

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 902

After Robbie took another peek at Charlotte, he suggested, "If that's the case, why don't you go ahead? We'll return and finish our meal with Mommy!"

Instead of losing her cool, Charlotte carried herself in an elegant manner since her children were around. She thought it wouldn't be wise to pick on Zachary in front of others as well.

"Alright, I'll drop by and check on the three of you once I'm done."

Zachary was glad his son was around to intermedate the situation. Shortly after they wrapped up the conversation, Zachary marched in the direction of their seats.

Lupine and Morgan were frustrated when Cynthia went after Zachary as if she was a defenseless woman in need of others to defend her.

Marino and Ben glared at the two ladies warning them to mind themselves. Then, they looked elsewhere and kept their emotions to themselves.

Robbie brought up something else to divert everyone's attention. He asked, "Mommy, are you sure we can get Jamie and Ellie's favorite dishes here?"

"I have already gotten in touch with the owner and asked for his help to prepare everyone's favorite dishes beforehand."

Charlotte beckoned Lupine to get the waiter to serve the dishes she had ordered beforehand and asked, "Robbie, have you any cravings?"

Robbie blurted his answer, "Me? I miss the dishes you used to prepare for us! There's nothing like home-cooked meals, but I guess I'll settle for less since you have brought us here!"

“Well, I'll make you something to eat, but it has been a long time since the last time I cook. I'm not sure if my culinary skills can live up to your expectations. Therefore, you can't blame me if it's not.”

Thrilled, Robbie assured his mother, “No! It's completely fine as long as you're the one cooking the dishes!”

Unable to contain his excitement, Jamie announced, “I have been missing Mommy's cooking as well! It has been such a long time since our last meal! I can still remember the taste of the dishes you have prepared us!”

Ellie gulped and announced while leaning in Charlotte's direction, “Hey, me too! Mommy, I can't even stop myself from drooling anymore!”

Charlotte laughed and kissed her daughter on the forehead, pinching Jamie's cheek and touching Robbie's head.

Throughout the heartwarming session, Zachary couldn't move his eyes away from his family as he couldn't even recall when was the last time they spent some quality time together.

“I'll drop by the kitchen and see if I can get the owner to lend me his kitchen! I want everyone to behave yourself when I'm not around, okay?”

Charlotte made her way to the kitchen and asked, “Sir, have you any extra ingredients for me to make my children their favorite dishes?”

The astonished owner asked in return, “Ms. Lindberg, I'm so sorry, but we merely have a few raw ingredients left! Is that fine?”

Charlotte thought it wasn't a big deal. She asked, "It's fine! Can you get others to help me out?"

"I'll get the chefs to join you at once!"

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"Zachary? Hello? Zachary!"

Taylor repeated himself for more than once until Zachary finally returned to his senses and stopped staring in the direction of Charlotte.

When Taylor saw Zachary turning around with his brows arched in confusion, he suggested, "Shall we go to another restaurant?"

Taylor thought it would be impossible for them to carry on with their discussion with others around them.

Upon another glimpse at his watch, he said, "Actually, we're merely to talk about the upcoming press conference. Why don't you guys go ahead and finish your meal before we get to business?"

He got up from his seat and walked in the direction of the kitchen shortly after he brought up the suggestion.

Staring at the man's departing figure, Taylor responded with a frown.

In the meantime, Charlotte had to prepare the dishes from scratch. Unlike her usual domineering self, she seemed to be just another mother throughout the process of getting the ingredients ready.

Leaning against the entrance to the kitchen, Zachary had his eyes glued to the woman with a gentle look.

The owner of the restaurant greeted Zachary the moment he saw him, "M-Mr. Natch..."

Out of the blue, Charlotte turned around and asked with her brows furrowed, "What are you doing here?"

Zachary marched in her direction and said, "I think it's time for us to talk about our children-"

Halfway through his sentence, Charlotte turned around and warned him with the knife, "Zachary, I'm trying my best to stop picking on you since our children are around! You better get out of my sight with that mistress of yours as soon as possible! Otherwise, I'm afraid I'm going to lose control soon!"