MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1157

straight face on.
"Uh"
"She's basically telling you to not mess around," said the girl who was at her desk. She never even looked at Charlotte before she greeted, "I'm Gamma, Aunt Charlotte."
"Hi!"
Charlotte couldn't help chuckling. The kids' names are too comical to forget.
That being said, they really are cute. They look a little like Ellie when she was younger. The only difference is that they have naturally thick and curly hair. Also, they're mixed-blood kids, so they as adorable as a doll.
"Those are just their nicknames. Their legal names have yet to be decided," explained Sean.
"Where's their mom?" asked Charlotte while keeping her voice down.
"That is a long story," replied Sean, who seemed to have a little trouble explaining anything. He changed the topic by saying, "Let's not talk about this for now. The private jet is ready, and Mr. Lindberg asked me to take all of you to the airport at one o'clock. The kids will be counting on you. Please take care of them."
"What's going on?" asked Charlotte in confusion, "It's already twelve o'clock. Yet, we have to depart at one o'clock?"

"Yes," replied Sean, "Please hurry and have your people pack things up quickly. Mr. Lindberg will explain the situation to you later, and we will leave immediately after."
"When will Danrique be back?" asked Charlotte while frowning.
"Soon," answered Sean. He checked his watch and added, "He'll reach in ten minutes."
Charlotte had no choice but to have Lupine get their people to pack everything and get the travel documents ready. She even got them to inform Robbie and Ellie that they would be leaving at one o'clock.
Lupine rushed to prepare everything.
Charlotte had some time to kill, so she sat on the sofa to chat with the three kids.
Alpha was sweeter and more talkative. She crawled into Charlotte's arms and chatted away endlessly.
Beta, on the other hand, was playing with the piano while Gamma was by the desk and scribbling away.
Charlotte Lindberg.
Danrique hurried over quickly and flung the door to the study room open. When he saw the kids, his usually calm and unreadable expression turned a little complicated. His frown deepened as well.
"Daddy!"

All three kids dashed over to Danrique as soon as they saw him.

Alpha was holding a newly opened pack of yoghurt at the time. She had only taken a few steps before Splat! She fell onto the floor and got the yogurt to splatter all over her face. The naughty kid licked the yoghurt off with her tongue.

Beta extended her tiny feet and ran into Danrique's arms. The music sheet she had with her ended up slapping her father's handsome face.

Gamma was sitting by the desk. She had her pen with her and was holding a ball of documents as she ran over. She was about to hug her daddy with her dirty hands when...

Danrique took the document away from her immediately. He frowned and scolded a little, "Why did you draw on this?"

My little baby ruined the proposal for a project valued at over ten billion!

"Daddy is being mean to me!"

Gamma pouted her lips. Bwa! It didn't take her long before she bawled aloud.

Her cries got to her sisters. Alpha and Beta basically followed suit and cried as well. Their voices were crisp and filled the entire study room right away.

Danrique massaged his temple as he developed a headache...

"Kids, don't cry. Please don't cry."

Sean instantly panicked. He didn't know what to do at all.
"Don't cry, girls. Aunt Charlotte is here to protect you, okay?"
Charlotte was quick to coo the kids in front of her. The first thing she did was to pick up Alpha, who was still lying on the floor. Charlotte used a wet tissue to clean off all the yogurt before she took the music sheets away from Beta. She also put away the pen Gamma had with her and clean her hands.
Finally, Charlotte had all three kids in her arms as she cooed with a smile, "Kids, I live in a huge and beautiful castle. There are even other kids there to play with you. Do you want to come visit?"
"Yes!"
All three tiny toddlers raised their chubby hands and replied simultaneously.