

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1280

“And take mine to him too!”

Gamma picked up a leaf and folded it into a beautiful butterfly before handing it over.

“And this one's from me,” said Beta as she handed a leaf to Gordon, “You must keep it safe and are not allowed to lose it, okay?”

“These leaves are so pretty, and they're orange like the sun is. We want daddy to have the sunlight here. That way, he will never be cold,” shared Alpha innocently as she tilted her head up.

Charlotte's heart was touched when she heard that. I pray to the heaven above. Please let Danrique receive the kids' blessing and return safely.

“Thank you,” replied Gordon as he kept all three leaves safely tucked away, “Don't worry. I will surely bring the sunlight over to Mr. Lindberg.”

“Yay, that's amazing!” cheered all three children.

“Alright, I have to go now. Be good!”

Gordon stroke their heads again before he left reluctantly.

All seven other subordinates waved goodbye to them.

“Bye-bye,” said the kids while waving their tiny hands.

Charlotte watched as Gordon and the others left. A complex feeling rose in her heart.

“Ms. Lindberg, we don't have any contacts here in Yaleview, so we can't get everything ready beforehand. I've already booked rooms in the best hotel here. We can stay there for a few days while I look for a villa. After that, we can...”

“I've already gotten everything ready,” interrupted Bruce as he approached and added, “I called ahead and had our people get a villa ready. Every necessity is there, and everyone can move in right away.”

As Bruce spoke, a Rolls-Royce pulled up.

“Mr. Nacht had me prep this car for you,” added Bruce as he handed the keys to Morgan, “You can use it however you please.”

“But...” muttered Morgan before she turned to Charlotte.

“It's best if we keep a low profile now,” replied Charlotte, “So we won't be accepting such a luxurious car.”

“But...”

“We'll keep the villa, though. Please thank Zachary on my behalf, but I'll have to turn the car down,” informed Charlotte before she instructed, “Morgan, take a few of our people over and go buy some cars. Remember to keep a low profile.”

“Understood,” replied Morgan. She rushed to work on the matter right away.

"I'll go with you," offered Marino quickly to earn some brownie points.

"Then please allow me to drive everyone to the villa," suggested Bruce as he opened the door, "This way, Ms. Lindberg."

"Thank you," said Charlotte. She got the kids into the car after that.

Yaleview was quieter when compared against H City. Not a single car was in sight when the evening rolled by.

It took them about thirty minutes before they reached the region where the villa was located.

The place had a lot of greenery, and the environment was serene. The villas in the region all had a modern design. They weren't as luxurious or as big as the villa in H City, but they were still rather regal.

Bruce drove to the innermost part of the region before it was parked at the side of a white villa.

Charlotte couldn't help being stunned when she saw that villa. Isn't this the villa my dad bought all those years ago?

After dad got into trouble, Simon stole the factories in Yaleview and this villa. A lot had happened after that, and the Whites eventually ran out of money, so they sold this villa, too.

"Let's take a look inside."

Charlotte got the kids out of the cars and scanned the surroundings. The tree she planted was still standing beside the entrance, and the flowers that Mrs. Berry planted were growing well, too. Some other flowers had withered and the water fountain stopped working, though...

“It was a last-minute decision to come here, so we didn't have the time to fix everything,” informed Bruce.

“It's fine. I needed something to work on, anyway.”

Charlotte pushed the door open and entered the place. Everything inside the house was still as it was. The photos she took with her father and Mrs. Berry rested quietly on the piano, on the walls...

She was only a teen at the time, and she looked youthful.

Seeing those photos make her feel like she had returned to the beautiful past where the people she loved were still with her. That was a time when her life was full of joy and laughter.

Charlotte picked up the photo frame. She couldn't help getting a little teary.