MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1431

"That's great news! Congratulations!" Everyone was ecstatic.

Clapping her hands, Ellie was teary. "Aww... That's great! Daddy and Mommy are getting married!" she choked up.

"Hehe, I'm going to be the first person in my class to attend his own parents' wedding ceremony." Jamie was so worked up as he began to imagine the wedding. "I want to invite all my girlfriends to the banquet!"

Robbie, on the other hand, fell silent. Grinning from ear to ear, he looked at his parents lovingly. He had actually waited for this day for a very long time.

On the other hand, the triplets were sitting on a big rock, admiring the fireworks. When they heard the news, they widened their eyes with utmost curiosity. Then, they questioned, "Ms. Morgan, what does 'getting married' mean?"

"It means..." Morgan pondered before explaining, "It means that two people will stay together forever and never part ways with each other."

"Whoa! Then can Beta and Gamma get married?" asked Alpha, cupping her chin.

"No, no, no..." Morgan quickly corrected, "Getting married is for two adults who love each other; who want to give each other the promise of a lifetime."

"Oh, I see." The three children were inquisitive. Beta continued, "So, can our Daddy and Mommy get married?"

"Of course, they can, as long as they are willing to." Morgan chuckled.

"Daddy doesn't seem to like us." Alpha felt sad at that thought. "He always fights with Mommy."

"They don't behave like Aunt Charlotte and Uncle Zachary who kiss and hug all the time. They aren't very nice to each other." Beta looked glum. "Does it mean that they won't get married?"

"Hmph! Mommy wouldn't want Daddy." Gamma added, "Daddy is so fierce, and he doesn't smile. On the contrary, Mommy is cute. She should be with someone who's equally cute."

"You're right!" The three little ones started counting with their fingers and discussing names of more suitable candidates for their mother.

Morgan was amused by their antics.

The glorious fireworks continued to light up the night sky, enhancing its beauty while adding joy and blissfulness to the wonderful evening.

Zachary embraced Charlotte warmly underneath the vibrant fireworks.

They had decided to let bygones be bygones. Henceforth, their only goal was to cherish each other and treasure each moment spent together.

The two had an amorous night following their surprise decision.

The dimly lit lights, alluring breaths, and shadows on the bedroom wall were witnesses of their passionate love. Everything looked so perfect like a nicely painted masterpiece.

Zachary continued his fervid advances into midnight. As he lay entwined in her arms, he could not stop kissing her.

"Are you tired?" cupping his face, Charlotte asked gently.

"Silly girl, how is that possible?" Zachary bit her lips softly. His desire for her was endless!

"The doctor said that you shouldn't exhaust yourself." Charlotte was worried. "Get some sleep, okay?"

"It's only been two times..." He was yearning for more. "Give it to me..." He rubbed his palms against her body, trying to explore further.

"No way." She stopped him. "You haven't fully recovered. Don't overwork yourself. It's been one whole night... Mmm..."

Charlotte's words were cut off when Zachary sealed her lips shut with a rough kiss.

Without further ado, he pinned the woman underneath him and smothered her once again with wild and hot kisses...

"Mmm... Ah..." Charlotte attempted to push him away, but she dared not use too much force.

"Just one last time," Zachary muttered as he savored her neck. "I'll let you go after this..."

"But your body..." Her voice was weak and soft.

"Be good and listen to me. Then, I won't be as tired..." He instructed her, "Come on top of me!"