MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 957

"I don't want to return to my room." Robbie reacted agitatedly when he saw Henry's attitude. "What are you doing? Are you going to bully Mommy behind my back?"

"You're not allowed to bully Mommy!"

Jamie stumbled down the stairs anxiously.

It was Zachary's first time feeling so indignant. Who's the one being bullied here?

Henry frowned. He knew how badly the children were impacted when Charlotte disappeared two years ago. Because of that, Robbie ignored him for two years...

"Mommy!" Robbie ran down the stairs, spread his arms out in front of Charlotte and shielded her. He yelled furiously, "No one is allowed to chase Mommy away. If she leaves, I'll leave with her!"

"Me too!" Jamie planted himself in front of her. "I'll go wherever Mommy goes! That's what Ellie said too."

"I didn't protect Mommy well two years ago. This time, I definitely won't fail again!"

When Robbie remembered what happened two years ago, he was engulfed with regret. With tears welling in his eyes, he said agitatedly, "Great-grandpa, two years ago, you lied to me that you're sending Mommy away to treat her illness. In reality, you chased her and Mrs. Berry out of the country, causing her to be pursued by others. Mrs. Berry even got killed! I'll not believe you this time around!"

"Yeah!" Jamie raised his head and agreed angrily, "We'll just leave together. Since Mommy's rich now, we won't go hungry!"

Henry opened his mouth but did not know what to say.

A turmoil of complex emotions was surging through him. Despite feeling furious, he also regretted what happened two years ago.

Most of his guilt was directed to the children.

"Jamie, Robbie, you can't speak to your great-grandpa like that." Zachary squatted down and coaxed the children, "You've misunderstood. Great-grandpa isn't chasing Mommy out and she's not leaving either."

"Is this our home, Daddy?" asked Robbie.

"Of course!" Zachary nodded.

"Since this is our home, we have the right to let Mommy stay," insisted Robbie indignantly. "Mommy has everything now. Although she doesn't like this place, she's staying to take care of us! No one is allowed to bully her!"

"No one's bullying her." Zachary glanced at Charlotte. "Don't worry!"

"But didn't you..."

"Didn't you see? Mommy's bullying me!" A pitiful look crossed Zachary's face. "If you didn't appear in time, she would've beaten me up!"

Robbie glanced at Charlotte. "Is that true, Mommy?"

"Yes." Charlotte nodded. "Because he didn't do a good job in protecting you."

"Then he deserves a beating," concluded Robbie.

Zachary was speechless. Looks like I don't even have any say in this family.

"That's it." Not wanting the children to be affected, Henry stared at Charlotte and said, "Bring the kids upstairs to rest first. If there's anything else, we'll discuss it in the study room with the other adults."

"Fine." Charlotte returned his gaze coldly and instructed Morgan, "Take them upstairs."

"Yes, Ms. Lindberg." Morgan walked over and coaxed Robbie and Jamie to go upstairs.

"No..." Robbie refused to leave. Sobbing, he said, "Two years ago, I was tricked into leaving. Mommy disappeared after that..."

"You foolish boy." Charlotte squatted down and consoled him gently, "I'm different now. No one can chase me away unless I want to leave on my own. However, if I do, I'll definitely bring all of you along with me."

"Okay." Nodding profusely, Robbie cupped her cheeks. "Mommy, bring me wherever you go. I'll protect you!"

"I know." Charlotte felt extremely touched. "Be a good boy and go upstairs with Jamie!"

"Alright." He held Jamie's hand. "Let's go upstairs, Jamie."