

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1418

Charlotte leaned over and repeated her questions, "Are you deaf? Can you hurry up and tell me the things you've told her?"

"It's time for my nap," Zachary announced with a frown.

Unable to keep her curiosity in check, she asked, "Hmm... Did she confess her feelings for you only to have you turn her down?"

Zachary remained silent with his eyes shut tight because it was really time for him to take a nap.

"How is that possible? Didn't you take her side and chase me out of the room?"

The jealous Charlotte continued making fun of him, "Did you guys quarrel because of me?"

"Are you done yet?" Zachary couldn't take it anymore.

"All right, I'll leave you to take your nap! I can finally take a break from everything since no one is around to keep me occupied."

Charlotte tucked herself in next to him and inched away from him a few seconds after she joined him in bed.

He ran his legs across her legs and asked, "What was your question just now before Nancy came in?"

"What do you mean? Did I say anything?" It had been four days since she had a proper sleep. Thus, Charlotte was feeling groggy at that moment as she hugged the pillow.

“You asked me something after my meal! What was it? Hurry up and tell me!” Zachary wanted to hear it once more to confirm his guess.

“Are you sure? I don't recall anything like that.”

“Y-You—” Zachary gritted his teeth since he couldn't move around. Otherwise, he would definitely teach her a lesson.

“All right. Let's get some sleep, shall we? According to the doctor, adequate sleep is vital for your recovery,” Charlotte persuaded the man as if he was a little boy.

“Charlotte, you—” He stopped once she started snoring in front of him when she was still wide awake a few seconds ago.

Charlotte had fallen into a deep slumber when he thought of bringing up something else.

How is that possible? Has she seriously fallen asleep when we're in the middle of a conversation? She's such a heartless woman!

Zachary was at a loss for words, but he was glad the goofy woman he was head over heels in love with had finally returned to him. At the very least, she would never leave him again.

He inched over and nestled against her. Similarly, when she caught a whiff of the man's familiar scent, she returned the favor and wrapped her arms around him.

He kissed her on the forehead and fell asleep with her in his arms. It had been a long while since they last spent some carefree days together.

Although there was nothing special about it, Zachary thought those little things in life were the ones he sought after the most.

In the afternoon, Charlotte roused from her sleep when she heard the alarm going off. Afraid of startling Zachary, she tried to stop the alarm, but she was too late.

The man next to her had also roused from his sleep due to her motion and the alarm.

"I'm so sorry for getting in your sleep, but I need to return to Northridge and make the little ones something to eat. I'm in quite a hurry because they're about to return home from school."

Zachary asked, "Why don't you bring them here?"

"Apart from Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie, the three little girls are around as well. It's has been quite some time since we last spent some quality time together."

Charlotte ran her fingers through her unkempt hair and walked in the direction of the bathroom.

Unwilling to be apart from her, he suggested, "Just bring them here."

"Hmm?" Charlotte couldn't hear him since she was brushing her teeth.

Zachary remained silent until she was done and returned to join him in the room again.

Once she got herself changed into another set of clothes, she asked, "What did you say?"

"Why don't you bring them here?" Zachary resisted the urge to go berserk and repeated himself.