

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 331

“Understood!”

Behind him, the medical superintendent, doctors, and trusted members of the family all bowed in deference.

The corner of Spencer's lips curled into a smile as he thought what a great blessing it was for the children to gain old Mr. Nacht's support. Their parents should count their lucky stars that the trio would probably have little cause for worry for the rest of their lives.

He wondered which divines they had to express gratitude towards.

“Come, tell me...” the old man asked in earnest as he pinched Robbie's face affectionately. “Where does your mom work? Let me send someone there to take care of that nasty boss of hers!”

“My Mommy works at a place called...”

“Mr. Nacht!”

The bodyguard's insistent voice cut Robbie off. “Mr. Zachary's here!”

“What's he doing here?” Old Mr. Nacht frowned.

“Who is Mr. Zachary?” Jamie asked.

“He's my unbecoming grandson!” His face darkened slightly upon the mention of that name, but he quickly reverted to his kindly demeanor towards the children. “Have your meal first. I'll be back shortly!”

“Okay!” Robbie pulled Ellie aside and helped the old man up. “Don't worry about us, Grandpa Nacht. We'll keep ourselves occupied.”

“Good boy!” Mr. Nacht ruffled his hair before turning to Jamie and Ellie. “I'll be back before you know it!”

“See you later, Grandpa Nacht!” the duo said as they waved him goodbye.

“Let's all head out so the children could rest.” The elderly gentleman leaned on his crutch for support as he made his way out. “Just leave a few paramedics behind to take care of them.”

“Yes, sir.”

As the room resumed its calm, Jamie and Ellie returned to stuffing themselves with food while Robbie became pensive.

“What's wrong, Robbie? Doesn't the food taste good?” Jamie asked as he saw his brother deep in thought.

“We still can't reach Mommy and Mrs. Berry. I'm worried about them,” Robbie said with a furrow.

Ellie became worried as well when she heard this. “What could have happened to them? Were they kidnapped by bad guys?”

“Let's go and rescue Mommy.” Jamie then peeled the blanket off himself and prepared to get out of bed.

“Stop fooling around.” The older boy stopped him. “There's nothing we can do right now except to wait here. It's only here that you can get the medical attention you need and Ellie could be taken care of.”

“But we can't just go on like this,” Jamie argued. “Or why don't you call Mr. Brown and get him to help us find Mommy.”

“I thought about that too, but I don't have his number.”

Robbie's brows were knitted as he racked his brain.

“What should we do?” Jamie asked as the bun seemed to have lost its flavor in his mouth.

“I want Mommy. I want Mrs. Berry...”

Ellie pursed her lips as tears began to well up in her eyes again.

“Your mommy will be here very soon, Ellie dear.” The paramedic immediately came over. “You shouldn't cry, or your tonsils are going to get infected again.”

“Why don't we ask Grandpa to help us find them?” Jamie said to Robbie. “He'll be able to think of something.”

“Sounds like a plan,” replied Robbie after some thought. “I'm going to try to call Mommy again. If we still can't reach her, then we could go to Grandpa!”

“Uh huh.” Jamie nodded.

“Miss, could we borrow your phone?” Robbie asked the nurse politely.

“Of course. Here.” She passed it to him.

Robbie went out to the balcony and dialed Charlotte's number. This time, it indicated that her phone had been switched off.

The boy felt discouraged, and at the same time, anxious as he wondered if his mother was really in trouble.

She did not pick up when he called previously. He was afraid that she might have rejected it, thinking that it was a nuisance call. Hence, he had sent her a text as well, just in case. There was no reply for that either, as the phone itself was off.

The more he thought about it, the more his unease grew. He decided that he was going to ask Grandpa Nacht for help when the latter returned.