

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 711

Robbie felt a stream of warm liquid flowing down his head. He instinctively shuddered and shifted his gaze up.

“Ah! Fifi went number two on Robbie's head!” shrieked Jamie as he pointed at Fifi.

“Eww!” said Ellie. She closed her eyes immediately and commented, “That is so gross.”

Robbie's face was red with anger. Gritting his teeth, he growled, “Fifi!”

Fifi sobbed and quickly flew to the other side before landing on the sofa. It looked fearfully at Robbie and said, “Scared. Scared.”

“Scared? You went number two on my head!” complained Robbie as his tiny face flushed red with anger.

“Fifi was probably frightened by that screech just now, Robbie. Don't be mad at it,” cooed Henry. “Let's go clean up for now.”

After that, Henry waved, and someone hurried over to get Robbie to the side. They washed his hair.

Fortunately, they were using the better car that day, and it had everything they needed.

“Fifi, come here,” ordered Ellie as she extended her hand to the bird.

The parrot flew into her arms immediately and rubbed her cheek with its furry head. It seemed like the parrot was trying to butter the girl up.

“Never go number two on someone else's head again, okay?” taught Ellie patiently. “Robbie takes his personal hygiene very seriously, and he'll get mad if you do so.”

“Scared. Scared,” repeated Fifi endlessly.

“What was that, anyway? I was frightened too,” asked Jamie curiously. “It sounded like a monster.”

“I think it was an eagle?” replied Spencer after considering the situation. “It's strange, though. Rokan Hill may have a variety of species, and we have seen the occasional wild animals, but there shouldn't be any eagles around...”

“I think that screech came from that car,” said Henry. He was getting older, but his senses were still more sensitive than most. He hypothesized, “Could someone be keeping an eagle as a pet?”

“Who would keep an eagle?” said Spencer while frowning, “Wait. Erihal is a warrior clan, and rumor has it that Mr. Lindberg likes to keep wild animals as pets. Earlier, we suspected that the residents in Northridge were from the Lindberg family. It seems that the rumor might be true.”

“Have Bruce investigate the matter,” instructed Henry grimly. “I don't want to risk those barbarians hurting the kids.”

“Understood,” replied Spencer, who then gave out the instructions immediately.

On the other side, Robbie had washed his hair and was now drying it with a hairdryer.

He examined his head via the mirror. There wasn't any stain left, but he still felt uncomfortable. It was as if the smelly poop was still on his head.

“Don't worry, Robbie. You're all clean now,” comforted Henry.

“I don't want to go to school anymore. Let me go home with you,” requested Robbie with a frown. He couldn't stand the idea of having the stink of poop on his head while he was at school.

“Okay,” replied Henry. Robbie is just like Zachary. They are both germaphobes. He'll feel uncomfortable until he went home and is cleaned up properly.

Robbie towel-dried his hair before returning to the sofa and continued working on his tablet.

He overheard what Henry and Spencer said earlier, so he wanted to know if that screech earlier was indeed from an eagle.

He turned on the navigation system and located the Rolls-Royce quickly. He then sent his mechanical dove over.

At that moment, the car had traveled down the main road and was parked outside the villa.

Two ladies got out of the car and opened the door before hauling a cage out of it. An aggressive eagle was resting inside.

Screech!

The eagle's screech came from the tablet and scared everyone in the car.

Fifi flapped its wings nervously and hid in Ellie's arms. It was calling out fearfully.

Ellie was in a similarly awful shape. She was so scared that she was crouching in the corner and her cute face had turned pale.

“Don't worry. It's just a noise coming from my tablet,” informed Robbie instantly.

“What's going on?” asked Henry, perplexed.

“I had my mechanical dove go spy on that villa. They are indeed keeping an eagle as a pet!”

When Robbie shifted his attention back to his tablet, he saw that the ladies had already entered the villa with the cage.