

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1441

The moment Charlotte heard his words, she could not hold back her emotions any longer. Leaning on his body, she began to cry her heart out.

Still weak, Zachary extended his hands to hug her with his eyes closed.

He was aware that she had long known about his condition.

Nevertheless, neither of them exposed each other.

He did not want her to worry while she, too, felt the same way. Hence, both of them hid the truth out of concern for each other.

At that moment, Zachary suddenly realized that all his concerns were unnecessary. He was worried that Charlotte would stay by his side out of responsibility and for the children's sake. However, he finally came to understand that she truly loved him.

By then, Charlotte's tears had drenched his collar. The sorrowful cries and warm tears of hers were the proclamations of her love for him.

Although it broke his heart to see her that way, a warm smile graced his lips.

That was because he suddenly felt that his life was complete.

He had achieved the pinnacle of his career, had adorable children, and the love of his life also loved him deeply. Everything he wanted was already his.

The only regret in his life was that he could not grow old with his family.

At that thought, he felt that it was truly such a pity.

Charlotte sobbed for a long while before finally coming to a stop. With her face still buried in his shoulder, her hands reached out to grab a tissue. Only after wiping off her tears did she gradually raise her head.

Zachary chuckled when he saw how snotty she looked. "You're an ugly monster!"

"You're the one who's an ugly monster!"

Even when she turned away to wipe her nose clean, she was still sobbing.

"Silly girl!" His eyes were filled with affection as he looked at her. "You should take a shower."

"Mmm."

Moments later, Charlotte came out of the bathroom. Her long hair was in a bun, while her body was only wrapped in a towel. Instead of putting on clothes, she burrowed down beneath the covers and leaned against the man's warm body.

Putting his arm over her shoulder, Zachary pulled her into his embrace and pecked her on the forehead.

Just like a kitten, Charlotte curled meekly in his arms. Considering that there was nothing else she could do, she resigned herself to staying with him. Only by feeling his heartbeat could she feel at ease.

None of them talked, simply hugging each other and relishing the moments of serenity.

"I want you." When Zachary felt her body rubbing against him, he could not help but feel aroused.

“No.” Charlotte was stern. “You ended up this way today because we overdid it last night.”

The moment she spoke, her voice began to quiver again.

“It has nothing to do with that, silly girl!”

As Zachary ran his hand over her body, the wonderful sensation he felt from her flawless skin excited him.

“Stop touching me...” Charlotte raised her head and kissed his chin. “Go to sleep at once!”

“How can I fall asleep?” Nibbling her earlobe, he began to let his hands wander all over her soft body.
“Call me Hubby!”

“Hubby!” the obedient Charlotte muttered in a kittenish tone.

“Again!”

“Hubby, Hubby...”

“Good girl!” Zachary lowered his head to kiss her.

However, Charlotte felt nervous, so she put her hand on his chest to stop him. “Hubby, no. Your body—”

“Just a kiss.”

Zachary gently kissed her on her forehead, eyes, cheeks, and finally, her lips, leaving his mark all over his body.

Leaning closely to his chest, Charlotte immersed herself in the kisses he was lavishing her with.

When he kissed her earlobe, he whispered, "Remember this—you are mine forever. Even if I'm dead one day, you will still be mine."

"Mmm." Charlotte nodded with tears in her eyes. She no longer argued with him about his condition and gave in to him instead. Whatever orders he issued to her, she would gladly oblige, as long as it would make him happy.