## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1006**

"Aren't you leaving?" Charlotte lost her patience and summoned her subordinate, "Is someone here?"
"Yes!" Two bodyguards approached her in a flash.
"Get him out of my sight now," Charlotte commanded.
"Noted." As much as the bodyguards wanted to discharge their duty, they were intimidated by Zachary's horrifying gaze. Like a mouse, they turned to Charlotte for help.
"Quit staring and get to work!" Charlotte insisted.
"Err" The bodyguards were well aware of Zachary's identity and his relationship with Charlotte. They dared not disrespect him, yet they did not want to disobey Charlotte either.
"Rubbish." Charlotte pointed a gun at Zachary. "Get out!"
"You've got a very short fuse. Watch your tongue or you might scare the kids to wits"
"Whoa!" Coincidentally, Ellie's cry was heard loud and clear.
Hayley had just brought Ellie back from the clinic, and they both witnessed the moment
Hayley gasped in disbelief while the horrified Ellie started wailing on the spot.

"Ellie!" Charlotte swiftly kept the gun and rushed over to hug her daughter. "Don't be scared, Ellie. I was just fooling around with Daddy."
"Mommy, don't hurt Daddy, please" Her whole body was shaking uncontrollably. Crying out of breath, she added, "Daddy loves us. Don't kill him."
"No, no, I won't do that." Charlotte panicked. "I was really just role-playing with him."
She turned and gave Zachary a look. "Right?"
"Yes. Don't be afraid, Ellie. Mommy was just playing with me," Zachary came forward and consoled the little girl.
"Daddy" Ellie stretched out her arms and embraced Zachary.
He picked her up and caressed her back, comforting her gently, "Have no fear, Daddy's here."
"Don't go, Daddy" Ellie wrapped her arms tightly around his neck. Sobbing, she shared, "I'm very scared."
"Okay, I won't go anywhere. I'll stay here with you. Now, let me take you back to your room," Zachary tried his best to coax her.
Then, he requested Charlotte to lead the way.
Reluctantly, Charlotte glared at him before walking them upstairs.

Bruce saw what happened and had an aha moment. I can see that being thick-skinned is quite effective in getting what you want.
"What happened to Ellie?" Robbie and Jamie ran out of their rooms upon hearing Ellie's cry.
Seeing their sister bawling her eyes out, they went ahead to pat her. "Don't worry, Ellie, we're here for you."
"Hmm Your mommy wants me to leave, but Ellie misses me so much. Hence" Zachary put on a downcast face.
"You" Suppressing her urge to curse, Charlotte gritted her teeth.
He's such a shameless fellow.
"Mommy!" Jamie held her hands and pleaded, "Don't ask Daddy to leave, okay? I beg you."
"How about we let Daddy stay here for a couple of days until Ellie gets better?" the thoughtful Robbie suggested.
"No way, Robbie" Before Charlotte could refute further, Ellie burst into tears again.
Immediately, Charlotte had no choice but to change her mind. "All right, all right, he can stay. Please stop crying, Ellie. You're not feeling well, so please don't cry, or else it will affect your health."

"Mommy!" Ellie threw herself into Charlotte's arms and acted coquettishly while wiping her nose on her

blouse. "You won't make Daddy go away anymore, right? You won't beat him either?"

"Yes." Charlotte spat out an affirmative answer as she stared daggers at Zachary.
"Thank you!" Subsequently, Zachary rose to his feet and yelled at the door, "Bruce, bring my suitcase in!"
"Sure!" Bruce was impressed at how that shrewd man achieved his hidden agenda.
"Yeah! This is awesome!" Jamie exclaimed. "Finally, our entire family can live peacefully together. Without Ms. Cynthia and Great-grandpa, there will be no more arguments."
"That's right!" Robbie was beaming.