MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1016

Life went on peacefully...

The whole family would have breakfast together every day. While Charlotte and Ellie focused on their treatment, Robbie and Jamie would take online courses and train the pet.

Zachary would head home right after work to have dinner with them. Then, he would accompany the kids and play with them.

As such, half a month passed in a blink of the eye.

Ellie had recovered tremendously. Her pale face finally showed a trace of blood, and her appetite had improved gradually.

Morgan's gunshot wound had also healed well, as she could already move around freely.

On the other hand, Charlotte had slimmed down a lot, and her body was not as strong as before.

Zachary asked Dr. Felch why Charlotte's condition seemed worst even after starting the treatment. Dr. Felch explained that it was because the remaining poisons in her had accumulated for too long. And it was not easy to remove them completely.

Hence, Charlotte's treatment needed more time and included more suffering.

Nonetheless, it was only a transition period, and she would be getting better after some time.

Even though Zachary was utterly worried, there was nothing he could do but to remind Charlotte to take more rest.

However, Charlotte was not grateful for his care, as she still acted extremely cold toward him.

She drew a clear line in her mind. Even though she approved of his love and care for the children, it did not mean that she would forgive him.

And Zachary was well aware of that too.

She was someone who remembered her grievances clearly. She would not forgive him for the harm he has done to her in the past just because he poured out his heart for the kids. It would take a long time before she forgave him.

This night, after Zachary tugged the kids into their beds, he was getting back to his room. Just then, he saw Lupine escorting Charlotte up the stairs.

Charlotte looked extremely weak and strengthless.

Morgan noticed and was about to come out to help.

At that moment, Zachary stepped swiftly toward them and held Charlotte in his arms.

"What're you doing? Let go of me!" Charlotte pushed him away angrily.

"If you want everyone to watch, don't stop then," Zachary warned with a low voice.

"You..." Charlotte did not know how to react.

She figured it would be awkward if they started fighting at the stairs, as it were just a few steps away from her room.

At that moment, Lupine and Morgan exchanged glances and left silently.

Zachary carried Charlotte into the room and placed her on her bed. Noticing her sweat, he tried to unbutton her clothes for her.

"What do you think you're doing?" Charlotte grabbed his hands immediately.

"It's hot. You have to unbutton your clothes."

With that, Zachary unbuttoned three upper buttons of her clothes. Her huge breasts got exposed right away. Nonetheless, Zachary showed no misbehavior as he walked directly into the bathroom.

"Get out and ask Lupine to come in."

Charlotte was exhausted and she did not want to start a fight with Zachary.

"I know you better than her." By then, Zachary had finished preparing the bathwater, and he walked over to carry Charlotte up. "Do you want me to bathe you?"

"Don't touch me." Charlotte pushed him away unyieldingly. "Get out."

"I only want to take care of you. I won't cross the line." Zachary consoled her patiently. "Be a good girl, please. Don't let the kids worry."

Charlotte did not further reject him. She figured she had to recover soon, for Ellie's sake. The latter had almost recovered and was worried about her mother.

With that, Zachary carried Charlotte into the bathroom. After placing her down, he walked out and closed the door behind him.

Charlotte was relieved after seeing him behaving correctly. She took off her clothes and took a short shower. Then, she went out in her towel.

Zachary was still in the room, and he poured a glass of warm water for her.

After seeing her, he escorted her to her bed and handed her the glass of water.

Charlotte emptied the glass as she was thirsty. Then, she tugged herself into her bed, getting ready to sleep.

"Hold on a second."