

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1309

In the private jet, the kids promptly fell asleep.

They were exhausted after not getting enough sleep for the past three days. Closing their swollen eyes, they fell into a deep sleep.

Charlotte leaned into her seat and stared at the sky blankly.

Zachary came over to her with a cup of hot tea and offered it to her.

“Thank you!” Charlotte took it from him and felt the warmth spreading from her palms to her entire being.

“You should move back to Northridge,” Zachary said suddenly. “It’s easier for the kids to travel. Yaleview is too far away.”

“I—”

“I know what you’re thinking,” Zachary cut in. “You want to stay away from me. I promise I won’t harass you. In fact, I won’t come to you. Will that work?”

Hearing his words, there was only one thing that Charlotte could think of—he had decided to date Nancy.

She didn’t blurt that out loud and instead reminded herself repeatedly that it was over between them. The man could date anyone he wanted, and she had no right to question his decision.

“Think about it.” Zachary rose to his feet and returned to his seat.

Charlotte lowered her head, saying nothing. Robbie walked up to her and whispered, "Mommy, I need to talk to you."

"Sure. What is it, Robbie?" Charlotte patted the seat next to her.

After climbing into the seat, Robbie went straight to the point. "I hope you can move back to Northridge so Jamie, Ellie, and I can see you every day. We can also get to play with Alpha, Gamma, and Beta. Yaleview is too far away for us to visit frequently. Besides, Jamie and Ellie had missed a lot of classes, and they are going back to school next week. They will be busy with school on weekdays and various extracurricular classes on weekends. It might be hard for them to pay you a visit. Don't you miss us?"

"Of course I miss you," Charlotte replied, patting his head softly as guilt overwhelmed her heart. "I'm sorry that you have to travel frequently because of me recently."

"So will you move back to Northridge?" Robbie inquired earnestly.

"Mommy, Mommy..." Jamie and Ellie ran over to them. Taking Charlotte's hand, they pleaded, "Please move back. I want to see you and the little ones every day!"

"Yes! Please..."

Charlotte finally budged under the kids' constant entreats. "All right. I'll move back."

"Yay, that's great!" the kids cheered.

"Shh," Charlotte gestured for them to keep quiet. "The little ones are asleep. Keep down the noise."

"Okay!" Jamie and Ellie nodded profusely. They covered their lips and said nothing after that.

“Go take a nap.” Charlotte ruffled their hair affectionately. “Mommy will pack up and move back to Northridge.”

“Okay.” The kids shuffled away, pleased with themselves.

Charlotte noticing Jamie exchanging a look with Zachary. She immediately glared at the latter. “Come here!”

Zachary came over to her as requested. “What is it?”

“Did you teach them to say that?” Charlotte demanded as a frown marred her brows.

“I did nothing of the sort!” Zachary answered, flashing an innocent smile. “They miss you too much and kept bothering me, so I told them to persuade you, as you'd be more inclined to listen to them.”

“Did you mean what you said earlier?” she questioned.

“About what?” Zachary responded. Realization dawned on him as he nodded. “Oh, you mean that. Don't worry. If you don't come to me, I won't show myself to you.”

“Make sure you don't go back on your word,” Charlotte reminded.

“Are you the only woman on earth?” Zachary scoffed. “Why would I harass you if you've rejected me? I'm not that shameless.”