

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 975

“Yeah.” Zachary nodded.

“Wow, that's great!” Jamie was overjoyed. “Does this mean that you've reconciled?”

“We need more time...” Turning around, Zachary glanced at Charlotte. “Mommy's still angry at me, so I must impress her.”

“Haha! Do your best!” Jamie clenched his fist and pumped it into the air. “I won't disturb you anymore. I'll wait for you downstairs!”

“Go on.” Zachary stroked his head and closed the bedroom door.

“What nonsense are you telling Jamie?”

Charlotte walked out of the partition after changing her clothes.

When Zachary turned to look at her, he saw that she was wearing a white dress. Her hair draped over her shoulders, while her face was without any makeup. She looked like her past self—much more gentle and affectionate.

“I look so weak and vulnerable wearing these clothes,” remarked Charlotte mockingly. “Precisely so, all of you keep bullying me.”

“No one bullies you.” Frowning, Zachary stared at her. “Sometimes, it's just fate playing a prank on you.”

“Fate is only an excuse used by failures.”

Charlotte could not be bothered to talk to him.

“Where are you going?” Zachary immediately pulled her back.

“I’m leaving! Am I going to stay here and let all of you harm me?” She glared at him coldly. “When I find Dr. Felch, I’ll bring the three kids back to me. Then, I’ll settle my score with the Nacht family!”

With that, Charlotte flung his hand away and left.

“Wait!” Zachary quickly stopped her. “I have something to tell you.”

“There’s nothing for us to talk about.”

Just when Charlotte opened the door and was about to leave, she froze.

Robbie was standing outside with a hand raised, about to knock on the door. However, it was obvious that he had overheard their argument. His hand was frozen mid-air, while a crestfallen expression crossed his face.

“Robbie...” Charlotte squatted down and said softly, “I’m leaving. After I find the doctor, I’ll pick all of you up.”

“Okay.” Robbie nodded. Although the disappointment in his eyes could not be concealed, he squeezed out a smile. Pretending to be strong, he promised, “I’ll protect Jamie and Ellie. Don’t worry, Mommy!”

Charlotte hugged him, feeling extremely reluctant to leave him.

No matter what her relationship with Zachary was, she felt like she owed her children a lot. Now that she thought about it, she should not have let Zachary meet the children. She and Mrs. Berry could have raised the children themselves. Although they were poor, life was peaceful and happy.

The minute they get acquainted with this rich family, everything changed. After she came back to the Nacht family, all those grudges and hatred arose...

She could not even control her own fate anymore.

“Leave after eating breakfast.”

Seeing how resolute Charlotte was, Zachary knew that he would not be able to retain her no matter what. Hence, he said, “Jamie and Ellie are still waiting for us downstairs...”

“Mommy!”

A wake and hoarse voice sounded.

When Charlotte turned around, she saw Lupine pushing Ellie, who was sitting in a wheelchair, out of the bedroom. Ellie was hugging a stuffed alpaca, while a blanket was draped over her body. Meanwhile, Little Fifi perched on her shoulder obediently.

After being sick for a long time, Ellie had lost a lot of weight. Her initially chubby cheeks were now completely pale, while her bright eyes had become sunken and dull.

It broke Charlotte's heart when she looked at her.

“Why did you come out, Ellie?” Charlotte rushed over to hug Ellie. “Why aren't you resting in your room?”

“I've not left my room for some time. Since the weather's so good today, I'd like to come out and take a breather.” Ellie's voice was hoarse and she struggled to speak. “Mommy, let's eat breakfast in the garden.”

“Ms. Windt, breakfast is ready!” announced Mrs. Rawlston as she walked up the stairs. “It's the pastries that you and the kids like to eat!”

“Thank you, Mrs. Rawlston. I...”

“Grandpa went out for a stroll and Cynthia's having breakfast with her father indoors.” Zachary could read her mind. “It's just the six of us this morning.”

“Fine.” Charlotte glanced at him. For some reason, she thought that he was intentionally planning something...