

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1509

Chapter 1509 Out Of Control

There was something unique between Charlotte and the boy. They could understand what they were trying to convey without saying it directly.

After ending the call, Robinson tilted his head aside and looked at three little girls and the miserable-looking Zachary. Yet, he did not step in to ease the situation.

One of the girls shrieked, "You're so fierce, Uncle Zachary!"

"You're not nice anymore!"

"I don't like you!"

"I don't like you too!"

"I'll tell Aunt Charlotte you bully us!"

"I'll tell my Daddy about it!"

"Yeah, and I'll tell Mommy about it!"

The three girls started crying after voicing out their frustration.

Zachary kept his eyes shut and took in a deep breath. He calmed himself down and said in a gentle voice, "Fine. It's my fault. I shouldn't have screamed at you. I just don't like people crawling all over me and grabbing my hair."

"You've never treated us like this in the past when we did this to you." Alpha pouted with a frown.

"In the past, you would bend down and allow us to sit on your shoulders. You would remind us to grab tightly to your hair, ears, and collars because you were afraid that we would fall. And you would never yell at us!" Beta exclaimed with teary eyes.

"Today, you shouted at us and threatened to spank us. My Daddy is also a very fierce man, but he has never spoken to us like this before!"

"Yeah! Our Daddy has never hit us before!" Gamma clenched her fists. "We shouldn't have asked Daddy and Mommy to rescue you! You're a bad guy. Bad guy!"

Zachary's mouth twitched. Her remark had rendered him speechless.

"Daddy, I must say it's your fault this time," even Jamie could not help but chime in. "You used to like them very much and would never get mad at them. What's wrong with you today?"

"Yes, Daddy." Robinson looked at Zachary. "If I didn't stop you in time, you would have spanked them, wouldn't you? But they're Uncle Dan's daughters. How could you do this to them when Uncle Dan has never punished them like this? Uncle Dan will come after you if you dare to lay your fingers on his kids."

Zachary shut his eyes as if he was trying to regain his composure. He grabbed the corner of his shirt and tried to calm himself down.

"Are you okay, Daddy?" Jamison asked when he noticed how tortured Zachary looked. "You've never hit a kid before. Were you mad because you're not feeling well recently?"

"I guess so." Zachary tried to relax. He lifted his head to look at Jamison. "I can't control my emotions because I'm sick..."

"Don't worry, Daddy." Jamison extended his arms and embraced Zachary. "Mommy will find the doctor who can help you recover. You'll feel better soon."

Upon hearing what Jamison had said, Robinson went deep into thought.

He recalled patients would often experience emotional instability, and such a condition was beyond their control.

Daddy has experienced memory loss before. I suppose his condition had become worse after the fire? He might have forgotten how he had interacted with the girls in the past.

Probably this is also why he thought Jamie's snot was disgusting?

Or maybe he behaves like this just because he's sick and tired?

"Thanks, Jamie." Zachary patted Jamison's back and apologized, "I'm so sorry. I haven't been feeling well lately. You must be disappointed with how I acted, right? But don't worry. Once I recover from the illness, I'll spend time with you and play with all of you."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1510

Chapter 1510 Sending The Little Devils Away

"Daddy..." Jamie choked up. "It's all my fault for always being naughty. I've caused you to worry all this while. From now on, I will behave and take care of them. You have to focus on recuperating. I'm sure you will recover."

There was a minute change in Zachary's gaze when he heard those words.

The triplets felt even more guilty. Hanging their heads, they apologized to him one by one. "We're sorry, Uncle Zachary. You're both sick and injured. We shouldn't have bothered you."

"Mmm-hmm. We are in the wrong and won't do it again."

"Let's play the horse-riding game when you've fully recovered."

"Uncle Zachary, don't be angry. We won't tell Aunt Charlotte about it."

"I won't get Daddy to beat you too."

While the three children expressed their remorse, Robbie watched on with mixed emotions.

Zachary chuckled as he stroked their heads. Although he wanted to say something, he was unsure of what he should say.

"All right now, Jamie, Alpha, Beta, Gamma, it's time for us to go. Let's not disrupt Daddy's rest." Robbie finally stepped in to defuse the situation. "Daddy is sick and needs some peace."

"Okay." Jamie quickly let Zachary go and carefully stood back. "Daddy, you should rest well. I will look after them, and they won't bother you again."

"We don't need you to watch over us. We're good kids!" the triplets protested.

"Uh..."

"Kids!" At that moment, Morgan shouted from outside, "Mr. Spencer is here to pick you up, so come out right now."

"Why is Mr. Spencer here for us?"

The triplets ran out at once.

"He's taking all of you over to his place so that Mr. Nacht can rest well at home," Morgan explained with a smile. "I have already packed your stuff. Come, let's grab a quick bite before leaving."

"Is Robbie and Jamie going with us too?"

"We are," Robbie answered. He then turned to Zachary. "Daddy, we're staying over at Mr. Spencer's for a few days. You should have a good rest at home."

"Sure, you kids have fun."

Zachary wanted nothing more than that. In fact, he could barely hide his delight.

"Daddy, don't worry about us. We'll be back in a couple of days," Jamie said, reluctant to leave.

"You should stay a few more—" Zachary blurted but quickly rephrased his sentence. "Spend more time with Mr. Spencer."

"Mmm-hmm. Bye, Daddy!"

"Bye!"

"Bye, Uncle Zachary!"

"Bye!"

After waving goodbye to Zachary, the children followed Morgan downstairs for their snacks.

At the same time, Jade and the others brought the five children's baggage downstairs and loaded them in the trunk.

Standing in the corridor on the second floor, Zachary watched the children leave before letting out a long sigh.

"Mr. Zachary!"

At that moment, Spencer was wheeled upstairs by his subordinate. Filled with concern, he reassured Zachary, "With the kids at my place, you can get some proper rest and enjoy some privacy with Ms. Lindberg. She has been working very hard lately, so you should spend more time with her."

"That goes without saying." Zachary was elated. "Thank you, Mr. Spencer."

"Don't mention it, Mr. Zachary. As for the company—"

"Let's talk about that tomorrow instead. I'm tired, so I'm heading inside to rest."

"Okay, rest well then."

Spencer found it strange that Zachary seemed to be avoiding the topic.

That's odd... Zachary used to always care about the company. Even if the sky's falling, he'd still prioritize work. Yet, it doesn't seem like he wants to deal with it at all. But then again, he's sick and has just survived a fire. Having escaped from the jaws of death, he probably just wants some peace and quiet, which is understandable.

Instead of delving deeper into the matter, Spencer left with the children. Before doing so, he exhorted Hanna and Bruce to take good care of Zachary.