

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 765

Bang! With a loud gunshot, blood splattered onto Zachary's face and got into his eyes.

The man jolted up from sleep as he widened his eyes at the ceiling while panting heavily.

I mustn't let this happen.

Just when he was pondering about it, an excited ear-piercing noise sounded from outside. "Mommy!"

Zachary was slightly startled. Soon after, he got up from the bed hurriedly and put on some clothes before going out to check what had happened.

The three kids woke up in the morning and found out someone was staying in their mother's room. They thought she had returned, so they couldn't control their excitement and rush to the room while yelling.

To their disappointment, it was Cynthia, who was staying in the room.

When they saw her exiting the room in a wheelchair with the help of a medical staff, they froze and stared blankly at her.

Jamie widened his eyes in shock and asked, "Ms. Cynthia, why are you here?"

Disappointment was written all over Ellie's face, but she greeted Cynthia politely. "Ms. Cynthia, are you hurt?"

Meanwhile, Robbie frowned and stayed silent.

Cynthia smiled and explained using sign language. "I got into an accident. There's a clinic at your house, so I was treated here. I'll be staying here for a short while. Sorry for intruding."

Jamie nodded and said, "Oh, so that's how it is. Get well soon."

Ellie gave the woman a smile and said, "Get well soon."

"Thank you, Jamie and Ellie." Cynthia gestured with her hands to thank the kids.

"You're welcome..." Right when the kids were replying to Cynthia, Robbie said seriously, "Ms. Cynthia, please call us by our names. It's inappropriate for you to call us by our nicknames. It's reserved for our parents."

Cynthia's expression turned awkward as she immediately changed her way of calling the kids. "Alright, Robinson."

"Get well soon!" Robbie bowed at her before turning around and left.

"Let's go downstairs for breakfast." Jamie followed Robbie downstairs.

Only Ellie was friendly toward the woman. "Ms. Cynthia, have you eaten breakfast?"

Cynthia shook her head while wearing a gentle smile.

"Then come downstairs with me. Mrs. Rawlston learned how to make hot cross bunnies." Ellie smiled and gestured in the air, outlining the image of a bunny. "They are shaped like bunnies and taste great."

"Is that so? I would like to try one." Cynthia motioned with her hands and her smile grew wider.

"Let's go. I'll take you there," Ellie invited the woman.

"Thank you, Elisa." Seeing how amiable the girl was, Cynthia ruffled her hair gently.

The two of them entered the lift and went downstairs. When they exited the lift, Ellie saw Zachary standing at the entrance of his room and waved at him. "Good morning, Daddy!"

"Morning." Noticing the kids were rather calm, Zachary closed the door and disappeared from view without sparing a glance at Cynthia.

The latter was in the middle of saying "good morning" with sign languages, but the man had returned to his room, so she could only smile bitterly and put down her hands.

Robbie and Jamie were heading toward the dining table.

Robbie's expression was cold. Jamie leaned in and whispered, "Don't be like this. She saved Ellie before. Just see her as a guest at our house."

"I didn't say anything." Reluctant to heed his brother's advice, Robbie sat in his seat.

"Alright." Jamie shrugged at his reaction. He knew Robbie's personality, and the latter was just like their father. Not only was he cold, he was also stubborn and did not heed others' advice.

Spencer pushed the wheelchair and brought Henry to the dining table, while the latter looked energetic when he greeted the kids, "Morning, Robbie and Jamie."

"Good morning, Great-grandpa!" Both Jamie and Robbie took turns to greet Henry. The former said it with a smile, while the latter was polite yet aloof.

Robbie's reaction was within Henry's expectations. However, he thought it was inevitable for the kids to feel this way, and soon they would get used to it.

Their mother's dead and their father would've to remarry one day.

He didn't speak about it to the kids. He wanted Cynthia to build a relationship with them before telling them the truth.

"Good morning, Great-grandpa!" At that moment, Ellie accompanied Cynthia as they headed toward them.

"Morning!" Henry was relieved. At least Ellie doesn't repulse Cynthia.