MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 579

"Stop it, do you think I am a pig?"
Charlotte panicked. During this period of time she was with Zachary, there was almost no restraint in that aspect, and she did not have the presence of mind to adopt any method of birth control. Now that she thought about it, her period for this month should have been ten days ago.
Could it be a real hit?
Please, don't.
She had been injected with poison and was now in a very precarious position. If she got pregnant now, she would certainly lose the child.
"That'll be wonderful! Robbie, Jamie and Ellie will definitely be very happy." Zachary looked forward to it. "If Grandpa knows, he will be extremely happy and won't try to stop me from marrying you ever again!"
"Do you Nachts treat me as a baby-making machine?" Charlotte became angry all of a sudden. Irritated, she said, "You just care about the fun and joy of playing with the babies. Do you know how dangerous it is to have a child, and how painful it is?"
Zachary was speechless for a while. Then he frowned, saying, "Why are you suddenly so angry for no reason?"
"What do you mean for no reason?" Charlotte choked. "When I gave birth to Robbie, Jamie and Ellie, I

"You don't know anything. You got three healthy and lively children all at once. Do you know how we have survived all these years?"

"I was pregnant with the triplets and my belly was swelling like a balloon that was about to explode. I couldn't eat or sleep well every day. I struggled when I walked. When the children were born, they weighed less than five pounds which were considered low birth weight and they almost died..."

At this point, Charlotte burst into tears. "Especially Ellie, she went into a state of shock several times and the doctor said that she could not survive. But fortunately, she was a tough cookie and she made it."

"That is why Mrs. Berry and I are more protective of her because she has been in such poor health since birth and she is especially prone to get sick. She fell seriously ill when she was one year old and she almost lost her life..."

"I had to sell the sapphire necklace that my daddy left for me just to get money to treat her..."

"Okay, okay, I understand now." Zachary felt very guilty when he heard these words, and attempted to comfort her, "I'm sorry I wasn't there for you..."

"You are right. When I met them, they were all over three years old. They were healthy, lively, smart and cute but I forgot what you have to go through to raise them all these years."

"I will be more careful in the future. If you don't want children, I will take preventive measures..."

Zachary was being rather cautious like a kid who had made mistakes.

Seeing him this way, Charlotte felt bad for him. She stretched out her arms and embraced him. "I'm sorry. Lately, my emotions have been unstable. I keep taking it out on you."

"I can unde	rstand that.	["] Zachary stro	oked her hair.	"But it's really	scary. Please	don't get angry	, okay? It's
not good fo	r you. Just t	alk to me on	whatever it m	night be, okay?	"		

"Yeah." Charlotte nodded repeatedly. Suddenly, she recalled something. "I want to go back to the village for a few days."

"What?" Zachary frowned, "Why would you want to go back to the village all of a sudden."

"It will be my father's death anniversary In a few days' time. I want to pay respect to him and stop by our old home..." Charlotte made an excuse. "My father always worried about the important events in my life. Since you are going to marry me, I must go and tell him."

"Alright then." Zachary was convinced. "I'll go with you."

"No, I'll be fine going with Mrs. Berry," Charlotte said. "You stay here and take care of the kids. You can make use of this opportunity to bond with them. Furthermore, you can discuss things with Henry and iron out all the previous misunderstandings when I am away. I should be back when you've settled all the issues with him. I think he should be discharged from the hospital by then."

"Grandpa will be discharged in a month at the earliest." Zachary frowned deeply. "You can't go off for a month."