

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 653

“No, I don’t want to leave!” Charlotte wailed as her body trembled profusely. “I don’t want to leave! If the Nacht family refuses to acknowledge me, I’ll leave with my kids. We’ll return to the countryside or go to another city. I don’t want anything from the Nacht family. We used to be happy back then.”

“Stop it. Listen to me.” Zachary held her tight and whispered in her ear, “This is just for the time being. I’ll come and get you soon. Trust me! Trust me!”

As he repeated “trust me” twice, she was about to give in.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. It was Spencer, who spoke anxiously, “Mr. Zachary, Mr. Robinson found out about our plan. Mr. Nacht wants you to leave with Ms. Windt now!”

With that, the bodyguards pushed the door open and took Charlotte.

At once, Charlotte grew increasingly emotional and struggled. “No! I won’t leave!”

Alas, the bodyguard ignored her cries and dragged her out.

“No!”

“Let her go!” Zachary roared.

Without warning, a childish voice rang out, “Let my mommy go!”

It was Robbie, who rushed in and started kicking the bodyguards with all his might. “Don’t touch my mommy! Don’t touch her!” he demanded furiously.

The bodyguards immediately loosened their grip and stepped aside.

“Robbie...”

“Mommy!”

The mother and son embraced each other tightly.

Charlotte had always been strong in front of her kids, but at that moment, she couldn't stop herself from bursting into noisy tears. I can't bear to leave them behind! We've never really been separated before.

Now, we have no choice but to be separated.

“Daddy, what are they doing? Why did you allow them to bully Mommy?”

Robbie was smart enough to sense something was amiss after the wedding came to a stop. When the three of them were brought away, he immediately knew something would happen.

Hence, the little boy sneaked away before anyone noticed him and bumped into the commotion backstage.

“I'll explain to you later.” Zachary squatted down and patted his shoulders. “Be a good boy and leave with Mr. Ben.”

He hinted at Ben to take Robbie away.

“Mr. Robinson.”

“No!” Robbie slapped his hand away and stretched his arms wide to protect Charlotte. “You’re trying to make me leave so you can bully Mommy, right? Don’t touch her! Scram!”

He was exuding an aura as imposing as Zachary.

“Mr. Robinson!”

“Robbie!” Henry called out.

Looking back, Robbie’s eyes reddened in anger. “Great-grandpa, are you the one who wants to kick Mommy out? I thought you’ve already accepted her? Why are you doing this to her?”

“I’m not kicking your mommy out. She’s sick and needs to receive treatment.” Henry lied through his teeth. “Look, there’s blood on her dress. She’ll be in danger if she doesn’t receive treatment immediately.”

Robbie looked up and noticed the blood on Charlotte’s dress. Recalling how weak Charlotte was, he started believing in Henry’s words.

Inwardly, Zachary was in awe of how Henry managed to convince the boy easily. Grandpa did the same to me when I was little.

“Your daddy and mommy are married. Why would I kick her out?” Henry continued convincing him, “I want her to get treated.”

“Really?” Robbie looked up at Charlotte.

When Charlotte glanced at Henry, the latter flashed her a warm smile. However, his gaze was threatening.

Looking away, tears filled Charlotte's eyes.