## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 246

Finally, at the restaurant, she was reunited with her children after being separated for a long time.

Kneeling down, Charlotte spread her arms and called out to them, "Robbie! Jamie! Ellie!"

"Miss..."

Before Mrs. Berry could continue, her words were buried by the incessant cries of "Mommy".

Ellie scrambled desperately forward and threw herself into Charlotte's embrace. The momentum caused Charlotte to fall onto the ground.

With her bum hurting, Charlotte's eyes were filled with tears. She declared with a gleeful laugh, "Ellie, I love you!"

"Mommy, I love you too." Muacks!

Ellie pouted her lips and planted a sloppy kiss on Charlotte's cheeks.

"Mommy, Mommy, I've missed you too." Jamie threw himself into Charlotte's arms and hugged her neck tightly with one arm. He then waved his fist with the other arm to show how strong he was, "Mommy, I have been practicing martial arts every day so that I can protect you in the future."

"Mommy..." In spite of his usual maturity, even Robbie had the urge to get a hug. When he couldn't squeeze himself in, he was visibly disappointed.

"Robbie, come over here!"

Charlotte reached out to pull Robbie in and hugged all three of them together. She also gave each of them a kiss on their forehead.

"Robbie, Jamie, Ellie, I want to say sorry for not being there for you recently. From now on, all of us will be able to stay together again."

"That's awesome! Yeah!"

Cheering in delight, the children hugged Charlotte and refused to let go.

Mrs. Berry wiped the tears off her face as she watched.

In the midst of the heart-warming reunion, Charlotte forgot that there was someone else there.

Mrs. Berry softly reminded her. "Miss, Miss, Mr. Brown is still here."

After regaining her senses, Charlotte looked up at Michael.

He was standing quietly by the door, smiling warmly at her with a gentleness in his eyes.

"Robbie, Jamie, Ellie, go to the private room to have some lunch. I need to speak to Mr. Brown first before joining you."

Charlotte patted the children on their backs.

The three of them nodded obediently and took their leave from Michael.

"Mr. Brown, thanks for taking care of us for the last few days."

"Mr. Brown, we're going to eat first. See you later."

"See you later!"

Michael waved at them with an extremely warm expression.

The whole restaurant had been booked for them. Therefore, other than a few crucial wait staff, only Charlotte and Michael were left.

"You don't look too good."

Michael reached out to touch Charlotte's face.

Charlotte avoided his hand by reflex. It was as if her body had been cursed by Zachary. It would naturally be repelled by the advances of another man.

Michael's hand froze in the air, causing him to feel both awkward and disappointed at the same time.

"I'm sorry, Michael," Charlotte apologized sincerely. "I've caused you a lot of trouble. Did Zachary make things difficult for you and your family?"

"No." Michael's expression turned grim. "The Brown family doesn't have any business dealings with him. Hence, he can't do anything to us. Besides, I didn't offend him."

Charlotte opened her mouth but decided against speaking.

She didn't know how to explain her lie to Michael. She felt as if she had pulled him into a trap and was feeling guilty about it.

"Let's sit down and talk," Michael pulled Charlotte along to have a seat. "What's going on between you and Zachary?"

"I don't know how to even tell you..." Charlotte struggled to explain.

"Who is the children's father?" Michael asked softly.

Charlotte stayed silent for a moment before taking a deep breath and looked him in the eye. "Michael, I've done you wrong..."

"You have to tell me what's going on." Michael grew anxious.

"It's better you don't know too much." Charlotte frowned before exclaiming, "I don't want to burden you any further!"