

## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1110**

However, it was no use thinking about all that now. All she could do now was to take it one step at a time.

Charlotte put the will down and noticed a black card by the side. It was some money left behind by Richard for her.

She took out some money for investment back then and still had a hundred million left in S Nation's bank.

Nonetheless, she had no use for the money now since she already had plenty.

Regardless, she felt the need to take it away with her since it was left behind by her father.

Charlotte placed everything into a box where she kept her father's belongings, including the contract between her and Zachary.

After all, that was how they fell in love in the first place.

She wanted to keep it for old times' sake.

After she finished packing up, Charlotte lay down on the bed to rest. She felt worn out after everything that had happened, but never dared put her guard down.

Now that she's back home and surrounded by familiarity, she felt like she could finally put her guard down. She lay down on the bed and very soon, she was fast asleep.

After Zachary was done preparing lunch, he washed his hands and went to check on Charlotte.

After knocking twice on the door without getting any response, he walked in and found Charlotte fast asleep on the bed.

She looked so gentle and vulnerable in her sleep, just like how she used to be.

Zachary tiptoed into the room, tucked her in, sat by the bed, and watched her quietly.

As the past came rushing into his mind, he couldn't help but reach out to caress her cheeks.

Just then, Charlotte was jolted awake. She opened her eyes and met Zachary's complicated gaze. After returning to her senses, she quickly pushed him away.

"I'm just tucking you in," Zachary explained.

"You can get out now that you're done." Charlotte glared at him.

"Lunch is ready." Zachary changed the topic.

"I'm not hungry, you can eat first."

Charlotte turned her back toward him and continued to sleep.

Zachary sighed helplessly, got up, and left.

Just then, the kids barged into her room and shouted, "Daddy, Mommy, it's time for lunch. We're hungry."

“Hush. Mommy wants to sleep.”

Zachary reminded the kids to not wake Charlotte up.

“Mommy, get up and have lunch first.” Jamie ran over to Charlotte. “You barely ate anything for breakfast.”

“Yeah, Mommy. Daddy made lots of yummy food. Come have a taste,” Ellie coaxed.

Charlotte got up followed them into the dining room since she couldn't say no to the kids.

She was shocked when she saw the scrumptious meal laid on the dinner table. “You made all these?”

“Who else could it be?” Zachary rolled his eyes as he beckoned the kids to wash their hands.

The kids went into the washroom to wash their hands.

Charlotte stared at the scrumptious meal in disbelief. She reached out for a chicken wing, but Zachary quickly slapped her hand away. “Wash your hands first!”

Charlotte glared at him, but proceeded to wash her hands.

“Hurry up, I'm dying to dig in...”

The kids washed their hands in a hurry.

By the time Charlotte returned, Zachary was already done setting up the table.

“Daddy, Mommy, let's eat!”

The three kids greeted them politely before they started to dig in.

Zachary placed a piece of the chicken wing on Charlotte's plate before serving the kids.

Charlotte gave him a look before she started to dig in. She couldn't help but sigh, “This is so good.”

“Only good?” Zachary placed a piece of fish on her plate. “Try this.”

Charlotte took a bite. She badly wanted to praise him, but held her tongue. “It's not bad.”

“Not bad?” Zachary frowned.

“It's delicious. It's the best I've ever tasted.” Jamie praised him generously.

“Yeah. I think it's yummy.” Ellie said excitedly. “Daddy, when did you learn how to cook like that? The only thing you knew how to cook back then was vegetable beef soup.”