

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 481

That's weird. Why didn't the bad guy feel any pain?

Not a sound out of him.

Ellie directed her hatred-filled eyes to gaze at Zachary. Her face was red with anger.

Zachary bent over with an arm outstretched. He hoisted her up as easily as a baby chick.

"Let go of me!" Ellie demanded. She trembled, thinking that Zachary wanted to hit her. She kicked and struggled in vain.

Ellie scrunched up her face and wailed loudly.

"Let go of Ellie!" Jamie fired his gun at Zachary.

The toy bullets struck his thigh with several dull thuds. That should hurt.

Compared to Ellie, these should do more damage.

"Stop!" Several guards rushed over, as Mr. Nacht was being overwhelmed by the children's onslaught.

Jamie turned and pointed his gun at them, intending to hold them back. But a guard grabbed his toy in one swift motion.

"Give me back my gun!" Jamie shouted, looking as though he was fit to leap up if not for his broken leg.

"How dare you!" Zachary yelled at the guards. Fearing his employer, the guard hurriedly returned the child's toy and stood against the wall.

“Stop screaming, Jamie,” Mildred was frantic. “Mr. Nacht will not hurt Robbie, I promise you.”

“Then how did Robbie fall ill while he was with him?” Jamie demanded, staring at Zachary with distaste.

Zachary took Ellie by the hand and led her to Jamie’s side. He knelt down and was about to address the children when Jamie swung a fist that met his nose with a crunch.

Though it wasn’t particularly painful, the real sting was the embarrassment of it.

Zachary clenched his eyes and furrowed his brow. The bystanders were breathless with horror at Jamie’s audacity.

Mr. Nacht has never been disrespected in any way before.

How will he react?

“You’ve gone too far, you little rascal!” A guard bellowed, reaching out to grab Jamie.

“Step down,” Zachary commanded grimly. The guard obeyed without a word.

No one else dared to voice their displeasure. However, they eyed Zachary warily.

Ben, who just arrived, was equally speechless. He hid his face in his hands, unsure of what to say.

“You bullied my mommy and Robbie. I won’t let you get away with this! You just wait until I’m grown up. I will pay you back twice as much the pain!” Jamie shook a little fist and shouted, looking like an angry little lion cub.

“That’s right,” Ellie said, her face flushed with righteous anger. “You are a jerk. I thought you wanted to be my friend, but if this is what you really are, I won’t hold back on you!”

As soon as she uttered those words, Ellie headbutted Zachary in the chest with all the strength she could muster.

Zachary would have fallen over if he was not a practitioner of martial arts. He merely swayed, but held his ground.

Zachary felt aggrieved. He was used to dealing with murderous beasts and savage foes. These little children who seemed to hate him with a passion, however...

All of a sudden, his salvation arrived.

“Jamie!” came a feeble voice from within, with a trace of the authority of an elder sibling. “Stop that racket!”

Zachary saw that Robbie had arisen. He shuffled towards the door with his drip, looking pale and exhausted. “Uncle Zack did not hurt me. It was my mistake. I’m allergic to peach, and have had some peach juice by mistake.”

“Robbie...” Ellie rushed over as quickly as she could to hold him. “How do you feel? Does it hurt?” she asked tenderly.

“Just a little,” Robbie sighed with a resigned air. “I wanted to lay down for a nap, but you were all too loud.”

“Sorry, Robbie.” Jamie pushed a wheelchair towards him. “I was thinking that something had happened to you. You made me worry,” Jamie said in a shaky voice.

“You should apologize to Uncle Zack.” Robbie jerked his chin to indicate Zachary.