

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 268

"Let's go, Timmy. I'll take you to the hospital," said Julia as she cast Charlotte a frosty glare.

"Grandma—" Before Timothy could say anything more, the elderly woman began to drag him away.

This caused the boy to put up a fight. "I don't want to see the doctor! I want to play with my classmate..."

"I'll get your other classmates to play with you," Julia coaxed. "You can play with Blossom and Dawnie, okay? There's also—"

"No! I want to play with Elisa."

Timothy broke free of Julia's grasp and knelt on the ground, refusing to budge.

"Why are you such a disobedient child?" Julia was exasperated. "You have so many other friends! Why do you have to play with this one?"

"I just want to play with Elisa!" Timothy remained kneeling on the floor.

Julia threw a bodyguard a glance, and the latter immediately picked the boy up before quickly leaving.

"Let me go! Let me go now!"

Timothy's incessant screaming began to attract the gazes of many passersby.

Ellie was so frightened that she hid behind Charlotte. "Poor Timothy..." she remarked timidly.

Despite feeling agonized by the sight, there was nothing Charlotte could do, so she began to leave with Ellie.

"Hold it right there!" Julia suddenly called out to her.

Furrowing her brows, Charlotte signaled at Mrs. Berry.

The latter went up to hold Ellie's hand. "Come, Ellie. I'll take you to your brothers."

"Okay." Ellie cast Charlotte a glance before reluctantly walking away with Mrs. Berry.

Julia walked over and remarked sternly, "I heard you're with Zachary Nacht now."

"I don't think this has anything to do with you, Ms. Zimmer."

A complicated mix of emotions swept through Charlotte upon seeing Julia after so many years.

Back when the Windt family was at its peak, Julia would treat Charlotte and her father like royalty while constantly matchmaking Hector and her.

Charlotte used to respect this woman too, and the two were once extremely close.

But when the Windt family business took a sharp turn for the worst, Julia immediately called off the wedding.

She was nothing but a two-faced woman whose acting skills were impeccable.

"I'm impressed," Julia scoffed. "I've really underestimated you."

Charlotte turned to leave, not wanting to bother with the older woman.

"Your father must be rolling in his grave now. There's no way he can rest in peace thanks to a shameless daughter like you!" Julia suddenly added.

Charlotte stopped in her tracks and turned her head. "What do you mean by that?"

"Nothing much," Julia responded with a smile that didn't reach her eyes. "You'll get it soon enough!"

Then, she turned and let.

Charlotte felt extremely conflicted as she recalled those words.

Hector, Simon, and Amanda had all hinted that her father's death had something to do with Zachary. And now, Julia had just said something awfully strange too.

Could it be...

Despite feeling restless, Charlotte quickly regained herself. They're all on the same side and want me to die.

I can't trust whatever they say.

“Mommy! Mommy!”

Then, her three children came back.

“Mommy! I took part in a toy car competition and won first place! They gave me this little car as a prize,” Robbie exclaimed while holding a toy car in his hand.

“Wow! That's amazing, Robbie.” Charlotte knelt down to give him a kiss.

“I went rock climbing and reached the highest point, Mommy! This is my prize,” Jamie chimed in as he raised a dinosaur figurine high up in the air. “Do you like it?”

“I do! You're amazing too, Jamie.” Charlotte gave him a hug.

“Mommy, I-I didn't win any prizes...” Ellie whined with a pout.

“That's okay. You can have my toy car.” Robbie gave his toy to Ellie.

“You can have my dinosaur too,” Jamie added.

“Thanks!” With a giggle, Ellie raised her pretty little cartoon purse. “I'll treat you guys to some cotton candy!”

“Okay! Thanks, Ellie!”

With that, the three siblings headed toward the cotton candy stall hand-in-hand.

“Slow down, kids! Don't trip and fall,” Mrs. Berry reminded them with a chuckle.

Seeing how happy her children looked, Charlotte's lips curled into a wide smile. Don't overthink, Charlotte. Be thankful for what you have right now.