

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1322

"Mommy, when are you going to come back?" came Ellie's voice from the other end of the line.

Then, the three other younger children began butting in. "Aunt Charlotte, Aunt Charlotte, come back quickly to tell us bedtime stories!"

"All right. Aunt Charlotte will be back soon. I'm on my way," Charlotte coaxed gently. "Shower first, okay? Then you can wait for me to come back to tell you stories."

"Okey-dokey!" the three children sang in unison.

"Mommy, are you with Daddy?" Even Jamie had come over to ask. "Will you be coming back together? Could you ask Daddy if he can bring my Transformers over?"

"We won't—"

"Of course," Zachary interrupted. "We'll be there in half an hour. I'll bring your Transformers over."

"Okay, thanks, Daddy!" Jamie cheered.

"My laptop too, Daddy," Robbie reminded. "I've forgotten about it this afternoon because I was in a rush."

"Got it," Zachary said to the children. Unbeknownst to him, the look on his face had softened. "Shower first. Daddy will be there soon."

"Okay. Bye, Daddy."

“Daddy, Mommy, we'll be waiting for you.”

“All right.”

After the call ended, the gentle smiles remained on their faces until they looked at each other. Almost immediately, their expressions turned solemn.

“Who told you to say yes to them? I didn't agree to let you come to my house,” Charlotte hissed out.

“Then are you planning to walk back?” Zachary retorted.

“I...” It was then Charlotte recalled that she was not driving; She and Lupine were riding Zachary's car.

“So what?” Charlotte then turned to Lupine and instructed, “Call Morgan and tell her to pick us up.”

“Understood,” Lupine answered as she took out her phone.

“Do you really have to do this?” Zachary frowned. “Firstly, this will waste your time. Secondly, it'll affect the children's moods. Moreover, your hand's hurt. You can't even hold a book, so do tell me how you're going read them bedtime stories.”

Charlotte realized that he was right. When Zachary heard nothing else from her, he instructed Ben, “Get someone to send Robbie and Jamie's stuff over.”

“Yes, Sir.” Ben chanced a glance at Lupine before making a call.

Charlotte did not stop him, thinking, I guess it'll be good to have the kids be happy for a night. Zachary's only doing this for the kids. All we need to do is to make sure we keep a distance from each other.

Soon, they reached Northridge. By then, the Nacht family's bodyguard had brought Robbie and Jamie's stuff over.

After Zachary stepped out of the car, he turned around to help Charlotte out.

Nevertheless, Charlotte rejected his offer. He rolled his eyes at her before walking straight toward the house.

“Daddy!”

Jamie and Ellie were waiting in the living room. When they saw Zachary and Charlotte entering the house, they ran toward them.

The two were exceptionally excited, a stark contrast against Robbie, who seemed calm. In fact, Robbie seemed to be quietly studying Zachary.

“Mommy!” Ellie beamed at Zachary before launching herself into Charlotte's arm. However, Zachary swiftly pulled her toward him. “Mommy's hurt, so Daddy's going to be the one to read you your bedtime stories tonight. Don't disturb Mommy, okay?”

The three children quickly huddled over to anxiously ask, “What? What happened to Mommy?”

“Mommy's fine. It's just a scratch,” Charlotte reassured them. “Don't worry. It's all right.”

“Ah! Mommy's hand is hurt!” Ellie shrieked when she saw Charlotte's bandaged hand, her face white as sheet.

“Let me see!” Robbie and Jamie then took Charlotte's hand and carefully checked it. “What happened?”

“Your mommy was really brave. She was the damsel who saved the hero, and that's why she's hurt,” Zachary joked.

“Was that hero you, Daddy?” Jamie asked curiously, his head tilting upward to look at him.

“That's right. It's me.” He nodded.