MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 976

"Ellie, I'll carry you down."
Charlotte carried Ellie from the wheelchair. Ellie wrapped her arms around Charlotte's neck and snuggled in her embrace.
Meanwhile, Zachary held Robbie's hand and headed downstairs. They were greeted by Jamie's wide grin. "Good morning, Daddy and Mommy! Good morning to you too, Robbie and Ellie!"
"Good morning, Jamie!"
The family walked to the outdoor dining room in the garden. As they dined in the warm sunlight and listened to the melodious chirping of the birds, the atmosphere became harmonious.
Mrs. Rawlston brought the last few plates over before standing at the side and gazing at them with a smile. There was a look of affection in her eyes as if she was watching her own children.
"Let's dig in, Mommy and Daddy!"
"Good boy! Let's eat!"
Charlotte gazed at the children warmly.
Jamie was shoving the food into his mouth.

Although it looked like there were a lot of things weighing on Robbie's mind, he was trying his best to appear happy.
Ellie's appetite had improved a lot as well. While she ate, she said to Little Fifi, "Little Fifi, you must eat obediently and not make a mess with your food, okay?"
"Eat! Eat!"
Little Fifi's head was lowered as it ate the seeds. The entire plate of seeds was scattered all over the table. However, after Ellie reminded it, it picked the seeds up and placed them back onto the plate.
Charlotte gave Ellie a hot cross bunny before watching the children eat.
As she did not have much of an appetite, she only drank tea.
"Ms. Windt, I made some yam broth for you. If you don't have an appetite, you can drink that first."
At that moment, Mrs. Rawlston walked over with a bowl of steaming broth.
"Thank you, Mrs. Rawlston," said Charlotte.

"When I was walking out of the kitchen with the broth, the Blackwoods' medical staff bumped into me. The broth spilled onto my hand and scalded me," explained Mrs. Rawlston softly. "Luckily, not a lot was spilled. Otherwise, Ms. Windt won't have anything to drink!"

"What happened to your hand?" Molly discovered that Mrs. Rawlston's hand had been scalded.

"How dare they? Did they do it on purpose?" exclaimed Molly indignantly.
"No. They accidentally bumped into me when they were getting something from the kitchen," Mrs. Rawlston clarified quickly. "Okay, let's stop talking. Don't disturb Mr. Zachary and Ms. Windt's meal!"
Although Molly did not dare to speak anymore, her expression was grim. She was fuming in anger.
Despite them conversing in hushed tones, Zachary and Charlotte overheard them.
Zachary stared at the bowl of yam broth and narrowed his eyes.
Charlotte moved closer to him and warned softly, "When I'm not around, please protect the kids and fulfill your duty as a father!"
"If you're worried, you can stay here and protect them yourself." Zachary sipped on his tea.
"You" Charlotte flushed from anger.
"Mommy, why aren't you eating?" At that moment, Jamie passed a hot cross bunny to Charlotte. "Mrs. Rawlston made this. Give it a try!"
"Thank you, Jamie."
Charlotte took a bite of the hot cross bunny. It tastes like how I remembered it
When Mrs. Berry stayed there, she often taught Mrs. Rawlston how to make hot cross bunnies. After dozens of attempts, she had finally mastered it.

The hot cross bunnies looked exactly like Mrs. Berry's.
"Good morning, Zachary!"
At that moment, an affectionate voice sounded.
Raising her head, Charlotte saw Cynthia pushing Henry over, while Spencer and Taylor tagged along. It was Taylor who greeted them just now.
Cynthia was wearing a mask, looking timid. When she spotted Charlotte, she was so scared that she trembled.
When Charlotte remembered what happened last night, a sharp glint appeared in her eyes.
"Ms. Lindberg, did that woman attack you last night?" asked Lupine softly from behind.
"You're already leaving, so don't kick up a ruckus," warned Zachary softly.
Charlotte glared at him angrily. This jerk! Is he defending Cynthia?