

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 523

“What...”

Zachary turned to look at the music teacher with consternation. She was young and very beautiful. However, he turned back to look at Jamie and said helplessly, “You naughty boy! Keep your eyes glued to your books!”

“I’m very focused in my studies! But that hasn’t stopped me from getting a girlfriend, has it?” Jamie blew a kiss at his music teacher. “Good morning, Ms. Wiklund!”

“Good morning, Jamie!” Ms. Wiklund walked over to them. She smelled a little like fresh flowers. “And good morning to you too, Robbie and Ellie!”

“Good morning, Ms. Wiklund!”

The children chirped happily as she approached them. Evidently, they all liked Ms. Wiklund very much.

Ms. Wiklund turned to look at Zachary curiously. “And this is...”

“He is...”

Before Robbie could say anything, Jamie jumped in eagerly and said, “He’s Mommy’s boyfriend!”

“Oh...” Ms. Wiklund felt a little stunned at his reply. Immediately, she turned to Zachary with a smile on her face. “How do you do!”

“And how do you do,” Zachary replied blandly.

At that moment, Ruby came running towards them with a few higher-ups in the school and the teachers who taught Sunflower Class. She bowed with delight and greeted Zachary rather obsequiously. “Hello, Mr. Nacht!”

“I didn’t know you were coming—I would have come out and received you at the school gates otherwise! Please pardon my rudeness.”

“Don’t worry about it,” Zachary replied politely. “I simply came by today to drop the kids off at school. I’ve also brought some presents for the teachers and the other kids.”

Ben waved his hand impatiently, and the bodyguards opened the car door immediately, revealing a tower of presents that looked as though it was about to topple any minute.

“Oh dear...” Ruby froze, looking rather uncertain. She quickly replied, “How—how could we accept these presents, Mr. Nacht...”

“Go and hand them out to the children and the teachers.”

Zachary was a man who was completely used to calling the shots. Right now, he sounded extremely indifferent, as though the presents were of insignificant value to him.

“Oh, of course, of course!” Ruby felt both startled and delighted. Immediately, she called the security guard over to come and help distribute the presents.

“I’ll send you guys to the classroom, then.”

Zachary hoisted Ellie and Robbie onto his shoulders so he could free up his hands to push Jamie in his wheelchair.

Robbie and Ellie grabbed his hair liked they always did in order to prevent themselves from slipping off Zachary’s shoulders and onto the ground.

Jamie sat in a wheelchair, hugging Fifi to his chest.

The three medical staff followed behind them, helping the children carry their schoolbags into the classroom.

The bodyguards stood by the side instead of following them into the classroom. However, their expressions were tense and alert as they did their very best to watch out for the children's safety.

Seeing the huge crowd of people walking into the classroom, Ruby and Lexie felt a little stunned.

In a low voice, Lexie turned to Violet and asked, "What's going on? What's Mr. Nacht doing here with these three children?"

"Mr. Nacht is in a relationship with Ms. Windt," Violet replied in a whisper. "That's all I know for now."

Lexie clamped a hand over her mouth in shock. In a scandalized whisper, she said, "Oh my goodness, no wonder..."

Her reaction was rather understandable. After all, to the staff at the kindergarten, Zachary was an unattainable figure who was on the level of God himself. Meanwhile, Charlotte was an impoverished single mother with three bastard children from a previous relationship...

The two of them only met each other because Henry bumped into Jamie by accident...

Had they gotten together in such a short amount of time?

Lexie couldn't help but marvel silently at Charlotte's good fortune.

“Mr. Nacht, Ellie is a student of Sunflower Class. Her classroom is over here.”

Ruby led them into the classroom.

At that moment, the school workers and homeroom teacher were handing out the presents to the students. As they went down the noisy rows, they said, “These presents are from Robinson, Jamison, and Elisa! Hope you like them!”

“Thank you, this is fantastic!”

“I love this! This is the Barbie doll I’ve been wanting for ages!”

“And I got the laptop that I’ve had my eye on!”

“Why are they handing out presents to us, anyway?” one of the students asked curiously.

“Here they are!” someone near the window called. Everyone crowded around the door to welcome them.