

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 905

When the owner almost spilled the cup of tea, Cynthia reached over to stop it in the nick of time. As a result, she was scalded by the tea.

The owner's mind was all over the place as she started blowing her hand. "I'm so sorry, Ms. Blackwood! Are you okay? I'll get someone to bring you the first-aid kit at once!"

Cynthia shook her head and showed the owner her hands, indicating that wouldn't be necessary since she was fine.

"I'm glad you're fine!" Heaving a sigh of relief, the owner announced, "If that's the case, allow me to excuse myself! I need to bring Ms. Lindberg her cup of tea!"

Cynthia nodded with a smile and brought herself away.

Once the owner showed up in the kitchen, he urged, "Ms. Lindberg, why don't you take a break and finish this cup of tea?"

"Just put it aside." Charlotte had her eyes glued to the different types of ingredients in front of her.

"If that's the case, I'll put it here. Hurry up and finish it once you're free to take a break."

The owner placed the cup of tea aside and urged the chefs to get the dishes for Zachary's table ready as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, shortly after Zachary wrapped up the session he had with Jamie and Ellie, he took a seat next to Robbie and asked in a hushed tone, "Robbie, have you seen that man?"

Robbie had his eyes glued to the documents in front of him. He asked, "Are you talking about Uncle Dan? We have met him."

"Come again? Did you just address him as Uncle Dan?"

Zachary was startled when he heard his son addressing Danrique in such an intimate manner. After all, others had always known Danrique as a heartless man who would do everything for his personal gains.

Has he seriously grown fond of his nephews and niece? Is that possible when they're the successor of the Nacht family?

Robbie turned around and looked at his father in the eyes. "What's wrong, Daddy? Aren't we supposed to address him as Uncle Dan?"

"Has he tried anything silly or picked on any of you?"

"Although we don't really consider him a friendly uncle of ours, he's not the type of man to pick on us for fun. He seems to be up to something, but I think it's just his intimidating look misleading others."

Zachary had his doubts. "If that's the case, has he brought up anything odd in front of any of you?"

"I don't think so, but Jamie and Ellie are afraid of him. They have made themselves clear they don't want to be anywhere near him anymore."

"Well, I'll take all of you home with me if that's the case!"

Zachary was not happy after hearing what Robbie said, so he up and thought of confronting Charlotte. However, his eldest son stopped him and said, "Daddy, I don't think that's appropriate. After all, she has just returned to us. I'm afraid she's going to be upset if you take us away with you."

Zachary turned around and assured him, "I'm pretty sure she's going to return to us in no time once all of you return with me."

It took the little boy a few seconds to fathom the things his father had brought up. He explained, "Mommy is no longer a silly woman; she's now an independent and reliable mother. If you take us away with you, I'm afraid she's going to barge into the family home and take us away."

"I guess you have a point." Zachary thought that wasn't a great idea when he recalled how grumpy Charlotte was. To make things worse, she might resort to extreme measures to get her hands on their children.

"I have a suggestion—I'll stay behind to keep Mommy company while you take Jamie and Ellie home with you! Since they're still having a fever, we'll just tell Mommy it's not wise to have them intimidated as it might make their condition worse."

"Aren't you afraid of your uncle?" Zachary was overwhelmed by a sense of guilt because of his son's suggestion.

"No! I don't have to worry since Mommy's going to keep me safe! On top of that, we resemble him! It feels as if I'm looking at a grown-up version of myself!"

Startled by the remark that came out of nowhere, the man repeated after his son, "What? Are you telling me you resemble Danrique?"

"Yes! I generated a simulation photo of my future self using one of my software! We literally look the same!"