

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 499

Zachary rushed home and it was already ten o'clock at night by the time he arrived.

Meanwhile, the triplets were sitting on the sofa and waiting for their mommy.

Robbie was holding a book in his hand. He looked as if he was reading calmly, but he had been sneaking peeks at the door, hoping to see his mother soon.

Right beside Robbie, Jamie was feeding food to Fifi. However, he hadn't eaten much for dinner as he was not in the mood. He missed Charlotte.

As for Ellie, she was hugging her stuffed alpaca while dozing off on the sofa. She was so sleepy, yet she tried to keep her eyes open and focused on the door.

Upon hearing the sound of the car engine, the three of them sprung up from the sofa.

Robbie immediately dropped his book and put on his shoes.

Ellie was bare-footed as she bolted out. She shouted loudly with her squeaky voice, "Mommy! Mommy!"

As soon as Robbie put on his shoes, he sped out of the house.

"Robbie, Ellie, wait for me!" Jamie yelled anxiously behind them.

"Wait for me!" Fifi also shouted.

The nurse hurriedly carried him and placed him in the wheelchair, then they caught up with the others.

Holding Fifi in his arms, Jamie stretched his neck to look outside.

However, they could only see the fierce, tall man getting out of the car. They couldn't see their mommy.

Ellie was stunned for a few seconds, then she smiled mischievously. "Mommy, stop playing hide-and-seek! Come out now!"

She then ran around the car, trying to look for Charlotte.

Unlike Ellie, Robbie didn't think it was a game. He has a bad feeling instead. He frowned and questioned, "Where's Mommy?"

"She..." Zachary parted his lips to speak but no words came out. He had never spent time with kids, so he didn't know the right way to talk to them.

"Mommy, stop hiding!" Ellie looked high and low for Charlotte but she couldn't see her. She couldn't help but burst into tears. "Dumdum, where's Mommy?"

"Your Mommy... She is sick." This time, Zachary didn't correct the way she addressed him. He picked her up and placed her on the roof of the car. "She needs to get some treatment. I'll bring her home after she recovers." Zachary stroked Ellie's head as he explained.

"What! Why is Mommy sick? What happened?" Ellie stared at him with her big round eyes.

"She's injured." Zachary didn't know how to lie to kids, so he told them the truth instead.

Upon hearing that, Ellie's face turned pale and squalled with fear.

“Oh no... Don’t cry!” Zachary was at a loss.

“Uncle Zack!” Robbie gripped his shirt.

Zachary lowered his vision and looked into Robbie’s reddened eyes. The latter was trying hard to hold back his tears. “Why is Mommy injured? Is she alright? Where is she now?”

“She...”

Right then, Jamie came out in his wheelchair. He clenched his little fists and questioned Zachary. “You’re a liar! You promised to bring Mommy home tonight. Why is she injured? Did you hurt her?”

“No...”

“Mommy! I want to see Mommy!”

Ellie was crying her heart out. She even choked on her tears.

Ellie’s loud cries interrupted Zachary before he could finish his sentence. He had a splitting headache as he was rendered speechless at the moment.

Never once had he been so flustered as he was now.

“Uncle Zack, please take us to Mommy.” Robbie’s voice started to waver but he fought hard to contain his emotion. “No matter where Mommy is, we need to stand by her.”

“Your mommy is in the hospital. It’s late now. You just rest at home.”

“No! If I don’t see Mommy, I won’t eat any food!”

Jamie pouted with anger and started throwing a tantrum at Zachary.

“Mommy! I want to see Mommy!”

Ellie was sobbing bitterly. She accidentally slipped and fell from the roof of the car.