

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 892

Raina trembled in fear and stopped talking entirely.

“Mommy, I'm scared. Is he a bad person? Will he hurt us?” asked Ellie, who was terrified and had crawled into Charlotte's arm. The former's eyes were teary as she asked.

“He...”

Charlotte was stumped. She honestly didn't know the answer to that question.

Many would regard Danrique as a villain, but some would refer to him as a good man.

His stance depended entirely on his mood.

Whatever the case, he is my brother and the person who saved my life.

Charlotte believe that blood was thicker than water and assumed that Danrique wouldn't hurt the kids.

Those beliefs got Charlotte to be more certain. She hugged her triplets and answered, “Don't worry. He's family, so he's not a bad guy.”

“Scared, scared!”

Little Fifi the parrot flapped its wings and looked ever so pitiful.

Charlotte stroked its fur to calm it down.

Ellie gripped her mother's clothes and rested in Charlotte's arms. It seemed like that was the only place the former felt safe.

"But everyone seems to be scared of that guy," refuted Jamie, who noticed how Lupine and the other bodyguards had reacted. He pointed out, "The pretty ladies were all shivering from fear."

Lupine and the others wanted to laugh aloud, but they were not in the mood.

"I think Daddy is more approachable. I used to think that he is too grouchy because the bodyguards are all afraid of him. Thinking back, he is rather kind, especially when compared to that other guy," commented Robbie with a straight face as he analyzed the situation.

"Yeah, he's comparatively kind."

Charlotte thought about Zachary. He's probably rushing over now.

Thinking that prompted Charlotte to request from Raina, "Give me your phone."

"Huh?" Raina was taken aback for a moment there, but she handed her phone over soon enough.

Charlotte searched for Zachary's number and sent a message over before returning it to Raina.

The eagle cried aloud at that moment.

Both Jamie and Ellie got so scared that they crawled into Charlotte's arms.

Robbie, however, was less scared. He had a past with the eagle, after all. That bird even protected me yesterday.

“Don't worry, the eagle is just like Fifi and is my pet,” cooed Charlotte, “It won't hurt you.”

“But it looks so scary,” pouted Ellie, who looked like she was about to cry.

“You are so cool, Mommy! You actually kept an eagle as a pet.”

Jamie, on the other hand, saw that as something to be proud of. He even admired his mother at that moment.

“Haha,” chuckled Charlotte before she turned to look out the window.

The eagle went home on the day before to recuperate. It probably knew that its master was back, so it flew over to welcome everyone.

Charlotte started regretting her decision. If I had known that Danrique will be here, I would not have taken the kids home. I wonder if they'd be scared of him...

It didn't take long before the car pulled up in Northridge.

A team of sixteen bodyguards with a white uniform on had split up among themselves and were standing at either side of the door. Those were Danrique's men.

Charlotte's bodyguard was the first to get out of the car after it was parked. She went over to open the door for Charlotte.

Charlotte helped the kids down one by one before they held hands and entered the place.

Raina wanted to follow along, but Lupine stopped her.

A man in a white outfit was sitting on the sofa in that spacious living room. His head was slightly tilted down, and he was sipping wine gracefully.

Sunlight streamed in from the front door, but it didn't shine on Danrique. It seemed even the sun was afraid of the guy.

It was still summer, but the icy aura the guy exuded had drastically lowered the temperature in the house.

“Mommy, I'm scared...”

Ellie gripped Charlotte's hand and hid behind her.

Jamie was also scared. He stopped walking, but he never complained aloud. Instead, he stared fearfully at the guy in front of him. The child's heart thumped fast as he did so.

Robbie clenched his tiny fists by then. He had a frown on as he looked bravely at the guy.

Little Fifi trembled as its tiny figure stood on Robbie's shoulder.

Charlotte took a deep breath before she put on a smile and instructed warmly, “Kids, that is your Uncle Dan. Go greet him.”