

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1372

Charlotte had always been extra gentle and patient with Jamie, Ellie, and Danrique's girls, but when it came to Robbie, she could always speak to him frankly.

After all, Robbie was mature for his age.

When the boy realized he did something wrong, he lowered his head and walked over to his mother. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't get mad at Jamie," he said softly.

"Robbie, you're like a teacher to Jamie. It's totally okay if you want to give him constructive comments so he improves, but you might want to consider doing it in a better way," Charlotte comforted him with a smile.

"I know, Mommy."

"I know you're in a bad mood because you're worried about Daddy," Charlotte replied, caressing his head, "But Daddy and Mommy set you a good example. We've never projected our emotions onto you guys."

"I'm sorry, Mommy... I won't do it again."

"That's my boy," Charlotte said, pulling the boy into her arms.

"How's Daddy going, Mommy? Is his injury serious?" Robbie looked at her with his red eyes, trying hard not to sound too anxious.

"He was knocked by a vase and he bled a lot, but he's out of danger already. Don't worry. He's going home later, so I guess Mr. Ben will be picking you guys up to go over later. You'll be able to see him then."

“He's checking out so fast? Who did this to him?”

“Daddy took the impact for me. The vase fell from above and we still have no idea who did it. They're running an investigation to look into it right now. Mr. Ben will tell us what happened when he gets more information about this.”

“Alright,” Robbie said quietly. He thought for a bit and asked, “Is Daddy okay? Is he hurting elsewhere other than his head?”

“You also realized there's something off with Daddy?”

Charlotte was shocked that Robbie actually sensed there was something wrong with Zachary.

She spotted Robbie's evasive gaze. He looked restless.

Although Robbie was a mature boy, he was not good at hiding his feelings. After all, he was just a six year-old.

Charlotte knew the boy was trying to keep it a secret from her, so she decided to try a different approach. “I feel something is not right too. I'm worried that Daddy is hiding his sickness from us and bearing it all alone. I need to get to the bottom of this.”

“How are you gonna find out the truth?” the boy asked.

“I'm going to Mount Phoenix to pay my respects to Dr. Felch. I'll ask Hayley if she knows about Daddy. Don't say a word to anyone about this, okay?” Charlotte instructed.

“I won't, Mommy,” the boy replied instantly, his voice betraying a hint of thrill. “You still care about Daddy, don't you? I thought you'd just let him be.”

“Of course, I care about Daddy. I know he doesn't want to let me know, but I'm still gonna find out,” she said, patting his head.

“I actually wasn't planning on telling you this, but you're a smart boy. I won't be able to keep this from you for long, so it's better to just lay all the cards so you won't worry too much about Daddy.”

Robbie nodded. “Thanks for telling me this, Mommy. I actually realized there was something wrong with Daddy. When Dr. Felch passed away, he was already at his place before we arrived. That means he went to see Dr. Felch earlier on, but Dr. Felch was not someone who likes socializing. Although he was good friends with great-grandpa, Dr. Felch only went to see him when there were important matters. As for you and Ellie, Dr. Felch had cured your disease, so there's no good reason for Daddy to see him privately.”

The boy spelled his doubts to Charlotte coherently. It was apparent that he had put in a lot of thoughts about what he observed.

“Besides, he suddenly stopped halfway when he was reading us a story. He stopped for a good minute and he seemed disturbed. Then he started making up a weird ending for the story. I feel like there's something wrong with his vision. That's why he made up the story.”