

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 681

Zachary looked lost even when he had returned to the car. Nothing else was on his mind except Charlotte's face.

Initially, his instinct told him that the girl was Charlotte when he watched the footage from the surveillance camera, but he began to question his judgment because of all the doubts he had in mind.

Now that Zachary finally got to see her in person, he immediately recognized her. She's definitely Charlotte, my one and only Charlotte Windt!

He was overjoyed.

None of the conspiracies or feuds with the Lindberg family bothered him at this point.

He was thrilled to know that his beloved Charlotte was still alive and had returned!

No matter how difficult it's going to be, I'm going to win her back. And we'll once again reunite as a family.

Zachary was fifteen minutes late by the time he reached the school.

Fortunately, the bodyguard who brought the gifts over had arrived on time. Zachary opened his car door and noticed a petite woman was standing in front of him. She put on a smile and gave him a gift.

"What are you doing here?" A sudden frown warped Zachary's face.

The bodyguard came up and took over the gift instead.

Cynthia immediately explained with hand gestures, "I had dinner with Grandpa, and he asked one of the bodyguards to send me home. Since the bodyguard has to deliver these gifts to the kids, I told him to come here first."

Zachary replied a simple thank you and left right away.

“You’re welcome...” Cynthia looked at his back and expressed in sign language.

“Send Ms. Cynthia home,” Ben ordered and caught up with Zachary.

“Ms. Cynthia.” The bodyguard opened the car door for her.

Cynthia stood still like a statue and watched Zachary leave. She only looked away when he disappeared from her sight.

Zachary quickened his steps and arrived at the hall.

Fortunately, he arrived on time to listen to the speech by the student representative.

Ellie, who was now six years old, was not as chubby as before. In fact, she had grown taller. The girl who used to cry frequently now appeared to be steadier and more confident!

“Ladies and gentlemen, I’m Elisa Nacht. I’m pleased to represent all Grade One students to make an opening speech here.”

A corner of Zachary’s smile quirked up when he saw Ellie speaking on stage.

The triplets were traumatized when Charlotte disappeared. Over the years, Zachary had tried all kinds of methods to help them overcome the trauma.

In the blink of an eye, two years had passed, and they were now attending elementary school.

Though Robbie had had one-on-one holistic training since a very young age, Zachary still enrolled him in this school because he wanted him to have an enjoyable childhood and mingle around with the other children.

But Robbie seemed more mature than the other children of his age. There were even times he would hide in his little corner and spend time investigating Charlotte's whereabouts on the Internet.

"That's all from me. Thank you!" Ellie ended with a curtsy before walking down the stage.

Zachary looked at her and gave her a smile.

Ellie walked over, sat next to him, and pouted, "You're late. You said you'd be here on time."

"I'm sorry. I'll not make the same mistake again. I promise." Zachary gently rubbed her head and gave her the gift, "You're officially an elementary school kid now. All the best to you, Ellie."

"Thank you, Daddy," Ellie took over the gift and responded with a cheerful grin. But the moment she saw the gift, she could not help but frown, "Oh, man. Another Barbie doll? There are too many dolls in my room already, Daddy!"

"What other gifts can I get you?" Zachary put on a serious face, "I thought all little girls like dolls?"

"I bet mine is a toy car or a toy plane," Jamie said. The six-year-old, too, had shed his baby fat and became a handsome boy now.

"Mine for sure are jigsaw puzzles," Robbie smirked and said icily, "Those tricky one-thousand-piece puzzles."