

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 893

“Uh...”

All three kids were stunned upon hearing that. They tilted their heads simultaneously and stared at Charlotte.

“Uncle Dan?” blurted Ellie. Her big, round eyes bulged as her curly eyelashes fluttered in astonishment. She asked, “He's our uncle?”

“Which means... Is he your brother?” asked Jamie.

The fear he initially felt had dissipated and was replaced by curiosity.

“Is he related to us biologically?” asked Robbie.

His question was rather rational because he could sense that his mother was terrified of the guy.

The man sitting on the sofa slowly turned his head over. His eyes exuded an icy aura...

“Uh...” All three kids were flabbergasted when they saw his face.

Danrique was also taken aback when he saw the kids. It didn't take long before a small grin appeared on his lips. “So they really are members of the Lindberg family!”

“He really is our uncle. He even looks just like us,” blurted Jamie, who was no longer scared. The child let go of his mother's hand and rushed over excitedly to take a closer look.

“Jamie...” said Charlotte. She wanted to stop him, but the boy had already crawled over to the sofa.

What was strange was that Danrique, who had never liked children, didn't stop Jamie from approaching.

“They look so alike,” agreed Ellie as she nodded profusely. She even added, “He is basically the adult version of Robbie and Jamie!”

“That is true.”

Robbie was shocked too. He once used a computer to age his picture because he wanted to know what he'd look like when he's an adult. We're practically identical... except he looks grouchier and less approachable.

“Heehee!”

Ellie was no longer scared. She hopped over and leaned on the coffee table to examine the guy...

“Our family will always be able to find each other, even if we got lost. Anyone who saw us will know that we are a part of Uncle Dan's family.”

Danrique shifted his gaze to Ellie. Her baby voice, innocent gaze, and bright smile. She is adorable.

He turned to Jamie next. This kid is lively and alert. He behaved like an innocent kid when he was afraid earlier, and he is still just as innocent as he tries to approach me now.

The kid in front of me, however, is obviously excited, surprised and curious as well, but he is careful and is holding himself back... He is trying to determine if I am a friend or a foe.

“Interesting,” commented Danrique while grinning. His gaze was no longer as distant but warm after that. At that moment, he didn't just allow the kids to get close to him. He also tried to get to know them. “What's your name?” he asked.

“I'm Jamie. Jamison Nacht in full,” answered Jamie excitedly as he waved his hand.

“I'll Ellie...”

“Why is your last name Nacht?”

That voice was distant and carried a hint of murderous aura as he interrupted Ellie.

Those scary eyes destroyed the heartwarming reunion.

Ellie was taken aback. Her tiny lips pouted as tears threatened to escape her eyes...

Danrique slowly shifted his gaze to her.

That got Ellie so scared that she suppressed her tears right away. She was too afraid to cry, but her tiny figure was trembling.

“Ellie!” called out Robbie before he ran over to shield his baby sister. He frowned and demanded angrily, “Oy, why did you scare my baby sister?”

“Huh, so you're the big brother, and you know to protect your baby sister. That's good,” commented Danrique. His eyes glowed with a hint of approval when he asked, “What's your name?”

“My name is Robinson Nacht,” answered Robbie. He looked right into Danrique's eyes and stubbornly insisted, “My last name is and will always be Nacht!”

“That's gutsy,” said Danrique. His smile was getting bigger, but his gaze remained distant when he added, “That expression you have on is definitely a match to that of the Nacht family.”

“That's because I am a member of the Nacht family,” replied Robbie bravely.

“Robbie...” growled Charlotte quickly. She worried that Robbie would step on Danrique's tail.

“Very well.” praised Danrique.

He wasn't angry. Instead, he examined Robbie calmly while planning for something...

“Danrique, the kids are too young to know any better. Please don't hold it against them,” requested Charlotte softly.