

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 908

“I'm glad it turns out just fine!”

Charlotte was thrilled and thought it wasn't such a bad idea to get everything ready from scratch since it made her children happy.

“Thank you so much, Mommy! Nothing beats your food!”

Ellie wrapped her arms around her mother and kissed her on the cheek.

“Hey, I want to give Mommy a kiss as well!” Jamie leaned over and kissed Charlotte in a manner similar to his sister's.

Robbie served their mother the food she made and suggested, “Mommy, why don't you give it a try as well?”

Charlotte held them in her arms and urged Lupine and Morgan to give it a try as soon as she asked the owner of the restaurant to serve the remaining portion of the dish.

They had a great time and thought Charlotte did a great job.

Charlotte was equally thrilled—the sense of achievement was greater than sealing an ultra-profitting deal.

Meanwhile, those from the Blackwood family couldn't stand it anymore. Taylor put everything aside and told Cynthia, “I'm not in the mood for anything else. I guess it's time to leave.”

Cynthia nodded and signed she would drop by to bid farewell with Charlotte and the little ones.

Her father asked with a frown, "Are you sure? Why don't you save yourself..."

Taylor couldn't even finish his sentence but Cynthia had made her way to Charlotte's side. However, Lupine got in her way to stop her from getting anywhere near the family.

Charlotte looked at Cynthia in the eyes and beckoned Lupine to stop getting in her way.

As soon as Cynthia reached Charlotte's side, she nodded and signed her greetings with a bright grin.

"Hello, Ms. Lindberg and everyone!"

Ellie greeted Cynthia in return, "Hello, Ms. Cynthia."

Jamie looked at his brother in the eyes and greeted, "Greetings, Ms. Cynthia."

"Ms. Cynthia, what brings you to us?" Robbie asked in a courteous manner.

"I'm just dropping by to greet everyone!"

Cynthia continued with a bright grin, carrying herself in a manner as if she was inferior to everyone in front of her.

Charlotte asked in a callous tone, "Well, isn't it about time for you to leave since you have greeted us?"

Although Cynthia seemed as if she meant no harm, Charlotte couldn't stand being anywhere near the pretentious woman. She had been trying her best to carry herself in a courteous manner, but she would still rile up whenever Cynthia showed up in front of her.

Prior to her departure, Cynthia looked at the little girl and signed, "Ellie, you need to limit your consumption since you have a relatively sensitive stomach."

"I'll keep that in mind, Ms. Cynthia. Thank you so much for your concerns," Ellie expressed her gratitude.

Cynthia smiled and made her way out of the restaurant with her father.

When Charlotte thought it was about time to go home, she found out Ben was still around. Robbie broke the silence ahead of his mother when he found out she was about to ask Ben. "Mommy, I have something to tell you."

"What is it, Robbie?"

When Charlotte found out her children had their faces scrunched up in fear, she thought it had something to do with Ben's presence.

Robbie stammered, "J-Jamie and Ellie wish to return to Daddy's place. I-Is that fine with you?"

It took Charlotte a simple glance to figure out Jamie and Ellie were of the same idea. She felt overwhelmed and thought she would never allow others to take them away from her. However, she couldn't possibly turn them down when they were the ones bringing up the request.

Ellie held her mother's hand and requested with a pair of welled-up eyes, "Mommy, I'm unwilling to leave you! Why don't you go home with us?"

Holding her daughter in her arms, she mentioned, "Mommy is not willing to leave you as well, but I don't consider that my home anymore. If you guys wish to return to your father's place, I won't get in your way, but I won't go with you."

Robbie assured his mother, "Mommy, I won't be leaving! I'll stay with you to keep you company! Just let Jamie and Ellie go back to Daddy's place!"

Charlotte was surprised. She asked, "Aren't you afraid of your Uncle Dan?"

Her eldest son put on a courageous front and repeated himself, "There's no way I'm going to be afraid of the man I resemble the most!"

Charlotte caressed his hair and assured him in a gentle tone, "Robbie, it's fine if you wish to join Jamie and Ellie. I'll drop by and take all of you out with me every once in a while."

Robbie repeated himself with a determined look, "No, I'm staying with you, Mommy! Unless you're leaving me alone, there's no way I'm going to leave you!"

Overwhelmed by her eldest son's promise, she held him firmly in her arms.