

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1432

“Mmm...” Though Charlotte was almost in tears, she had no choice but to give in to him.

She was not very experienced in this field despite her identity as a mother. After all, she lacked practice. Actually, it was the same for Zachary. The only difference was that men had an innate talent for this sort of thing.

The next morning, Charlotte slept in till ten. When she opened her bleary eyes, she realized that Zachary was no longer resting on his pillow.

She heard the water running in the bathroom, so she assumed that he was in the shower.

Upon rubbing her eyes, she glanced at the clock, only to jump out of her wits. It's already past eleven?

Instantly, she hopped out of her bed and put on her nightgown. When she entered the bathroom, she was surprised to see the tap was left running while no one was inside.

Feeling anxious, she quickly searched the dressing room as well as the study for Zachary, but to no avail.

Right when she was about to leave the room, she bumped into Hanna and the food cart at the door. “Oh, you're awake, Ms. Lindberg. Great, I've prepared some breakfast for you—”

Charlotte interrupted her, “Where's Zachary?”

“Mr. Zachary went to the office early in the morning. He said that you were tired, and he warned us not to disturb your sleep.” Hanna giggled a little as she spoke. “He has also instructed me to prepare something nutritious to send your way once you get up.”

“Oh, thank you, Mrs. Rawlston.” Charlotte blushed while cursing Zachary in her heart. How could he say something so private to others?

“You're most welcome. It's my duty to do so.” Hanna wheeled the cart in and served them on the table. “Shall I get someone to assist you in your bath?”

“Oh, there's no need for that. I'm good.” Charlotte was slightly embarrassed.

“In that case, I'll arrange for housekeeping, okay?” As a wise and experienced person, Hanna suggested subtly. “Please go ahead and take a bath. The room would be cleaned after your bath.”

“All right. Thanks!” Charlotte took a quick glance at the messy bed. Turning scarlet, she scurried into the bathroom.

When she saw the puddles on the floor, she felt a bit uneasy. Zachary has always been a careful man. Why didn't he turn off the tap before he left? Is he just being forgetful? Was it because he was too exhausted from the night before and fell unwell this morning? Or did his health condition worsen?

Insecurity and anxiety washed over her. She took a quick bath and exited the room to get her phone.

“Ms. Lindberg, is there anything I can help you with? Are you looking for something?”

At that moment, the room was already tidied up. The maids were replacing a new bouquet for the vase.

“Where's my phone?” Charlotte asked.

“It's charging over here.” A maid handed her phone over.

Coincidentally, Zachary called. “Hello?” she answered at once.

"You're up?" His dotting voice sounded from the other side of the line.

"Yup." She felt shy.

Seeing so, the two maids bowed and left the room.

"You must be hungry. Go ahead and have something to eat." Zachary was extremely caring.

"Will do. Why didn't you wake me up this morning?" Unknowingly, Charlotte acted coquettishly. "I didn't see you when I got up, and I thought that you were taking a shower..."

I've gotten enough sleep during my recovery. So, I couldn't sleep more nowadays. I didn't have the heart to wake you up when I saw you sleeping soundly." Zachary coaxed her affectionately, "Be good. Enjoy your breakfast and bask in the morning sun. Your Hubby will be home soon to keep you company."

"All right." Charlotte felt comforted upon hearing his voice. Hence, she did not speculate further. "Don't push yourself too hard at work, okay? Take care." A warm and fuzzy feeling rose within her.

"Sure. I need to reserve some energy to serve my Queen tonight," Zachary teased her.

"Stop it, will you?" Charlotte's face turned red.