

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 308

“How insolent!” the subordinate at the side reproached in a hushed voice.

Mr. Nacht, who has been domineering all his life, was talked back to for the first time.

Oh, not really. Mr. Zachary had also talked to him in such a manner when he was a kid.

To be precise, it was the first time that Old Mr. Nacht was talked back to by someone else other than his grandson.

And it's a three-year-old child!

Old Mr. Nacht frowned and shot his subordinate a look. The subordinate understood his intention and wordlessly retreated somewhere farther.

“Did I say anything wrong?” Robbie questioned in a dignified manner. “Don't think that you're distinguished and superior just because you own a luxury car. My mommy told me that everyone is equal, and those who don't respect others don't deserve to be respected as well!”

“Well said.” Old Mr. Nacht was not angry and instead, he beamed. “It's amazing that a three-year-old child can speak with such logical sense.”

“Hmph!” Robbie was furious, looking like an enraged cub as he placed his hands on his hips.

“Don't get worked up. I've asked the doctor. Your brother will be fine.” Old Mr. Nacht persuaded him, “I'll surely take responsibility for this matter. Tell me your father's number, and I'll send my man to inform him to come and discuss the compensation.”

“Just discuss with me.” Robbie’s face turned even more solemn and dispassionate. “I’ve studied the law, and I’m especially familiar with the ones related to everyday life. So don’t try to bluff me.”

At that juncture, Robbie was thinking about protecting his mommy, who was clueless about the law. What if she comes and gets tricked by this shrewd and cunning old man?

Hence, it’s better for him to discuss it with me.

“Hahaha, interesting!” Old Mr. Nacht burst into laughter. “Well then, in your opinion, how should I compensate you?”

“First, I need to ensure that my brother is really fine.” Robbie glared at him furiously. “You will only be given the opportunity to discuss the compensation details with me when my brother is safe and sound. If anything happens to him, I’ll definitely sue you—”

“You have a very clear and organized reasoning.” Old Mr. Nacht nodded his head approvingly.

“I’m not in the mood to chat with you. Please be quiet and don’t bother me!”

Turning away, Robbie paid no more attention to old Mr. Nacht.

The more he looked at Robbie, the fonder old Mr. Nacht grew of him. He was wondering in his heart when he would be able to have a great-grandchild. If only my future great-grandchild is as smart as this kid here!

Taking the opportunity as he went to the washroom, Robbie secretly borrowed a nurse’s phone to make a call to Charlotte.

However, Charlotte’s phone was switched off.

Then, Robbie made another call to Mrs. Berry, but her phone was turned off as well.

He started feeling agitated but could only wait patiently.

In the meantime, Charlotte was making a police report at the police station. The police had filed a case and told her to go home and wait for updates.

Nevertheless, Charlotte was so restless that she wanted to join the police in finding her children.

In response, the police said to her, "I know you're very anxious now, but you have some injuries on your body. Hence, you coming together with us would only delay our work. The details you've provided are already sufficient. We'll definitely do our best to help you find your children. So take a rest at home and keep your phone switched on. We'll call you as soon as we have any news."

His words reminded Charlotte that her phone had run out of battery. To avoid hindering the police's progress, she could only take a cab home.

As soon as she stepped inside her home, she called out unwittingly, "Robbie, Jamie, Ellie..."

However, there was no one at home except Fifi, who replied softly, "Mommy!"

All of a sudden, tears welled up in Charlotte's eyes and almost trickled down her cheeks.

Five hours had passed since the children had gone missing, and there was still no news of them.

Charlotte almost broke down in despair.

Hauling her own wounded body into the bedroom, she connected her phone to the charger and proceeded to feed Fifi some food and water.

As though she could sense Charlotte's sorrow, Fifi rubbed her little head against Charlotte's cheek and said, "Mommy, don't cry! Mommy, don't cry!"