

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 571

After pouring out everything to Henry, Spencer sighed, "The three kids are brought up well by Ms. Windt, and Mr. Zachary really likes her a lot. Since she's being secretive of her kids' background, I'm pretty sure that she never has the intention to let the secret unveiled and take advantage of the Nachts. She's undoubtedly not the type of materialistic and manipulative woman."

"Why are you suddenly speaking up for her?" Henry stared at Spencer with great displeasure.

"Mr. Nacht, I'm not speaking up for her. I just comment based on the facts." Spencer smiled again and continued, "Since young, Mr. Zachary is indifferent toward everyone and seem to be not keen on anything. Have you ever seen him treating anyone with such persistence and gentleness?"

"You're right in a way," Henry agreed and nodded.

"The three kids are really adorable and they are really close to their mother. If we place them under the Nacht's custody without accepting their mother, they will surely loathe you for doing that."

Upon hearing Henry's words, Henry was silent again...

Spencer did not say anything again, giving Henry time to think.

When Zachary sent the three kids home, Mrs. Berry had prepared a sumptuous dinner.

Charlotte was seated on the sofa in her cozy casual wear. Flipping through the magazine aimlessly, she seemed to be lost in her thought.

Upon hearing the sound of the car engine, Mrs. Rawlston and the others went out at once. Mrs. Berry nudged Charlotte's arm and said softly, "Miss, they are back."

“Alright.” Charlotte put her magazine down and walked out together with her.

“Mrs. Berry, Mommy...”

Once the three kids got out of the car, all of them lunged toward Charlotte.

Squatting down, Charlotte opened her arms to welcome them.

The moment they were in her arms with their with their adorable faces pressed against her neck, her mouth lifted into a cheerful smile.

Kids really had superb healing powers. Any frustration or unhappiness could be squeezed out of her mind in an instant whenever they were around.

“Be careful not to knock Mommy down,” Zachary reminded them gently.

“Mommy, I miss you so much. Do you miss me?” Ellie rubbed her delicate cheek against Charlotte's face and asked coquettishly.

“Of course, I miss my Ellie so much!” Charlotte kissed her cheek lovingly.

“Mommy, me too!” Both Jamie and Robbie leaned closer to her.

Charlotte planted a kiss each on one side of their cheeks as well.

“Me too!” Fifi also leaned closer with its furry head.

Charlotte gave it a kiss as well and stoop up to enter the house with the kids. Zachary was about to approach her, yet she did not give him a glance at all.

Zachary was stunned and froze in his steps. Why is she reacting like this? Is she angry with me?

“Dinner is ready. We've prepared all your favorite dishes such as corned beef, grilled pork ribs, chicken nuggets, fish fillet, salad, mushroom soup...”

Mrs. Berry introduced the dishes one by one as she waved at the kids, signaling them to be seated at the dining table.

Then, she turned toward Zachary and said, “Mr. Zachary, we didn't forget about your favorite French cuisine. Miss has also prepared wine for you!”

“Thank you,” Zachary thanked Mrs. Berry courteously.

Later, he glanced at Charlotte, thinking of having a chat with her. However, she did not spare him any glance at all and was engaged in a conversation with the kids.

Zachary was baffled and could not help wondering. Is she doing this on purpose?

“Daddy, can we start eating now?” Ellie looked at him eagerly.

Zachary recollected himself and nodded. “Sure. Let's eat!”

“Mrs. Berry, Daddy and Mommy, let's eat!”

The three kids greeted the three of them politely before they started eating.

Charlotte had her meals silently with her head lowered all the time, and only raised her head occasionally to check on the kids.

Zachary cut a small portion of fish fillet and put in in her plate. She just thanked him softly without having any eye contact with him.

At that instant, Zachary confirmed that she was ignoring him intentionally.

But why? Have I done anything wrong and infuriated her?

I really don't understand why she's treating me so coldly...

After dinner, the three kids requested their parents to accompany them to go for a walk in the garden.

Charlotte had initially agreed with them, yet there was throbbing pain on her arm again when she was about to put on her cardigan. Trying to hide it from her kids, she headed toward the washroom hurriedly...