

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1133

“Alright. I understand.” Robbie agreed to it reluctantly.

“You should go to bed now,” Zachary said gently. “Also, take care of yourself!”

“Sure. Goodbye, Daddy,” Robbie replied obediently and hung up the phone.

Overwhelmed with emotions, Zachary gazed at the wedding photo of Charlotte and him on the table while holding the phone.

Deep down, he understood that Charlotte would choose to marry Louis even if she didn't love Louis.

Given that Lindberg Corporation was in trouble recently, she probably had to do so for the bigger picture.

Well, I can only resort to business tactics to upend the situation—

With that, Zachary called Ben.

“Mr. Zachary, are you looking for me?”

Ben was sleeping when Zachary called him. After hanging up the phone, Ben put on his clothes hastily and came to see Zachary.

“Get all documents related to the Gymnasium Project in Pillere for me. Also, inform all shareholders to see me except for Louis,” Zachary instructed.

“Ah?” Ben was startled for a while before he nodded in response. “Yes, Sir.”

Ben left hurriedly to start doing his job but almost bump into Bruce who came up to him.

“You seem nervous. Where are you heading to?” Bruce asked.

“Mr. Zachary instructed me to work on something,” Ben replied.

“Has he changed his mind? Is he willing to receive treatment?” Bruce asked impatiently.

“It's about the Gymnasium Project in Pillere,” Ben frowned as he said, “I feel curious too. Why is he still pondering about business instead of receiving treatment?”

“What is going on with him?” Bruce said nervously. “He can't go on like that.”

Ben said in a low voice, “Well, I think he had a sleepless night yesterday because he looked pale. How about asking Mr. Spencer for a favor? Perhaps the elder is the only one who can persuade him.”

“Thank you for the reminder,” Bruce rolled his eyes and added, “but I've already asked Raina to invite him.”

Ben heaved a sigh of relief and replied, “Raina is indeed conscientious. Anyway, I have to continue my work.”

“Off you go.”

Charlotte felt dizzy because she didn't sleep well last night. However, she had to get out of bed when someone knocked on the door in the morning.

"Ms. Lindberg, Sir Louis, and Sir Robert are here," Morgan reported outside the room.

'Ah?" Charlotte got up and said hastily, "Please serve some tea for them in the living room. I'll be there right away."

"Yes."

Morgan immediately went downstairs to welcome the guests.

Also, Lupine invited them to be seated and asked the maids to serve the best coffee.

Robert sat on the extravagant couch and enjoyed the coffee gracefully.

Meanwhile, Louis kept gazing upstairs, waiting impatiently for Charlotte.

"Hayley, I don't want to have heavy breakfast today."

Hayley brought Ellie out of the room while holding Ellie's favorite stuffed alpaca. Ellie looked particularly cute in her beautiful white dress.

"Ms. Elisa, breakfast is ready. I've prepared your favorite food."

The butler Mrs. Ramos was fluent in Chanaean, even though she was from Erihal.

“Is that true?” Ellie was delighted. “Did you cook it yourself, Mrs. Ramos?”

“Hehe, we have a professional cook who prepared the food,” Mrs. Ramos said smilingly. “Let me bring you downstairs.”

“Sure. Thank you, Mrs. Ramos.”

Ellie followed Mrs. Ramos to go downstairs joyfully.

“Ellie!” Sir Louis came up to Ellie when he saw her. “Do you feel well?”

“Oh, I—” Ellie was shocked to see Louis. As such, she immediately covered her stomach and pretended to feel sick. “I have a stomach ache now—”

“Ellie, what's wrong?” Hayley squatted nervously to check up on Ellie.

Just then, Robbie came out of his room and said, “Ellie, you should go back to your room and get some rest.”

“Okay.” The next moment, Ellie held Hayley's hand to return to her room.

“Hmm—” Louis was rooted to the floor.

Then, Robbie said politely, “Dr. Felch is a good doctor. Ellie feels a lot better after having the medicine that he prescribed. She might have a dull pain from time to time, but it's not a serious matter. Anyway, thank you for your concern, Sir Louis!”