

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 631

“Grandpa, what about me?” Zachary pretended to be upset.

“Can’t you do it yourself?” Henry stared at him while serving him a piece of chicken butt. “Take this!”

“That’s a chicken butt. Hahaha...”

The children laughed their socks off.

The festive atmosphere and lively chatter lifted everybody’s mood.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Berry was about to serve fish when she saw the happy scene underneath the tree. Her eyes couldn’t help but redden. “Mr. Windt, are you seeing this? Miss has finally found happiness, and she will be married tomorrow.”

“Mrs. Berry, why are you crying on a happy occasion such as this?” Mrs. Rawlston comforted her. “You should smile more. Look how happy Ms. Windt is.”

“That’s right. It warms my heart when I see how happy she is.” Mrs. Berry wiped away her tears and smiled. “After going through so much, they are finally reunited.”

“You’re right. All’s well that ends well. It is wonderful indeed!”

Mrs. Rawlston brought out the fruit platter with a wide smile on her face.

Regaining her composure, Mrs. Berry continued serving the dishes.

As the moon illuminated Charlotte’s face, it seemed to be bathing her in silvery light. Her smile was exceptionally gentle and filled with happiness.

Zachary would make sure her plate was full and dote on her affectionately.

Smiling at him, she leaned closer to kiss him on his forehead.

Love was in the air as both of them expressed their affection for each other.

If everything ended at that moment, it would just be like a fairytale ending where the prince and princess lived happily ever after.

Unfortunately, life wasn't a fairytale.

After dinner, the kids wanted to go to the playground.

Zachary pushed Henry along and went with them.

Just when Charlotte was about to follow, she felt a sharp pain at the back of her head. By reflex, she held onto the table for support. The very next second, blood was dripping onto the white napkin.

She covered her nose with the napkin at once and frantically ran into the house.

"Ms. Windt, are you alright?" A maid approached her to ask.

"I'm fine. Perhaps my stomach isn't feeling well. I'll go in and take a look."

Mrs. Berry stopped the maid as she ran after Charlotte.

“Daddy, why isn’t mommy coming along?” Robbie turned around and saw Charlotte’s silhouette. “Why is she returning to the house?”

“Mommy has some orders for me. You guys should just go ahead,” Mrs. Berry turned around and instructed them.

“Okay!” Robbie didn’t think too much of it.

“Perhaps she is preparing the dowry,” Zachary commented in amusement. “I wonder how much your mommy has squirreled away in her secret account.”

“Mommy doesn’t have any money. She’s broke.” Jamie frantically tugged at Zachary’s hand and requested, “Daddy, you should forgo mommy’s dowry.”

“That’s right. She has spent all her money on us.” Even Ellie was appealing to Zachary with a pout, “Daddy, you’re not allowed to take advantage of mommy.”

“Hahaha...” Zachary laughed heartily.

“Daddy, I have received the profits from the software I invented. Why don’t you take it as mommy’s dowry?”

Robbie began planning on behalf of Charlotte in earnest as he checked his account. “Now, there’s thirty-seven million. You can take it all as mommy’s dowry.”

“Wow, that much?” Henry was extremely surprised. “Robbie, you really are a genius.”

“Exactly. At just three and a half years old, you have already made thirty-seven million!” Ben couldn’t help but exclaim. “When I was your age, all I did was drink milk.”

“Me too,” Bruce quipped.

“Pfft...” Zachary laughed again. As he was recently in a good mood, he gradually became more jovial. It was likely due to the power of love.

“Daddy, the bank card is in my room. I’ll go get it for you now.”

Robbie turned around and prepared to head back.

Henry quickly stopped him. “Foolish child, your daddy is just pulling your legs. The three of you are the best dowry your mommy can ever give.”