## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1123**

"Robbie knows five languages," Charlotte explained with a smile. "He speaks Erihalean and Ferropenian better than I do."
"What?" Robert was stunned.
"It's all right. The child's intelligence and emotional maturity is at the level of adults," Danrique plainly explained. "He knows what we're talking about."
Robert scratched his nose awkwardly.
"You have a good eye." Danrique looked at Robbie in admiration. "The chef is indeed Chanaean."
"Mmm-hmm. He's really good." Robbie nodded in praise.
"Feel free to come for dinner whenever you like."
Danrique adored Robbie and always spoke to him in a gentle tone.
"Sure. Thanks, Uncle Dan." Robbie smiled before continuing with his meal.
"Robbie, what are you talking about?"
Ellie looked at Robbie curiously as she didn't understand what they were saying.
"We're talking about dinner" Robbie filled Ellie in while speaking Chanaean.

When Danrique finished the wine in his glass, he turned to Charlotte. "I have something on at night. Is it all right with you to just give them an answer?"

Charlotte stopped slicing her steak halfway as she knitted her eyebrows. Although she was reluctant to agree to it, she didn't dare reject the proposal in front of everyone.

It would not only humiliate Robert, but also Danrique.

After all, Danrique was the one who invited them over.

Although he had stated that he wouldn't force Charlotte, his support for the marriage couldn't be any more obvious.

"There's no hurry at all." Sensing Charlotte's awkwardness, Louis helped her diffuse the situation. "Mr. Lindberg, if you are busy, we can talk about this tomorrow. After all, Dad and I will be staying a few days and won't be leaving so soon."

When Robert gave Louis a look to signal him to stop talking, Louis pretended not to see it.

Robert was infuriated. It was obvious Danrique was putting pressure on Charlotte to be decisive. However, once Louis interjected, they had lost the initiative.

"Why don't we go to the study now." Charlotte put down her cutlery and asserted, "Given how important the matter is, I think it deserves proper discussion."

"Of course." Robert nodded in agreement before asking for Danrique's opinion. "Danrique, what do you think?"

"All right then." Danrique put down his wine glass and signaled with his hand. The next moment, Sean came forward and guided everyone to the study.
"Robbie, Ellie, both of you continue with dinner. I'll be back in a while." Charlotte tousled both their heads. "Stay here and behave!"
"All right, Mommy." Ellie nodded obediently.
"Go on, Mommy."
Robbie didn't say anything further as he continued to eat.
It wasn't until they left that a glint flashed in his eye.
Ellie leaned over and asked. "Robbie, now?"
"Shh" Robbie shushed her with his eyebrows furrowed. He whispered, "Ellie, stop asking. Also, you're making it too obvious. The game is about acting. So, you have to behave naturally, all right?"
"Mmm-hmm." Ellie nodded and asked, "In that case, what should I do?"
Just as she spoke, she covered her mouth and blushed.
After checking the surroundings, Robbie handed Ellie a white glucose tablet.
Ellie put it into her mouth and chewed. She even commented with a giggle, "It's really sweet and delicious."

"From now on, watch what you say." Robbie passed her doll to her.
Ellie sat on the chair and played with it with an innocent expression.
Robbie continued to slice the steak but had lost all appetite by then.
The thought of Charlotte marrying someone else and breaking the family apart caused him to feel desperate.