## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 907**

Zachary caressed his daughter's chin and said, "I want to bring her home with us as well, but I'm afraid she's not going to listen to me for the time being. Robbie has volunteered to stay with her to keep her company just to ensure the two of you can leave with me."

Jamie seemed to have his doubts. "If that's the case, we won't get to meet Mommy! Robbie won't get to meet you as well, Daddy!"

When the thought of leaving her brother and mother crossed her mind, Ellie's eyes started brimming with tears.

She asked, "Daddy, why don't you persuade Mommy to return home with us?"

Holding the little girl in his arms, Zachary explained, "I'm trying my best to persuade her to return with us. I'm sure she'll come back to us in the future, but it's going to take quite some time."

Out of nowhere, Robbie showed up and announced, "Jamie, Ellie, just go ahead and return home with Daddy for the time being. I'm sure Mommy will drop by to visit the two of you in the near future. If that's the case, the two of you have to think of something to keep her there."

Jamie's eyes widened in disbelief when he heard his brother. "Oh! Is this a collective effort to bring Mommy home? Are you staying behind to keep an eye on her and keep us updated?"

"Yes! The upcoming mission for the Triplets Reconnaissance Team is to bring Mommy home! We need to work hard for our family!"

Robbie initiated a hand stack to motivate his siblings. On top of Jamie and Ellie, Little Fifi showed up and joined the trio, flapping its wing to indicate it was of the same idea.

Jamie felt as if a heavy boulder had been lifted off his shoulders. He started jumping for joy and announced, "Daddy, I'll go home with you!"

Without a second thought, Ellie announced, "Me too, Daddy! However, you need to listen to us! We need to ensure Mommy will return home in the near future!"

Zachary joined his children and assured, "Of course! After all, I'm also a member of the team as well!"

Jamie burst out laughing and exclaimed, "Hahaha! If that's the case, you're officially a member of the Triplets Reconnaissance Team from today onwards!"

The little girl wrapped her arms around her father's neck and started kissing him on the cheek. "Daddy, you're so adorable!"

"Alright, it's time for all of you to get yourself something to eat since it's getting late."

Zachary lifted Jamie and Ellie, showing them the way to their seats.

When he returned for Robbie, the little boy announced, "Daddy, that won't be necessary because I'm no longer a little boy."

Zachary caressed his eldest son's hair and said, "I'll leave the rest to you because it's almost time for me to make my way back to the office."

"Aren't you going to finish the meal with Mr. Blackwood and Ms. Cynthia?"

Upon a glimpse at his watch, he said, "I'm in quite a hurry. I'm pretty sure your mother isn't going to listen to me. Tell her Jamie and Ellie will be returning home with me once she's back. Ben will stay behind to bring Jamie and Ellie back once they're done with their meal."

Robbie nodded and assured his father everything would be fine. "Alright, Daddy! I'll talk to Mommy!"

"You can count on us, Daddy!" Jamie announced with his chest held high.

The little girl nodded and urged, "Just get going, Daddy!"

Shortly after Zachary returned to Taylor and Cynthia's side to explain the reason for his departure, he made his way out of the restaurant.

When Cynthia found out Taylor couldn't stop himself from frowning, she assured her father Zachary was merely occupied with the things he had on his plate.

Taylor heaved a long sigh and continued drinking.

As soon as Zachary departed, Charlotte returned to the dining hall with her children's favorite dishes. "I'm finally done!"

"Wow! Mommy, I'm impressed!"

The three little ones applauded with their eyes gleaming. They could barely stop themselves from drooling.

Charlotte served her children their favorite dish and urged, "Hurry up and give it a try!

The little ones had a great time savoring the delicacy their mother made them. They couldn't stop themselves from complimenting her culinary skills.