## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 906**

After pausing for a short while, Robbie added, "Jamie and Ellie were equally shocked when I showed them the photo. In fact, he was surprised too. That might be the reason he no longer held a grudge against us."

Zachary's mind went completely blank when he recalled he once thought he wasn't their children's father.

After all, Charlotte had gone to great lengths to keep their presence a secret from him due to the differences in their looks.

He had always thought the Nacht family had domineering genes, but it turned out their genes lost out to the Lindberg family. To make things worse, of all the members of the Lindberg family, his children resembled Danrique the most.

It feels awful, but there's nothing much I can do now! It's killing me!

"Daddy, what's wrong?" When Robbie caught his father's pale and haggard look, he noticed he might have said something he shouldn't. Thus, he remarked, "I mean, Mommy resembles Uncle Dan a lot in terms of look! I'm pretty sure we take after Mommy..."

Zachary went dead silent and took a sip of the drink he found on the table. After he had a mouthful of the mysterious drink, he almost threw up. He asked, "What is this?"

"It's Ellie's milkshake."

Robbie found out Jamie and Ellie were no longer around the moment he turned around to look for his siblings.

A female bodyguard noticed Robbie's concern. She stepped forward and told him, "They have gone to the kitchen."

"Alright."

Charlotte finally had the ingredients for the dishes she had in mind sorted out the moment her two children showed up in the kitchen. They had barged into the kitchen with a slice of cake to share with their mother.

When Charlotte saw her children, she announced with a proud grin, "Jamie, Ellie, why are you guys here? I have finally sorted out the ingredients for your favorite dish! See!"

"Wow! Mommy, you're awesome!" Jamie showed his mother a huge thumbs up and remarked, "It's really a job well done considering you can't really cook back in the day!"

Ellie leaned over and kissed Charlotte on the cheek. "Mommy, you're the best! Why don't you go ahead and give this cake a try? It's one of the best I have ever tasted!"

Charlotte felt motivated when she heard her children's compliments. After she had a mouthful of cake, she assured them, "Thanks, Ellie! I'll have everything ready in no time! I'm pretty sure it's going to taste great!"

"Thanks, Mommy!"

"Mommy, let me help you!"

Jamie had a mouthful of cake and volunteered to help Charlotte.

Ellie felt thirsty after having a few mouthfuls of cake. She asked when she saw the cup of tea on the island, "Mommy, I'm thirsty! Can I finish this cup of tea over here?"

"Go ahead and drink it if it is not hot, but you're not allowed to finish everything since you're not supposed to drink tea."

"Alright, Mommy!" Ellie tiptoed in an attempt to reach the cup of tea.

As soon as the little girl took it over from Morgan, she gulped down half of it since she was thirsty after finishing half of the slice of cake.

Charlotte turned around and urged, "That's enough. You're not allowed to finish everything because you're still a little girl. Why don't you return to the table and get them to order you a glass of fruit juice?"

"Okay, Mommy! I'll see you later!"

The little girl rushed out of the kitchen alongside Morgan.

"Jamie, why don't you go ahead and join your sister? I join all of you as soon as I have everything ready!"

"Alright, Mommy!"

Shortly after Jamie and Ellie returned to the dining hall, Zachary approached them and asked, "Jamie, Ellie, do you guys want to go home with me?"

The duo exchanged glances in silence as they were unsure if they were supposed to share their thoughts with their father.

Zachary leaned over and held them in his arms. "Just tell me if you're keen to join me or not. It's going to be fine."

Jamie's frustration was written all over his face. "I wish to return home, but I'm not willing to leave Mommy!"

Ellie asked with her lips pursed in an aggrieved manner, "I-I'm of the same idea, Daddy! Why don't you bring Mommy home with us?"