

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 611

Love could conquer all obstacles to bring prosperity to a family.

A loveless marriage would eventually lead to a split. Regardless of how good the foundation was, problems would eventually arise. This would lead to conflicts within the family that could affect other things like a career.

“Unfilial son, I will kill you!”

The old man was furiously brandishing his crutches at Zachary. Another blow descended upon the latter.

“But how am I wrong?” queried Zachary. “My father also married a good woman, according to your will. And what happened in the end? Nothing good, I can tell you that.”

Upon hearing this, Henry stopped his ministrations.

The tragedy involving his son, Harrison, was indirectly caused by him. That was the greatest regret of his life. Henry forbade the very mention of it, but Zachary alone was not afraid to reopen closed wounds.

The scars that hid endless amounts of grief and regret.

In an instant, all traces of Henry’s initial arrogance disappeared. Instead, he fell back into his wheelchair dejectedly. “I can’t deny that I caused that. But your father was stubborn, and he just had to fall in love with that Lindberg witch. What a tragedy that turned out to be.”

Having said that, Henry looked up at Zachary. “I just don’t want you to repeat his mistakes, so I’m just looking out for you, do you understand?”

Zachary felt a pang of guilt when he saw how sad the admission made Henry. He knew that his father was Henry's albatross and that it seemed cruel to use this against him like this.

"Anyway, I won't allow this woman into this family."

Henry put his foot down and gestured at Spencer, who hurriedly wheeled him away.

Zachary frowned at Henry's retreating figure.

Bruce lowered his head and opened the door for them.

Spencer wheeled Henry out. Just then, the cheerful voices of the children could be heard from outside.

"Great-grandpa? There he is!"

"Hey, the children are back!"

Hearing the children's call, Henry immediately raised a smile, and the dark haze just disappeared.

"Great-grandpa, why are you here?" Jamie excitedly ran over. "Daddy said mommy is coming home today. Are you here to see her?"

Henry was momentarily stunned, not knowing how to respond.

He might have been one of the best psychological tacticians in the world, but all of that flew out the window when he faced his grandchildren.

This child is too pure.

“Great-grandpa, Mrs. Berry made us a lot of delicious food. There is also the hot cross bunnies I used to talk about!” Ellie ran over from the table with two steaming buns in her hand and handed one to Henry. “It’s still hot. Try it!”

“Oh, careful now! Don’t burn your little hands.”

Henry quickly received the hot cross bunnies and blew the heat off her chubby hands.

“Great-grandpa, daddy said you are discharged from the hospital today. Are you feeling better?” Robbie walked over, his face etched with concern.

“I’m feeling much better.” Henry gently patted Robbie’s head and smiled. “I hear that you recently helped your Daddy develop a new software?”

“Yes, it’s specially developed for kindergarten children.” Robbie chattered enthusiastically and immediately launched into all the details when talking to Henry. “It’s a tracking software to prevent children from getting lost!”

“That’s wonderful news!” The old man was very happy. Seeing the three children, he felt that there was hope in the world. Henry could die then and be at peace, knowing that the Nacht family was in the hands of its capable heirs.

“Mommy!” Just then, Ellie spotted Charlotte coming out of the study and immediately ran towards her excitedly. “I’ve missed you so much!”

“Mommy!”

“Mommy...”

Robbie and Jamie were also equally excited and bolted towards their mother.

Charlotte squatted down and gave the three children a tight squeeze. "I've missed you too."