

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1304

Zachary was grateful for what she had done for him.

I guess women can come up with romantic ways to surprise men too.

Other women would employ all sorts of tricks to get Zachary's attention, but only Nancy seemed to know what he truly desired!

Zachary was drawn by how graceful Nancy was in the video when she danced barefoot on the beach.

Her smile and the deep gaze in her eyes made her look as meek as an angel.

For once in his life, Zachary watched a video to the end. After turning off the video, he texted her: Thank you.

Regardless of her motive, Zachary was grateful for what she had done for him.

If only Charlotte was the one who did this for me...

After a four-hour drive, Lupine finally arrived at the villa in Yaleview.

It was two in the morning, and everyone was already asleep—except Morgan and Marino.

While waiting for Charlotte and Lupine, this couple took the opportunity to date secretly in the courtyard.

Upon hearing the car engine from a distance, they went up to have a look. Morgan then went up and opened the car door for Charlotte. "Welcome back, Ms. Lindberg."

Charlotte responded with a low grunt. She then studied Marino from the corner of her eyes. "You're still here?"

"I... I've been assigned to take care of the children." Marino blushed. "Ben said he would send them home tomorrow, and we'll also be paying Dr. Felch a visit."

"All right then." Charlotte then walked into the villa.

Morgan inched closer and asked Lupine. "What's wrong? Ms. Lindberg seems unhappy."

"It's nothing. Go and get a good night's rest," Lupine responded and kept up with Charlotte.

Morgan pursed her lips and told Marino to take a rest in the car. She then followed the rest and entered the villa.

In gentle steps, Charlotte walked to the room. After a shower, she lay on her bed and told herself to sleep early so that she would have enough energy to spend the next day with the children.

Yet, the image of Zachary and Nancy being intimate with each other kept popping up in her mind.

After taking half a sleeping pill, she eventually drifted off to sleep.

Despite being deep in slumber, she had a dream. She dreamed that Zachary and Nancy got married, and the children called Nancy their mommy. She, who had become an outsider, could only helplessly watch them from afar.

It was a peaceful dream, and nothing about it was terrifying. Yet, when Charlotte woke up from her sleep, she realized her face was wet with tears that streamed down her face.

The scene from the dream haunted her once again. She stared at the ceiling blankly and felt utterly conflicted.

Danrique was right. I'm not steady and constantly indecisive. I'm not that the kind of person who's born with a will of iron.

I worry too much because I find it hard to let things go. Yet, I can't control my feelings. I don't have the courage to pursue my own happiness...

That was how conflicted she was.

She knew all her weaknesses and hated them, but at the same time, she could not change her personality.

Just when she was still deep in thoughts, Danrique's children knocked on her door in excitement. "Wake up, Aunt Charlotte! Wake up!"

The three children were all hyped up like energetic sparrows, and they were the reason the villa was lively all the time.

"Don't disturb my Mommy, okay? Let's go downstairs and have breakfast. Come," Ellie said in a stern but affectionate voice.

"What time did Mommy come home last night, Lupine? Why didn't you tell us?" Jamie asked while yawning.