

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 766

Henry asked enthusiastically, "Cynthia, how was it? Are you comfortable staying here?"

"Everything's well. Thank you, Mr. Henry." Cynthia gestured slowly with her hands while she always wore a gentle smile.

Cynthia was just like a cloud in the sky. As she was always calm and kind, people couldn't bring themselves to badmouth her, even if they had some prejudice against her.

It was as if they would hurt her if they increased their volume when talking to her.

"Ms. Blackwood, this is your breakfast." Hanna served her breakfast and smiled at her.

"Thank you, Mrs. Rawlston." Cynthia smiled at her as she thanked her with sign language.

"You're welcome." Hanna and other maids in the house liked the woman very much, as she was always polite and humble.

In their opinion, Cynthia was perfect, except for the fact that she was mute.

Seeing how everyone was warming up to Cynthia, including the fact that Henry had instructed Hanna to prepare a set of breakfast for patients for her, Robbie frowned.

"Let's eat," Henry urged after everyone had gotten into their seats.

"Enjoy your meal, Great-grandpa and Ms. Cynthia." Jamie and Ellie greeted the elders before digging into their meal, while Robbie was silent as he furrowed his brows with thoughts in his mind.

Noticing something was wrong with him, Henry tried to test the waters. "Robbie, what's wrong?"

"Nothing." Robbie replied and ate his breakfast.

The old man didn't press the matter any further. It's already good that Robbie didn't throw a fit when interacting with Cynthia.

Maybe he'll open up to her after spending time with her for a while.

After breakfast, Henry sent the kids to school as usual. That day, Robbie went with them as there was a school celebration.

In the car, Jamie and Ellie were playing some games with Henry, while Fifi was watching their battle at the side. The atmosphere in the car was lively and everyone was having fun.

Except for Robbie, who was sitting alone in his seat while placing his hand on his stomach. He went to the toilet soon after and when he returned; he leaned against the sofa, looking weak.

"Robbie, come and play with us," Henry coaxed.

"I don't feel well." Robbie covered his stomach and furrowed his brows. "Maybe it was because of me drinking cold milk in my room this morning. It hurts."

"You must've eaten something bad." Henry grew concerned and hurriedly instructed, "Quick. Get Raina here."

Robbie said slowly, "I should go back home. Even after eating the medicine Ms. Langhan gives, I won't have the mood to join the celebration anymore."

"Alright." Henry frowned slightly and nodded while looking at the child. "I'll ask someone to send you back and Dr. Langhan will be there. Rest well at home, okay?"

“Okay. Thank you, Great-grandpa.” Robbie nodded.

Henry immediately made some arrangements and instructed a few bodyguards to fetch him back home.

Hearing this, Robbie immediately suggested, “Great-grandpa, there will be many people at school. It’ll be better to leave the bodyguards with Jamie and Ellie to ensure their safety. A driver should suffice to send me back home.”

Jamie looked at Robbie deeply while a glint of confusion flashed across his eyes.

“I can’t let you go with just a driver...” Before Henry could reject Robbie’s suggestion, Jamie said, “Great-grandpa, during the sports day of our kindergarten, a group of people in black sneaked in and took me and Ellie away. I was so scared that time.”

“Jamie, is this about the chip?” Ellie recalled the incident and her face turned pale. “I remember everything. That person was so scary. He flung us into the car and entered our house to steal the chip...”

Jamie replied, “Yes. Luckily, Mommy and Mrs. Berry protected us.”

“Right. He’s trying to steal the chip in Fifi’s tummy...”

The two kids went on with their traumatic experience, and it left them shivering in fear.

“Sob, sob. Great-grandpa, I’m scared.” Ellie hugged Henry and whined, “I don’t want to go to school anymore. I don’t want to join the celebration.”