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"Mommy, we won't go if you don't want us to dine out, but shouldn't you at least inform Mr. Henry about it?" Robbie thoughtfully suggested. "After all, he's still our guest, and we can't ignore him now that he's already here."

"Yup, he's right," Jamie nodded profusely. He was so worried that beads of sweat had already formed on his forehead.

"That was not what I meant..."

"Ms. Windt, Mr. Nacht is here."

Before Charlotte could complete her sentence, a paramedic outside announced Henry's arrival.

"Robbie, why don't you go and receive him?" Charlotte lowered her voice and instructed her son, "Just tell him that I'm not feeling well and won't be able to entertain guests. Also, don't let Mr. Henry come in. Ask him to wait outside instead. You kids get changed, then go ahead and have dinner with him."

"Huh?" Robbie was confused and asked with a frown," Mommy, but why? It doesn't seem very nice to keep our guests waiting outside."

"Exactly!" Jamie and Ellie agreed.

"Truthfully speaking, I met Mr. Henry before, but there were some misunderstandings between us..." Charlotte explained tactfully. "That's why I don't want him to know that I'm your Mommy."

"Oh!" Jamie and Ellie did not fully understand the situation but nodded anyway.

"I understand now," Robbie was the one who truly understood what Charlotte meant and said, "Don't worry, Mommy. We'll keep it a secret for you."

"Yup, we won't tell," Jamie and Ellie echoed after their brother once more.

"That's good to know." Charlotte could finally heave a sigh of relief. "So, if Mr. Henry asks who your parents are, try to dodge his question, okay?"

"Yes, Mommy," the three kids answered in unison.

"Jamie and Ellie, if you two don't know what to say, just keep quiet and let Robbie answer, alright?" Charlotte reminded the two younger kids.

"Okay, get going now," Charlotte said as she let go of Ellie.

"Yay! Thanks, Mommy!" Ellie immediately sprinted out and called out to Henry affectionately, "Mr. Henry, Mr. Henry!"

"Ah! My good girl is here!" Henry replied happily, excited to see the children.

Jamie was anxious to go outside as well and was about to wheel himself out.

"Slow down," Robbie helped to wheel Jamie at once and closed the door behind him.

Meanwhile, Charlotte remained in the room and did not dare to go out. She stuck her ear to the wall while trying to hear what was going on outside.

"Mr. Henry, we're so sorry, our Mommy is not feeling well, so she's not able to meet you," Robbie said obediently, as Charlotte taught him to. "Our house is quite messy too. Do you mind waiting at our neighbor's house for a while? We'll be there right after we get dressed."

"Of course, that's fine," Henry answered immediately before continuing, "By the way, kids, do you know what your Mommy is down with? Do we need to get her the doctor?"

"Nah... Mommy just got back from the hospital," Robbie made sure that his explanation was flawless. The boy even said to the pediatrician, "Dr. Howard, please help to entertain Mr. Henry while we get changed!"

"Sure, that's not a problem at all," Dr. Howard invited Henry and his subordinate to his house opposite at once. "Mr. Nacht, this way please."

"Take your time, kids. Mr. Henry can wait," Henry said to the three kids affectionately.

"Yup, Okay. Thanks, Mr. Henry." The three children nodded politely.

"This is for your Mommy and Mrs. Berry."

As Henry spoke, Spencer tried to enter the house with gifts for Charlotte, but Robbie intercepted the butler immediately and said, "Just pass it to me, thank you. Thanks again, Mr. Henry!"

"You're welcome!" Spencer tried to look into the house without saying anything.

"Mr. Henry, please give us ten minutes."

Robbie then hurriedly closed the door after waving to Henry politely.

The three kids went back to their rooms to get dressed while Charlotte took out their clothes and passed them to the paramedic before reminding them again, "Robbie, remember what I told you, yeah?"

"I know. Don't worry, mommy," Robbie reassured his mom.

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After getting dressed, the three kids went next door to look for Henry.

Charlotte, who was listening at the door, could hear her three kids' chattering non-stop with Henry while Henry addressed them affectionately as "my darlings." His hearty laughter could be heard intermittently.

Even Charlotte could feel the warm and fuzzy atmosphere from within the room. Gradually, her frown disappeared from her face and was replaced with a smile.

It was her wish as well for the kids to be loved by more family members.

However...

She could feel a chill running down her spine whenever she thought about Zachary's unpredictable moods and violent ways.

Even if there was really more than met the eye to the car accident, the woman was already traumatized by Zachary.

Charlotte learned her lesson well from the fear she felt during those three days without her kids.

That feeling of despair was so horrible that it had almost driven her to the brink of insanity, so much so that she would never take any risks to experience that feeling again.

Never would she place her bets ever again on Zachary's sanity.

"Ms. Windt, since the kids are not here now, we'll head over first. Call us if you need anything?" The voice of the paramedic interrupted Charlotte's train of thoughts.

Charlotte nodded her head and replied, "Thanks for your efforts."

"No problem," The paramedic answered and left.

After that, Charlotte was the only one left in the spacious house. Sitting alone in there, she thought of Mrs. Berry and the kids and suddenly felt a sense of emptiness.

She knew that the kids merely went out for dinner and would be back after that, yet she still couldn't help but feel fear gripping her heart.

What if Henry found out about their identities?

What if he managed to coax them and took them away from me?

If that happened, she would never get to see her kids ever again.

Charlotte grew increasingly anxious and worried as she allowed her thoughts to run wild...

When she couldn't take it anymore, the woman hurried back to her room and got changed. After putting on sunglasses, a mask, and a cap, she chased after them...

However, only when Charlotte stepped out of the residential estate that she realized she did not know where the kids went for dinner.

Charlotte stopped in her tracks while she tried to recall details of conversations she had with her kids. Then, she finally remembered something Ellie had told her.

"Mr. Henry is treating us to western food at Fairytale Land."

Fairytale Land restaurant!

After Charlotte figured out where they were at, she immediately hailed a cab and headed over.

At the same time, Henry and the children had already arrived at Fairytale Land restaurant.

That was a restaurant specially catered to kids under the age of twelve. Not only did the restaurant sell nutritious food that children loved to eat, but there were also a spacious indoor playground and a mini library.

Adults were only allowed to enter the restaurant when they had children with them, and everyone had to be dressed fancifully.

Ellie had put on a pink princess gown. With the natural curls on her hair coupled with the princess crown that she was wearing, the little girl managed to attract the crowd's attention the moment she stepped into the restaurant.

"Wow! What a pretty little girl! She's so adorable and looks just like a doll!"

"Yeah, she's so beautiful. Oh, the two boys with her are really good-looking too!"

The crowd noticed Robbie and Jamie at once. Even though Jamie was in a wheelchair, he still oozed charm in his suit and looked just like a little prince in fairytales.

Robbie, on the other hand, had an air of charming aloofness. He looked exactly like a mini version of some domineering president of a corporation.

The three siblings instantly became the center of attention, and everyone started taking pictures and videos of them.

Robbie frowned. When he was just about to stop them from doing that, the Nacht family's bodyguards stepped in and beat him to it.

Henry then asked the boy softly, "Do you feel disturbed? I can get them to reserve the entire restaurant for us."

"That's alright." Robbie shook his head and continued, "There are other kids here who are enjoying themselves. They wouldn't be able to continue playing here if we reserve the entire place."

"You're such a kind child," Henry replied as he patted Robbie's head gently and said lovingly, "Okay, we shan't do that then. Let's go inside and have something to eat."

"Alright." Robbie held Ellie's hand, and just when they were about to walk inside the restaurant, an arrogant voice sounded. "I'll pay double the price. Get everyone out immediately. I want my grandson to have this place all to himself!"

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Robbie looked up and frowned immediately when he saw that the boy was Timothy.

"Him again?" Jamie looked speechless. "The other time at the playground, his grandma reserved the merry-go-round for him, so we didn't get to play too. Is she intending to reserve the whole restaurant this time? So does that mean we don't get to play again?"

"Timothy's grandma is so scary," Ellie muttered as she hid behind Robbie. She grabbed the corners of her brother's shirt tightly and looked away.

When Henry heard the kids' conversation, he frowned and shot a glance at Spencer, who attended to the matter immediately.

"My darlings, don't be afraid. With Mr. Henry here, no one would dare to bully you," Henry bent down and reassured the kids while stroking Ellie's hair gently.

"Mr. Henry, let's just leave this place," Robbie took Henry's hand and tried to drag him away. "Timothy is our classmate. His mommy and both his grandmas are all very fierce. My Mommy had an argument with them once, and they made my Mommy so angry."

"I'm sure it's their fault," Henry squatted down and gave Robbie a comforting hug while saying, "I know that your Mommy is a great woman just by seeing how outstanding the three of you are."

"Yup, my Mommy is the best," Jamie nodded his head immediately.

"Timothy's grandma and mommy bullied us first. Mommy only argued with them because she wanted to protect us... " Ellie pouted and said indignantly.

"With Mr. Henry around today, no one is allowed to bully you. C'mon, let's go in now!" Henry said and led the kids into the restaurant.

"But... I'm scared..." Ellie hid behind Henry timidly and did not dare to go in.

"Don't be scared. Mr. Henry is here," Henry held the little girl's hand.

"Mr. Henry, let's forget it. We can head to the restaurant next door for pizza. I don't want to cause Mommy any trouble," Robbie said while tugging at Henry's shirt.

"Silly boy." Henry's heart ached a little as he touched the boy's head affectionately.

"If Timothy's grandma had reserved the whole place, wouldn't she chase us out?" Jamie frowned, looking worried.

"That's not happening as she won't be allowed to do that," Henry looked in the direction of the woman.

"What? Someone bought the restaurant?" Julia exclaimed in shock. "When did it happen? Everything was still normal just two minutes ago. How is it possible that someone had suddenly bought it?"

"The transaction was just completed," the manager of the restaurant informed the woman politely. "Our boss just called a minute ago."

"But..."

Julia had something else to say, but the manager could no longer be bothered to entertain her. Walking past the woman, he approached Spencer and greeted him respectfully.

After Spencer whispered something to the manager, the manager's expression changed immediately, and he quickly led all the restaurant's employees to welcome Henry and the three kids.

All thirty-six employees stood in two rows and took a ninety-degree bow while they greeted, "Welcome, Mr. Nacht, little princes, and little princess! We are glad to be of service to you today!"

The three kids looked at each other and could hardly register what was happening.

"Oh, it's you three little bast*rds," Julia said as her expression darkened. She took quick strides towards the three little ones and asked in a harsh tone, "You three little creatures, where did you get... "

"Shut up!" Henry bellowed furiously. "You wrinkled old prune! How dare you insult my grandchildren! Are you tired of living?"

"You... You..." For all fifty years of her life, Julia had never been humiliated so badly before, and her face turned ashen. Shaking with fury, she turned around and said to her bodyguards standing behind her, "Are you guys dead or what? Come over here right now!"

The woman's bodyguards were playing with Timothy at the playground and did not know what was going on. After hearing Julia shouting at them, they hurried over.

The men rolled up their sleeves and were about to take action when they noticed Spencer and his bodyguards. It was then that their expressions changed drastically.

"How dare that old fool insulted me! Teach him a lesson immediately," Julia yelled angrily while pointing at Henry.

"Madam..." One of the bodyguards leaned in closer and whispered into her ear, "That man is Mr. Nacht from the Nacht Group!"

A quick shiver ran through Julia's body as she turned pale and immediately apologized, "Mr. N-Nacht?"

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"Yeah? Didn't you say you wanted to teach me a lesson?" Henry cocked his eyebrow coldly.

"No! I wouldn't dare to... " Julia apologized immediately, "Please forgive me for being ignorant..."

"How did it go? Have you found out?" Completely ignoring Julia, Henry turned to speak to Spencer.

"Yup. She's Julia Sterling from the Sterling Group," Spencer bowed and reported his findings.

"The Sterling Group is already a wreck. I can't believe she's still acting so arrogantly," Henry scorned before giving his orders. "You should know what to do."

"Yes, Mr. Nacht." Spencer nodded.

"No... Please don't..." Julia was so scared that her knees almost gave way, causing her to nearly fall to the ground.

Two of her bodyguards immediately stepped forward to support her while the woman cried, "Mr. Nacht, please have mercy on us Sterlings. It's all my fault. You can punish me however you wish, and I'm willing to accept it…"

"She's so noisy," Henry commented with a frown.

Spencer gestured to the Nacht family's bodyguards, who took Julia away at once.

Quiet and peace ensued once again after the woman was gone.

At the same time, Jamie and Ellie were utterly gobsmacked and were still stunned after a long while.

As for Robbie, he had watched the entire scene unfold calmly with a twinkle in his eye.

"What's wrong, my darlings? Did Mr. Henry scare you?" Henry squatted down to comfort the kids.

"Nope. Mr. Henry is protecting us," Jamie quickly regained his composure and replied excitedly. "Mr. Henry, are you a king? Why is that fierce grandma so afraid of you?"

"Hahaha..." Henry laughed. "Mr. Henry isn't a king, but if Jamie likes it, Mr. Henry can buy an island and become the king of that island. That way, Jamie would become the prince of that island."

"Really? Hooray!" Jamie almost jumped up in excitement.

"Yay! Then I'll be the princess of that island!" Ellie raised her chubby hands and continued, "I wanna live in a castle and ride on a white horse!"

"Hahaha! Not a problem!" Henry laughed heartily and turned around to look at Robbie. "Robbie, how about you? What do you want?"

"I want to have ultimate power," Robbie said faintly as he stared towards the direction of the entrance. "I want to be like Mr. Henry and be respected by people everywhere I go. I also want to be feared by the bad guys so that I can protect Mommy and my siblings!"

"Good boy!" Henry was thrilled to hear that and embraced the boy. "You're such a promising kid!"

At that moment, Henry was extremely emotional, and a mixture of feelings surged within his heart. "Do you know that someone had said the same words to me before?"

"Really? Who's that?" Robbie asked curiously.

"My grandson." Henry was overcome with emotions as he said that. "He told me that when he was just five years old. I was so excited then, thinking that the future of our Nacht family would be in good hands!"

Henry tousled Robbie's hair and let out a sigh. "How wonderful would it be if the three of you are truly the heirs of our Nacht family."

"What heirs?" Jamie was not focused on listening to Henry as he was just looking forward to playing. "Mr. Henry, I wanna go over there and play."

"I saw ice-cream. I wanna have some ice-cream..."

Ellie lifted the hem of her dress slightly and sprinted off with two bodyguards chasing after her.

"Ellie, wait for me!" Jamie yelled after his sister while one bodyguard pushed his wheelchair.

In the meantime, Robbie was the only one who was listening to Henry and asked in confusion, "Mr. Henry, is your eldest grandson infertile?"

"Pfft! Ahem! Ahem!" Henry was amused at the child's question and did not know how to respond.

No matter how smart Robbie was, he was still a kid and did not fully understand the concept of blood relations. He simply thought that Henry's eldest grandson was unable to bear children, and that was why the old man was envious of others.

It's so pitiful that Mr. Henry's eldest grandson is unable to have kids. No wonder that man has such a weird temper.

"It's OK. The three of us will be your grandchildren from now onward," Robbie said in an attempt to comfort Henry. "Mr. Henry, let's go in together. I saw lots of delicious snacks."

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Ellie saw Timothy the moment she stepped into Fairytale Land's playground.

The boy was sitting alone in a corner and appeared to be in a daze. The usual spark in his eyes and his air of arrogance were nowhere to be seen. He even seemed a little depressed.

Ellie hesitated for a while before walking over with her ice cream and said, "Timothy, here's an ice cream for you!"

Timothy looked up, and his eyes lit up when he saw Ellie. "Elisa!"

"Quick, take it! The ice cream is melting."

When Ellie was passing the ice cream to Timothy, she accidentally touched Timothy's nose with it, smearing it on the tip of his nose.

After Timothy took over the ice cream, he could feel something cold on the tip of his nose and looked down.

Ellie was tickled by the boy's actions and started giggling.

"Hehe!" Timothy let out an embarrassed smile before started laughing uncontrollably too.

When the other kids saw them laughing, all of them started laughing as well, as if laughter was contagious.

Instantly, the laughter of children could be heard from the playground. The innocence and wonders of childhood perfectly encapsulated the essence of Fairytale Land.

When Henry walked in with Robbie, he couldn't help but start laughing as well when he heard the joyful laughter of those kids.

"Mr. Henry, that's Timothy," Robbie pointed to Timothy and looked up at Henry while saying in a serious tone, "Can we let him stay here? Even though his mommy and grandmas are very fierce and disrespectful, Timothy is not a bad child."

"Sure." Henry was very glad to hear that. "Good boy, Robbie. You're so kind-hearted!"

The reason Henry had so much affection towards the three children was not only because they were adorable, sensible, and polite but also because of their pure and kind hearts.

"Thank you, Mr. Henry." Robbie heaved a sigh of relief after getting Henry's permission.

"Go ahead and play with the other kids!" Henry stroked the boy's head lovingly and said, "Mr. Henry really enjoys watching you kids have fun!"

"Okay, I'll go join them then." Robbie joined the other kids at once and started playing with Jamie.

"As you wish, I've already instructed them to provide free admission to polite and well-behaved children," Spencer walked over and reported to Henry.

"Well done." While watching the kids, Henry couldn't help but sigh. "It's so good to be in the presence of children. It's as if the world was no longer complicated and filled with innocence once again!"

"Indeed. It's so contagious even I can feel the joy with the kids around," Spencer smiled and agreed. "Those three little ones are growing on me too."

"Of course! They are my grandchildren." Henry rolled his eyes at his butler.

"Haha..." Spencer let out a laugh and hesitated to speak further.

"What is it that you want to say? Tell me." Henry shot him a glance.

"Well, I feel that the kids' mom has been avoiding you deliberately," Spencer lowered his voice and said. "They didn't even invite you inside the house when we were already outside just now. And when I wanted to bring the gifts in, Robbie stopped me immediately... It just seems... a little too intentional."

"Robbie had already said that his mom wasn't feeling well." Henry was very understanding. "After interacting with them for the past few days, I am pretty sure that they only have their mommy and housekeeper. They don't have a dad. Think about it – it's just been those two women with the three kids all this while. Thus, it's normal that they are not used to men entering the house."

"True." Spencer nodded.

"I don't think those kids will play any tricks." Henry looked at Robbie lovingly and said, "My grandson is just too sensible, so much that my heart aches for him."

"Mr. Zachary was like that when he was at that age too," Spencer said as he recalled how Zachary was like when he was young. "By the looks of it, Robbie and Jamie do resemble Mr. Zachary, especially Robbie. Even his personality is very similar to that of Mr. Zachary's."

"If that brat has three kids like them, I'll be laughing even in my dreams." Henry could feel anger rising in him at the mention of Zachary. "He only knows how to make me angry. I've waited so long for him to start dating, but he ended up falling for such a dubious woman. He must be blind!"