

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 244

“The children are mine. No one is allowed to harm them.”

Charlotte was agitated the moment the children were mentioned.

“That's right. No one will harm the children,” Raina reassured her and didn't say anything further. “Ms. Windt, please have a good rest. If there's anything just let the maid outside know.”

Mentally exhausted, Charlotte felt her body ache all over. After she finished her food, she lay back down on the bed.

Hugging her pillow, she slept on her side while facing the window. She then looked at the scenery outside while in a daze.

Through the open curtains, she could see the dense forest outside. The street lamps illuminated it in the darkness, seemingly providing her a glimmer of hope.

As the rain continued to drizzle, it brought with it a gloomy mood.

Feeling cold, Charlotte covered her head with her blanket and fell into a deep sleep.

Late at night, Zachary entered the room. After taking off his jacket and tie, he threw them onto the floor. As he began unbuttoning his shirt, he walked towards the bed gradually.

Charlotte was in deep sleep when she suddenly felt a warm breath beside her ear.

It felt like a beast was sniffing at her. Before she knew it, delicate kisses began to pepper her cheeks, neck, shoulders, collar bone... and continued further down.

She could feel a numbing sensation throughout her body as if there were repeated electric shocks.

Trembling slightly, Charlotte could feel her body tense up. When she opened her eyes, she saw a familiar figure in the darkness. She mumbled in a daze, "You're back."

"Mmm-hmm." Zachary's kisses became gentler while his fingers brushed across her arms. He then lifted her chin with his fingers, "Did you miss me?"

"I did..." Charlotte put her arms around his neck and took the initiative to kiss him passionately.

It didn't matter if she still feared him deep down in her heart. Her body had already gotten used to him.

In front of him, it acquiesced to his movements.

As if it moved subconsciously, Charlotte's body reciprocated his advances. To a certain extent, she was actually enjoying it.

Zachary was satisfied to see how submissive Charlotte was.

For the first time, they didn't make love vigorously nor filled with wild passion. Instead, both of them moved gently in unison.

After they were done, he hugged her from behind and kissed her hair before gradually falling asleep.

When morning arrived, the bright sunshine illuminated the room from outside.

Charlotte checked the pillow beside her by reflex but realized that there was no one there.

When she prepared to sit up, she saw Zachary sitting at the sofa by the window, sipping coffee.

She gazed deeply at him as mixed emotions filled her heart.

The sight of her feeling for his pillow moved him. The dependence she had on him could not be faked.

“I want to go home.” Charlotte sat up and looked at him meekly.

Zachary didn't reply as he continued to drink his coffee.

“I can't stay here forever, can I?” Charlotte carefully broached the subject. “I'll come by again whenever you want to see me.”

She had implicitly acknowledged their relationship. Perhaps, all he needs is just someone to make love with.

As long as he didn't harm her family and friends, she was willing to accept anything.

Zachary still didn't say a word other than furrowing his eyebrows slightly.

Meanwhile, Charlotte pulled aside the blanket and got out of bed. Walking up to him, she shook his shoulders gently. “I beg of you, I really need to go back...”

Before she could finish, he pulled her into his embrace. With her petite figure in his arms, she looked especially submissive.

“You're not allowed to see Michael and Hector again,” Zachary declared in an intimidating manner.

“Mmm-hmm.” Charlotte nodded repeatedly. “But, I have to pick up my kids first and say goodbye to him. Also, I would like to clear things up.”

When she saw his expression darken, she quickly added, “I will tell him that I am with you now. After that, I won't ever see him again. I promise.”