

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 623

Robbie did not dare think more into it. Tears welled up in his eyes. Robbie balled his hands into fists to stop his body from shaking.

“Mommy...” Ellie said and burst into tears at Robbie’s words.

“Mommy wouldn’t be in trouble, would she?” Jamie mumbled anxiously. “We are supposed to have a photoshoot today. Why did Marino drive Mommy out? Where did they go?”

“We have to ask great-grandpa,” Robbie said as he twisted behind to look at Henry angrily with tear-stained eyes.

“No, Mr. Robinson, you are mistaken,” Spencer hurriedly explained. “Mr. Henry came today to...”

“Shut your mouth!” Henry interrupted. His intention of coming today was to propose to Zachary that he could keep Charlotte, but not marry her.

He intended to find a more suitable candidate to be Mrs. Nacht. The future Mrs. Nacht would then have to agree to the arrangement of Charlotte staying as the mother of the triplets.

Henry considered this a compromise, but he did not expect the situation to become this chaotic before he proposed his plan.

“Even if it were me who had sent your mother away, what are you going to do about it?” Henry sneered at Jamie. It suddenly occurred to Henry that he could gauge just how dependent the children are on Charlotte.

“Then we will go with Mommy,” Jamie said as he clenched his fists. “Nobody can replace her!”

"I want Mommy, I want Mommy!" Ellie wept breathlessly, her eyes bloodshot.

"Dear sweet Ellie, don't cry!" Mrs. Rawlston and several maids comforted Ellie but to no avail.

"Great-grandpa, why would you do such a thing?" Jamie tugged at Henry's feeble arm, as though he suddenly understood. "Why did you have to send Mommy away?" he sobbed. "Why?"

"Mr. Henry, how could you be so wicked as to send her away?" Mrs. Berry asked as she wiped her tears. "Ms. Windt has given birth to three lovely children for the Nachts. Mr. Zachary is fond of her as well. Why did you send her away?"

"You are all mistaken," Spencer said in a panic, but nobody seemed to be listening to him.

Robbie had had enough. "Mrs. Berry, pack our things. We are leaving."

"Right away!" With a wobble of her plump body, Mrs. Berry ran back to the house.

"Ellie, let's go look for Mommy," Jamie said as he took his sister by the hand. They followed Robbie up the stairs. Not long after, they reappeared dragging their own suitcases.

Mrs. Berry had packed her massive suitcase as well. She was prepared to depart with the children.

Mrs. Rawlston and the maids were in a panic. "Children, don't leave! Your father wouldn't send your mother away. They will be back soon. Please don't act rashly! If you are all gone, how will we be able to explain things to your father?"

"Mrs. Berry, calm down," Spencer said, near tears. "Let us discuss this when Mr. Zachary gets back. If you leave now, we would all be in serious trouble."

Henry furrowed his brow and had a glum look on his face.

“What happened?” Spencer asked. He left for just a minute to answer a phone call and returned to the children crying for their mother.

Henry suddenly barked an order. “Prepare the car. We’re taking the children to their mother.”

“Huh?” Spencer was taken aback. “Ms. Windt has been ambushed. Mr. Zachary is on his way to rescue her. The situation now is...”

“There are eighteen elite bodyguards of the Nacht family, and none could rescue one woman?” Henry roared as he stabbed the ground with his cane. “Are you planning to pin the blame on me by hiding it from the children?”