

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 913

In spite of having a long night, Charlotte roused herself from her sleep early in the morning to make her son his favorite dumplings.

“Good morning, Mr. Lindberg!”

As soon as Charlotte served the dumplings she made, she heard the housemaid greeting Danrique in a courteous manner.

When she turned around, she saw a completely drenched Danrique. It turned out he had just made his way back from his daily workout session in the morning.

The man could easily intimidate others with his indifferent look, but a smile from his was all it would take to charm a woman. Although he might seem to be a vicious man, he was an affectionate man around a certain few.

Some might consider him a malicious man, but some would consider him their Messiah. He was both fearsome and well respected by others.

Charlotte greeted the man with a beam, “Morning, Danrique! Why don't you come over and give the dumplings I have made a try?”

Staring at the plates of dumplings on the dining table, he announced with a gentle smirk, “I guess you're no longer the same since you're already a mother of three, huh? Aunt Isabella used to make me a lot of dumplings as well.”

“Are you serious?” Charlotte was thrilled since the man of a few words had struck up a conversation with her apart from their usual topic revolving around work.

On top of that, she would feel as if they were truly members of a family whenever he brought up the good old days he had with her mother. It made her feel as if she was home.

The moment he joined her in the dining hall, he remarked with a smirk, "These seemed nothing like the ones Aunt Isabella made for me."

"Hahaha! You can't expect much when I have just learned the proper way to make everything from scratch last night!"

She served him a dumpling and urged, "Why don't you go ahead and give it a try?"

Danrique took a seat and reached for his cutlery. Once he had a mouthful of dumpling, he shook his head and said, "To be honest, the ones Aunt Isabella made tasted really great."

A few seconds of pause later, he added, "I guess it's not half bad since you have made everything from scratch. Keep it up."

Charlotte responded with a nod and promised him, "Well, I'll consider that a compliment and keep that in mind."

When Danrique put everything aside and thought of bringing himself up the stairs, he caught Robbie staring at him from upstairs. Nonetheless, he was no longer on his guard against his uncle.

Instead, Robbie greeted him, "Good morning, Uncle Dan!"

"Good morning!" Danrique answered in a similar manner and brought himself to the backyard of the mansion.

Morgan whispered, "I think Mr. Lindberg is in a great mood today."

Lupine could barely suppress his excitement. He exclaimed, "I thought I had been seeing things! He's being really friendly today!"

Charlotte warned the whispering duo, "Danrique has always been a friendly figure, okay? Stop talking behind his back unless any of you wish to get on his nerves!"

They went dead silent as soon as they heard Charlotte's warning.

Chuckling, Charlotte announced, "Robbie, come over and join me! I have made you something special for breakfast!"

Robbie came down the stairs and asked, "Wow! There are so many dumplings! Did you get up early in the morning just to make me these?"

"It took me a few hours, but it's nothing! I'm going to make you your breakfast from now onwards! Why don't you go ahead and give it a try?" Charlotte handed the cutlery to her son.

"Thanks, Mommy!"

Robbie was touched and couldn't wait to give the dumplings his mother made him a try. He gobbled down everything in a gluttonous manner.

"You need to slow down unless you wish to choke yourself!" Charlotte was all smiles—she felt a sense of achievement as her son continued gobbling down the dumplings she made.

Halfway through his meal, Robbie asked, "Mommy, my smartwatch has run out of battery. Can we make our way to Daddy's place since my charger and a few of my gadgets are there as well?"

Charlotte glanced at her watch and suggested, "I'll be heading out at around twelve. Shall we head over once we're done? We can bring your brother and sister some dumplings as well!"

"Sure!"