

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 686

Before bed, Zachary received another text message from Cynthia.

In the last two years, Cynthia had texted Zachary every morning and night without fail.

Zachary would normally ignore her messages, but since Charlotte had returned, and he remembered the promise he made to Robbie, he decided to have the talk with her. He replied: Let's have dinner together tomorrow.

All right! I'll see you tomorrow!

Cynthia replied almost instantly. She was clearly excited about tomorrow's dinner.

Zachary put away his phone and shut his eyes. Once again, Charlotte's face once again popped up in his mind. Will I still dream of her tonight?

The next morning, after having breakfast with the triplets, Zachary was ready to send them to school.

No matter how busy he was in the last two years, he would always make a point to send them to school. To him, the forty-minute journey was extremely precious as he could spend some quality time with the children.

Yet, today, Henry wished to send them to school instead. He smiled and said, "Do I have the honor of sending all of you to school today?"

Zachary looked at the children and waited for their response.

"Yay! Great-grandpa is sending us to school today!" Ellie clapped in excitement.

"Okay! You've not visited our school, right? We'll bring you around!" Jamie, too, was happy to hear that.

Meanwhile, Robbie responded with a nod.

“So you want Great-grandpa to send you to school?” Zachary looked at Robbie.

“Okay.” Robbie nodded again and looked away.

Zachary looked at Henry and said, “Thanks. Don’t tire yourself out. Come back soon and rest.”

“Got it.” Henry looked like he did not sleep well last night, but the thought of being able to send the children to school made him happy.

“I got to go now.” Zachary gave the three little ones a hug and left in a hurry.

“Finished your breakfast?” Henry smiled.

“Yes!” They then packed their bags and pushed Henry’s wheelchair to the door.

“I suddenly remember I have International Economics class today.” Robbie put down his utensils and wiped his mouth with the napkin gracefully. “I won’t be going to school with you today.”

“Mr. Robinson...” Spencer wanted to persuade Robbie to go to school, but Henry interrupted, “All right. You stay at home then.”

“Okay.” Robbie looked away and nodded. He went upstairs right away and ordered, “Inform the teacher to come early.”

“All right, Mr. Robinson.”

Henry knew Robbie was trying to stay away from him. Though he was upset about it, there was nothing much he could do now.

“I thought your International Economics class is in the afternoon?” Jamie asked in confusion.

“Don’t worry about Robbie. He doesn’t need to come to school with us since he has completed all the syllabus anyway,” Ellie frowned and said, “Come on, let’s go! We’re going to be late!”

“Okay!”

As their Rolls-Royce was driving on the greenway, they noticed a silver Rolls-Royce driving up the hill.

The drivers and bodyguards from both cars exchanged glances when they drove past each other.

While the Nachts’ driver and bodyguard gave them a confused look, their counterparts remained cold and arrogant.

“Are they our new neighbors?” Spencer mumbled while looking at the Rolls-Royce.

There were only villas on Rokan Hill, and one of them was the Nachts’ residence, which was located halfway through the hill and on the south side.

The other villa, which was on the north side, had been left vacant for years.

As the only family living on Rokan Hill, the Nachts had exclusively used the winding hill road for many years. This was why Spencer was surprised to see another car here.

He continued to observe and realized the silver Rolls-Royce was heading to the north.

Someone has indeed moved into the other villa!