

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 681

Zachary looked lost even when he had returned to the car. Nothing else was on his mind except Charlotte's face.

Initially, his instinct told him that the girl was Charlotte when he watched the footage from the surveillance camera, but he began to question his judgment because of all the doubts he had in mind.

Now that Zachary finally got to see her in person, he immediately recognized her. She's definitely Charlotte, my one and only Charlotte Windt!

He was overjoyed.

None of the conspiracies or feuds with the Lindberg family bothered him at this point.

He was thrilled to know that his beloved Charlotte was still alive and had returned!

No matter how difficult it's going to be, I'm going to win her back. And we'll once again reunite as a family.

Zachary was fifteen minutes late by the time he reached the school.

Fortunately, the bodyguard who brought the gifts over had arrived on time. Zachary opened his car door and noticed a petite woman was standing in front of him. She put on a smile and gave him a gift.

"What are you doing here?" A sudden frown warped Zachary's face.

The bodyguard came up and took over the gift instead.

Cynthia immediately explained with hand gestures, "I had dinner with Grandpa, and he asked one of the bodyguards to send me home. Since the bodyguard has to deliver these gifts to the kids, I told him to come here first."

Zachary replied a simple thank you and left right away.

"You're welcome..." Cynthia looked at his back and expressed in sign language.

"Send Ms. Cynthia home," Ben ordered and caught up with Zachary.

"Ms. Cynthia." The bodyguard opened the car door for her.

Cynthia stood still like a statue and watched Zachary leave. She only looked away when he disappeared from her sight.

Zachary quickened his steps and arrived at the hall.

Fortunately, he arrived on time to listen to the speech by the student representative.

Ellie, who was now six years old, was not as chubby as before. In fact, she had grown taller. The girl who used to cry frequently now appeared to be steadier and more confident!

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm Elisa Nacht. I'm pleased to represent all Grade One students to make an opening speech here."

A corner of Zachary's smile quirked up when he saw Ellie speaking on stage.

The triplets were traumatized when Charlotte disappeared. Over the years, Zachary had tried all kinds of methods to help them overcome the trauma.

In the blink of an eye, two years had passed, and they were now attending elementary school.

Though Robbie had had one-on-one holistic training since a very young age, Zachary still enrolled him in this school because he wanted him to have an enjoyable childhood and mingle around with the other children.

But Robbie seemed more mature than the other children of his age. There were even times he would hide in his little corner and spend time investigating Charlotte's whereabouts on the Internet.

"That's all from me. Thank you!" Ellie ended with a curtsy before walking down the stage.

Zachary looked at her and gave her a smile.

Ellie walked over, sat next to him, and pouted, "You're late. You said you'd be here on time."

"I'm sorry. I'll not make the same mistake again. I promise." Zachary gently rubbed her head and gave her the gift, "You're officially an elementary school kid now. All the best to you, Ellie."

"Thank you, Daddy," Ellie took over the gift and responded with a cheerful grin. But the moment she saw the gift, she could not help but frown, "Oh, man. Another Barbie doll? There are too many dolls in my room already, Daddy!"

"What other gifts can I get you?" Zachary put on a serious face, "I thought all little girls like dolls?"

"I bet mine is a toy car or a toy plane," Jamie said. The six-year-old, too, had shed his baby fat and became a handsome boy now.

"Mine for sure are jigsaw puzzles," Robbie smirked and said icily, "Those tricky one-thousand-piece puzzles."

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

### chapter 682

"All three of you know me too well." Zachary smiled wryly. "I did try my best to choose the most special ones, though..."

"It's just different types and models." Robbie rolled his eyes at him. "Never mind. I've lost hope in you already, Daddy."

"What do you like? Tell me. I'll get someone to buy for you now," Zachary asked right away.

"That's not a surprise gift anymore!" Jamie shook his head and patted Zachary's shoulder like an adult. "It's okay, Daddy. We're happy that you bought us gifts."

"Yeah. I actually like this doll. Look! It's a unique doll from Chanaea." Ellie showed everyone her gift. She then started using her fingers to count. "She's the thirty-ninth member of my doll family!"

"Daddy promise to surprise you with interesting gifts in the future, okay?" Zachary felt he needed to take this matter more seriously. He wanted the triplets to enjoy their gifts.

"The orientation is going to end soon. Come on, let's go." Robbie could not wait to leave the hall.

To him, a ceremony like this was just a waste of time. He only attended the orientation to support Ellie.

"All right, let's go." Zachary wanted to place the children on his shoulders, but they immediately turned him down.

"We're elementary school kids now. We can't ride on Daddy's shoulders anymore." Jamie seemed to enjoy putting on a mature front.

He took a glance at the girls around her and whispered, "There are so many pretty girls in the school. I don't want them to think that I'm a Daddy's boy and run away from me."

Zachary instantly burst into laughter. "Daddy's boy!"

"Jamie, do you remember the promise you made during your kindergarten graduation? You promised to marry Sasha when you grow up." Ellie raised her brows and teased, "You even wrote her a bunch of love letters."

"We're in elementary school now. It's time to move on!" Jamie shot daggers at Ellie and said in a serious voice, "Besides, how many of us actually remember the stupid things we did as kids?"

"What an unfaithful young man," Robbie sighed.

"Exactly." Ellie pouted and gave Jamie a disdainful look.

"You should learn to be as faithful as Daddy." Zachary gently patted the back of Jamie's head.

"As faithful as you?" Robbie suddenly questioned, "What about Ms. Cynthia?"

Upon hearing that, Zachary froze for a bit. He never had this discussion with the children before as he always thought they were too young to understand anything. Apparently, they were aware of everything.

In the last two years, Henry had wiped out all of Charlotte's records and replaced her with Cynthia.

Though the children did not know about this, they could feel Cynthia had been visiting the Nacht residence more frequently and constantly trying to please Zachary.

The triplet did not have the heart to detest Cynthia as she always seemed frail and soft-spoken.

What they did instead was keeping a distance away from her.

Now that the children had grown up, they began to understand adults a little better. They knew Henry was trying to matchmake Cynthia with their father.

This topic got Jamie and Ellie all serious. They tilted their heads and looked at Zachary.

A line formed between Jamie's brows, and he asked directly, "Daddy, do you like Ms. Cynthia?"

"Will you marry her?" Ellie held Zachary's hand and asked with a frown.

"No." Zachary shook his head. "Your Mommy is the only love of my life."

Robbie heaved a sigh of relief. "I have been dreaming about Mommy lately. I think she's going to come back soon."

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 683

"Yeah, me too!" Ellie raised her hand and said, "I dreamed about Mommy and Mrs. Berry too. In my dream, Mrs. Berry woke me up in the morning, and Mommy was making hot cross bunnies in the kitchen."

"I remember the hot cross bunnies Mommy made were a little salty." Jamie felt a little dispirited all of a sudden. "If they ever come back, I promise to eat all Mommy's salty hot cross bunnies and uncooked mac and cheese and drink her watermelon juice that smells like onion."

"Me too." Robbie raised his head and looked at Zachary. "We might be young, but Mommy and Mrs. Berry are always on our mind."

"I miss them very much too." Zachary rubbed Robbie's head. "Don't worry, Mommy's going come home soon."

Henry had once said children would not remember anything that happened before the age of three. The triplets, he believed, would forget who Charlotte was and embrace a new mother in no time.

Two years had passed, yet these three little ones had never forgotten Charlotte. They had been waiting for her to return.

What a coincidence for the little one to dream of their mother when she had made an unexpected appearance!

"Daddy..." Upon seeing the woman at the car park, Ellie stopped walking.

Zachary looked up and saw Cynthia standing next to his car with a lot of gifts. She instantly smiled the moment she saw the four of them from afar.

Robbie knitted his brows and pulled his hand away from Zachary.

Jamie, who was playing his Rubik's Cube, wondered why they stopped walking. But upon seeing Cynthia, he, too, froze on the spot.

Cynthia ran in their direction and gave all the gifts to the children.

Initially, they wanted to turn down the gifts, but after seeing how sincere and delighted she was, they had no choice but to accept them. "Thank you."

Cynthia was all smiles and gestured with her hands. "All of you are elementary school pupils now. Let me know if you need any help in your studies, okay?"

Though Cynthia had a speaking disability, she held doctorate degrees in Medicine and Education and was also a top psychologist in the field.

Her impressive credentials were why Henry chose her to substitute Charlotte when the latter had gone missing.

Henry liked her not only because she was weak and unable to speak. More importantly, he thought she was capable of educating the children.

"Thank you!" The triplets did not know what else to say anymore.

"Thanks. You can go home now." Zachary responded with a gesture.

Ben came up and took Cynthia to the car.

She grinned at the children, waved them goodbye, and followed Ben to the car.

The three little ones heaved a sigh of relief after she had left.

Ellie pursed her lips and said, "Ms. Cynthia is quite a nice lady. I'd have been friends with her if she's not trying to replace Mommy."

"Yeah. She always prepared nice gifts for us, and we felt too awkward to even reject her." Jamie frowned.

"Daddy, you must do something," Robbie said straight to the point, "If you don't like her and don't intend to marry her, you have to tell her not to waste her time and effort. It would be extremely awkward for everyone when Mommy returns."

"You're right." Zachary nodded.

In fact, he had made it clear to Cynthia before. Yet, she told him she was doing it of her own free will and not expecting anything in return.

Her response had rendered Zachary speechless.

Now that Charlotte had returned, Zachary felt he needed to have another talk with her. He hoped she could keep a distance away from him and the children.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

### chapter 684

Henry was waiting for them in the living hall when they reached home. He, too, flew all the way from the M Nation and prepared gifts for the triplets.

"Great-grandpa!" Jamie and Ellie ran toward Henry as they were thrilled to see him in the house.

Robbie, on the other hand, responded more calmly.

"Hey!" Henry's lips curled into a smile upon seeing the children.

Henry's health had deteriorated over the last two years. At the age of ninety-eight, he was now fully wheelchair-bound. He should be grateful that he was still able to enjoy the company of his great-grandchildren at this age.

"When did you come back, Great-grandpa?" Ellie immediately kneeled beside Henry and massaged his leg.

"Why don't you stay with us since you've not been feeling well lately? We'll be here to take care of you," Jamie massaged his shoulders and said.



Robbie sat beside them for a moment and said icily, "I have to go upstairs to finish some work now, Great-grandpa."

Without hesitation, he went upstairs right away.

Henry's expression turned grim upon seeing how cold Robbie was.

Jamie and Ellie might not know the truth, but Robbie knew that their mother left because of Henry.

Robbie knew Henry treated them well, but he could not forgive him for forcing their mother to leave the family. At the same time, there was nothing much he could do because he was just a child.

Hence, being emotionally distant was Robbie's only way to express his dismay.

"You didn't have to fly all the way back for just a small occasion. Are you tired?" Zachary asked impassively.

He used to enjoy talking to Henry in the past but not anymore.

"They're in elementary school now. I should come back and celebrate their big day." A sudden frown warped Henry's face. "I heard the Lindberg Corporation got their hands on the territorial waters of the South Sea?"

"Let's talk about work in the study." Zachary gently patted Jamie's and Ellie's shoulders and said, "It's late now. Go and sleep now."

"Okay!"

"Goodnight, Great-grandpa! Goodnight, Daddy!"

"Goodnight, kids."

After the children had returned to their room, Spencer wheeled Henry to the study.

Zachary changed into fresh clothes and sat down. Ben walked up and served him a glass of iced wine.

"You still drink?" Henry looked up at him with a scowl. "Have you forgotten the pain you experienced from your stomach bleeding?"

The first six months after Charlotte's disappearance was hell for Zachary. He could neither eat nor sleep in peace, and he spent his days abusing alcohol and drown in misery. His excessive drinking had taken a toll on his health. It was so bad that he suffered gastrointestinal bleeding and had to be rushed to the hospital.

Henry accompanied him in the hospital the entire night. He was so worried for Zachary that he had aged overnight.

That day onward, Henry had toned down quite a lot and was no longer as domineering as he was before. He would turn a blind eye to Zachary's actions as long as he knew his limits.

"Just a little!" Zachary seemed to be in a good mood and was not as aloof as before.

"Why didn't you bid for the South Sea's territorial waters personally? Don't you know it's important?" Henry brought up this topic once again as he was not pleased with Zachary's action.

Henry continued, "The Lindberg Corporation had been eyeing on the territorial waters for two years, but thankfully, we managed to weaken their power by subduing their alliance – the Browns, the Sterlings, and the Blackwoods."

"How can you allow them to make a comeback? Are you not aware of it?" Henry frowned. "I heard Danrique sent a young girl to the auction, and she has instantly become the talk of the town in the business world after winning the bid."

"You investigated her?" Zachary knitted his brows. He did not want Henry to know the girl was Charlotte as he was afraid that Henry would sabotage his plan.

"What is there to investigate?" Henry expressed his dissatisfaction. "The news about that young girl has spread like wildfire."