

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 476

"I..." Spencer was troubled as he didn't know what to do, so he asked, "Mr. Zachary, Robbie wants to speak to you. Is that okay?"

"What is there to talk with a three-year-old..." Zachary was obviously reluctant, but before he could express his disdain, a childish yet polite voice interrupted him. "Hello, good day to you!"

Zachary replied subconsciously, "Hello!"

"I am Robinson, Charlotte's eldest son. Regarding my Mommy's matter, I would like to have a talk with you." Although Robbie's voice sounded childish, he had an imposing aura that made him sound like an adult.

"Ha! You and I?" A laugh escaped Zachary's lips upon listening to Robbie's voice. He would have to give credit to the child for extinguishing the flames of fury burning in his heart.

He's only three and a half years old, and he wants to have a talk with me?

Let's see what he'll say.

"Yes. You and I." Robbie was calm and poised.

Suddenly, Jamie added, "And me. Robbie, I want to go too!"

"M-Me too..." Ellie's cute voice sounded through the phone.

Listening to her sweet voice, an image of her hugging the milk bottle flashed across Zachary's mind.

"Don't cause trouble." Putting the phone away, Robbie reprimanded his siblings softly before putting the phone beside his ear and said, "Sorry about that. Jamie and Ellie are just worried about Mommy. How about 8 p.m.?"

"Fine by me. I'll ask Spencer to take you here." Zachary agreed as he was curious about the things a three-year-old would talk to him about.

"Thank you." Robbie handed Spencer the phone and said, "Mr. Nacht has something to tell you."

Spencer took the phone over while Zachary instructed, "Spencer, send that child here tonight at eight."

"Alright. I'll make the arrangements." After hanging up, Spencer immediately turned to Robbie and said, "Robbie, I'll get the nurse to change your clothes. See you downstairs in thirty minutes."

Robbie replied, "Alright."

Meanwhile, Zachary's fury was doused out by the voices of the kids.

Zara wants to fight for the inheritance, but I'm in control here, so she won't dare to do anything to Charlotte.

I'll have to send Charlotte and her kids to safety first after getting her back from Zara. Only then can I finish that crazy woman.

Bearing these thoughts in mind, Zachary immediately ordered Ben to make the arrangements.

A few moments later, Robbie appeared alongside Spencer at the door.

The child looked petite in his black suit. Walking in with his back upright and his head held high, he had a calm expression on.

The design and decorations in the spacious study were of cold colors, and it made the air somber.

Crossing his legs as he sat on the sofa, Zachary's heart stirred at the sight of the small child sitting in front of him. Memories of the past flooded his mind. When he was six years old, he did the same thing as Robbie when he negotiated with Henry.

That night, Henry decided to pass the right of inheritance to him just after having a ten-minute conversation with him.

Now that he was the one negotiating with a three-year-old, a surge of warmth coursed through his heart.

Ben asked, "Little boy, what would you like for a drink?"

He remembered the time when they were at the kindergarten, Robbie's words made him speechless.

"You can call me by my name. I'm Robinson!" Robbie lifted his head to look at the man politely, but there was a hint of domineering and boldness that resembled Zachary coming from his gaze.

Ben's face reddened with embarrassment as he hurriedly changed the way he called Robbie. "Alright... Mr. Robinson, what would you like for a drink?"

"No need." Robbie turned to look at Zachary as he was speaking to Ben. "Can you give us some space? I would like to have a one-on-one talk with Mr. Nacht."

"I..." Ben turned to look at Zachary, while the latter smiled and nodded slightly.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 477

Ben left the study while the maid quickly followed the former out of the room after serving the juice and desserts.

When the door was closed by Ben, Spencer, who was waiting outside, asked softly, "What's the situation?"

Ben held in his urge to laugh and replied, "Mr. Robinson asked me to leave them alone. This kid has so much dignity. If only..."

He almost blurted it out. If he didn't know Robbie was Michael's son, he could've mistaken the child as Zachary's son instead.

Spencer smiled. "Haha! Of course. Mr. Nacht likes him the most. He'll be a successful man in the future."

"I'm so curious. What does he want to tell Mr. Nacht?" Ben was hungry for gossip.

Spencer couldn't help but sigh. "Most probably the matter regarding his mother. It's not easy for him. He's only three years old, but he's so brave... Hey! What are you doing?"

Ben was pressing his ear against the door to eavesdrop on the conversation inside the room.

"What do you want to tell me?" Zachary swirled his wine glass as he looked at the child.

"Are you Mommy's boyfriend?" Robbie sat on the sofa with his back upright.

Zachary was slightly taken aback as he raised a brow. "Your Mommy told you?"

Robbie shook his head and analyzed, "She didn't say anything. However, she always has an unnatural expression while her eyes lit up when she mentioned you every time. She even blushed sometimes."

"Oh..." The image of Charlotte being embarrassed surfaced in Zachary's mind when he listened to Robbie's description. That woman never hides her emotions. It's so easy to tell what she's thinking.

Robbie asked, "You're the one who moved into the unit upstairs, right?"

"How do you know?" Zachary was very curious. Is he only three years old? I'm only as smart as he is when I was six years old.

Robbie reasoned, "Ever since you moved in, Mommy always prepares another set of breakfast and the quantity of the food is large. Although she is used to giving presents to the neighbors in the past, she put extra care into the food she prepares for you."

Robbie pondered for a while and said, "Plus, I saw your car and some bodyguards coming in and out of the house, so I guess you're the one who moved in."

"You're very smart!" Zachary smiled and poured Robbie a glass of apple juice. "Your Mommy always prepares apple juice for me. Do you guys like it?"

"Ellie likes apple juice." Robbie nodded and explained, "Jamie and I like grape juice, but grapes are too expensive, and Mommy seldom buys it, so we drink apple juice instead."

Zachary didn't say anything. I never knew... She even saves money from the fruits she buys.

He poured a glass of grape juice for Robbie.

"Grapes are expensive, so I choose not to eat them. If we can't afford toys, it's fine because we don't need them..." Looking at the grape on the glass, Robbie's childish voice was laced with bitterness. "We were poor in the past. Although we stayed in a tiny house, we were happy together."

"What are you trying to say?" Zachary lifted his head to look at the child.

Robbie wore a serious expression and asked, "Do you love her?"

Zachary raised a brow at Robbie. "Do you know what love is?"

"Of course. If you love someone, you'll protect her, care for her and be considerate. Besides, you won't hurt her even if you got mad in arguments." Folding his arms, Robbie answered earnestly without a hint of hesitation.

His words made Zachary fall silent. I protected Charlotte and cared for her. However, when we argued, I couldn't control my emotions and hurt her...

"Sometimes, Mommy is angry at our wrongdoings. She'll reprimand and reason with us, but she never beat or hurt us. I'm sure this is love." Lifting his head, Robbie looked at the adult in front of him and cut to the chase. "Do you know where my Mommy is?"

Uncrossing his legs, the man furrowed his brows and said, "You're saying that I captured her?"

This child has such impressive logical thinking. He was beating around the bush to lead me to this question.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 478

Robbie frowned and eyed the adult anxiously. "My impression of you has always been brutal and intimidating... Did you fight with Mommy? Is that why you locked her up?"

Zachary took a sip of his wine and replied, "We didn't fight, and even if we did, I wouldn't lock her up."

So that's why children are afraid of me. I've been giving off a bad impression.

Robbie pressed on, "Then where is she right now?"

Zachary evaded the serious matter. "She's in another city, and she'll be back tomorrow night. Don't worry. I'll ensure her safety."

"Can I trust you?" Robbie was still worried.

"I swear." Zachary's lips curled up as he wanted to win over the child's trust.

"Then that's great!" Robbie heaved a sigh of relief as he drank the grape juice. Then he placed the glass down and excused himself politely. "I have to go. Thanks for the treat."

The child was so young, but he had good manners. His every move gave off a gentleman-ish impression and infected the arrogant and cold Zachary.

He placed his wine glass on the table and stood up to send the child off. "Don't worry and stay at your Mr. Henry's house. Your Mommy will come for you guys after a few days."

Robbie bowed at the adult to show his respect. "Thank you. I enjoyed our talk today. I think I have a greater understanding of you now."

"Hehe! My pleasure!" Zachary smiled.

Robbie moved his short legs and slid down from the sofa, while Zachary went to support him subconsciously.

Hand-in-hand, the two of them exchanged a glance and curled their lips, smiling at each other.

Robbie's smile moved Zachary, and for some reason, the latter felt a sense of familiarity toward the child.

"Goodbye." Robbie turned around and left after giving Zachary a smile.

The door of the study opened, and out came the two of them. Spencer bowed at Zachary before leaving with Robbie.

The adult stood in the corridor on the second floor and watched them leave.

When Robbie was about to exit the main hall, he turned around and waved his hand at the man.

Zachary waved back subconsciously with a wide smile on his face.

After Robbie left, Zachary retracted his gaze from the main entrance. It was right then he finally noticed Ben and the others were widening their eyes in surprise, as they had their mouth agape, all the while staring at him.

They had been serving Zachary for ten years, but he had never shown his friendly side to them.

He is acting so friendly toward a child!

What's going on today?

Heading toward the study, Zachary returned to his usual self, and his expression changed from amiable to icy cold in an instant.

Ben walked toward him and asked nosily, "Mr. Nacht, what did you guys talk about?"

"Busybody." Zachary rolled his eyes at him and got ready to continue his work.

Suddenly, the butler rushed into the study and asked anxiously, "Mr. Natch, did you drink the grape juice?"

Confusion arose in Zachary's mind as he saw the reaction of the butler. "I didn't. What's wrong?"

"That's a relief." The butler heaved a sigh of relief. "When the new maid prepared the grape juice, she added some peaches to lift the sourness, but she didn't know you're allergic to peaches. I was worried, so I came in a rush. That really scared me to death."

"Thank goodness you didn't drink the juice." Wiping off his sweat, Ben reprimanded, "You'll have to train and explain everything clearly to the new maid."

The butler nodded profusely. "Yes. I've gathered them for a meeting, and I'll explain everything to them. There won't be another mistake next time."

"You can go now." Ben waved his hand dismissively.

After cleaning up the table, the butler lowered his head and left the room.

Zachary sat at his desk. Right when he was about to go through the documents, Spencer called him. "Mr. Zachary, what did Robbie eat at your place?"

"He drank some juice. Why?" Zachary took his pen to sign the documents after giving them a detailed read-through.

"After getting on the car, Robbie felt uncomfortable, and he vomited a lot of green liquid. There are rashes on his face and neck..." Feelings of worry consumed Spencer as he spoke in a rushed tone. "Mr. Zachary, you can't do this to a child even if you're mad about something. Mr. Nacht likes this child the most. If something happens to him..."

Zachary immediately interrupted Spencer and gave his orders in a hurry. "He's allergic to peaches. Send him to the hospital now!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 479

Spencer was stunned for a moment. Then he quickly replied, "Alright. I'll send him to the Serene Hospital now."

"Go to Kindness Hospital instead. I'm heading there." Zachary sped toward the door of his study while talking on his phone.

"Yes." Spencer immediately called the driver to prepare the car.

After hanging up, Spencer hurriedly instructed, "Go to Kindness Hospital, now!"

Zachary returned to his room and changed into a new set of clothes. Running down the stairs, he called Raina. "A child has an allergic reaction and is heading toward your hospital. Wait for him at the entrance."

Raina replied, "Yes..."

Zachary added, "He is Charlotte's son, so you should be the one to treat him."

"Understood." After listening to Zachary's orders, Raina got ready as she left for the entrance.

Zachary hung up before getting into the car, while Ben and the bodyguards followed him.

The car sped away toward the Kindness Hospital.

On the way to the hospital, Ben asked, "That's strange. Why does the child have the same allergy as you?"

Wearing a grim expression, Zachary only frowned and said nothing in return.

"Could it be..." Ben had bold speculation of the whole matter, but he didn't dare to say it out loud.

Zachary urged, "Drive faster."

"Yes," the driver responded and stepped on the accelerator.

Suddenly, Zachary turned to Ben and instructed, "I want you to find out the kids' date of birth and their blood types."

"Yes, sir." Ben immediately made some arrangements to look into the kids' information.

At that moment, Zachary's phone rang, and he immediately answered the call. "Spencer."

"Mr. Zachary, We've arrived at Kindness Hospital, and Raina is attending to the child." Spencer sounded restless. "Mr. Nacht asked me to return. When will you be here?"

"I'll be there after five minutes, so go ahead," assured Zachary.

Spencer was overwhelmed by fear, and he panicked. "I'm still worried... Mr. Nacht likes the kids very much, especially Robbie. If anything happens to him, it will be the death of me!"

"You're overthinking. I won't harm a three-year-old no matter how brutal I am." Zachary knew what Spencer was getting at.

"That's great... That's great." Spencer let out a sigh of relief and reminded, "Mr. Zachary, I'll be back real quick."

"Go." Zachary grew impatient as he felt Spencer was a tad too naggy.

At the same time, he could comprehend how much Henry liked the kids to make Spencer believe he would be dead if anything happened to the kids.

Although the elderly loved to be around kids normally, Henry wasn't the average old man. Besides, he had met many kids before.

Despite Charlotte's kids were adorable, the adoration Henry had for the three kids was quite unusual.

In the past, Zachary thought Henry was getting more and more emotional as he aged. However, now that he thought about it, an idea popped up in his mind. Could it be... Family ties?

The thought flashed across his mind, and he was stirred up.

At that moment, he received a call from Raina. "How's the child?"

"It's not a serious problem as it's just a normal food allergy. I've given him an injection, and he's asleep now." Raina paused for a second and lowered her voice to avoid waking the child up. "However, he's stirring in his sleep, always calling out to his mother. Has something happened to Ms. Windt?"

"No..." Zachary didn't wish to talk about it, so he changed the topic. "Is there a lab for DNA testing?"

Raina froze for a while and answered quickly, "Yes."

"I would like to do a DNA test with the child." When Zachary was talking on the phone, the car had arrived at the entrance of the hospital.

He immediately got off the car and sped up to meet Raina.

"Yes, sir." After hanging up, Raina took Robbie's blood sample when he was asleep and took Zachary's when the man arrived.

"I'll wait here. Go ahead with the test," Zachary instructed in a serious tone.

"Yes, sir." Raina took their blood samples to the lab for a DNA test.

Ben's heart started racing when he looked at Zachary's grim expression.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 480

He took a glance at his watch and saw that it was half-past ten in the evening. The results will be out before Charlotte returns.

Buttoning his sleeves, he got up and walked toward the children's ward.

Looking through the glass window, Zachary saw Robbie lying on the hospital bed with rashes all over his good-looking face. He was on a drip while his brows were furrowed in his sleep.

"Mommy, mommy..." Suddenly, Robbie groaned softly in his dreams.

Zachary hurriedly entered the ward and stood beside the bed. He wanted to comfort the child, but he was unsure of what to do, so he could only look at the child shifting in his sleep.

"Mommy will be back soon. Don't be afraid." Amelia hurriedly held Robbie's hand and pat the child's chest gently.

Soon enough, Robbie calmed down, and his knitted eyebrows relaxed.

Letting out a sigh of relief, Zachary turned to Amelia and ordered, "Stay here and look after the child."

"Yes, sir." Amelia squatted beside the bed stayed with Robbie.

However, with Zachary's presence in the room, Amelia was nervous and started trembling.

Noticing Amelia's reaction, the man took a glance at Robbie and left soon after.

"Mr. Nacht! Look at this!" Ben ran toward Zachary and handed his phone to the latter.

Taking the phone over, Zachary looked at the screen and saw that it was the information of the three kids.

To his disappointment, the kids had blood type A, which differed from his.

Zachary's heart almost stopped beating when he saw this, but he continued to read the information, and the date of birth of the kids seemed to add up. Based on my calculation, Charlotte got pregnant after sleeping with me that night four years ago.

However, this can't prove anything.

Only the DNA test results can determine if they are my kids.

Zachary was restless, as he wanted so badly to get the results immediately. With these thoughts in his mind, he turned to Ben and instructed, "Find out Charlotte's and Michael's blood types."

"According to Bruce's report, Michael has blood type O while Ms. Windt has blood type A." Ben opened the folder with the information on his phone and showed it to Zachary.

Looking at the image, Zachary's emotions were in a complete mess. In that case, the kids inherited Charlotte's blood type, so it was difficult to tell who their father was.

Zachary turned to look at Robbie while a strong feeling grew in his heart, telling him that the child was indeed his son.

"Sob sob... Robbie..." Suddenly, a squeaky voice sounded from outside the room.

Turning around, Zachary saw two nurses leading Jamie and Ellie into the room.

Jamie frowned in anger and aimed his toy gun at Zachary. "You big meanie! Not only did you bully Mommy, but you also bullied Robbie. I'll kill you!"

"Ah, don't. Please don't." Mildred hurriedly stopped him and advised, "Jamie, didn't we make a promise before coming here? You promised not to lose your temper and be calm before knowing the situation."

"Ms. Mildred, please get out of my way. I want to beat him to death!" Jamie growled in fury.

"Bad guy! Bad guy!" Fifi flapped its wings and let out a piercing scream.

"Meanie... You meanie!" Ellie dashed toward Zachary, flailing her small fists at the latter's legs.

There was no feeling from her soft punches.

Sensing no reaction from the man, Ellie grabbed his leg and bit down hard.

Zachary froze as he stared at Ellie blankly. He was never afraid of anything, but facing the adorable child as his opponent, he was at a loss.

"Oh my god!" Violet ran to the child and carried her up in her arms to pull her away from Zachary.

However, Ellie hugged Zachary's leg tightly, reluctant to let go. She looked like an adorable kitten as she attached herself onto the man's leg and bit down again.