

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

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"Of course I believe in y'all." Seeing Ellie sobbing, old Henry's heart softened. Directing his anger at Zachary, he explained, "I just don't trust this rascal..."

"He's not a rascal. He's our Daddy." Jamie hurriedly defended Zachary, even running over and spreading his arms in front of the latter, as an act of protecting his precious father!

"Grandpa, Daddy wasn't lying to you," Robbie earnestly explained. "I was allergic to kiwi. Daddy felt that something was wrong and took me for a DNA test. Through that, he found out I was his child."

At this moment, old Henry finally believed. After all, Zachary himself was allergic to kiwi fruit since he was still a child. This information was never revealed to anyone as a protective measure so enemies would not be able to cash in on such a weakness.

No one knew about this except for those in the inner family circle.

Also, Robbie was a mere three-and-a-half-year-old boy. Surely it would be impossible for him to fabricate it. Even though Robbie was the most mentally independent amongst his siblings, it was still a tall task to fool both old Henry and Zachary with this prank...

"Gracious heavens! I've thought I won't be able to see the fourth generation of the Nacht family with my own eyes in this lifetime..." Old Henry was so touched that he burst into tears of joy. "Such a great surprise to greet me just as I open my eyes! Good Lord!"

"It's great that you're so happy." Zachary finally heaved a sigh of relief.

"Such nonsense. How could I be unhappy? Those countless moments when I fantasized about such a scene... I've hoped for ages that these three would turn out to be the real flesh and blood of our Nacht family. Ain't expecting my dream to be real..." Trailing off, old Henry tremblingly stretched out his arms to the children and called out, "Children, come 'ere! Give yer' Great-grandpa a hug!"

"Grandpa... Great-grandpa!"

The three children rushed over immediately and dived into the waiting arms of old Henry.

"Aww, my good kids!"

Moved to tears, old Henry hugged the children tightly. The dream that he had for a long time finally had come true...

Witnessing the touching scene at the side, a smile crept across Zachary's lips. As long as old Henry was happy, everything else would be easy.

Even Spencer who was the sideline spectator found his eyes uncontrollably wet.

"Great-grandpa, we've all moved to Daddy's house now. Let's live there together when you're discharged from the hospital," Robbie invited as he tugged old Henry's hand.

"Aye, for sure." Old Henry stroked Robbie's little head and said, "Good boy. Study hard, and you'll achieve great things in the future!"

"Of course, I will!" Robbie nodded excitedly.

Not wanting to be left out, Jamie interrupted, "Every night, Daddy has been teaching us lots of knowledge. As a result, I've improved my self-defense skill. Robbie's scientific and tech knowledge have improved by leaps and bounds too..."

"Really? Such great prowess?" Old Henry was happy to hear.

Ellie chirped in, "I'm not learning. I'm the one teaching daddy how to sing..."

"Hahaha, your Daddy's singing has been straight-up awful since young. Can he really sing now?"

"He's still quite dumb..."

As the three children chatted merrily around old Henry, Zachary signaled everyone else to leave the room.

Upon stepping out of the ward, Spencer had a worried look on his face, yet he chose to remain silent.

"Mr. Spencer, do you have something in your mind?" Zachary asked.

"I'm only afraid that..." Thinking for a moment, Spencer tactfully chose his words, "If Mr. Nacht knew that the children's mother is Ms. Windt, would he perhaps..."

"After all the sacrifices she has made to give birth to these three children, in the end, her identity and social status still matter?" Raising his eyebrows, Zachary stated, "At worst, she lacks an influential family background. Nonetheless, it's still miles better than Sharon's twisted nature, am I right?"

"Aye, this I concur." Nodding repeatedly, Spencer proceeded to caution, "But you must know that the Blackwood family is still crucial to us at this juncture. If your relationship with Ms. Blackwood sours, the Blackwoods will turn to the Lindberg family. That, I believe, is something totally detrimental to us..."

"Sorry to disappoint you," Zachary interrupted Spencer mid-sentence and revealed, "But the damage has been done." As Spencer gaped at the revelation, Zachary summarized the incident earlier, "I've told her everything. Straightforwardly. She threw a huge tantrum in my office, threatening to kill herself. I did not relent to her drama. Ah, yes. Did you know that she slashed her own wrist? And oh, as she was bleeding, I chased her out."

"..."

Spencer could barely manage to stand, stunned beyond words.

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"What has happened, happened!" Spreading out his hand, Zachary stated nonchalantly, "Regardless of his feelings, Grandpa has to agree no matter what. There's no turning back now!"

"Act first, report later, huh? You're playing a dangerous game here, young man."

Spencer sighed, his face pale with fright. For a moment, he was at a loss for words as he staggered back.

"Mr. Spencer, are you okay?" Ben tried to support him but was pushed away. "Get off me, you brat. Why didn't you warn Mr. Zachary beforehand?"

"Do I dare to?" Ben muttered back.

"Mr. Spencer, it's not like we could do anything to change the situation anyway. Might as well help us to persuade Mr. Nacht to accept Ms. Windt," Ben cautiously advised. "In fact, Ms. Windt is quite a decent..."

"Damn brat." Spencer slapped Bruce hard across his back. "You're also part of the mess!"

"He's right, you know," Defending Bruce, Zachary raised an eyebrow and asked, "Tell me, where have I gone wrong?"

"..." Spencer stayed silent for a long time. Unable to come up with anything, he could only force a stiff smile and said, "Yes, Mr. Zachary!"

"So you're now on board my plan to help to convince Grandpa?" Zachary immediately took advantage of the situation and made the first move. "Thank you, Mr. Spencer. You're the best!"

"..." Spencer fell into an even longer silence. Have I just accidentally fall into a trap set by Mr. Zachary? This proverbial pit that ensnared him was way too obvious.

"Thank you, Mr. Spencer!" Both Bruce and Ben echoed the gratitude and bowed their heads.

The realization was too late to save Spencer from the deep pit he was now in. He felt suffocated and speechless. His face had turned proverbially purple as he stood rooted to the spot.

At this moment, the medical staff walked out of the ward with the children in tow. One of the staff said to Zachary, "Sir, Mr. Nacht is expecting your presence."

"Aye." Zachary nodded, knelt down, and said to the children, "Go to the lounge for some snacks first and wait for Daddy, okay?"

"Aye, Daddy!"

The children nodded obediently and followed the medical staff to the lounge.

Zachary looked at Spencer meaningfully before turning and walking into the ward.

Spencer knew what those eyes meant. Feeling awkwardly embarrassed, he had no choice but to bite the bullet and followed behind.

“Cheeky rascal. At least you’ve lived up to my expectations!” Old Henry grumbled good-naturedly, still immersed in the joy of having gained three great-grandchildren. He was still grinning from ear to ear...

“All these years, I kept wondering if my overly strict ways had caused you to be bull-headed and oblivious to relationship matters. Hell, I’m impressed that you’re quite a capable man, after all, even giving me three adorable great-grandchildren. Heh!”

“As long as you’re glad,” Zachary smirked.

“Of course I’m glad. I’m beyond glad. But now it’s time for us to follow up with our next moves.”

Veering into this topic was exactly what Zachary had hoped for. Old Henry’s face turned into serious mode as he uttered, “After all, these are the true flesh and blood of our Nacht family we’re talking about here. I can’t possibly let them live outside, let alone bearing other surnames. Have you communicated with the mother of the children in any way? Change the names and surnames of the children perhaps?”

“Not really.”

Having grown up overseas, Zachary had not given this issue any proper thought, nor paid much attention to the surnames. He had initially thought that the names Robinson Windt, Jamison Windt, and Elisa Windt sounded pretty fine.

Therefore, he had not once raised up this issue with Charlotte at all.

“We’ll discuss this today. Tomorrow we’ll change their surnames.” Old Henry was obviously strict on this kind of matter and was already feeling impatient. “Also, what’s your plan to house the children’s mother?”

“Now, now, about this issue...”

"I'll suggest to you this: just stuff a huge sum of money into her account so she can settle down comfortably in the future somewhere, preferably away from the children."

Without giving Zachary a chance to speak, old Henry had laid down the law. "After all, she's probably not from a prominent family. It'll be impossible to marry her. But since she has borne us Nachts three lovely children, we can't treat her bad..."

"Grandpa..." Zachary found an opportunity to interrupt old Henry. "Our family already has tons of money. Therefore we have no need to rely on marriage to increase our wealth. I don't see a problem with marrying a mere commoner."

Hearing these words, old Henry was a little surprised. "So you're saying, you're willing to marry the children's mother?"

"Of course." Feeling determined, Zachary confidently revealed, "In fact, I've already brought her home. We've been waiting for you to wake up before starting our preparation for our wedding."

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Henry frowned as rage surged within him. "This is nonsense! What is in your mind? We have issued an official announcement on your marriage with Sharon. The date for the engagement ceremony is also finalized!" he bellowed at Zachary.

Zachary shrugged his shoulders and replied casually, "Nothing to worry. Just call it off. After all, it's never my idea to hold the engagement ceremony."

Henry almost burst a blood vessel. He lashed out at Zachary, "Have you gone nuts? Aren't you aware of the current extreme circumstance? Lindberg Corporation has penetrated into the local market, and you're now on bad terms with your aunt. If both Synder Group and Brown Group join forces with Lindberg Corporation, the status of Nacht group would be greatly shaken, don't you understand?"

"Brown Group has already joined forces with Lindberg Corporation," Zachary replied placidly.

"What? Are you sure? Is it confirmed?" Henry was stupefied.

Zachary nodded and said slowly, "It's confirmed. Hector has a grudge against me all this while. Since he's marrying Helena Brown soon, it's a sure thing that the Browns will join forces with Lindberg Corporation and conquer Southcastle Shore.

Henry's frown deepened into a scowl. "In that case, you mustn't call off your wedding with Sharon. If not..."

Before Henry could finish his words, Zachary cut him off, "I've already called it off."

"Mr. Zachary..." Spencer gasped and was not in time to stop Zachary. Initially, he was thinking of reminding Zachary not to tell Henry about that first. As Henry had just regained consciousness, he was worried that the breaking news would be a great blow to him.

"What do you mean?" Henry's eyes widened in disbelief.

"I've already called it off this morning." Zachary added with a sense of placidity in his tone, "As for the detail, I'm not planning to elaborate on that, in case you can't take it..."

"You're really an unfilial child! How could you do that without my consent?" Henry was exasperated and screamed at him.

On the instant, he grabbed the cup in front of him and smashed it onto Zachary.

Zachary moved aside swiftly and ducked the cup. Crack! In a split second, the cup shattered into pieces on the floor.

The subordinates outside the ward were taken aback by the loud noise.

Bruce and Ben gave each other a glance; they both had a grim look on their faces.

"Just a while ago, you were still complimenting me for being capable, yet you you're yelling at me now," Zachary mumbled in displeasure.

"You! You are a bloody fool!"

Feeling suffocated by the growing rage, Henry started panting and clutched his chest. Blood drained from his face.

Spencer rubbed his chest at once and tried to appease him. "Mr. Nacht, cool down. Don't be angry. You can't get so agitated as you've just regained consciousness."

"Mr. Nacht, please take the oxygen!"

The medical staff attended to Henry immediately.

After a while, Henry's breathing stabilized. However, his forehead was still creased into a frown.

To prevent Zachary from blurting out any inappropriate words and infuriated Henry again, Spencer reminded him warily, "Mr. Zachary, how about you bring young masters and little princess home first? I'll update you on Mr. Nacht's condition every day. You can pay him a visit again when his condition is more stable later."

"Alright." Zachary nodded and turned to look at Henry. "Grandpa, I'll make a move first. You've a good rest. I'll come and visit you again."

"Where are you going! I want you to face the wall and reflect on what you have done!" Henry roared at him again.

Zachary heaved a silent sigh and turned to face the wall obediently. At that very moment, he looked exactly like a problematic student who was being punished.

He knew well about Henry's temperament. Henry would never let him step out of the ward without a proper explanation.

The ward was in pin-drop silence for quite a while before Henry broke the silence. He glared at Zachary and snapped at him, "Turn and face me now!"

Zachary did as he was told and turned to face him.

"You better be frank with me. What's your intention? You have started all sorts of intensive training since the year you turned six. Ever since then, you never let your guard down all these years. I've always reminded you to look before you leap, haven't I? How can you be so inconsiderate and impetuous out of a sudden? Tell me, what's actually playing in your mind now."



"I can never marry a woman whom I don't love. Moreover, this woman is manipulative, good at playing mind games and ruthless. If I marry such a troublemaker, my energy would surely be drained from trying to get matters resolved with her every day. Do you think I can still focus on my career advancement with all the disruptions? Grandpa, don't you think that I've made a wise decision?"

Zachary tried to convince Henry by reasoning out with him. He was confident that Henry would accept the facts and give in to him.

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"I have never asked you to spend the rest of your life with Sharon..." Apart from frustration, there was weariness in Henry's tone. "Just marry her first and hang on temporarily. After Nacht Group has survived this crucial moment and once the operation stabilizes, you have the freedom to divorce her at any time. I won't stop you from doing that by then."

"To me, marriage is supposed to be once in a lifetime affair, and it can't be exploited as a stepping stone just for the sake of my career advancement. I would never give in to my marriage. It's merely an act of cheating and is really unfair to my future spouse as well. Grandpa, I really hope you understand."

Zachary responded sternly as his face darkened.

"My parents became the victims because of your so-called arrangement. Haven't you learned a lesson from their misfortune?"

"You..." Henry was instantly infuriated, yet he could not refute him.

Spencer chimed in and said tactfully, "Mr. Nacht, we are unable to decide on everything for the younger generation. They have their own rights to make their own choice in whom they marry. Just let Mr. Zachary decide for himself."

"You silly old bugger, what do you know? You'd better shut up!" Henry unleashed his anger onto Spencer.

“Mr. Nacht, allow me to point out something. Ms. Blackwood has been insidious and scheming all this while, yet she looked and acted as if she was innocent.

“If she is really married to Mr. Zachary, do you think she will treat your three beloved great grandchildren nicely? “If she tortures them secretly again without you and Mr. Zachary’s knowledge, the consequence can be worrying indeed...”

Even though Spencer had not really finished his words, he had managed to trigger Henry’s thoughts.

As expected, Henry’s expression changed as his mind sank into deep thought.

My three precious great-grandchildren are definitely a lot more important than Synder Group!

Henry finally gave in after pondering for quite a while. “Alright, since you’ve already called off the wedding, there’s nothing more I can say.”

“Grandpa, thanks for being understanding...” Zachary heaved a sigh of relief.

“The mother of the three kids seems to be quite a nice woman, although she comes from normal family background. I can see that the children are brought up well, it proves that she is a woman of virtue. At least, she’s still a lot better than Charlotte Windt,” said Henry analytically.

Upon hearing Henry’s words, Spencer stiffened.

“Actually, Charlotte is...”

“Mr. Zachary!” Spencer immediately cut him off and winked at him. “The three kids are still waiting outside for you. How about you go back with them first? When Mr. Nacht’s condition...”

“You silly old bugger, what are you doing?” Henry glared at Spencer and pushed him. “Why do you keep interrupting when I’m talking to my grandson?”

“Mr. Nacht, I’m just concerned with your health condition. I’m afraid you can’t take another blow. What if your blood pressure shoots up again...” Spencer said nervously.

"You're ridiculous! What kind of blow will there be now? It can't be that the problem is regarding the kids' mother this round..."

Henry stopped abruptly as if he had just realized something...

"Wait a minute, the three kids have the same family name as Charlotte, could it be..."

Henry raised his head instantly and stared at Zachary in bewilderment.

"Grandpa, you got it right!" Zachary smiled and nodded.

Spencer covered his forehead helplessly and did not dare to look at Mr. Nacht. Poor Mr. Nacht! Mr. Zachary is really a devil in disguise! How many blows has he given Mr. Nacht today?

Henry was at a loss for words.

He was dumbfounded and it took him a long time before he came to his senses again.

He recalled that whenever he used to visit the kids previously, he had never met their mother. Even when he bumped into them at the main entrance of the residential estate, there was no sign of their mother as well.

Spencer had reminded him numerous times that there was something amiss, yet he did not think further as he really liked the three kids...

Henry asked again for confirmation, "Do you mean to say that the three kids' mother is Charlotte Windt?"

He enunciated her names, fearful of making any mistakes again.

"That's right. She's the one." Zachary nodded again. "She was actually pregnant with my child four years ago, yet I only get to know about it recently..."

Henry was overwhelmed again and his hands started shaking.

The next moment, he slumped onto the bed; his blood pressure shot up in an instant.

"Mr. Nacht, cool down, cool down... Doctor! Doctor!" Spencer stuttered and dashed out of the ward to look for a doctor.

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Zachary was shocked at the sight of Henry's rising blood pressure as well. He too darted out of the ward at once to look for doctor.

The doctor reached the ward within seconds and requested Zachary to wait outside as he attended to Henry immediately.

"But I haven't finished my words..." Zachary tried to protest.

"What more do you want to say now? Do you want your Grandpa to have a heart attack?" Spencer stomped apprehensively.

"Just leave first, you troublemaker!"

Spencer urged Zachary to leave as he pushed him out of the ward.

The moment Ellie spotted Zachary's figure, she ran excitedly toward him, holding an ice cream in her hands. "Daddy, my ice cream is really yummy! Do you want to have a try?"

She was stunned and froze in her steps when she saw how Spencer pushed him out of the ward.

"Daddy, what happened to Great-grandpa?"

Robbie who happened to see Zachary being pushed out of the ward was also puzzled.

"Great-grandpa is pissed off with me because I don't allow him to eat ice cream," Zachary replied jokingly and took over the ice cream from her. "Thanks, Ellie. You're so sweet!" he planted a kiss on her chubby face lovingly.

"Why don't you let him eat ice cream? He's really pitiful," Ellie tilted her head and asked innocently.

"He can't eat ice-cream because he's not feeling well. Let's go home now." Zachary stroked her head gently and lifted her up in his arms.

"Hurray! I can't wait to go home!" Ellie's eyes lit up and applauded jubilantly.

"Why is Great-grandpa behaving like a child? It's really funny. He's angry just because Daddy didn't allow him to eat ice-cream?" Jamie commented quizzically.

He was savoring every mouthful of his ice-cream as he walked slowly.

"Old folks tend to behave like kids. I bet Great-grandpa likes our snacks too. So, next time we must count him in whenever Daddy buys us snacks." Robbie analyzed and commented seriously.

"Alright. We'll share with him next round..." Both Jamie and Ellie nodded in acknowledgement.

Spencer was finally relieved after Zachary left with the three kids. He returned to the ward in a hurry again.

He was thankful that the doctor attended to Henry at once and his blood pressure was back to normal again.

Looks like Mr. Zachary deliberately blurts out everything to Mr. Nacht in one go so he has no chance to reject but to give in...

Spencer could not help but let out a deep sigh as he really pitied Henry. If Mr. Zachary were my grandson, I would surely have a heart attack!

After quite a while, doctors who attended to Henry were relieved that his condition was under control again. However, they insisted on putting Henry under observation closely for another day before he could be transferred to the normal ward.

A few of them were on standby in the room next to Henry's ward in case there was any emergencies again.

Spencer helped to wipe off Henry's sweat from his forehead and pacified him tactfully, "Mr. Nacht, don't be angry again. If not, your blood pressure will shoot up again. Your health condition is the top priority now. Don't worry so much for Mr. Zachary..."

"You silly old bugger. You knew about that long ago, didn't you? How dare you keep mum about it all this while!" Henry glared at him.

Intimidated by Henry's fiery eyes, Spencer lowered his head and explained softly, "I only knew about it when you're still unconscious. Even if I told you that time, you couldn't hear it as well..."

"What had exactly happened? Tell me everything." Henry urged Spencer desperately.

"Mr. Nacht, You missed the three kids a lot when you were first hospitalized previously. That was why I brought them here to pay you a visit. We later found out that their mother was abducted on that day, and the kids asked for my help to save her. When I assigned our people to have an investigation, I discovered that Mr. Zachary had already taken action earlier.

"He told me that it's risky for the kids to go home, and asked me to bring them back to your villa for a temporary stay. I just followed as instructed by him. "Even though the kids were well taken care of in your villa, they missed their mother a lot and cried every day.

"Later, Robbie requested to see Mr. Zachary. I wondered why, yet still arranged to let him meet Mr. Zachary. Unexpectedly, both of them had a long conversation in the study for more than half an hour. Apparently, Mr. Zachary really liked Robbie. He even sent him off by himself when it's time for us to leave.

"I thought Robbie must have caught Mr Zachary's eye because he's smart and considerate. On the way home, Robbie started to have stomachache, and there were rashes all over his body.

"Without hesitation, I rushed him to the hospital. At the same time, something suddenly crossed my mind. I called Mr. Zachary to ask him if he had given Robbie any drinks earlier, and Mr. Zachary replied that Robbie had a glass of kiwi juice..."

"Spencer paused a while and continued, "Something apparently came into Mr. Zachary's mind at once as well, yet he was hiding it from me. Later, he secretly instructed Raina to do a DNA test for him and Robbie..."