

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 622

Zachary was about to have breakfast with the children when the sound of a car pulling up came to his ears. "Mr. Nacht is here!"

"This early?" asked Zachary, startled. He had no choice but to bring the children out to receive his grandfather.

The car door swung open. Spencer, with the help of a bodyguard, helped Henry out of the car and onto his wheelchair.

"Great-grandpa! Great-grandpa!" squealed the children.

They dashed towards him, calling out at the top of their lungs.

Henry smiled broadly at them. His mood was especially good. "Have you had your breakfast?"

"We are just about to have our breakfast," said Ellie as she held out a boiled egg. "I just peeled this, great-grandpa. Try it please!"

"Mmm, delicious!" Henry said after a bite.

"It's just an ordinary egg. What's so delicious about that?" Zachary joked.

"Mind your own business," said Henry fiercely as he glared at Zachary. "This was given to me by my beloved great-granddaughter." He turned back to Ellie and stroked her hair. "Your braid is so pretty, Ellie!"

"Mrs. Berry did it for me," said Ellie. She tugged at her braid happily. "This is the princess braid, like the one in the movies."

"My little Ellie is a princess too!" Henry pinched Ellie's cheek affectionately.

“Great-grandpa, do I look good in this suit?” Jamie approached him to show off his new suit. “We are going for a wedding photoshoot later! That is why we are all dressed up.”

Henry was taken aback. He glared at Zachary ferociously. Cheeky rascal! He did not ask me for permission again! They’re taking wedding pictures now?

“Great-grandpa, are you here to be in the photo shoot with us?” Robbie asked Henry with a smile. Mrs. Berry and Fifi will be there too.”

“Be there, be there!” the parrot squawked excitedly and flapped her wings above their heads.

“I’m going to join in the fun as well,” Mrs. Berry chimed in. “We have never taken a family portrait before.”

“We will take one today.” Ellie ran over and pulled Mrs. Berry by the arm. “Mrs. Berry, why didn’t you get changed?”

“That dress is so tight I couldn’t breathe in it. I’ll change into it when we get there.” Mrs. Berry grew red at the thought of her dress. “The fabric is too little. There is a whole chunk missing in front and behind. What a wicked designer,” she whispered to Ellie behind her hand.

Spencer stifled a laugh as Henry smiled. The latter was much better at concealing his humor. He turned to Zachary and said, “Follow me into the study. I have something to discuss with you.”

“Yes, gr—” said Zachary, but was interrupted by an alarm on Ben’s watch. “It’s Marino!” Ben cried, his face grey.

Every elite bodyguard of the Nacht family owned a unique watch that emits signals in times of trouble such as this. The other bodyguards will receive the distress call and rush to the troubled one’s aid.

“Bring the car around. Now!” Zachary commanded firmly.

The bodyguards obeyed him swiftly and Zachary jumped into the car. “Protect Mr. Henry and the children,” Zachary ordered as Ben was about to hop in after him.

“Yes, sir,” Ben answered, and watched Zachary until he departed. When he turned around, he found the children staring in the direction Zachary took off to with terrified expressions on their faces.

“Bring the children in,” Henry ordered, his eyes filled with fury.

“Yes, sir,” a bodyguard answered and rounded them up.

However, Robbie flung his arm aside. “Is Mommy in trouble?” he demanded. May said Marino drove Mommy this morning. If Marino is in trouble, then it means...