

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 904

“If you keep pushing your luck, I'll stop holding back and hit you!” Glaring at him in the eyes, she repeated herself, “Get the hell out of my sight immediately!”

“Y-You...” As painful as it might be, Zachary braced himself through the excruciating sensation and urged in a serious tone, “Send our children to my place! It's not safe for them to stay with you!”

Charlotte regained her composure and continued making the dishes she had in mind. “What do you mean it's not safe for them to stay with me when they're home?”

“Can you stop arguing with me?” Zachary was slightly irritated. He warned, “Aren't you aware Danrique doesn't really appreciate their—”

She interrupted him and finished, “He has grown fond of them! Why don't you keep your concerns to yourself! I'll ensure they have everything they need even when they're away from the Nacht family!”

Zachary asked with a frown, “Huh? Are you serious? Has Danrique grown fond of them?”

Similarly, Charlotte furrowed her brows and asked, “Are you surprised or something? Isn't it natural when they're members of the Lindberg family?”

“Wait a minute...”

Knock! Knock!

When Zachary was about to share something else, Taylor knocked on the door and mentioned, “Zachary, it's about time!”

“I’ll drop by and talk to you soon!” Shortly after he wrapped up his conversation with Charlotte, he touched up his appearance and walked out of the kitchen.

Charlotte had no intention to waste her time with him. She continued making the dishes she had in mind but found out it might be a mission impossible. Hence, she instructed, “Get the chefs to join me in the kitchen!”

“Yes!” Afraid of getting on Charlotte's nerves, the owner instructed the chefs to join her in the kitchen immediately.

Colors had long drained from the faces of the chefs—they were afraid that their lives would be at stake if Charlotte was irked.

Lupine assured the startled bunch, “Just take it easy because she's not going to take any of you out for no reason. However, if you don't hurry up, I'll do you a favor and take you out.”

“Y-Yes...” Startled by Lupine's warnings, the chefs staggered their ways into the kitchen once again.

After taking another peek at Lupine, the owner returned to the dining hall to tend to Zachary and his guests.

“Zachary, I have ordered a few simple dishes since we're in quite a hurry. As soon as we're done, let's make our way to the company and get everything for the press conference ready.”

Taylor brought up his suggestion as if he truly cared about the company.

Zachary glanced at his watch and announced, “Actually, I'm just about to tell you it won't be necessary for you guys to tag along for the press conference.”

“Huh? Why?” Taylor was dumbfounded because he thought Zachary had asked them over for a briefing session prior to the press conference.

Zachary took a sip of wine and remarked, “It seems too much of an act. I'm afraid others are going to pick on me for forcing you and your family into submission again.”

“How is that-”

“I'll take over from now onwards. If you're seriously considering doing me a favor, why don't you hold a press conference as the person in charge of your company?”

Taylor nodded and reached for his phone. “Alright, I'll get everything sorted out as soon as possible.”

“Allow me to excuse myself. I'll head over to keep my children company.” Zachary got up from his seat and marched in the direction of his children.

Taylor engaged himself in a conversation with his staff. In other words, no one was aware when Cynthia was nowhere to be seen in the dining hall.

On the other end of the restaurant, Cynthia encountered the owner of the restaurant marching in the direction of the kitchen with a cup of tea.

Cynthia got in the way of the owner and greeted him with simple gestures. “Hello!”

The owner responded with a nod and explained, “Hello, Ms. Blackwood! Allow me to express my apologies, but I'm not really familiar with sign languages apart from a few basic ones.”

Cynthia responded with an awkward grin and pointed in the direction of Zachary before staring at the kitchen and her stomach.

The owner figured out the things she had in mind. He asked, "Are you asking me to hurry up and serve the dishes your father has ordered?"

As the woman nodded in return, the owner assured her with a bright grin, "I'll urge them to hurry up at once! All of you must be hungry since it's already way past lunch hours!"

Cynthia expressed her gratitude and walked in the direction of the dining hall, bumping into the owner when she was on her way back.