

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 822

That was the photo they took when Zachary and Charlotte got married on the beach. Besides the family of five, Fifi and Mrs. Berry were also there, so it was a complete family of seven, and they were smiling happily at the camera.

Ever since that day, the family photo had been placed in every room in the house.

Henry tried to have those photos removed from the walls, but all three kids protested, so he had no choice but to give that idea up.

Kids their age were usually forgetful, but the kids remembered every moment they shared with their mommy and Mrs. Berry...

“Daddy, do you miss Mommy?” asked Robbie as he followed Zachary's gaze to the photo.

“Yeah,” murmured Zachary while sitting down. Having a tall figure, he seemed uncomfortable when he sat down on that small sofa, so he said, “This sofa is too small. We should switch this out for a bigger one.”

“Daddy, you say that every time you come into my room,” replied Robbie.

He later got a drink for his dad.

Zachary stroked Robbie's tiny head. “I have to go on a business trip soon, so I will be away for a few days. Be good at home, okay? Your great-grandpa will take care of you three, so you can talk to him if you need anything.”

“Isn't Great-grandpa going back to M Nation?” asked Robbie, frowning.

“He will leave once Daddy returns,” replied Zachary before reaching out to pinch the kid's cheek lightly. “Why do I get the feeling that you want your great-grandpa to go back to M Nation too?”

“Hmm... I think the word 'too' is used very appropriately here,” said Robbie, who spoke like he was an adult.

Zachary laughed aloud.

Robbie was a lot like his father. They even spoke in the same tone, and although neither spoke much, they always got right to the point when they did.

“I should go,” said Zachary as he stood up.

“Okay,” replied Robbie as he nodded. “Don't worry, Daddy. I will take care of Jamie and Ellie.”

“You're a kid too, so just take care of yourself. Leave the adults to take care of them,” Zachary said with affection. Caressing Robbie's tiny head, he added, “I would like to see you as carefree as Jamie and Ellie.”

“Thank you, Daddy,” replied Robbie. He was a little touched by that gesture.

Zachary then got up to leave. When he reached the door, Robbie called out suddenly, “Daddy!”

“Yes?” asked Zachary after he paused and turned to the kid.

“They say that you are in a relationship with Ms. Cynthia. Is that true?” Robbie blurted while staring intently at him.

“No,” answered Zachary. Although he didn't elaborate further, he was firm when he added simply, “I only love your mommy.”

“I'm glad to hear that,” said Robbie while sighing a breath of relief. “You'll be really happy if Mommy comes back, won't you?”

“Of course,” replied Zachary without hesitation. A mesmerizing grin crept up on his lips, and his eyes shone with hope when he added, “Your mommy will come back to us soon...”

“Yes, she will,” said Robbie firmly. “And our family will be reunited soon.”

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Zachary sensed that something was amiss. Robbie seemed strangely confident and firm when he said those words... Did he discover something?

“Daddy, you should hurry up,” reminded Robbie. “Mr. Ben and Mr. Bruce are waiting for you.”

“Yeah, alright,” said Zachary. He crouched down and hugged the kid before leaving.

Robbie watched Zachary's leaving figure as the latter walked away. Daddy, I will definitely find Mommy and bring her back...

"Robbie, I'm going to go pick Jamie and Ellie up from school now. Would you like to come along?" asked Henry, who was wheeled into the room by Spencer.

"Nah, I should prepare for my science class later."

Robbie checked his watch. It's already past two in the afternoon.

"Alright," said Henry, who didn't think much of it. He simply advised, "Then be good and stay at home, okay? We will be back soon."

"Got it. Don't worry," replied Robbie obediently. "Let me walk you downstairs."

"Okay. Thank you, Robbie."

Henry was delighted about it. Over the past few days, Robbie had been much nicer to him, and it seemed that the gap between the two of them was bridged. It's as if we've gone back to the good old days...

Henry prayed that the harmony would last forever.