

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1162

Gamma reached out to grab the eagle's wings before dragging it into the car. She rudely tossed it onto the sofa.

After that, all three kids inched over and discussed the eagle endlessly.

"It looks just like our pet, Leslie, but it's bigger."

"Leslie is just a baby, so of course it's tiny."

"Could this be Leslie's daddy? Or its mommy?"

"No way, Leslie is so much cuter, and it didn't have as much feather around its neck..."

"What an ugly eagle."

"Yeah, our Leslie is so much prettier."

Screech!

The eagle pouted and screeched. It pretended to be untamed when it heard how the girls were calling it ugly.

"What was that? No grouchy face allowed!" instructed Alpha as she knocked on Fifi's head.

"Be good and smile for us. Smile now," instructed Beta as she used her finger to lift Fifi's chin up.

"It's probably retarded," complained Gamma as she stared in distaste.

Ellie was watching everything from the side, and she couldn't help dropping her jaw in astonishment. She blinked like she couldn't believe what her eyes were seeing.

She still remembered how she and her brothers were scared mindless when they first met the eagle.

Why aren't these kids afraid at all? And why isn't the eagle aggressive toward them? Hell, it's silently crying and didn't dare to act up even after they insulted it...

"That's no fun," complained the three toddlers, who had lost all interest in the eagle. They tugged at Ellie and requested, "Ellie, let's continue with our game."

"Uh, okay then."

Ellie, who was usually immature and naughty, instantly became a good example as she played with the kids. She even taught them right from wrong.

"Alpha, be careful not to let your chips fall onto the rug, okay? We must be hygienic."

"Beta, don't drink too much juice. Your tummy will ache if you do so."

"Gamma, no plucking Fifi's feather!"

"Who's Fifi?" asked Gamma curiously.

“That's the poor eagle over there.”

That was the first time Ellie used the word poor to describe the eagle that was aggressive, feral, and merciless.

Why is it so fearful around these three little demons?

“Hehe, its name is so dumb,” commented Gamma as she shoved the feathers back onto the eagle. She added, “Okay, I won't mess with you anymore. Go away.”

Fifi flapped its wing and flew to Robbie right away. It used its beak to readjust its feather. It even screeched softly and pitifully.

“Why are you so afraid of them?” asked Robbie curiously.

“Because it recognized them as Mr. Lindberg's kids,” replied Sean with a grin.

“Ah, that makes sense,” muttered Robbie as realization hit him. He later asked, “But they're still so young. I can't believe they aren't afraid of it at all...”

“That's because their mother is...” blurted Sean. He swallowed the rest of his words before he finished his sentence. He simply shared, “In short, these three are not afraid of anything and were born with a mysterious gift. That is why even Mr. Lindberg can't do anything about them.”

“What gift?” asked Charlotte curiously.

“You'll learn soon,” replied Sean as he grinned mysteriously and added, “It's too bad they're girls. If they are boys, they'd be able to inherit and continue Mr. Lindberg's business and legacy.”

“Why is he playing favorites? Regardless of whether they're boys or girls, they're still children,” commented Robbie while frowning.

“He's not really playing favorites,” explained Sean. He sighed and informed, “Mr. Lindberg is just a little old-fashioned. He believes that girls should be protected and spoiled. Inheriting a business would mean bearing a tremendous responsibility and handling enormous stress. They would have to train hard and be practically invincible...”

“I see,” murmured Robbie while nodding.

“That makes sense...”

Charlotte finally understood why Danrique was looking for an heir to his empire, even though there were rumors about how he had illegitimate children. He's even considering letting Robbie be his heir...