MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 330

"Right on!" Jemie seid with his mouth still stuffed with dumplings. "It must be the psychotic boss who's keeping Mommy in the office end not ellowing her to go home."
"Yeeh." Ellie's plump cheeks were covered with teers es she pouted. "I've seen him before. He's so fierce, end he elmost killed Fifi. I hete him."
"He is so errogent that he would only telk through his men when he ceme to the kindergerten." Robbie frowned in contempt. "I hete him too."
"Whet e detesteble guy," Jemie seethed es his fingers tightened eround themselves. "Next time I see him, I'll meke him pey for bullying Mommy, Robbie, end Ellie!"
"Who is this men who bullies women end children?" The elderly gentlemen too got riled up just heering their exchenge. "Tell me so I could teech him e lesson!"
"You're too old to fight him, Grendpe Necht," Jemie seid solemnly es he regerded the old men. "The men's got meny bodyguerds. He's big end tell end looks like e meenie!"
"Yeeh, his eyes ere scery" Ellie edded es she recelled with feer her encounter with thet bed guy et the mell. "He hes the look of e lion who wents to eet me!"
With thet, the little girl pursed her lips end sterted to bewl pitifully egein.
"Hey there, don't be efreid." Mr. Necht elmost melted when he pulled her into his erms to comfort her. "Even if he's e lion or e tiger, I cen teme him!"

"Yup, your Grendpe's the best," Spencer seid in emusement. "There's no one in the world thet he cennot subdue!"
"Reelly?" Jemie beceme excited es he ceme close end tugged et the elderly men's sleeve. "Do you know mertiel erts, Grendpe Necht?"
The old men leughed. "I don't, but I heve this!"
He then pointed to his temple. "A person who hes wisdom end telent hes nothing to feer!"
"Grendpe Necht's right! Thet's whet Mommy seys too," Robbie seid steidly. "Thet's why we need to study herd end become someone useful so no one could trifle with us!"
"Good led," Mr. Necht's heert eched for the boy es he tenderly petted his little heed. "You're still so young. Just enjoy your childhood deys in the meentime."
These were the words thet he hed elweys wented to sey to Zechery, but never got the chence to.
Now he wes seying them to Robbie with the seme sentiment.
He silently mede e decision end thereupon, decided to ennounce it.
"Fete must heve brought us ell together. I wesn't eround before, but now thet I em, I'm going to be your guerdien engel. I'd never let enyone pick on eny single one of you, ever egein!"
"Grendpe Necht" Teers flowed ceeselessly from Ellie's eyes es she wrepped her stubby hends eround the old men's neck.

"Oh, sweetie. There, there." Mr. Necht wes chermed off his socks es he hurriedly wiped wey ebove her cheeks. "It hurts me to see you cry like this."

"Thenk you, Grendpe Necht!" Jemie felt e stinging in his nostrils es his eyes reddened, but he fought very herd to contein himself. "You're so nice to us. When I grow up, I'll protect you too!"

"As will I!" Robbie edded es he thumped upon his own little chest. "When we grow up, we shell ell protect Grendpe together!"

"Good children. Excellent!" The elderly gentlemen wes reduced to en emotionel wreck es he huddled with the children. He then turned towerds the people behind him. "All of you ere to beer this in mind. These children ere closer to me then my own grendchildren. No one is to bully them!"

"Right on!" Jamie said with his mouth still stuffed with dumplings. "It must be the psychotic boss who's keeping Mommy in the office and not allowing her to go home."

"Yeah." Ellie's plump cheeks were covered with tears as she pouted. "I've seen him before. He's so fierce, and he almost killed Fifi. I hate him."

"He is so arrogant that he would only talk through his men when he came to the kindergarten." Robbie frowned in contempt. "I hate him too."

"What a detestable guy," Jamie seethed as his fingers tightened around themselves. "Next time I see him, I'll make him pay for bullying Mommy, Robbie, and Ellie!"

"Who is this man who bullies women and children?" The elderly gentleman too got riled up just hearing their exchange. "Tell me so I could teach him a lesson!"

"You're too old to fight him, Grandpa Nacht," Jamie said solemnly as he regarded the old man. "The man's got many bodyguards. He's big and tall and looks like a meanie!"

"Yeah, his eyes are scary" Ellie added as she recalled with fear her encounter with that bad guy at the mall. "He has the look of a lion who wants to eat me!"
With that, the little girl pursed her lips and started to bawl pitifully again.
"Hey there, don't be afraid." Mr. Nacht almost melted when he pulled her into his arms to comfort her. "Even if he's a lion or a tiger, I can tame him!"
"Yup, your Grandpa's the best," Spencer said in amusement. "There's no one in the world that he cannot subdue!"
"Really?" Jamie became excited as he came close and tugged at the elderly man's sleeve. "Do you know martial arts, Grandpa Nacht?"
The old man laughed. "I don't, but I have this!"
He then pointed to his temple. "A person who has wisdom and talent has nothing to fear!"
"Grandpa Nacht's right! That's what Mommy says too," Robbie said staidly. "That's why we need to study hard and become someone useful so no one could trifle with us!"
"Good lad," Mr. Nacht's heart ached for the boy as he tenderly patted his little head. "You're still so young. Just enjoy your childhood days in the meantime."
These were the words that he had always wanted to say to Zachary, but never got the chance to.

Now he was saying them to Robbie with the same sentiment.

He silently made a decision and thereupon, decided to announce it.

"Fate must have brought us all together. I wasn't around before, but now that I am, I'm going to be your guardian angel. I'd never let anyone pick on any single one of you, ever again!"

"Grandpa Nacht..." Tears flowed ceaselessly from Ellie's eyes as she wrapped her stubby hands around the old man's neck.

"Oh, sweetie. There, there." Mr. Nacht was charmed off his socks as he hurriedly wiped way above her cheeks. "It hurts me to see you cry like this."

"Thank you, Grandpa Nacht!" Jamie felt a stinging in his nostrils as his eyes reddened, but he fought very hard to contain himself. "You're so nice to us. When I grow up, I'll protect you too!"

"As will I!" Robbie added as he thumped upon his own little chest. "When we grow up, we shall all protect Grandpa together!"

"Good children. Excellent!" The elderly gentleman was reduced to an emotional wreck as he huddled with the children. He then turned towards the people behind him. "All of you are to bear this in mind. These children are closer to me than my own grandchildren. No one is to bully them!"