

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 521

A moment later, Fifi had finished drinking the entire glass of wine. She gave a resounding burp and fell asleep in the glass.

“Fifi!” Jamie grabbed hold of her and pulled her out of the wine glass. He gave Fifi a good shake, trying to shake the droplets of wine out of Fifi’s feathers.

Fifi looked a little dazed. She stuck out her red tongue as her eyes rolled around in their sockets.

“Jamie, put her down right down!” Ellie slid down from the sofa and ran over to Jamie. She grabbed poor Fifi from him and yelped, “You can’t shake Fifi around like this! You’ll make her throw up.”

Ellie still didn’t understand what being drunk meant.

“Oh, alright then...” Jamie frowned crossly. He mumbled to himself, “Girls are too much trouble.”

Zachary’s lips curved into a smile. He pulled Jamie to sit down next to him and asked, “Tell me, what else do you like?”

“I like guns!” Jamie said, his head tilted in thought. He said seriously, “I also like airplanes, cars, battleships...basically, I like everything that a man should take interest in, including pretty girls.”

“Wow...” Zachary felt a little stunned. “You’re still so young, and you already take an interest in pretty girls?”

“Of course!” Jamie’s handsome face took on a rather haughty expression. “I had three girlfriends in kindergarten, you know...”

“...”

Zachary was at a loss for words. He never thought the Nacht family would have such a playboy among them—after all, both he and his father were known to be great romantics.

However, he heard that Henry had used to be quite the playboy when he was younger too.

Beep, beep! Zachary heard his phone ring again. When he saw who was calling, he picked up the phone immediately. "Hello?"

"Mr. Nacht, I..."

"Zachary, it's me." Sharon's voice sounded from the other end of the phone. He could sense how anxious she was from her urgent tone. "When are you going to stop avoiding me? Even if you have certain thoughts about me, can't you tell it to me face-to-face instead?"

"I've already warned you not to look for me at my company," Zachary said, frowning.

"I was forced into it, alright? I tried calling you, and you refused to pick up. You even ignored all my messages and blocked my number? What else could I do but call you using Lucy's phone..."

"There's no point in calling me. Whatever is going to happen will happen. We'll decide on the matter once Grandpa wakes up."

As soon as he finished saying those words, Zachary hung up the phone. He looked down at Jamie, who was squirming around in his arms.

He looked a little frightened as he curled up in Zachary's arms and stared up at him.

"What's wrong?" Zachary asked, smiling slightly.

“You looked so scary just now when you were talking on the phone,” Jamie said timidly.

“Indeed. I always look more serious when I’m talking about work matters,” Zachary mused, smiling slightly. “I only tone it down a little when I’m with the three of you and your Mommy.”

“Oh, that’s good, then.” Jamie heaved a sigh of relief. He tilted his head and asked curiously. “Well, are you Mommy’s boyfriend then?”

Zachary didn’t know how to react to Jamie’s question. In actual fact, he was their biological father, but since he and Nicole weren’t married yet, they were technically still on girlfriend-boyfriend basis.

“It doesn’t matter. Anyway, I don’t know if my jerk of a father is alive or not. If you can treat Mommy nicely, I suppose we can accept you into our family...”

As Jamie prattled on, he didn’t realize that the expression on Zachary’s face had changed completely.

“Your jerk of a father?” Zachary repeated with a frown. “What has your mother been telling you?”

“Mommy has never talked to us about him.” Here, Jamie looked a little sad. “We get teased all the time in kindergarten. I went to ask Mrs. Berry, and she got very agitated. She said that our father was an irresponsible jerk...”

“Although she recanted her words almost immediately, I knew at once that the man was a good-for-nothing piece of trash. But you’re different from him, Uncle Zack! You treat both Mommy and us nicely, and you’re even Grandpa’s eldest grandchild.”

“I’ve decided to accept you!”

Zachary felt rather stunned. He decided that he'd better talk this over with Charlotte first before discussing it with the kids...