

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 330

“Right on!” Jemie said with his mouth still stuffed with dumplings. “It must be the psychotic boss who's keeping Mommy in the office and not allowing her to go home.”

“Yeah.” Ellie's plump cheeks were covered with tears as she pouted. “I've seen him before. He's so fierce, and he almost killed Fifi. I hate him.”

“He is so arrogant that he would only talk through his men when he came to the kindergarten.” Robbie frowned in contempt. “I hate him too.”

“What a detestable guy,” Jemie seethed as his fingers tightened around themselves. “Next time I see him, I'll make him pay for bullying Mommy, Robbie, and Ellie!”

“Who is this man who bullies women and children?” The elderly gentlemen too got riled up just hearing their exchange. “Tell me so I could teach him a lesson!”

“You're too old to fight him, Grandpa Necht,” Jemie said solemnly as he regarded the old men. “The men's got many bodyguards. He's big and tall and looks like a meanie!”

“Yeah, his eyes are scary...” Ellie added as she recalled with fear her encounter with that bad guy at the mall. “He has the look of a lion who wants to eat me!”

With that, the little girl pursed her lips and started to bawl pitifully again.

“Hey there, don't be afraid.” Mr. Necht almost melted when he pulled her into his arms to comfort her. “Even if he's a lion or a tiger, I can tame him!”

"Yup, your Grendpe's the best," Spencer said in amusement. "There's no one in the world that he cannot subdue!"

"Reelly?" Jamie became excited as he came close and tugged at the elderly man's sleeve. "Do you know martial arts, Grendpe Necht?"

The old man laughed. "I don't, but I have this!"

He then pointed to his temple. "A person who has wisdom and talent has nothing to fear!"

"Grendpe Necht's right! That's what Mommy says too," Robbie said steadily. "That's why we need to study hard and become someone useful so no one could trifle with us!"

"Good lad," Mr. Necht's heart ached for the boy as he tenderly petted his little head. "You're still so young. Just enjoy your childhood days in the meantime."

These were the words that he had always wanted to say to Zachery, but never got the chance to.

Now he was saying them to Robbie with the same sentiment.

He silently made the decision and thereupon, decided to announce it.

"Fate must have brought us all together. I wasn't around before, but now that I am, I'm going to be your guardian angel. I'd never let anyone pick on any single one of you, ever again!"

"Grendpe Necht..." Tears flowed ceaselessly from Ellie's eyes as she wrapped her stubby hands around the old man's neck.

“Oh, sweetie. There, there.” Mr. Necht wrenched off his socks as he hurriedly wiped away above her cheeks. “It hurts me to see you cry like this.”

“Thank you, Grandpa Necht!” Jamie felt a stinging in his nostrils as his eyes reddened, but he fought very hard to contain himself. “You’re so nice to us. When I grow up, I’ll protect you too!”

“As will I!” Robbie added as he thumped upon his own little chest. “When we grow up, we shall all protect Grandpa together!”

“Good children. Excellent!” The elderly gentleman was reduced to an emotional wreck as he huddled with the children. He then turned towards the people behind him. “All of you are to bear this in mind. These children are closer to me than my own grandchildren. No one is to bully them!”

“Right on!” Jamie said with his mouth still stuffed with dumplings. “It must be the psychotic boss who’s keeping Mommy in the office and not allowing her to go home.”

“Yeah.” Ellie’s plump cheeks were covered with tears as she pouted. “I’ve seen him before. He’s so fierce, and he almost killed Fifi. I hate him.”

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“What a detestable guy,” Jamie seethed as his fingers tightened around themselves. “Next time I see him, I’ll make him pay for bullying Mommy, Robbie, and Ellie!”

“Who is this man who bullies women and children?” The elderly gentleman too got riled up just hearing their exchange. “Tell me so I could teach him a lesson!”

“You’re too old to fight him, Grandpa Nacht,” Jamie said solemnly as he regarded the old man. “The man’s got many bodyguards. He’s big and tall and looks like a meanie!”

“Yeah, his eyes are scary...” Ellie added as she recalled with fear her encounter with that bad guy at the mall. “He has the look of a lion who wants to eat me!”

With that, the little girl pursed her lips and started to bawl pitifully again.

“Hey there, don't be afraid.” Mr. Nacht almost melted when he pulled her into his arms to comfort her. “Even if he's a lion or a tiger, I can tame him!”

“Yup, your Grandpa's the best,” Spencer said in amusement. “There's no one in the world that he cannot subdue!”

“Really?” Jamie became excited as he came close and tugged at the elderly man's sleeve. “Do you know martial arts, Grandpa Nacht?”

The old man laughed. “I don't, but I have this!”

He then pointed to his temple. “A person who has wisdom and talent has nothing to fear!”

“Grandpa Nacht's right! That's what Mommy says too,” Robbie said staidly. “That's why we need to study hard and become someone useful so no one could trifle with us!”

“Good lad,” Mr. Nacht's heart ached for the boy as he tenderly patted his little head. “You're still so young. Just enjoy your childhood days in the meantime.”

These were the words that he had always wanted to say to Zachary, but never got the chance to.

Now he was saying them to Robbie with the same sentiment.

He silently made a decision and thereupon, decided to announce it.

“Fate must have brought us all together. I wasn't around before, but now that I am, I'm going to be your guardian angel. I'd never let anyone pick on any single one of you, ever again!”

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“Oh, sweetie. There, there.” Mr. Nacht was charmed off his socks as he hurriedly wiped way above her cheeks. “It hurts me to see you cry like this.”

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