## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 899**

"That's right," Charlotte said as she cast a thankful look at Robbie.

"Good to hear that." Ellie cradled the parrot and gently stroked its feather. "I'll take good care of you, Little Fifi. I won't let anything bad happen to you ever again."

"Ellie! Ellie!" the parrot squawked those words and rubbed its head against Ellie's hand.

"Alright, kids. It's time for you to nap for a little while so that you'll have the energy to play later," Charlotte cajoled her children. "We're going to a restaurant by the beach. There's a small amusement park over there, and you'll get the chance to play in the sand as well."

"Yay! Thank you, Mommy," Ellie cheered.

"Beach? Amusement park..?" Jamie thought for a while and analyzed. "Could it be the restaurant that Daddy used to take us to? Are we going to Seacrest Restaurant?"

"That's right. We're going to Seacrest Restaurant."

Charlotte loved to dine at that restaurant. It was a restaurant made of clear glass walls and offered breathtaking views of the sandy beach. It was also charmingly decorated with potted plants and vines.

She bumped into Zachary the last time she dined at that restaurant with Louis.

Just as she thought of that, Charlotte's phone rang, and it was a call from Louis. Speak of the devil.

"Yes, Louis," Charlotte answered the phone.

"Charlotte, has the press conference at South Sea been brought forward to the 12th?" Louis asked.

"Yes," Charlotte replied blandly.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Louis sounded a little upset. "I just received the news. I'll arrange for a private jet immediately, and I'll fly over there soon."

"There's no need for that," Charlotte responded quickly. "You don't have to come. This press conference has nothing to do with you. It's no big deal."

"I promised you before that I would make an appearance," Louis said. "Alright then, I'm boarding soon. See you tomorrow!"

"See you!"

After Charlotte hung up the call, she checked the messages on her phone. Only then did she realize that Danrique had made a killer move and it had caused a lot of problems for Nacht Group.

It seems like Zachary will be busy for the next few days, so he won't be coming to take the children away from me.

After she placed her phone aside, she cajoled her children once again. "Try to get some sleep, children. The restaurant is about an hour's drive away."

"Okay, Mommy."

Jamie and Ellie obediently went to sleep.

Without looking up from his iPad, Robbie said, "I'm still busy helping Daddy with the new products, Mommy."

"Why don't you leave it to Daddy to handle it?" She didn't want her son to tire himself out.

"It's alright. Daddy's busy with some other issues. I'm just trying to help him."

Robbie was still fixated on his iPad as his small hand continued to tap quickly on the screen.

At his insistence, she decided not to disturb him anymore. She offered him a glass of juice and sat by his side quietly to accompany him.

She was contented with her three children and two pets by her side.

She felt very much at ease, and she wished time would slow down for her to enjoy every minute with her children.

For the past few days, she had several flashbacks of her family of six living happily together...

Her memories were coming back little by little...

"Ms. Lindberg, look!" Lupine exclaimed as she pointed out of the window.

Charlotte turned around and saw a jeep that belonged to the Nacht family driving past them.

The rear window of the jeep had shattered, and it was apparent that the vehicle had been involved in a violent collision. As the jeep drove past them, Charlotte caught sight of Sharon's face through the car window.

Sharon, who also noticed the car next to her, turned around to look at the car.

However, the Lindberg family's Rolls-Royce windows were wound up, and nothing could be seen from the outside. She couldn't tell who was in the car, so she asked, "Is that Zachary's car?"

"No." The aide, who was in the passenger seat, glanced back and said, "It belongs to the Lindberg family."

Upon hearing that, all colors drained from Sharon's face.