

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 897

Danrique frowned and a cold glint appeared in his amber pupils.

“Shut up!” Charlotte roared and shot both women a glare.

Both of them lowered their heads and said no more.

“Don't be angry, Danrique...” Not wanting to infuriate him, she changed her tactics. “We'll talk about the children a little later. I'll send them back to the Nachts' residence first...”

“The children are cute,” Danrique interrupted her. “I didn't say I won't accept them.”

Charlotte was completely taken aback, and when she snapped back to her senses, she asked delightedly, “Are you saying that you are willing to accept the children?”

“They do look like me...” Danrique said as he picked up an ivory chess piece. “It's quiet in the Lindberg residence, so having the children here will make this place livelier.”

“Do you really think so, Danrique?” Charlotte asked as she couldn't hold back her excitement.

“Yes.” Danrique gave her a smirk. “Go ahead and spend time with the kids.”

“Thank you, Danrique!” Charlotte was ecstatic. At first, she was in constant trepidation because she thought Danrique would not accept those three children. She did not expect him to accept them so quickly...

He probably compromised so that he could get her to stay.

Or perhaps, the children's striking resemblance to him moved him.

However, Charlotte was happy as long as the children could stay at the Lindberg residence.

She couldn't wait to tell the children the good news, but when she reached the door, she heard Ellie asking Raina, "When can we go home, Dr. Langhan? I miss my Daddy."

"I want to go home too..." Jamie asked, and he seemed a little down. "I also want Mommy to come with us."

"That's right. Let's bring Mommy home with us." Ellie nodded eagerly. "Dr. Langhan, can you call Daddy to come and pick us up?"

"I want to, but..." Raina did not dare to say another word, and then she looked up at the door.

Charlotte pushed the door open and entered before she comforted the children. "My dear children, you need to have a good rest as you are all sick. We'll talk about this again when you feel better, okay?"

"I feel a lot better, Mommy." Ellie immediately sat up and pretended to be strong and energetic. She even jumped on the bed a few times. "See? I'm full of energy now."

"Me too. I can box now."

Jamie immediately got up and threw a few punches in the air to show Charlotte.

Charlotte gazed lovingly at her children, but she could not bring herself to feel happy. She felt a twinge of sorrow as her own children seemed distant from her.

They've only been here for a day, and now they're clamoring to go back to the Nacht residence.

"Alright. That's enough," Robbie finally spoke. He frowned and said with a stern face, "All of you have been saying every day that you wanted to see Mommy. And now that you are here, you guys are fussing to go back there. Can't you all be a little more sensible?"

Robbie knew his own mother very well. He could tell that Charlotte was sad and disappointed to see her children wanting to go back there, but she couldn't show it on her face.

Jamie and Ellie were startled at being chided by their older brother before they pouted and quietly lay back in bed.

"It's okay. They're just not used to being here. That's completely normal," Charlotte quickly reassured her children. "After all, you guys just arrived, so you'll need some time to adjust."

She pondered for a moment before saying, "How about this? I'll take you all out for dinner. Since last night, the three of you have had nothing but vegetable broth, so you must be starving. What would you like to eat? I'll arrange it right away."

"I want something spicy..."

"I want barbecue."

"Alright. Coming right up," Charlotte nodded with a smile. "How about you, Robbie?"

"I don't feel like eating," Robbie said gloomily. "I'll eat whatever they have, as long as they are happy."

“I'll get the restaurant to prepare the food now. You can add on later if you fancy anything else,”
Charlotte stroked his head and left immediately to arrange for the food.