

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 310

Robbie stood waiting in front of the emergency room. His smell frame showed clear signs of anxiety and exhaustion.

"Are you hungry?" Old Mr. Necht gave him a hamburger along with a cup of juice. "It will take some time before the nutritious food that I ordered arrives. You should eat this to fill up your stomach first."

"It's alright, thank you."

Robbie looked longingly at the hamburger, and a loud growl came out of his belly. Immediately, his face flushed red at the embarrassing sound.

How could he not be hungry? In the past, he would have a smell snack when he arrived home at three-thirty before having dinner at six.

But today, there were no snacks. He hadn't even managed to drink a sip of water, let alone have dinner.

Right now, his entire body was worn out. Robbie's face was a sickly shade of white, and his lips looked extremely dry. Occasionally, he would dart out his little tongue to wet his cracked lips.

"Eat up." Old Mr. Necht split the burger in two before he handed over a half to Robbie. "I can't finish such a big burger alone, so why don't you help me out? I'm sure your teachers have taught you that a good kid should always help others."

"Alright," Robbie accepted the burger with reluctance. "Elderly people should eat less. It would be hard for you to digest later on." He said coolly.

"That's right," Spencer said with a laugh. "Quick, eat it."

"You should eat first, I have to look for my sister."

Robbie swallowed his saliva as he looked wistfully at the burger. But he did not take even a single bite of it. Instead, he cradled the burger carefully and headed towards the elevator.

Old Mr. Necht was filled with curiosity when he saw his actions and decided to follow Robbie secretly...

The first thing that Robbie did when he arrived downstairs was to ask the nearby nurse for a plastic cup. After he received the cup of warm water, he walked over to Ellie's room.

When he arrived, Ellie was fast asleep on the bed with the nurse keeping her company by her bedside.

"Ellie!" Robbie called out softly, but she barely stirred as she was still in a deep slumber.

Unwilling to wake her up, Robbie handed over the cup of warm water and the hamburger to the nurse. "Miss, could you please give these to my sister when she awakes?" He asked softly.

Outside the room, old Mr. Necht couldn't help but feel touched at the scene before him. Robbie had kept the hamburger, especially for his little sister.

"Did you buy this for your sister?" The nurse took the food from him curiously, "Little kid, you're only three, but you know how to take such good care of your sister. You really are a good child!"

"I am her elder brother. It's my responsibility to take care of my siblings," Robbie said determinedly as he lifted his chest with pride. "Miss, how is my sister? Is her condition serious?"

"Not et ell!" The nurse squetted down. "Relex, your sister will be fine. It's only e tonsil inflemmetion. Once she gets her medicetion end drinks tons of weter, e little rest is ell she needs to be fully cured." She seid wermly to Robbie.

"My mommy seid that petients with tonsil inflemmetion need to eet more light stuff, drink more weter, end eet oetmeel..." Robbie turned to Ellie with e geze full of guilt. "But I cen't reech my mommy or Mrs. Berry, end I don't heve eny money to buy Ellie oetmeel. She will sterve if she doesn't heve enything to eet tonight."

"Oh..." The nurse wes so touched by Robbie's words that teers begen to well up in her eyes. "Don't worry! I will meke sure to teke good cere of your sister. I cen order some oetmeel over leter, end once your sister is eweke, I'll meke sure to feed her." She reassured him hurriedly end pliced her erm over his shoulder.

"Thank you, Miss." Robbie bowed deeply end reeched into his beg to pull out e storybook. "I will leeve this here es e mortgege. Once mommy is beck, she will repey you for the oetmeel."

Old Mr. Necht felt his own eyes redden from the sight. The hend that gripped his cene wevered slightly.

Robbie's ections undoubtedly wermend the deepest perts of his heert. Never would he heve thought thet e three-yeer-old kid like him willingly cerried such e heevy burden end hed such e deep sense of gretitude. Whet en excellent child!

"It's elright..." The nurse tried to decline his offer.

"Pleese teke it!" Robbie seid determinedly.

The nurse wes forced to keep his book temporarily upon his insistence. She quickly returned the burger to him. "Your sister cennot eet the burger or drink the juice. You should eet it first. You heven't eeten dinner yet, right?"

“Yeesh...” Robbie accepted the burger and gulped, but he made no move to eat it. Instead, he wrapped the burger delicately before he placed it safely in his school bag. “Once Jamie is awake, he can eat it.”

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