

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1325

“Okay...” The children were disappointed, but they obediently went to bed.

Zachary stood up and walked out of the room. However, he only took two steps before knocking into the corner of the table.

Thump! The loud noise startled the children.

“It's nothing, it's nothing. It's just too dark in here,” he reassured them as Ben darted over to support Zachary.

Charlotte was at the doorway, and when she saw the scene, a strange feeling washed over her.

She abruptly felt that there was something odd about Zachary.

Zachary had undergone strict training since he was a child; he possessed superior physique and senses than the average person. Even if the entire room was dark—the room was still lit with a dim wall lamp—he should be able to walk around without crashing into anything.

Moreover, she realized he seemed to have been careful on his way to the outside of the room.

Furthermore, Ben seemed excessively nervous.

“Daddy.” Robbie ran out for Zachary, but he spotted Charlotte by the doorway. “Mommy!”

The moment Ben realized Charlotte was standing there, panic flickered past his eyes. Nevertheless, he recomposed himself quickly and smiled at her. “Ms. Lindberg, you're here. Mr. Nacht has been sitting on that tiny chair for too long, so his legs had pins and needles.”

"The children's chair is indeed a little too short for him," Charlotte nonchalantly agreed with him as she glanced at Zachary's legs. "It must have been a hard time for his long legs."

"Good to know that you know," Zachary snapped.

"Mommy, Daddy he..."

"Robbie, go back to your room with Jamie and sleep," Charlotte interrupted softly. "I'll send your daddy back."

Robbie opened his mouth, but in the end, he swallowed the words that were at the tip of his tongue. Instead, he said, "Daddy hasn't had a drink after telling us such a long story. Mommy, why don't you offer him a drink before he leaves?"

"My son's a sensible boy." Zachary smiled happily. "However, it's late now, and I should be going back. Rest earlier, all of you."

"No, it's fine. It's better if you have a drink before you leave," Charlotte promptly said. "Otherwise, the boy might think that I'm torturing you."

"Very nice of you." Zachary grinned before leaning toward her. "Shall we drink in your room?"

"Sure," came her swift response. "Emma, prep the tea."

"Understood."

Zachary froze. He thought that Charlotte was sure to reject him if he were to tease her. To his surprise, her agreement had come quick.

Ben anxiously peeked at Zachary, thinking, What now?

In the middle of the story earlier, Zachary's vision had abruptly gone blurry. He could not read the words in the book, so that was why he had come up with his own version of the story.

Ben watched them both at the side, his heart racing. However, with Robbie's cooperation, Zachary managed to keep up with the act.

Then, he tried to look for an excuse to leave. However, due to his blurry sight, when he stood to leave, he knocked onto the corner of the table again. Ben quickly grabbed him.

They wanted to leave as soon as possible. That way, he would not be found out. Yet, they had encountered Charlotte.

"Since you're so enthusiastic about it, then I won't resist."

Unlike Ben, Zachary was calm and steady as if there was nothing wrong with him.

"This way." Charlotte brought Zachary back to her room before casually saying to Ben, "I think Lupine's caught a mild cold. Why don't you have a look at her?"

"No, no, I shouldn't. She..." Ben was about to reject her when Zachary secretly gestured at him. "I don't know if she'll chase me out of this place."

"How would you know unless you've gone there?" Charlotte teased. "Men should take a more active role."

"Well, she's quite ferocious." Ben scratched his head, embarrassed.

"This way please, Mr. Nacht."

Charlotte opened the door to her room as she motioned to him.

Zachary ambled in.

The entire time, Charlotte was keeping her eye on him. He seems fine now. Was I overthinking things?