

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 239

Zachary's voice was extremely gentle. Smiling with his eyes, he looked extremely charming.

Charlotte was stunned briefly as she was mesmerized by how handsome he looked.

He sounded as if he was flirting with her, instead of ordering or threatening her.

Charlotte was at the brink of being bewitched before she was jolted by the slight force he applied on her jaw.

Regaining her senses all of a sudden, she realized that it was the Devil tempting her.

Her heart began to race so fast that it even skipped a beat. Subconsciously, she opened her mouth but nothing came out.

Should I tell him about the children?

Given how volatile his emotions are, how will he react if he knows he is a father?

Her mind flashed with a plethora of scenarios...

"How can you not know the answer to such a simple mathematics question? I'll lock you in the secret room to reflect upon yourself. We talk again after three days and nights."

"Why can't you even defeat the teacher in a fight? Are you even worthy of being my son? I'll send you to the Devil's training camp."

"Crying again? I hate kids that cry. If you don't stop, I'll sew up your mouth!"

Holding those thoughts, Charlotte couldn't help but feel a shiver down her spine. Suddenly, her body was enveloped by a sudden frostiness.

Zachary is someone that that will imprison anyone at a whim, glare at them with a menacing look, and destroy his enemies decisively. Someone like that isn't suited to be a father.

Furthermore, he might have a hand in dad's death.

No, I definitely can't tell him.

However, even if I don't, he will find out sooner or later.

What should I do?

I really don't know.

Just when she was struggling with her dilemma, her phone suddenly rang causing her to look around frantically.

Meanwhile, Zachary casually took her phone out from underneath her pillow.

It was Michael that called.

Shaken, Charlotte snatched her phone back and wanted to answer it.

But when she felt Zachary's frosty gaze, she froze and didn't dare pick up.

With one hand, Zachary slid his finger over the phone to answer and put it on speaker.

With the other hand, he pinched Charlotte's chin and signaled for her to answer.

When Charlotte greeted with a wary "Hello", Michael's frantic voice could be heard, "Charlotte, where are you? Are you alright?"

"Michael, I..."

"Mommy, Mommy, Mommy!"

Charlotte was suddenly interrupted by the three children calling out to her.

She froze immediately, just like a deer in the headlights.

"Mommy, where are you? Come back quickly. I miss you a lot. Boohoo..."

When Ellie's squeaky sobs were heard over the phone, it melted Charlotte's heart.

Charlotte wanted to respond but didn't dare utter a word.

"Mommy, are you alright? Did some bad guy bully you? I will help you beat him!" Jamie declared.

Jamie's voice sounded like a brave little warrior. His bravado made one feel as if he was waving his clenched fist at Zachary over the phone.

Hanging her head, Charlotte bit her lower lip and didn't even dare to breathe.

She could feel Zachary glaring at her with a murderous gaze.

"Mommy, why don't you say something. Have you been kidnapped? If you were, just grunt twice."

Robbie's train of thought was way ahead of his age.

Charlotte could feel a lump in her throat while her heart was racing so fast it was about to explode.

As for Zachary, he was staring daggers at her, causing Charlotte to feel as if all those daggers would pierce through her heart.

"Mommy, Mommy, Mommy!"

The children continued to yell over the phone.

The next moment, Mrs. Berry came on, "Miss, are you alright? Miss, say something! You're scaring us!"

Charlotte didn't dare say a word as her body was trembling all over.

At that moment, Michael realized something was amiss and ended the call abruptly.

Looking at the ground, Charlotte didn't dare face Zachary. But she could feel the frosty vibe that he was emitting.

It was so cold that she felt as if she would be frozen in ice.