

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1108

Charlotte felt conflicted looking at him walk off.

She knew he brought all of them here today not just because he wanted to remind the children of the warmth of family, but also because he wanted to try to win her back one last time.

She had smothered his last hope before he even had the chance to act on it.

She thought he would say something, but he did not.

This made her feel even worse.

Charlotte walked out and saw the children having a good time eating pizza. They seemed to like Zachary's cooking a lot.

Charlotte did not want to interrupt them, so she just went back to read her ledger book.

Her life was straightforward and simple before her father passed away. She could buy whatever she wanted, but things changed after he left.

She spent her savings and had to sell off the inheritance her mother left for her to make ends meet, but somehow, she always ended up not having enough to spend.

Mrs. Berry asked her to start keeping a record of her expenditure so she could identify some unnecessary spending and cut those out.

She had better control of her expenses after she cultivated that habit, but her extravagant way of spending did not improve a lot.

For example, she still insisted on letting the children go to the best school although her pocket was not deep enough.

She would always go for the best formula milk and clothes when it came to the kids.

She would berate herself for all her irrational purchases only after she made them. She even wrote down those remarks in her own ledger book.

What do you think you're doing, Charlotte Windt? Why did you even bring the children to Fairytale Land? That's two thousand gone and now you're broke. What are you gonna feed your children with now?

There were other more uplifting comments. Charlotte Windt, you must work hard and earn a lot of money so you can afford a better life.

She even noticed something she wrote about Zachary. That gigolo finally wired me five thousand. Yippee!

I bought some supplements for Gigolo In Debt today. It cost me a few hundred and the shop attendant even made fun of me saying I was heartless. I was going back to get my receipt when I heard them saying I should have bought something more expensive for my husband after sucking him dry.

There were also some remarks about Mrs. Berry. Mrs. Berry bought a new cupboard and went to pay for utilities. That's two thousand in total. Gigolo In Debt did not have any customers today. I think he's going through a difficult time again. I need to think of a way to make him earn more.

Charlotte realized she would jot down her own thoughts of the day after she recorded her expenses.

A smile appeared on her face unknowingly as she flipped through the book until she saw a thick envelope.

I, Zachary Nacht, hereby promise to give half of my daily wage to Charlotte Windt on my own free will, taking effect this very day. May I die a brutal death if I ever fail to deliver my promise?

This childish contract was none other than the work of Charlotte herself. Zachary even signed it.

In hindsight, Charlotte really thought she was too slow to connect the dots. She had seen Zachary's signature back at Divine Corporation, but still, she failed to realize it was the same signature.

Ha, you're so dumb, Charlotte.

Well, your life is a lot more interesting because you're dumb, so it's a blessing in disguise. I bet you wouldn't get to experience all these things if you're smarter.

A mocking smile broke out on Charlotte's face as she thought about herself. She was just about to put the contract back into the ledger book when she heard a voice.