the dining car, greeted Zachary, and then placed the food items on the table.

"Alright, everyone, let's eat first!" said Ben with a grin. "After this, I'll take you on a tour to see the R&D department after your Daddy finishes his work, okay?"

"Okay." Ellie then ran towards the table with Fifi on her shoulder.

Robbie and Jamie were busy picking out things they were interested in. Lucy wanted to help them out but was stopped by Ben. "Don't worry, they'll manage just fine. You can just carry on as usual and let me take care of things here."

Lucy nodded and then left.

The three medical staff members stood quietly in a corner and marveled at Zachary's office. However, they were still every bit as attentive towards the children.

Just as Lucy walked towards the door, a secretary hurried in with an urgent message. "Ms. Wright, Ms. Blackwood is here!"

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Lucy looked back before closing the door quickly while pulling the secretary away hastily. "Where's that person?"

The secretary whispered, "On the first floor. Currently being held back by the security guards. I don't think they can hold him back for long. After all, you and I both know of Ms. Blackwood's temper..."

"I'll go. You'll watch." With that, Lucy rushed downstairs.

"Aye."

...

In the office, Zachary was in the midst of signing a stack of documents. As Ben received a call, he glanced briefly at the three children before walking over to Zachary and whispered worriedly, "Ms. Blackwood is here once more."

"Let her up," Zachary answered nonchalantly without even lifting his head.

"Huh?" Ben widened his eyes in surprise.

Frowning, Zachary snidely remarked, "I believe I've made myself clear enough?"

"Aye." Ben was momentarily taken aback by the cold instruction. Without much ado, he ordered the security guards to let her up.

The security guards themselves were doubtful at first, fearing that they might have mistaken his order. Only after confirming the command twice did they finally comply.

"See?" Sharon arrogantly complained, "I've told you that as long as Zachary is present he'll surely let me up. You mongrels! How dare you stop me from coming in? I'll make sure to poke your eyes out next time! Useless, blind dogs!"

Despite the insults, the security guards frowned yet remained impassive.

"Just you wait! I'll get Zachary to fire you all and throw you back to the streets!"

Sharon let loose those harsh words before turning around and strutted upstairs haughtily in her high heels.

The two bodyguards trailed behind closely, fearing to incur the same wrath upon themselves.

Lucy was preparing to enter the elevator when she saw an incoming elevator heading up to level 68 which made her stopped in her tracks. Crap. Could it be Sharon heading up here?

Several secretaries panicked and followed Lucy closely behind. They were trying to mentally prepare themselves to intercept the infamously arrogant and willful Ms. Blackwood.

Just then, the elevator door opened. Out came Sharon, strutting out with one's nose in the air. With an intimidating aura accompanying her, she strode directly onwards, intending to let nothing stop her.

"Ms. Blackwood..." Lucy called out hurriedly to stop her, "I'm sorry. You can't go in because..."

Slap! Out flew Sharon's palm, landing onto Lucy's cheek. The force of the smack was so great that the latter's nose was instantly bloody.

The few secretaries were scared shitless. One of them lashed out angrily, "How could you raise your hand against her?"

"So? What are you going to do about it? Spineless whelps!" Sharon scolded as she pointed at Lucy's bleeding nose, "Zachary personally gave me the permission to come up. How dare you try to stop me? Who do you think you are?"

Lucy could only bow her head, calmly covering her face, "Apologies, Ms. Blackwood. I've received the order not to let you disturb our president."

"You..." Sharon was so filled with fury that she raised her hand to slap Lucy once more.

"Ms. Blackwood!" A voice rang out suddenly, stopping Sharon's slap halfway.

"Mr. Ben!" Dani, one of the secretaries, called out in desperation while feeling relieved at the first sign of rescue, "Ms. Blackwood, she..."

"I see that Ms. Blackwood's temper is really a sight to behold." Ben gazed at Lucy before breaking into a smile, "They're merely carrying out their orders. Why do you want to make things difficult for them?"

“Good dogs will not block the way. Surely, everyone here understands this fact, right?” Sharon spat these words out. Having labeled Lucy as a dog twice, the vile woman showed no signs of respect for the secretary.

The rest of the secretaries were now shaking in anger.

On the contrary, Lucy coolly retorted, “Ms. Blackwood, if you don’t know how to respect others, others won’t respect you either.”

“What? How dare you disrespect me!” Sharon stepped closer threateningly, “Say that one more time?”

Lucy was forced to take a step back, gritted her teeth, and said nothing.

“Enough!” Ben could no longer bear to watch and stepped in, “Mr. Nacht grants you permission to go in.”

“Hear ye! Hear ye!” Narrowing her eyes at Lucy, Sharon declared vehemently, “Your president personally invites me in. Next time, know your place, you pups!”

Lucy could only restrain her resentment and remained silent throughout.

Sensing victory, Sharon cocked up her head triumphantly and strode haughtily into the president’s office.

“Are you okay?” Ben whispered with concern.

Shaking her head and forcing a smile, Lucy affirmed, “I’m okay.”

“Go and put on some ice cubs on your poor nose.” With that, Ben quickly left, following Sharon’s trail.

“She’s really getting out of hand,” the few secretaries gathered around indignantly and mumbled, “She’s so awful! It’s of no wonder that Mr. Nacht doesn’t like her at all.”

“Shush!” Lucy stopped them immediately. “Don’t run your mouths off or you may land yourselves in hot water next!”

The few secretaries quickly clammed their mouths, not daring to grumble anymore.

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Sharon pushed open the door to the president's office with joy as she called out gently, "Zachary..."

However, upon seeing the three children clambering up Zachary's body, she stopped dead in her tracks, stunned beyond words. "This, this... What is going on?"

"Daddy, who's this pretty lady?" Jamie's eyes lit up upon seeing Sharon as she asked inquisitively, "Is she your secretary?"

"Stop talking nonsense," Robbie whispered under his breath. Turning to Zachary, he asked, "Daddy, shall we give you both some space?"

"There's no need."

Zachary was holding Robbie in one hand and Jamie in the other.

Meanwhile, Ellie was riding on his shoulders and was braiding his hair with colorful rubber bands while the pet parrot Fifi was dozing off on his lap.

"Have a seat," Zachary invited as he glanced up at Sharon.

Sharon was still in her state of shock as she walked over. She stammered as she asked, "Zachary, where do these kids come from?"

Strangely, Zachary seemed to ignore her question as his eyes were glued to the tablet in Robbie's hands. He was busy teaching the child how to read complicated VR drawings. Looking up at her after he was done, he queried nonchalantly, "So, I heard you're looking for me. What's the matter?"

"Zachary..."

"Daddy, can you help me by checking where this piece is supposed to go?" Jamie interrupted. He had just taken apart an airplane model. In her effort to try to reassemble the whole thing, she was left with an extra piece.

"Let me see." Zachary took the piece and glanced at the airplane model. Finding the missing spot, he pointed, "Here!"

"Wow! Daddy, you're so smart! Thank you, Daddy!"

Taking the piece off his hand, Jamie immediately installed it into the right spot.

Peering up at Sharon once more, Zachary queried, "you're saying?"

"As I am asking, where do these three children come from?" Sharon was feeling anxious, as well as a little perturbed. "Why do they call you 'Daddy'? What's going on?"

"Duh! Because Daddy is our daddy, that's why!" Ellie pouted her lips and puffed up her cheeks childishly. "Such a big grown-up yet you still can't understand such a simple thing."

"Shut up!" Sharon shouted sharply.

Ellie shuddered with fright by the sudden outburst. Her mouth dropped open as she burst into tears with a boo-hoo wail.

Robbie and Jamie were startled as well. Initially caught in a daze and was unable to react, upon seeing their sister in tears, the duo quickly tried to soothe her, "There, there. Don't be afraid, Ellie..."

Frustrated with the shattered peace, Zachary glowered, his face instantly turned grim. Lifting Ellie off his shoulders, he turned to the three nurses waiting by the side and commanded, "Take them to the side lounge to play."

"Yes, sir." The three nurses obediently rushed forward and cuddled off the three children.

"Wicked woman! Wicked woman!" Fifi flapped its wings and squawked at Sharon.

"Zachary..." Sharon turned to him coquettishly, only to find his grim and darkened face. Struck by a sudden sense of fear, she cautiously ventured, "You're not angry, are you? Don't tell me those children are..."

"Yes, those are my children!" Zachary admitted arrogantly. As he leaned back on the sofa and raised his legs, he announced proudly, "I'm their father!"

"What?" Stunned, Sharon could only utter the word incredulously.

Zachary meanwhile was lazy to repeat himself. Picking up his wine glass, he swirled the vintage and took a sip elegantly.

After pausing for a while, Sharon regained her composure and forced a stiff smile. "When did this happen? How come I don't even know about it?"

Zachary held his silence.

Seeing his expression, Sharon felt flustered as she tried to coax more out of him, "I'm fine with illegitimate children. It's common after all in wealthy families. This definitely won't affect us..."

"I think you're mistaken," Zachary cut her short and callously stated, "They're not illegitimate children, but the rightful heirs of the Nacht family."

"Heirs?" Sharon's face seemed to be drained of colors as she stuttered, "Zachary Nacht, surely you've gone overboard, no? What about our very own offspring later?"

"Offspring? We won't, mind you." Each passing minute dealing with Sharon made Zachary even more impatient. "Because I will not marry you in the first place."

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After Zachary had spelled out his words clearly, Sharon was stunned as she was unable to believe what she just heard. "What are you babbling about? We've announced our wedding, even the engagement ceremony preparations are ready. How could you say..."

"I think you have a really bad memory!" Zachary interrupted her indifferently, "From the very beginning, I don't want to be engaged. You and Grandpa are the ones who forced the

matter, even going as far as announcing the marriage unilaterally. Thus this totally has nothing to do with me.”

“You...” Sharon’s face was blue with anger as she spat out unrestrained, “How dare you treat me like this? You’re willing to dump me for the sake of those three bastard children?”

“If you run your mouth once more, I can’t guarantee that I won’t raise my hand against you!” Zachary did not mince his words as his chilly eyes turned vicious and a murderous look suddenly appeared.

“I...” Sharon’s temper was about to flare up yet she managed to forcibly suppressed it. Quickly coming to a compromise, she offered, “I can accept those three children as long as we can be married. I’ll come to any terms with you...”

“Even if you accept them, they won’t want to accept you!” Losing his patience, Zachary revealed, “They have their own mother. If I were to marry, I’ll marry their mother instead!”

Such a revelation left Sharon speechless. The world seemed to fade away before her eyes. Everything seemingly spiraled out of her grasp. It took a long while before she could come back to her senses as she demanded, “What do you mean by that? Who’s their mother?”

She had thought that these children were the accidental results of Zachary’s philandering ways. Their mother could have been dead or gone, probably shamed by the illicit trysts. Even if she were alive, she would be nothing in the eyes of Zachary.

Surely this must be the case, otherwise, why would the existence of these children not even be mentioned once for the past few years, only for them to appear now?

That was the reason she mentioned that she was willing to accept the existence of these children.

However, once Zachary stated that he was going to marry the children’s mother, she was dismayed by the sudden realization...

Zachary had already known what he wanted. Not only did he had three children with that woman, but he also planned to marry her!

“As for the rest, you don’t need to know,” Zachary straightforwardly said, “In fact, we were never officially together. Our cooperation on projects benefits the Synder Group more thus far. It will be best for us to remain amicable towards one another in the future!”

“No...” As tears fell from her face, Sharon shook her head vehemently and recounted, “The news of our wedding has been announced and the engagement ceremony has been readied. For you to back out at this juncture, I will definitely become the laughingstock of the whole wide world!”

“This is the result of your own folly,” Zachary frowned unsympathetically and shrugged, “From the very beginning, I’ve been opposing it. It is you who act in such an arbitrary manner. I shall not be blamed for your willfulness. In the end, adults are responsible for their own reckless behavior!”

“Zachary...” She started to plead.

Without giving her the chance to do so, he announced, “Please see our guest out!”

Sharon still desired to salvage the situation, yet Zachary no longer wanted to have anything to do with her anymore.

“As you wish.” At this moment, Ben gingerly appeared. Stepping forward, he politely motioned to her, “Ms. Blackwood, if you please.”

“No! I simply refuse to cancel our marriage. I object!” Shaking her head frantically in protest, she cried in sorrow, “Zachary Nacht! You can’t do this to me! The way you’re treating me, you’re forcing me to my death!”

Turned off by the whole sob drama, Zachary gruffly commanded, “See her off!”

“At your command.” Ben tried to hide his anxiousness as he tried once more, “Ms. Blackwood, this way please.”

“Scram!”

Rushing forward, Sharon grabbed a fruit knife laid carelessly on the coffee table and pointed it to her wrist as she hysterically shrieked, “Zachary, I can give in to anything! I know you like Charlotte Windt and I’m willing to let you keep her as a mistress. I can even accept you having illegitimate children. I’ve humbled myself before you, even crushing my pride into dust for you. Why are you abandoning me now? Why?”

“Sharon!” Raising his eyes and glaring frostily at her, Zachary sternly warned, “By now you should have known that I, Zachary Nacht, shall never be threatened by anyone! Put down the knife and get out. On behalf of our acquaintance, I shall let you walk away with some

dignity left. Otherwise, you are totally free to do what you want: let me be the witness of your death right here right now!”

“You...” Intimidated by his death stare but at the same time trembling with outrage, Sharon shrieked, “Do you think I dare not to? If I were to die here, how are you going to explain this to your Grandpa. Worse still, how are you going to face the wrath of the Blackwood family?”