

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1719

With that, Robbie walked away as well, leaving Danrique alone in the courtyard.

Watching the children leave, the dejected man murmured to himself, "But that's the only story I know."

Danrique did not have anybody telling him stories when he was younger, so the only one he had to share with the children was the one he heard from somebody a few years ago. However, he never expected that it would scare them.

Suddenly, Danrique felt helpless and realized that taking care of children was more difficult than going to war.

"It's okay. Don't cry. I'm sure he didn't do it on purpose." Charlotte tried to comfort the three little ones.

With faces as pale as a ghost, the children still had tears welling up in their eyes.

Even though Ellie felt much better, she was still clutching her heart, trying to stop it from beating so fast.

"It's okay, children. You don't have to be scared. Why don't I make you guys some tea? I'm sure that'll calm your nerves." Hanna then handed the children each a cup of ginger tea. With a cup in their hand, they sat down on the couch and sipped the tea.

Seeing how pale they remained even after drinking the tea, Hanna decided to get them some hot cross bunnies.

Luckily, colors slowly returned to the children's faces afterward.

At that moment, Morgan appeared and reported that Zachary's treatment had concluded and that Bruce and Marino were helping him get changed.

Charlotte then immediately instructed Hanna to look after the children before rushing to see Zachary. On her way, Charlotte bumped into Francesca, who was just on her way out of the backyard.

“Is the rogue gone yet?” inquired Francesca in a panic.

“Well, not exactly because I asked him to stay for dinner,” replied Charlotte with an awkward smile.

Displeased with the answer, Francesca pouted in response. “Why isn't he gone yet? He hates crowds.”

“I know he's kind of an introvert, but this is his home too. Besides, you and the children are all here, so where's he supposed to go? You're my sister-in-law; that makes you family, so I want you to feel at home too.”

“Can you not call me that?”

“Sure, my dear sister-in-law. Now, I have to go check on my husband, so why don't you spend some time with the kids? And do help yourself with the snacks. I'll be right back.”

Charlotte was in a hurry to see Zachary, so she quickly left after ordering Emma, “Please show Mrs. Lindberg the way.”

“Yes, ma'am.” responded Emma before turning to smile politely at Francesca. “This way, Mrs. Lindberg.”

Left with no other choice, Francesca followed Emma to the children.

At the clinic, Charlotte was heartbroken when she saw how weak Zachary was as he lay on the bed.

Bruce and Marino had already helped Zachary change into a fresh set of clothes and were about to dry the man's hair.

“Let me do it. I need some time alone with my husband,” informed Charlotte with a hoarse voice.

“But he's quite heavy, Madam. You might not be able to move him on your own,” stated Bruce concernedly.

“It'll be fine. Don't worry about it.”

“Okay, Madam.” Since Charlotte insisted on being alone with her husband, Bruce dared not to say anything else. The man then left the room with Marino but stayed within shouting distance.

After getting Zachary's hair nice and dry, Charlotte was about to pull the blanket and let her husband have a good rest when the latter regained his consciousness and suddenly voiced, “Thank you, Wifey.”

Charlotte then gently placed her hand on the man's cheek. “Awake already? Why don't you rest some more? I'll take care of everything else.”

“But I haven't had dinner yet, and I'm starving,” uttered Zachary with a smirk.

“I'll have Hanna bring you dinner. Just—”

“That won't be necessary. Your hubby is not that weak,” interrupted Zachary, gazing gently at his wife while holding her hand.

“Hubby...”

Suddenly, tears rolled down Charlotte's cheeks, so Zachary quickly reached out to wipe them away.

“Why are you crying? I'm getting better every day, and it shows. Heck, we might even be able to do the deed by tonight.”

Upon hearing that, Charlotte could not help but chuckle while her face was still tear-stained.