

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 826 - 830

“Okay,” replied Robbie, nodding. He then turned to his teacher and said, “Sorry, can we end the class now? You may leave the study materials here. I’ll revise them on my own.”

“Alright,” replied the teacher while giving a wry smile. “These classes are too simple for you, anyway. You no longer need to attend my classes since you can get everything right just by reading the study materials. Looks like we’ll have to make the class more advance.”

“Let’s discuss the matter after my daddy returns. Thank you for your time. They will pay the tuition fee in full,” said Robbie before he signed his name on the teacher’s slip.

“Thank you,” replied the teacher while nodding with a slight grin.

“Please send the teacher home, Mr. Cain,” instructed Robbie.

“I should take you to Mr. Nacht now. I’ll have someone else send your teacher home,” replied Cain.

“The class ended early, so the driver who’s supposed to take the teacher home is still working on something else. You should take the teacher back first. Mr. Kyle can take me over later,” suggested Robbie.

Robbie was polite regardless of who he spoke to, but his clear eyes shone with dominance, which made it impossible for anyone to go against him.

“Understood,” replied Cain immediately. Then he turned to the teacher. “This way, please.”

“Goodbye, Robbie,” said the teacher as she waved goodbye to the little boy.

“Goodbye,” replied Robbie as he watched them leave, secretly sighing a breath of relief.

Robbie sneaked away by feigning a stomach ache the last time Cain drove him home. If Cain chauffeured Robbie again, it was likely that the former would have his guard up, and Robbie wouldn’t be able to sneak away.

That was why Robbie had to send Cain away.

After returning to his room, Robbie changed into a more relaxed outfit. Grabbing the backpack he prepared earlier, he picked up his phone and some tools. He even put on a pair of kids' sunglasses before he got ready to leave.

"The car is ready," called out Kyle, who was outside the room.

"Alright, let's go," Robbie replied and exited his room.

"Aww, you're so well-equipped today," commented Kyle with a smile.

"Fairytale Land recently installed a new climbing wall and a VR game. This outfit will make it more convenient for me to play," explained Robbie.

He tried to sound as nonchalant as possible so that no one would suspect a word he said.

"I see." Kyle tried to butter the kid up by adding, "How amazing. Mr. Robbie is not only intelligent but also athletic."

"Mr. Cain is much quieter," dissed Robbie before he shot a glare at Cain.

"Um..." blurted Kyle. His face turned red with embarrassment as he kept his mouth shut.

All three kids have inherited the Nacht family's high IQ and EQ. They have that classic Nacht style where they speak politely but somehow exude a powerful aura...

When they got into the car, Robbie noted that two additional bodyguards were in there. He frowned in annoyance and complained, "We're just heading over to Fairytale Land. Is it really necessary to have so many people around?"

"Mr. Nacht specifically instructed this," explained Kyle quickly. "Our main objective is to keep you safe."

"We were safe... until you made things so high profile. You'll just attract more attention," insisted Robbie. "Mr. Cain was always on his own when he chauffeured. Nothing ever happened. Are you not as confident in your fighting skills, Mr. Kyle?"

"N-No, that is not true," said Kyle before he quickly dismissed the two additional bodyguards. He promised, "Don't worry. I can keep you safe on my own."

"Alright, thanks," replied Robbie before he hopped into the backseat of the car.

Kyle secretly lamented. The kid is only six, but his domineering aura is already overwhelming. Who knows how he'd turn out when he's older?

In a while, the car slowly headed out of the driveway.

Robbie looked down to check his phone. That stupid Fifi. It's still napping!

Robbie was utterly speechless. Gah, there is no saying how things are in Northridge right now. Are those people still there? And that ferocious eagle...

Robbie turned on the music on his phone. Boom! The loud music got Fifi to jolt awake from its nap. It fluttered its wings and continued venturing to Northridge.

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Robbie sighed a breath of relief. That stupid Fifi finally started flying again.

It's my turn to make a move.

"Have some water, Mr. Kyle," offered Robbie as he handed a bottle of water to Kyle.

"Thank you," replied Kyle before he drank some water. He later put the bottle at the side and continued driving.

"Mr. Kyle, how many years have you been driving?" asked Robbie as he stared at Kyle's back.

"Seven years," replied Kyle with a smile. "I got my license when I was eighteen and have been driving since. It's not that long, but I've driven a lot over the past few years. I am a pretty decent driver, so you don't have to worry about anything."

"Then can you instinctively perform an emergency brake?" asked Robbie.

"Of course I can. We have all gone through special training and can stop the car even if we have taken a bullet in order to protect our client..."

Kyle sensed that something was off as he spoke. Then his vision started to blur.

"That's good to know," commented Robbie as his lips curved into a faint grin.

"Did you..." said Kyle before he shifted his gaze to the bottle of water at his side. His eyes bulged in surprise when he continued, "Mr. Robbie, you..."

"Don't worry. I won't hurt you. Fifi flew away, and I just want to go look for it," replied Robbie as he put on his backpack. "Please stop the car at the side and take a nap."

Kyle shook his head in confusion. He took his phone out to call for help, but the next moment, his hand slumped, and he fell backward onto the seat.

Right then, the car swayed a little, but Kyle hit the brakes in the nick of time.

Robbie crawled to the passenger's side of the car and turned the engine off before he hopped out of the car with his backpack.

They happened to be at the spot closest to Northridge. Robbie had checked the roads the last time, so it would be much easier for him to search the place.

Turning on the navigation system on his phone, he headed over to Northridge.

He was on his way over when Fifi reached Northridge. The camera showed that the courtyard was empty, and there was no car in sight. Moreover, the doors and windows were locked, and there was no one in sight at all.

Robbie paused in his tracks as he frowned at his phone and wondered what was going on. Even if the owner isn't home, there should still be bodyguards stationed around the place. Besides, they usually have two cars on standby at all times.

Why isn't there anything today?

Did the ladies move?

Robbie was a little upset, but since he was already out there, he thought he might as well get to the bottom of things. With that, he continued forging ahead to Northridge...

At that moment, Charlotte was in the other villa, sitting in front of the study desk and reading some documents.

Lupine hurried over and reported, "Ms. Lindberg, it is as you have predicted. Someone broke into the Northridge villa."

"Is it the Nachts?" asked Charlotte without even looking up.

"It's a kid," replied Lupine. "He looks about six or seven years old."

Charlotte was taken aback. Immediately, she turned on her computer to check on the situation.

The villa already came with a lot of security cameras. Despite that, on the night before Charlotte left, she had someone install some additional miniature cameras within a three-mile radius of the villa.

That way, she would be alerted if anyone were to get close to the Northridge villa.

As expected, she saw a boy who was dressed in a cool outfit and carried a backpack on the screen. He was heading straight to Northridge with a black watch on his wrist. The watch was glowing with blue light, and Charlotte guessed that it had a navigation system that was leading the way.

At the same time, the boy had a phone with him. He would check its screen from time to time. It's likely that he is observing something.

Upon zooming in, she saw that the phone showed the situation at Northridge.

Looks like the phone has a surveillance system.

A kid that young actually knows how to use technology that advanced?

None of that mattered to Charlotte, though. As she stared at that tiny figure, she was surprised by how she felt. Instead of being repulsed, she felt a strange sense of familiarity with the kid.

"Who is the kid?" asked Charlotte as she stared at that tiny figure.

"Morgan is looking into the matter now," replied Lupine. "The kid is at most six or seven years old. I can't believe he's alone in the woods without adult supervision. It's even weirder that he knows how to use advanced technology like that... Wait, is he..."

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Lupine recalled how the Nachts once visited them to tell them off about how the eagle frightened their kids...

"Could he be one of the kids from the Nacht family?" blurted Lupine as the revelation hit her. "That would make him Mr. Zachary's son!"

Charlotte narrowed her eyes suspiciously and kept her eyes on that tiny figure. Let's see what this boy is up to...

Charlotte put on her headphones to listen to the boy's voice.

Robbie had been running, so he panted for breath when he took a break. He took out a bottle of water from his backpack and quenched his thirst before he continued his journey.

While walking, he instructed, "Fifi, don't just stay on the tree. Circle around the villa so that I can see if there is anyone in the other areas."

Fifi flapped its wings unwillingly before it slowly soared into the air.

"My gosh, you are so lazy. We really can't keep you in the cage anymore. You're getting too lazy," complained Robbie, who was not satisfied with the parrot's attitude.

When Charlotte switched the camera view to check the area surrounding the villa, she was surprised to see a small parrot flying around languidly.

"What is that? A parrot?" asked Lupine as she took a closer look.

"Found it," announced Morgan as she rushed over to report. "Zachary has three children. They're triplets; two boys and a girl. The girl is the youngest child. Their names are Robinson Nacht, Jamison Nacht, and Elisa Nacht. They also have a pet parrot."

As Morgan spoke, she took a tablet out and showed Charlotte the kids' photos in their school records. There was a little parrot resting on a little girl's shoulder, looking especially cute.

"They are so adorable," commented Lupine, who took a liking to the kids.

When Charlotte saw the photos, she couldn't help trembling a little as a strange sensation rose in her heart.

The feeling was so peculiar that she couldn't put it into words.

"At least now we can be certain that this is Zachary's son," said Lupine after she compared the photo against the image on the screen. She then added, "The only question is whether the kid is his eldest son or his second son. After all, both boys look exactly the same."

Charlotte kept her eyes on the computer. Suddenly, she noticed that the kid was about to step on a cobblestone that was covered with moss, so she quickly ordered, "Turn off the trap. Now!"

Lupine deactivated all the traps immediately.

Right then, Robbie stepped onto something and felt that there was something amiss. He lowered his gaze to take a look before he continued moving forward.

"Deactivate all the traps now," instructed Charlotte immediately.

"Alright," replied Lupine as she turned them off one by one. Unfortunately, the child was running very fast, so she had to work so quickly that her fingers started cramping a little.

It took her some time, but all the traps were finally switched off.

When she turned her gaze to the computer, she saw that the kid had arrived safely outside their villa.

The moment Robbie lifted his hand, Fifi flew toward him and landed on the back of his hand, using its furry head to rub against Robbie's face affectionately.

"I know this has been tough for you. Now you can take a rest."

Robbie got Fifi some water and food before placing it on his shoulder. After that, he started examining the villa.

He had already seen everything from the camera installed on Fifi, and he was certain that no one was in there.

Looks like the residents have left. Did they move away? Or did they have to go on an urgent business trip?

Robbie looked around, but he didn't find any camera. Naturally, he understood that affluent families who could afford a place like that would install their security cameras in secluded areas. It won't be easy for me to find them.

That didn't matter to Robbie, though.

Since he was already there, he was hellbent on finding out who the owner of the place was.

Robbie got a device out of his bag. After activating it, the hidden cameras surrounding the villa instantly glowed red, and their locations were exposed.

At the same time, Charlotte suddenly heard a piercing sound from her headphones. It was so loud that it almost destroyed everybody's eardrums...

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Lupine and Morgan quickly removed their earpieces and covered their ears. For a moment there, they couldn't hear anything as their ears were filled with a buzzing sound.

Charlotte covered her ears and frowned at the computer. This irritating kid is good.

Meanwhile, Robbie grinned. I knew it. There are hidden cameras everywhere, and someone is monitoring me in the dark...

At that thought, Robbie stepped forward and waved at the camera outside the villa.

"He found us!" said Lupine in astonishment as her eyes bulged. "That kid is good!"

"How old is that punk? How is he so good at this?" blurted Morgan in a surprised tone. "What does he want?"

"Shut up," scolded Charlotte.

The two of them stopped talking and put on their earpieces once again.

"I'm sorry for bothering you," said Robbie calmly as he looked into the camera. "I am not a thief or a villain. I just want to ask you some questions."

After saying his piece, he got a black gold ring out of his backpack and showed it to the camera before asking, "I found this ring on your pet eagle. May I know how you got your hands on it?"

Charlotte narrowed her eyes in front of the computer and scrutinized the ring...

She was wearing that ring all those years ago when she woke up after her accident. She didn't know why, but an inexplicable sense of hatred rose in her every time she saw that ring. Yet, she couldn't throw it away because it linked her to her past and her lost memories.

Hence, she tied the ring onto Fifi the eagle's leg.

But how did that ring end up with the kid?

"Why is Fifi's ring with that kid?" said Lupine curiously as she stared at Robbie.

"I think he's saying something," murmured Morgan, turning the volume up.

Robbie looked at the camera and shared a series of numbers before saying, "That's my phone number. I know you can see me, and I'm sure you can hear me too. Please get in touch with me."

"Did you take the number down?" asked Charlotte.

"No..." said the girls. Neither Lupine nor Morgan took the kid seriously.

"Useless idiots," scolded Charlotte angrily.

"We're sorry," replied the girls apologetically. They both had their heads down and didn't dare to talk back.

"I'll repeat again," said Robbie as he gestured at the camera with his tiny hand. He repeated his number, then added, "Please call me. Thank you!"

Charlotte memorized the number and used an untraceable number to call him.

In no time, Robbie's phone rang. He suppressed his excitement and picked up the call, "Hello."

Charlotte shot Lupine a look, and the latter spoke into the phone, "Kid, what is your name?"

"I am Robinson Nacht."

Robbie never intended to hide his identity because he knew that it was the reason the other party didn't dare to hurt him.

In fact, he was aware that there were tons of traps on his way over there, and he guessed that the other party had turned everything off in time to let him pass safely.

He's good. He's definitely Zachary's son.

Lupine and Morgan turned to Charlotte.

Charlotte mouthed the sentence and had Lupine say the words, "Why is that ring with you?"

"The eagle was injured the last time I saw it, so I took the ring from it," answered Robbie calmly. "But I didn't steal it. This ring belongs to my mommy in the first place, so I am just taking it back on her behalf."

Hearing those words got both Lupine and Morgan flabbergasted.

Utterly stunned, Charlotte stared at the tiny handsome face on the screen, unable to speak.

Did he just say that the ring belongs to his mommy?

"I'll be honest. I am here to look for my mommy," Robbie came clean as he looked at the camera. "She suddenly went missing two years ago. Daddy and I have been looking for her since then. Since you have her ring, you should know where she is. I will be eternally grateful if you share that information with me."

The kid explained everything clearly.

Both Lupine and Morgan were frozen in place as they stared at Charlotte's perplexed expression without saying a word.

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"Hello? Hello?" called out Robbie. "Are you still there?"

Lupine didn't dare to say anything and merely looked at Charlotte cautiously.

When she noticed Charlotte mouthing some words, Lupine said, "You should leave the place as soon as possible. It's dangerous there."

After that, Lupine hung up the call at Charlotte's command.

"What is going on?" blurted Lupine. "The kid said that the ring belongs to his mommy."

"Could it be..." Morgan stared at the photo, then at Charlotte. Deep down, she was tempted to say that she could see the resemblance between Charlotte and the three kids.

"That's not possible," insisted Charlotte. Although she suspected that she was their mother too, she quickly dismissed the thought and frowned while adding, "Maybe I killed the kid's mom? Or maybe I picked up the ring somewhere?"

"Yes, definitely," replied Lupine as she nodded. "It's just a small trinket. It doesn't mean anything."

"Besides, we shouldn't take the kid's words too seriously," Morgan chimed in.

Charlotte stared at the screen without saying a word. No one knew what she was thinking at that moment.

Meanwhile, Robbie frowned while holding his phone. He didn't understand why they suddenly hung up.

They don't seem like they have vile intentions. At the very least, they didn't hurt me.

But the mystery of the ring remains unsolved.

As Robbie stared at the locked gates, he was tempted to get in and take a look, but that would be inappropriate. Besides, they are watching me via the cameras. I won't be able to do anything even if I enter the house.

It'd also be dangerous if they think I've offended their employer and attack me.

Those thoughts prompted Robbie to turn around and leave with Fifi.

Just then, his phone rang once again. He thought that it was a call from the girls, so he got excited. But when he checked the screen to see that the call was from Henry, his eyes dimmed with disappointment.

"Hello."

"Robbie, where are you? Are you almost here?"

"We're on the way and will be there soon," replied Robbie calmly.

"Good. I had Spencer call Kyle earlier, but no one picked up. I thought that something terrible had happened, so I was so worried."

"It's fine. I had a stomachache, so we took a detour. We'll be there soon. It'd probably take another thirty minutes or so."

"Alright, have Kyle drive slowly. There's no need to rush."

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Robbie turned to the camera and requested, “Please call me if you ever decide to answer my question.”

After that, Robbie left with Fifi.

As Charlotte stared at the kid’s leaving figure, she finally came around and demanded, “How is the investigation of that matter going? Did you find anything?”

“We don’t know why, but all records, including photos and video footage, of Zachary’s wedding have suddenly disappeared. There is no way of finding them.

“All we know about Olivia is that she studied music, and your father was the one who paid for her university tuition fees. Her mother used to be your family’s nanny.

“That’s all we learned. We can’t find anything else. It’s as if she vanished into thin air after she showed up in Sultry Night that night, and there’s no way of locating her.”

Lupine reported, “But we have Peter with us now. He is still locked in the basement, and you can interrogate him whenever you want.”

“Let’s go talk to him,” said Charlotte as she turned off her computer and got up to head out.

Robbie was disappointed as he returned to the car. He finally got in touch with the mysterious woman, but she didn’t offer any clue or information. Looks like I won’t be able to learn anything using this method.

I will have to find another way to go about it.

“Mr. Robinson!” Kyle rushed over urgently at that moment. “You gave me a fright. I thought you...”

“I told you. I only left to find Fifi,” lied Robbie, pointing at the parrot on his shoulder. “Great-grandpa doesn’t know about this, does he?”

“Not yet...”

“Good,” replied Robbie before he hopped into the car. “Let’s go.”

Kyle then got into the car as well. He carefully inquired, "W-were you really only out to look for the parrot?"