

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1504

“I won't die from drinking a few more glasses. Even if I stop drinking, the toxins will not be cleared.” Zachary smiled wryly.

Instantly, Charlotte's attitude softened. She hugged him and said, “Hubby, you'll be fine. I'll definitely find a way to save you, I promise.”

Lifting his arm, he hugged her in return. As he caressed her waist, a subtle glint of lust flashed across his eyes.

All of a sudden, he pinned Charlotte to the sofa and was ready to plant a kiss on her lips.

“Hubby, you...” Charlotte was stunned.

Right then, someone rapped on the door anxiously.

At that, Zachary could only halt. With a frown marring his countenance, he asked, “What is it?”

“Daddy? Daddy, is that you?” Jamie asked eagerly.

Robbie, too, was thrilled. “It's Daddy's voice. It's him!”

“The kids are back.” Charlotte pushed him aside, straightened her clothes with her hands, and went to open the door.

When she saw the kids, she called out, “Robbie, Jamie!”

“Mommy, is Daddy...” Before Jamie could finish asking the question, he saw Zachary standing behind her. Unable to contain his excitement, he immediately embraced the man and exclaimed, “Daddy!”

“Daddy...” Robbie was about to give Zachary a hug too, but he suddenly halted in his tracks.

He noticed Zachary's expression was not filled with the usual joy and affection when Jamie went into his arms. On the contrary, the man frowned, visibly annoyed.

However, that only lasted for a split second, for Zachary soon plastered a smile to his face and embraced Jamie gently.

Although Robbie felt that something was amiss, he could not quite put his fingers on it.

“Come over here, Robbie.” Zachary lifted his head and smiled at him.

“Daddy.” Robbie slowly walked over and studied the man from head to toe. “Are you okay? Where have you been in the last few days? We were worried about you.”

“Something happened, but I'm home now. You don't have to worry about me anymore.” Zachary rubbed the children's heads in a seemingly affectionate manner.

Somehow, Robbie felt that something was weird about Zachary. It felt as if he was interacting with a stranger, who did not bother to look into his eyes when he spoke.

“I thought I would never see you again, Daddy. I was so scared.” Hugging Zachary, Jamie burst into tears.

“But I'm back now, Jamie. Don't cry anymore.” Zachary patted his back and comforted him gently.

He then softly pushed Jamie aside, but as he did so, the child's snot dripped on his hand, and he instinctively frowned in response.

Once again, Robbie was stunned to see the changes in Zachary's expression. He had so many doubts in his mind.

It was not unusual for Jamie and Ellie to accidentally drop their snot, tears, food crumbs on him, but Zachary would always smile and clean their faces with his hands.

He might be particular with hygiene, but he was never disgusted with his children.

“What a crybaby.” Charlotte pulled Jamie into her arms and cleaned his tears and snot with a piece of tissue.

Meanwhile, Zachary took a piece of wet towel and carefully wiped the snot from the back of his hand.

“Daddy...” Jamie wanted to hug him again.

A slight crease formed between Zachary's brows, but the man did not stop him from approaching.

“Enough, Jamie.” Charlotte took a glance at Zachary before turning her attention to the boy. “Daddy still has injuries on his body. You have to be extra careful not to hurt him.”

“Oh... sorry, I forgot about that.” Jamie took a few steps back. “I'm sorry, Daddy. I hope I didn't cause you any pain.”

“I'm fine.” Zachary lifted a corner of his mouth. “Why don't you go out and play?”

“But I still want to talk to you.” Jamie was reluctant to leave.

“You can talk to Daddy tomorrow, okay?” Charlotte coaxed. “Daddy had just come home from the hospital, and he needs to rest now.”

“Okay...” Jamie nodded and walked away.