

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

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Meanwhile, at the Nachts' residence, Zachary just sneezed twice. He could sense that someone was talking behind his back.

Could it be that damned woman Charlotte?

Zachary frowned as he thought about that possibility.

"Mr. Nacht, we've just gotten news that your grandpa has given orders to boycott the Sterlings," Ben reported.

"He's already almost a hundred years old. Why is he still so hot-tempered?" Zachary cocked his brows and asked, "How did the Sterling family offend him?"

"I heard that Hector Sterling's mom, Julia, behaved arrogantly at the Fairytale Land restaurant and offended Mr. Nacht." After Ben narrated what had happened to Zachary, he added at the end of it, "Mr. Nacht had declared free admission to the Fairytale Land restaurant from now on. Previously it was 666 for an adult and child pair, but now it's free for everyone."

"Goodness gracious! How childish can he get!" Zachary was speechless when he heard that. "He's already so old and still acting like a child!"

"Well, that's no surprise since they're no different." Ben laughed and continued, "I heard from Spencer that ever since Mr. Nacht got acquainted with those three kids, he has started laughing more and is always in a good mood. It's a good thing, isn't it?"

"Good?" Zachary stared at Ben coldly and said, "Do you really think it's good that my grandpa is so close to Michael Brown's children?"

"No, no. That's not what I meant..." Ben immediately slapped his mouth and took back his words. "I'm sorry. I'll take back what I said!"

Zachary's expression darkened, and he downed the entire glass of wine before standing up abruptly. "Get the car ready."

"Yes, right away!"

Meanwhile, Charlotte had just gotten off the cab. She pulled down her cap and made sure that her mask and sunglasses were worn properly before she walked sneakily into Fairytale Land.

To her surprise, there were a lot of excited parents and children queuing up at the entrance.

Is there some kind of promotion today? The admission fee to this place isn't cheap, so why are there so many people here?

Charlotte wondered for a while before entering and realized that there were a lot of parents sitting in the rest area. They were all engrossed in conversations with each other while having snacks and drinks. Most of their conversations revolved around the same topic...

"The admission fee here used to be 666 for one adult and one child. Given how expensive it was, I could only bring my child here once a month. Now that it's free and with the free flow of food, I'm going to come here every day. Hahaha..."

"We're so lucky to be around this area today. Otherwise, we wouldn't have come across such a great deal! I'm so happy that we managed to save 666."

"Exactly! But now that a lot more people know about it and there are so many parents and their children queuing up outside, they might limit the number of people entering per day or the duration we are allowed to stay inside."

"I'm sure they will impose some restrictions. No matter how wealthy the boss is, the space here is still limited. Besides, it's highly likely that the service quality will drop if there's a shortage of manpower."

"I think it's worthwhile making a trip here even if there are restrictions."

“Yup, I agree. I wonder who’s the rich guy who bought this restaurant and even allowed free entry. If I meet him, I’ll surely thank him properly!”

“Me too... “

Charlotte was quite confused after listening to their conversation. She had only taken the kids to the restaurant once. That time, she and Mrs. Berry came here with the three kids, so they bought two sets of adult-child tickets and an additional child ticket separately. It had cost her more than one thousand six hundred, and it wasn’t easy for Charlotte to part with that money!

So why is the admission free now?

While Charlotte was pondering over the matter, she heard a familiar voice. “Let me in, let me in! My grandson is still inside.”

Charlotte turned around and saw that it was Julia.

Worried that Julia might recognize her, Charlotte immediately hid behind a cartoon character figure while sticking her head out discreetly to observe the situation.

Shortly after, two employees of the restaurant led Timothy out of the playground and handed him over to Julia and her bodyguards.

Timothy was reluctant to leave and looked back at the playground longingly, but Julia dragged him away hurriedly.

After the two employees watched them leave, they sighed and said softly, “Both of them are equally arrogant. Previously, when young Mrs. Sterling came here, she insisted on booking the whole area as well and even chased the other kids out, causing them to feel disappointed. Some even bawled their eyes out!

“The parents of those kids were very upset by her actions as well. This time around, the same thing happened with old Mrs. Sterling. But I bet she did not expect to meet someone even more powerful than her. Mr. Nacht bought the entire place for his three grandchildren right away and even allowed free entry for all. That’s how the truly wealthy people behave!”

“Yeah, exactly!”

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Charlotte was stunned when she heard the employees' conversation. That man had bought the entire place for his three grandchildren...

Could they be referring to my three kids?

"Mr. Henry, I'm hungry."

Just then, Charlotte heard Ellie's voice and turned around immediately.

Henry was holding Ellie and Robbie's hands while Spencer wheeled Jamie out of the play area. They were accompanied by more than ten waiters who led the group to the restaurant.

In order not to disturb the other children who were playing, the Nachts' bodyguards waited outside and did not go in.

When the parents at the rest area saw the intimidating group of men, they immediately asked a waiter, "Is that man the one who bought over Fairytale Land?"

"Yup, that's him." The waiter nodded and smiled. "He's Mr. Nacht!"

"Mr. Nacht is such a good man!" A few parents went over to Henry and shouted excitedly, "Thank you, Mr. Nacht! We are so grateful for the free admission to Fairytale Land. Now our children can enjoy such wonderful free facilities!"

"That's right! Thank you so much for this!"

The group of parents took turns to thank Henry and the three little ones.

Since Henry was a seasoned philanthropist, he didn't think that doing that for the kids was a big deal. As such, he didn't feel much about it and merely replied with a nod and a smile.

However, it was an entirely new experience for the three kids.

Ellie was blushing while grabbing tightly onto Henry's fingers. Even though the little girl was feeling nervous, her big bright eyes were filled with curiosity and wonder.

Jamie, meanwhile, was slightly bolder than Ellie. Beaming brightly, he waved to the adults and replied, "You're welcome!"

As for Robbie, even though he nodded politely to acknowledge them, he did not speak a single word. It was as if he was already used to all of these things.

Henry was very satisfied with the way the children handled the situation. Although they were young and had not encountered any situations of such great scale, they still managed to keep their composure.

He could tell that Robbie was an ambitious child and had even started imagining how nice it would be if the boy was really his great-grandson. If that was the case, Robbie would definitely be taking over the Nacht Group one day.

As for Jamie, he could work in whichever field that he's interested in.

And Ellie would forever be their little princess. She would always be under the protection of all the men in the family and enjoy a happy life free from worries...

Charlotte, who was witnessing the scene from afar, was deeply moved by what she saw...

Ever since her three kids were born, she had never been able to give them such experiences and had also never given any serious thought to grooming them.

The best she could do was to provide a healthy environment for them to grow up in, teach them well, and impart proper values to them. She had also enrolled the three kids into a good kindergarten...

Doing all those had already pushed Charlotte to the maximum of her abilities.

The woman had always thought that the children were still young, and she could wait till they were a little older before developing their other skills or grooming them in other areas...

However, now that she had a glimpse of an alternate life the kids could have, Charlotte suddenly realized that it would take a gradual period of time to groom the kids, and it wasn't something that would happen overnight. They would have a better chance at succeeding in life if they could grow up in a better environment that provided them with more opportunities.

Even though Henry had only met the children by chance, he was already showering them with so much affection and care only because he took a liking to them.

If he knew that they were, in fact, Zachary's kids, he would definitely give them a lot more...

Wouldn't that be better for the children's future?

Especially Robbie, who was a mature child and way more sensible than other kids his age. He loved to learn and engage in activities that required critical thinking. During his spare time, he loved doing research and discovering new things...

However, Charlotte was aware that she would not be able to provide a good learning environment for her eldest son, who was learning so fast that she could barely keep up.

That boy was only three and a half years old, and she was already struggling to give him what he needed. When he grew a little older, he might feel a sense of emptiness...

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"Hi, Madam... "

Charlotte's thoughts were interrupted by a waiter's voice right that instant.

After Charlotte snapped back to her senses, she turned around and got a shock. It turned out that the cartoon character whom she was hiding behind was a waiter dressed in a cartoon character costume, and that waiter had already left.

But Charlotte had remained rooted to the spot where she was standing...

Another waiter beside her noticed her strange behavior and hurried over to check if she was alright. "Are you alright?"

"Yup. I'm... I'm fine," Charlotte replied in a fluster before turning around again and saw Henry walking into the restaurant with the three kids. Just then, Robbie turned around and met his mother's gaze.

The boy waved to Charlotte before following Henry into the restaurant.

Charlotte was stunned for a moment before dashing towards the toilet and hid inside there.

She couldn't believe that Robbie was able to see through her disguise. That's my son indeed.

Charlotte was thankful that it was Robbie who recognized her and not any of her other two kids. Knowing how mature and thoughtful her eldest boy was, she was certain that he wouldn't expose her.

After splashing some water on her face, the woman let out a sigh in front of the mirror. The previous time she brought the kids to the restaurant was on their birthday. Moreover, she only decided to bring them after thinking long and hard about it...

As for Henry, in order to protect the kids from being bullied by Julia, he had bought over the entire Fairytale Land restaurant effortlessly. Not only that, but he had also declared free admission to the public.

That was how he valued the kids and cared about their feelings.

In comparison, it seemed as if there was nothing much Charlotte could do for her children...

"Mr. Nacht, your grandpa and the kids are at the restaurant."

Charlotte suddenly heard a familiar voice sounded from outside.

It's Ben! In that case, Zachary must be here...

The woman froze for a second before quickly putting on her cap, sunglasses, and mask. Then, she hid near the door and peeped outside.

As expected, Zachary walked right out of the toilet and headed towards the restaurant.

Apart from Ben, the man had only brought two other subordinates along with him. Charlotte guessed that it was such that he could maintain a low profile.

However, even so, Zachary had still managed to become the center of attention. The moment he reached the corridor, his commanding aura attracted the eyeballs of several young mothers, who were squealing with delight.

"Oh my God! Is he a celebrity? He's so cool and good-looking!"

"Could he be the father of those three angelic kids just now? They look quite alike."

"Yup, they are probably from the same family. He looks very much like Mr. Nacht. Those three kids also resemble... "

Zachary frowned when he heard that. He felt as if he had just been insulted, and anger started to stir within him.

Ben noticed the change in Zachary's expression and quickly signaled for everyone to keep quiet.

Then, Ben and the bodyguards put up some barricade tapes to prevent the crowd from getting near Zachary before escorting the man away.

Charlotte, who had witnessed the scene, frowned in displeasure. As*hole! Do you have to be so mad to hear people calling you the kids' dad?

They are indeed your children! So how dare you react this way?

However, Charlotte started to wonder why Zachary was there.

Is he going to harm the children?

Or is he jealous of the way Old Mr. Nacht was treating the kids and is here to cause trouble?

After all, he still thinks that they are Michael's...

Fear set in as Charlotte thought about that. After the previous time when she was separated from her kids, she started to worry more about their safety and swore never to put them in danger again.

Charlotte wanted to go in to observe the situation. However, as she was alone, she would not be allowed to enter the restaurant since she did not have a kid with her.

What should I do?

While Charlotte was thinking of a solution, she suddenly saw a cleaning lady walking into the employees' changing room with a bag. After a while, the cleaning lady reemerged wearing casual clothes and clocked off.

When no one was watching, Charlotte sneaked into the employees' changing room.

Due to special circumstances and the Fairytale Land restaurant's sudden change in ownership that day, all the employees had gone to serve Henry and the three kids. As such, there was no one else in the changing room at that time.

Charlotte swiftly changed into the cleaning lady's uniform and wore the cleaning lady's hat and mask. Only revealing her eyes, she took the mop and entered Fairytale Land restaurant...

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Fairytale Land was a themed restaurant, and every server would dress up as a character in the fairy tales.

The servers were either elves or angels, while the security guards were hunters or knights. At the same time, the female bartenders would be dressed as witches.

Every child that entered the place would change into a costume of a character they liked.

Ellie changed into a mermaid princess outfit while Robbie and Jamie wore prince outfits.

Henry, on the other hand, was dressed up as an old king while Spencer remained as the butler from a fairy tale.

When Henry looked at himself in the mirror, he burst into laughter. "Wow... I really look like one."

"Mr. Nacht, you look noble," Spencer sighed. Although Henry was already at the age of ninety-six, he was still spirited and tall.

The three children cheered, "Mr. Henry looks like a king!"

"If Mr. Henry is a king, you're my princes and princess," Henry beamed before holding their hands. "Let's go and eat now."

"Yay, time to eat!" Jamie yelled delightedly.

"Oh no, I can't walk!"

Mermaid princess Ellie tried to move her fishtail, but she could barely walk, and she even nearly fell to the ground.

Fortunately, Robbie the prince caught her in time.

"Hahaha!" Henry laughed boisterously. "The cute little mermaid hasn't turned into a human yet, so she can't walk. Come, let Mr. Henry carry you."

With that said, Henry hunched over for her.

"Sir, let me instead."

"Mind your own business." Henry shot him a look before he crouched down. "Ellie, hop on."

Spencer dared not intervene anymore.

Clumsily, Ellie climbed onto Henry's back before wrapping her arms around his neck. "Mr. Henry's the best!"

"Haha, you're all so light. I can even carry all three of you."

Feeling energetic, Henry held onto Ellie's short legs as he placed a hand on the wall to support himself as he stood up. However, just as he straightened his back, he heard a loud crack, and he stilled instantly.

"Mr. Nacht!" Spencer hurriedly held him. "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine! I'm fine," he mumbled as sweat beaded on his forehead while he pressed his waist.

"Mr. Henry, what's the matter?" Ellie's face was ashen from fright as she anxiously asked, "Is Ellie too fat?"

"No, no! It's nothing to do with you." Henry tried to straighten his back, and despite the difficulty in doing so, he tried to keep things lighthearted. "It must be a witch casting a spell on Mr. Henry!"

"Mr. Nacht," mumbled Spencer anxiously. However, he dared not expose Henry for his lies.

"Ellie, come down now." Upon noticing what was going on, Robbie swiftly tried to pull Ellie down from Henry's back.

"It's fine. I can carry her," Henry insisted. "She's just three. How can I not carry her? I was a skilled fighter when I was younger."

"You're all old now, but you're still trying to pretend as if you're strong."

A cold voice abruptly rang out.

When Robbie raised his head to look, he could not help but furrow his brows as a look of wariness emerged in his eyes.

Zachary reached out to carry Ellie down from Henry's back. However, the hem of her mermaid tail skirt caught the button on his sleeve, and since he could not undo it, he had to hold her in midair.

"Let me down! Let me down!"

Ellie was terrified looking at the ferocious man as she sobbed. As she dangled her short legs, struggling, it seemed as if she really was a mermaid when she swished her tail.

"Shush!" With one hand holding onto her, he helped Henry up. "Are you all right? Do you need to go to the hospital?"

"I'm fine."

As he supported his back, Henry looked up to see Zachary holding onto Ellie like he was holding a chick.

At the same time, Ellie was tearful as she pleaded, "Mr. Henry, save me!"

His heart ached from looking at her watery eyes. Thus, he smacked Zachary's head immediately. "Brat, let my granddaughter down."

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Zachary was speechless. Excuse me, but I'm your actual grandchild!

In silence, Zachary let go of her.

"Ah!" Ellie shrieked as she nearly plummeted to the ground.

However, her fishtail skirt was still stuck on Zachary's sleeve, so she did not.

Right then, Ellie grabbed Zachary's arm in a death grip as her legs curled around his arm as well.

It was an adorable sight.

Zachary could not help but smile in amusement. This silly look of hers really resembled Charlotte's.

He then grabbed Ellie up to put her on his shoulders. In fact, he even made sure she was secure in case she fell.

Nevertheless, his worry was for naught as Ellie gripped his hair in fear of falling herself.

Frowning, Zachary grimaced. "Why are you pulling my hair?"

“I-I’m scared of heights,” Ellie mumbled in a high-pitched, trembling voice.

“Brat, what’s wrong with letting the girl pull your hair a little?” Henry hissed when he heard Ellie’s sobs. “I mean you’re not exactly short either! Of course, she’ll be scared of heights.”

Zachary’s grimace deepened as he shot Ellie a glacial look.

Immediately, Ellie’s lips turned into a frown as crystalline tears escaped her eyes. Then, she wailed.

Right then, Charlotte, who had disguised herself as a janitor, sneaked into the restaurant. When she heard Charlotte’s sobs, she lifted her head.

What greeted her was the sight of Ellie on Zachary’s shoulders as Zachary glared at her.

Instantly, a thought popped into Charlotte’s mind – The Devil was bullying her Ellie.

Agitated, Charlotte rushed over with a broom.

“Ellie!” When Robbie saw his sister crying, he dashed forward to roar at Zachary. “Let go of my sister!”

“Meanie, let go of Ellie!”

Jamie wheeled himself over as he swung his fist angrily at Zachary.

“Brat, you scared her.”

Henry was anxious, and he tried to take Ellie back into his arms. However, his back started to ache again.

“Mr. Nacht, don’t get angry.” Spencer quickly supported him again.

“You’re ninety-six. Stop trying to force yourself to do the impossible.”

For Henry, Zachary stopped resisting and let Ellie grab his hair. After coldly giving a glance at Robbie and Jamie, he headed to the tables.

That was where Charlotte was, and with a jump, Charlotte swiftly changed directions and escaped.

“Hey, let go of my sister!” Robbie shouted from behind him.

“Robbie. Ellie.” Jamie wheeled himself as quickly as possible, trying to catch up with them.

“Don’t worry. I’m here. He won’t do anything to her,” Henry consoled. Then, he yelled at Spencer. “Why are you still standing there? Help me over.”

“Understood, Mr. Nacht.” He then helped Henry catch up with Zachary.

Meanwhile, one of the bodyguards pushed Jamie’s wheelchair.

When Zachary reached the table by the tall windows, he reached out, trying to get Ellie down. However, as Ellie was terrified, she refused to let go of his hair.

The more he tried to pull her off, the harder she tugged her hair. Her plump little body was trembling non-stop.

“Aren’t you going to come down?” Zachary asked with his brows lifted.

At that, Ellie’s face scrunched up, and she nearly burst into tears again.

“Don’t cry. Don’t,” Zachary hastily coaxed. “You can stay up there if you want to.”

It was only then Ellie’s tears stopped streaming down her cheeks. Her frown, however, remained, and her eyes were still watery.

By now, sweat was beading on Zachary’s forehead as he found himself at a loss for words. What kind of creature is she? I can’t reprimand her, and she cries at anything I say.

Am I seriously that scary?