

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1324

Charlotte stared at numerous missed calls and messages on her phone, all of them from Louis.

Without needing to look at the messages, she knew what they were about. Apologies, then expressions of his love. He would ask for her forgiveness before telling her of his wish to start over with her.

Charlotte was in a world of frustration. She did not know what she could do to make Louis give up. It felt like he refused to listen to whatever she said to him as long as it was not the answer he wanted.

Right as she was lost in her train of thoughts, someone called. The number seemed familiar, but she did not have it in her contacts. After a moment of hesitation, she picked it up. "Hello?"

"Hello, Ms. Lindberg, I'm Nancy Gold."

Nancy's voice was always as soft as cotton. It was as if she was someone who did not have a temper nor ever experienced negative emotions; it was as if her control over her emotions was impeccable.

"Hello," Charlotte greeted back, uncomfortable to hear that name.

"I just wanted to ask how you're feeling today," Nancy uttered. "There were many people at the restaurant today, so I didn't get a chance to ask you that."

"It's nothing serious," Charlotte replied politely. "Thank you for your concern."

"I'm glad to hear that. Rest well, then," Nancy said before ending the call.

Charlotte did not know why she had made that call. What can she possibly do with a few polite questions? Is she trying to remind me about her existence?

Maybe that's that.

After the call, Charlotte had indeed been reminded that Zachary was dating Nancy and that she should be more firm in keeping her distance away from Zachary.

In other words, Nancy was asserting dominance.

At that thought, the discomfort in Charlotte's heart grew. She rose to her feet, planning to look for Zachary to get him to leave earlier.

“The little prince climbed onto the top of the snowy mountain to look for the legendary Angel's Flower. As long as he finds the flower, he'll be able to save his beloved princess. Although it was cold here, and there were many beasts around, he was still brave as ever. The little prince knows that his princess is waiting for him back at the castle.”

Zachary was sitting on a chair, telling the children a fantasy tale with his magnetic voice.

Meanwhile, the six children were sitting in odd poses—some were sprawling and lying down—as they listened to his storytelling intently.

A while into the story, Ellie cocked her head to the side and said, “Daddy, this isn't right. I'd read this book before, and I remember that the little prince goes to the moon and not a snowy mountain.”

“That's right. The little prince isn't looking for Angel's Flower, but a sapphire. Also, the little prince doesn't have a princess...”

“Just listen to the story. Why do you have so many questions?” Robbie chided them as he cut them off. “It's more original if Daddy changes it up a little.”

“Oh.” Both Jamie and Ellie lowered their heads before falling silent.

“That's right, that's right. Go on, Angry Uncle!”

Alpha, Beta, and Gamma were all fascinated by the story as they stared at Zachary with wide, eager eyes.

“What did you call me earlier, hmm?” Zachary furrowed his brows in a mock solemn look.

“Oh.” Alpha, Beta, and Gamma shared a look before answering in unison, “Uncle Zachary!”

“That's right. Good girls.” Zachary smiled in satisfaction. “All right, it's late now. It's bedtime.”

“No! Finish the story,” the three girls whined.

They were no longer afraid of him, and they even dared to whine to him now.

“Yes, Daddy, finish the story,” Ellie muttered as she rested her chin on her hands. “I've never heard of this story. I'd like to know what's the ending.”

“Yes, yes. Did the little prince find the flower in the end?” Jamie asked.

“We'll continue another day.” Zachary put the book down as he turned off the table lamp. “All right. Sleep now.”