

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1681

Chapter 1681 Demand Money

“What’s that sound?”

The security guards at the entrance were taken aback. This is the city center! How can there be animals?

“It sounds like an eagle!”

Everyone was scared when they heard it. After all, weird things had been happening in the Nacht Group.

“Just drive,” commanded Zachary calmly.

“Okay.” Marino continued driving.

Bruce whispered, “Is Francesco here?”

“Yeah.” Zachary nodded and instructed, “Prepare five million in cash and catch up with me later.”

“Understood.” Bruce got out of the car and drove to the bank with two other subordinates.

While Marino was about to drive, a bald eagle suddenly flew through the car windows and crashed against the steering wheel.

Taken aback, Marino subconsciously slammed his foot on the brake and chased the bald eagle away.

However, in the next second, a petite figure climbed into the car and sat beside Zachary. She raised her hand and pressed a knife against his neck.

“Mr. Nacht, only a short while has passed and you’ve already forgotten about me.”

“I wouldn’t dare to,” Zachary smirked. “You’re my savior. How can I possibly forget about you?”

“Where’s my money?” yelled Francesca furiously. “If I don’t demand it from you, don’t you know how to give it to me on your own initiative?”

“How is that possible?” replied Zachary, still patient. “I need some time to prepare such a huge sum of money. After all, the bank is already closed now.”

Francesca glanced at the dark sky outside and thought that he was right. However, she immediately became wary. “When are you giving the money to me?”

“I’ve already asked my subordinates to withdraw it. They’ll meet with us later with the money soon.” Zachary stared at her with a smile. “Don’t worry! I’ll definitely give you the money I owe you.”

“That’s how it’s supposed to be.” Francesca kept her knife before snapping angrily, “Danrique, that jerk, took my kids away. You must be responsible for getting them back.”

“Um...” Zachary frowned. “You’re putting me in a tough spot. It’s not easy to snatch someone back from Danrique’s hands.”

“I don’t care.” Francesca directly chose the hard way. “If you don’t get my kids back, I won’t cure your illness. Just be paralyzed forever.”

Zachary was speechless. He knew that she would resort to such a move.

“I’ll give you one day,” ordered Francesca. “I must see my kids tomorrow at this exact timing!”

“All right, I’ll think of a way.” Zachary had no choice but to try delaying it. “However, one day is too short. Please give me more time, Dr. Felch.”

“You don’t understand! If we drag it out for too long, that jerk will find me.” When Francesca spoke, she glanced outside the car window warily with an anxious expression. “He’s crazy! To capture me, he doesn’t care about his company anymore and even came all the way to H City...”

“Don’t worry. If I’m here, he can’t find you.” Zachary smiled. “I’ve already arranged a place for you to stay for the time being. After I get the kids back, I’ll reunite them with you.”

“Really?” Francesca was overjoyed. “You aren’t lying to me, right?”

“My life is in your hands. Would I dare to lie to you?” Zachary threw the question back to her.

“You’re right.” Francesca nodded confidently. “Give me the money first. I’ll only be in the mood to cure you after I see the money.”

“I’m preparing it now. It’ll be given to you right away.”

Zachary felt a headache. Why do all women love money that much? Back then, Charlotte was like this too. To force me to earn money, she resorted to all sorts of methods...

The fleet of cars stopped at the foot of Rokan Hill.

Bruce had brought the five million in cash over. They were placed neatly in silver cases.

Francesca opened the cases and counted the money seriously. However, she soon scratched her head, feeling troubled. “There’s too much money. I can’t count them properly! How troublesome...”

She turned around and yelled at Zachary, “You didn’t lie to me, right? Is this half of your assets?”

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Chapter 1682 The First Glance

“You’ll know after you count it.” Zachary did not answer her question directly. “If it’s not enough, I’ll ask someone to withdraw more money.”

“I can’t be bothered to count. Just give it to me!” When Francesca saw that there was so much money, she was overjoyed. “So much money! It’s enough for me and my kids to spend for the next few decades. Hahaha!”

When Zachary saw how happy she was, he smiled too.

It was hard to imagine how such a cold man like Danrique managed to fall for this cheeky woman.

“All these money are mine! Mine!”

Francesca hugged the cases tightly. However, she was unable to carry all of them herself.

“Yeah, they’re all yours. No one will be snatching them away from you.” Zachary stared at her with a smile. “I’m giving you that car too. You can put the money in the car and leave with him.”

Zachary pointed at Bruce. "He'll arrange a place for you to stay."

"Really? This car is for me?" Staring at the newest Aston Martin, Francesca raised her eyebrows in delight. "This car looks really nice, just that it's a bit too small. I like big cars."

"Just use it first. When the chance arises, you can go to my garage and pick whichever car you like." Zachary wanted to go to the hospital right away. "I need to go to the hospital now. Have a good rest after you go back. If anything happens, call me. Also, stop scaring people with your bald eagle. Bruce, give her my new number."

"Yes, Mr. Nacht." Bruce nodded. "This way please, Ms. Felch!"

"That's such a weird way to address me!" Francesca rolled her eyes.

"Call me Francesco, or Master Felch!"

Bruce was speechless. This legendary devilless is even harder to deal with than Ms. Lindberg.

Francesca carried all her money and tossed them into the Aston Martin. Then, she eagerly started the engine and drove away.

Bruce barely had time to close the car door and was almost flung out of the car. Luckily, he reacted quickly and got into the car.

Watching them leave, Zachary instructed, "Let's go!"

"Okay." Marino drove to the hospital. On the way there, he could not help but ask, "Mr. Nacht, are you planning to let Francesco stay at Southridge?"

“Yeah.” Zachary nodded. “I’m planning to let her stay there for the time being. If it’s just for a short while, Danrique probably won’t realize it.”

“It might not be easy to get the kids back from him,” said Marino carefully. “I heard from Marino that he’s injured and is waiting for Francesco to treat him.”

“Really?” Zachary was surprised. He did not expect that at all.

“However, Bruce saw Mr. Lindberg today and said that he looked fine. It doesn’t seem like he’s injured.” Marino was puzzled. “Could it be an internal injury?”

“Perhaps...”

Zachary mulled over it. If Danrique was seriously injured, this issue might be hard to deal with.

According to my circumstances, I’ll need at least a month of treatment before I can recover. Danrique will never let Francesco stay in H City for so long.

Just thinking about it gave Zachary a headache. Everything else in the world was much easier than snatching something away from Danrique.

However, Zachary knew that Charlotte might need to intervene in this.

After all, Danrique would show a bit more courtesy to his sister.

He’s probably still a bit resentful toward me, his brother-in-law.

“What should we do?” asked Marino softly. “Why don’t I ask Morgan if she has any good suggestions?”

“You don’t need to worry about this.” Zachary rolled his eyes. “Just focus on recuperating.”

“Oh, okay.” Marino did not dare to say anything else.

“Drive faster!”

“Got it.”

By then, it was already night and the streets of H City were bustling.

However, Zachary was in no mood to admire the night scenery. All he wanted was to reach the hospital and meet Charlotte as soon as possible.

He hoped that when she woke up, she would see him first.

In fact, he hoped that every day in the future, she would see him first every time she woke up.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1683

Chapter 1683 His Return

In truth, Zachary was still weak and felt terrible after struggling for an entire day.

In spite of that, all he cared about was rushing to the hospital to see Charlotte.

Raina and Lupine were keeping watch outside the ward. The moment they saw Zachary, they approached him and greeted, “Mr. Nacht!”

“Mmm-hmm,” Zachary grunted in acknowledgment. When he saw that Charlotte was still unconscious, he couldn’t help but furrow his brows. “Hasn’t she awoken yet?”

“No, she’s still in a deep sleep.” Lupine gave Charlotte a sympathetic look. “She must be exhausted. After all, it’s been a long time since she had managed to get some proper rest.”

“That’s right. When you weren’t around, Ms. Lindberg struggled alone to keep everything together,” Raina added. “During this period of time, she had been under intense pressure from both work and family. On top of that, she still had to search for you. She has really been through a lot.”

Zachary was filled with guilt when he heard their words. “It’s all my fault. I’ll never let her go through that ever again.”

“It’s good to have you back.” With that, Lupine withdrew from the room quietly.

“Mr. Nacht, we’ll be at the door. Call us if you need anything.” Raina exited together with Lupine.

After rolling his wheelchair up to the bed, Zachary reached out to stroke Charlotte’s face and hair.

She was still in a deep sleep. Her shoulders were bandaged with thick gauze while her body was covered with the thick smell of medicine. At the same time, she was put on a drip with a needle inserted into the back of her hand.

He could imagine the massive burden she had to shoulder in his place.

It had drained every bit of her energy, causing her to remain unconscious.

Consequently, he was filled with guilt and remorse.

As a man, it was his duty to protect the woman he loved. Unfortunately, he had always ended up hurting her and forcing her to bear his burden.

Every time he wanted to give her the perfect wedding, something had to happen to foil his plans.

As a result, both weddings failed to come to pass.

This time, he made a promise to himself to never let her get hurt again.

After pondering upon the matter, Zachary sprawled down on the bed out of exhaustion. Holding Charlotte's hand, he gradually drifted into sleep.

Due to how weak he still was, he slept so soundly that he didn't even realize that Charlotte had awoken.

Waking up in a daze, Charlotte wanted to call for Lupine. However, she was stunned the moment she realized Zachary was by her side.

Just a moment ago, she was having a nightmare. In it, she found herself at the edge of a cliff. Right when she was about to fall, a pair of hands grabbed her tightly and pulled her back.

It was then that she realized that it was Zachary who grabbed her.

Even though she wasn't as emotional as she expected herself to be, tears began to well up in her eyes.

At that instant, Charlotte was a sea of calm. Looking quietly at Zachary and how he held her hand tightly, she was gradually filled with a sense of security.

She had always believed that he wasn't dead and had faith that he would return one day.

Evidently, her hopes had finally come true.

All she needed him to do was to stay by her side and hold her hand. That alone was enough to fill her with bliss.

If it was possible, she wanted time to stop so that she could continue enjoying the beautiful moment.

Sensing something, Zachary moved slightly before raising his head. With his narrowed eyes, he stared at Charlotte in surprise.

A long time passed before he finally regained his senses and heaved a sigh of relief. He gently exclaimed, "You're awake!"

"Mmm-hmm, I am."

Just like an old loving couple, both of them greeted each other calmly. Nevertheless, their hearts were filled with raging emotions.

Leaning toward her, Zachary hugged Charlotte tightly.

She buried her face in his neck and choked, "You're finally back!"

"I am. I'm back." Zachary tousled her hair. Kissing her ear, he whispered, "Wifey, going forward, just leave everything to me!"

"I should have done it a long time ago. Being the head of the family is just too tiring for me."

As tears gushed out of Charlotte's eyes, all the frustrations and bitterness she was holding back were vented along with them.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1684

Chapter 1684 Warmth

When Zachary wasn't around, Charlotte would be unfazed by whatever obstacles she faced, just like a strong, brave, and independent woman.

She would never waver against whatever came her way.

But in front of Zachary, she would suddenly turn into a submissive woman, nuzzling herself coquettishly in his arms.

Evidently, that was what love would do to a person.

"I appreciate what you have done," Zachary whispered softly to her.

"From now on, I'll take responsibility for everything. All you need to do is to focus on your recovery and eat well. After that, you should bear a few more kids for me."

"Pfft!" Charlotte burst into laughter. "More kids? We already have six of them at home. At the rate we're going, we'll end up with a soccer team."

"Hahaha, wouldn't that be great?"

"I'm not going to do it. You do it if you want them so much."

"I'm open to that idea. I'll do some research and see if there's any new technology that'll allow a man to give birth."

"Hehe, in that case, let's have a few more."

"Don't forget that you have to work hard and get me pregnant first."

"Pfft! You..."

While both of them whispered sweet nothings to each other, Lupine and Ben exchanged smiling glances outside. They were both touched and relieved over what they heard.

The day they had been looking forward to for such a long time was finally here.

“Let me take over. Both of you should get some rest,” Marino suggested to Lupine.

“Appreciate it,” Lupine thanked him and pushed Ben back to his ward. “I suppose this is the happy ending everyone has been waiting for?”

“There’s still a lot of loose ends to tie up.” Furrowing his brows, Ben analyzed, “Mr. Nacht is still physically weak and needs some time to recuperate. Also, Mr. Lindberg might not allow Francesco to stay behind.”

“Mr. Lindberg has never been so anxious about anything before. To have come to H City at such a crucial time to see Francesco, she must really be very important to him. Also, I heard that he has gotten himself hurt, that’s the most important part.”

Pausing for a moment, Lupine frowned. “Come to think of it. This truly is a problem.”

“Yes. Everything else can be dealt with other than this.”

Ben let out a sigh.

“Perhaps, Ms. Lindberg can solve it?” Lupine held out some hope.

“Having rushed to save her today, Mr. Lindberg obviously still cares a lot about her.”

“Given how serious the matter is, I’m afraid the bond of the two siblings might not be enough.” Ben wasn’t as optimistic. “Besides, he needs Francesco to treat his injuries. Hence, Ms. Lindberg is not in the position to refuse.”

“That’s true.” Lupine’s expression turned grim. “In that case, what are we going to do?”

“Considering that Mr. Nacht has recovered a lot, it will now depend on whether Hayley and Sam can carry out Francesco’s treatment. Just like how it was with Dr. Felch, they would need to treat with acupuncture and a concoction of medicine every day.”

“That might work too.”

“Nevertheless, I don’t think it’s going to be that easy,” Ben commented grimly. “Marino told me earlier that Francesco went to see Mr. Nacht and requested him to bring the children back.”

“Oh? How is that possible?” Lupine couldn’t believe it. “The children belong to Mr. Lindberg. How can Mr. Nacht take them from him? Setting aside the question of whether it’s possible, this doesn’t appear to even make sense.”

“Yes, that’s why it’s such a pickle.”

While both of them were discussing softly, Zachary was hugging Charlotte to sleep inside the ward.

“Sleep for a while longer. You must be tired.”

“Has Robbie come home?” She was still concerned about her son.

“You will see him very soon.” Zachary didn’t want her to worry.

“Is Danrique keeping Robbie by his side?” Charlotte quickly saw through the situation. “Is he planning to exchange Robbie for Francesco?”

“Erm...”

“Has Danrique also taken the girls along with him?” Charlotte continued speculating. “He must have used the treatment to threaten you into getting the children for him. Am I right?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1685

Chapter 1685 Slave To Money

“Since when did my wife suddenly become so smart?” Zachary was filled with surprise.

He had planned to let her sleep and discuss it when she awoke the next day.

I can’t believe she managed to guess it all.

“It appears that I do understand Danrique.” Charlotte smiled wryly. “Just when I thought the worst is over, we are now faced with new difficulties.”

“Actually, it isn’t that complex.” Zachary’s lips widened. “It might turn out to be a blessing in disguise.”

“What?” Charlotte was confused. “What do you mean?”

“When you look at them, don’t they remind you of us?” Zachary threw the question back at her. “Thinking back, both of us were at each other throats, with neither willing to back down.”

“Mmm-hmm, it does seem that way.” Charlotte nodded. “But, this sister-in-law of mine seems to be a lot more troublesome.”

“Even though she appears to be troublesome, she might in essence not be.”

“What do you mean?”

“She’s someone simple and easily fulfilled. All we need to do is think of it from a different perspective.”

“What are you trying to say? I don’t understand you at all.” Charlotte grew anxious. “Danrique has helped me this time and even rescued Robbie. You had better not go against him.”

“He’s my brother-in-law. Why would I want to challenge him? On the contrary, I want to get on his good side.”

“Huh...” Charlotte was completely baffled.

“Just listen to me...”

While both of them were hatching a plan, Francesca, who had arrived at Southridge, settled into a guest room Bruce had prepared.

Even though the exterior still looked like a residual burnt frame, the guest rooms on the second floor had been restored to their original state.

Furthermore, the kitchen was also repaired and could already be used.

Bruce gave Francesca a tour of the house and instructed her on all she needed to know for her daily necessities.

“The fridge has been filled with all kinds of food and should be enough to last you a week. If you’re short of it, I’ll send more in two days’ time. Also, everything in the rooms, including the clothes, was specifically bought for you. The room has a TV and a computer connected to the internet. However, you have to be careful not to be noticed when you go online. One more thing—”

“Enough. Stop being so naggy,” Francesca interrupted Bruce impatiently and waved him away. “Go away now!”

“All right then.” Without another word, Bruce handed her a new phone. “This contains Mr. Nacht, Ms. Lindberg, and my number. If there’s anything—”

Before he could finish, Bruce held his tongue when he saw the frown on Francesca’s face. “Fine. I’m leaving now.”

With that, Bruce hurriedly left for Northridge.

After checking the surroundings to make sure the coast was clear, Francesca quickly carried the money from the car into her room. After dropping them onto the ground, she threw them into the air and burst into laughter.

“I’m rich! I’m rich! Hehe!”

Just as she counted the money, she repeatedly lost count, and there was no way she could count them all.

Finally, she decided to give up counting and stuffed the money back into the boxes. Subsequently, she attempted to hide them all over the room.

However, after examining the room, she realized there was nowhere she could hide the money except underneath the bed.

After that, she blew a whistle into the air to summon the bald eagle. When it arrived, it perched itself by the window and waited for her instructions.

“Keep an eye on the money, and don’t let anyone steal them. Do you understand?” Francesca ordered the eagle as she pointed to the money.

The eagle cooed in acknowledgment.

Just when Francesca wanted to slip out of the window, it occurred to her that a single eagle wasn’t enough to guard the money. She let out a strange and melodious cry at the forest outside. In the blink of an eye, more than ten snakes appeared.

“Keep an eye on the money. I’m going out to find my van.”

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Chapter 1686 The Rascals

The group of snakes raised their heads and nodded at her. After that, they surrounded the money and stood guard by it.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Francesca swiftly slipped out of the window.

Meanwhile, Bruce was hiding in a tree nearby, watching her with his binoculars. “Why doesn’t she use the stairs?”

When he noticed a cold stare coming in his direction, he lowered his binoculars and quickly left.

Instead of driving out, Francesca walked into the nearby forest to look for her dilapidated old van. When she found it, she drove it back into Southridge's compound.

Subsequently, she brought out a lot of strange items from the van and stuffed them into a backpack. After that, she carried the backpack and brought a large gunny sack back into the villa.

“Hehe, with this backpack, I'm no longer afraid of anything.”

After placing the backpack down beside her, Francesca opened the gunny sack and filled it with the money she had.

Having exerted a lot of effort, she was finally done. She had filled two gunny sacks that weighed a hundred pounds in total.

She then took a break to catch her breath before putting the sacks beside her bed. Subsequently, she let herself drop onto the bed with outstretched limbs.

Even though she was tired, the thought of Danrique taking her children away reinvigorated her. When she further recalled how he had treated her, the rage she felt gushed into her head. She seethed, “Danrique, you asshole. For looking down on me, I'm going to use all this money to destroy you, hmph!”

Meanwhile, when Danrique sneezed a few times inside the car, he furrowed his brows. “That d*mn woman must be cursing me behind my back again.”

“I suppose Ms. Felch will be getting in touch soon?” Sean probed. “Now that we have the children, she must be worried sick.”

“She’s a crafty woman still.” Danrique gritted his teeth the moment he thought of her. “After setting me up to that extent, is there anything she isn’t capable of?”

“Hmm...” Sean lowered his head and didn’t dare say a word.

“Perhaps, she might use Zachary’s treatment to force him into fighting me for the children.” Danrique sneered with his brows raised, “If Zachary dares to get on my nerves, I’ll teach him a lesson he’ll never forget!”

“But he’s your brother-in-law. I think it’s better to thrash it out—”

Before Sean could finish, Danrique shot him a glare to shut him up.

By the time their car arrived at the beachfront villa, it was already getting dark.

Just when Danrique got out of the car, he heard the children’s cries. “I want Mommy, I want Mommy...”

“I want Aunt Charlotte, I want Aunt Charlotte...”

“I want Ms. Morgan, I want Ms. Morgan...”

Danrique frowned in response. These three rascals, did their mommy send them here to torment me? I’m surprised they are clamoring for their mommy, aunt, and Morgan but not me?

“Kids, please stop crying. Your daddy is about to come home.”

Obviously, the maids had failed to coax the children.

Disobeying her, the trio was running wild in the living room.

Before long, the maids' legs had tired out, and they were still unable to catch the children.

One by one, they complained in frustration.

“Stop messing around!” Danrique thundered the moment he strode in. The children stopped in their tracks and turned to look at him in unison.

“Uhh...”

The three girls looked at Danrique with their eyes wide open, as if they were looking at a monster.

Sniffing, Alpha covered her mouth and asked softly, “Is that Daddy?”

“He should be.” Beta leaned over and whispered, “Considering how fearsome he looks, it has to be him!”

“How can you not recognize Daddy?” Gamma knitted her brows in displeasure. “Even though we haven’t seen him in more than three months, Daddy is the only person who can look so fierce and cold in this entire world!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1687

Chapter 1687 Sarcastic Attitude

Upon hearing Gamma’s comments, Danrique’s frown deepened.

Having not seen each other for three months, it seemed that the children didn’t recognize him anymore.

Moreover, their impression of him was fierce and cold.

Daughters are supposed to love their dads more. But, what's with the sarcastic attitude of these three rascals? Their words were so scathing that they pierced his heart.

“You, who are you?”

Alpha took a step forward and gave Danrique a fearful stare.

“Are you our daddy?”

Beta leaned over and observed him carefully.

“Fierce-looking daddy, where's my mommy?” Gamma asked directly, as she was confident of her own judgment.

“Your mommy is coming home soon.”

When Danrique approached them, the children recoiled in fear.

“I'm your daddy.”

Danrique stared at them with furrowed brows. Ever since he was young, he was left alone overseas and never felt the warmth of a family. As a result, he had no idea how to interact with kids at all.

Faced with the three of them, he was at his wit's end.

This was also the reason why he left them in Charlotte's care when the incident happened.

Having seen how well Charlotte raised her own children, he figured that it was easier for his children to bond with Charlotte instead.

Just as expected, they liked their aunt but not their daddy.

“I want Mommy!”

Alpha pouted as tears began to gush out.

“I want Mommy too and also Aunt Charlotte.”

Beta’s eyes had also reddened. Holding her bunny in her hand, she kept her guard up, worried that Danrique would come any closer.

“Why did you bring us here?” Gamma questioned. “I want to return to Aunt Charlotte’s house.”

Danrique had a grim look on his face, for he was unable to communicate with them at all. In fact, it seemed more difficult to talk to them than the beasts.

As Gamma was the bravest of the trio, she ordered in a domineering tone, “Give Aunt Charlotte a call, and get her to pick us up from here.”

“Aunt Charlotte can’t come to pick you up now,” Danrique declared sternly. “For the time being, you will have to stay here—”

“No, No, No! We don’t want to stay here!”

Before Danrique could finish, the children were already bawling.

Their crisp voices reverberated in every corner of the villa.

Shutting his eyes tightly, Danrique felt as if his eardrums were about to be shattered. Despite the rage that swelled within him, he knew he couldn’t let his temper flare.

All he could do was suppress his frustration and patiently coax, “Stop crying now, Mommy will soon be—”

The children ignored him and continued wailing at the top of their lungs.

With their heads raised, they sounded like three blaring trumpets.

Hearing their piercing cries, Danrique could feel his brain ringing. Holding onto his forehead, he headed upstairs and ordered, “Get them to stop.”

“Right away!” Sean acknowledged before trying to pacify the children. “Kids, please stop crying...”

“My princesses, don’t cry anymore. How about I give you some sweets?”

“Look, this is your new toy...”

“Please don’t cry, little princesses...”

Despite the servant’s attempts, no one was able to mollify them.

At that moment, a small figure appeared along the second-floor corridor. Subsequently, a loud voice rang out toward the ground floor. “Stop crying!”

Almost immediately, the trio stopped their bawling and looked up at the stairs. “Robbie!”

Even though Robbie was still pale from his injuries and had a drip connected to his hand, he was still able to maintain his poise.

“Robbie!”

The moment they saw him, the children rushed up the stairs. Surrounding him, they began to chatter incessantly.

“Robbie, why are you here?”

“Oh, Robbie, are you sick? Are you injured? Is everything all right?”

“Robbie, Aunt Charlotte has been worried sick about you and searched for you all over. Are you doing okay?”

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Chapter 1688 The Rascal

“I know. I’m fine” Just like an adult, Robbie replied with a serious tone.

“Be good and don’t make a fuss, all right?”

“Okay, we understand.”

The trio nodded at once.

“Go and play now.” Robbie gestured with his chin. “And keep your voices down.”

“Got it, Robbie.”

Just as they spoke, the girls covered their mouths, worried that they would disturb Robbie with their loud voices.

After the maids led the children downstairs, everyone heaved a sigh of relief when peace returned to the house.

While Robbie was about to return to his room, he noticed Danrique giving him a look of approval from the end of the corridor.

“Uncle Dan, shall we talk?”

Robbie had something to discuss with him.

Breaking into a smile, Danrique ushered the boy into the study.

In response, Robbie followed him in.

Inside, a nurse carefully placed a piece of gauze over the indwelling needle on the back of Robbie’s hand before leaving.

At the same time, a maid prepared some coffee and waited by the door.

“How’s your injuries?”

Drinking his coffee, Danrique gave Robbie a gentle look.

Robbie’s head was bandaged with blood faintly oozing out of his wound. His left wrist was dislocated while his legs were covered with lacerations.

On top of that, he had a bad cold. It was probably caused by the insufficient rest during his kidnap.

Nevertheless, Jesse didn’t harm him given how important he was as a hostage. Most of his wounds were incurred in the process of his escape.

“It’s just a scratch. There’s nothing to worry about.”

Despite being a seven-year-old, Robbie was as mature and steady as an adult.

“What would you like to discuss?” Danrique didn’t like beating around the bush.

“Why are you keeping me here?” Robbie saw through him at once. “Are you trying to get my parents to exchange Aunt Francey for me?”

“Aunt Francey?” Danrique raised his brow in surprise. The address sounded foreign yet familiar to him.

“The girls’ mommy.” Robbie was aware of what was truly going on. “Is that right, Uncle Dan?”

“Mmm-hmm.” Danrique nodded as he replied candidly, “I need to take her back.”

“Threats don’t work in relationships.” Robbie frowned. “They will only end up causing more resentment.”

“Kid, are you telling me what to do?” Danrique was amused by his answer.

“No matter what, this isn’t going to work.” Robbie couldn’t be bothered to elaborate. “That being said, I’m cognizant that you won’t hurt me. Furthermore, my daddy will definitely think of a way to rescue me.”

The moment he finished, Robbie got to his feet and bowed at Danrique. After that, he swaggered out of the study.

Danrique cracked a faint smile as he watched Robbie’s leaving silhouette.

Sean couldn’t help but exclaim, “The kid holds great potential,”

“Indeed.” Danrique sighed. “Wouldn’t it be great if he was my son?”

“A nephew is a part of your family too,” Sean comforted him at once.

“Besides, you already have three cute little princesses.”

“More like three little witches instead, just like their mom.”

Danrique felt exasperated the moment he thought about them. In truth, he didn't particularly favor boys. It was just that he didn't know how to communicate with children.

Considering that Robbie had the presence of mind of an adult, Danrique had no trouble interacting with him. In fact, he felt that Robbie was easier to talk to than an ordinary person.

Unfortunately for him, not all children were like Robbie.

“Girls will always be more cheerful and cute,” Sean remarked with a smile. “Also, they're still children now. Once they grow up, they'll be a lot more reserved.”

“I definitely hope so.”

After Danrique returned to his bedroom, he turned on the shower and stood underneath it. When he lowered his head to look at his sleeping “beast,” he gritted his teeth as a cold glint flashed in his eye.

The thought of Francesca had caused a raging fire within him to torment his heart.

I'm not sure when she will be back, but I will definitely make her pay for the pain and humiliation she has wrought upon me.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1689

Chapter 1689 Reconciliation

The next morning, it was a clear day with the sun shining brightly in the sky.

Charlotte, who was in a joyful mood, squinted her eyes at the sunlight when she pushed open the window.

Now that her problems had disappeared, her mood was as cheery as the sky.

“You’re up?” Zachary’s languid voice sounded from behind her.

Charlotte beamed when she turned around and saw his face.

Once upon a time, she had dreamt of waking up together with him. And now, this dream had finally come true.

Despite the simplicity of the scene, it was the epitome of bliss.

“Come over here and give me a hug!” Zachary reached out his hands.

Charlotte walked over and nuzzled her face in his neck, taking in the scent his body was emitting.

In contrast to the past, a strong scent of traditional medicine emanated from his body. It was a side effect of the long-term treatment he had undergone. Nonetheless, she liked the smell, for it brought her a soothing sensation.

“Does your wound still hurt?”

Zachary kissed her shoulder sympathetically. Given how stiff her arm was, it was evident that her wound was really deep.

“No, it doesn’t.” Charlotte snuggled up to him in an attempt to tighten her hug on him. However, she was unable to raise her hand due to the pain from her wound.

“Don’t move.” Zachary flipped himself over and carefully placed her down. Supporting himself with one hand, he lay on his side and gave her a gentle look. “You should continue to rest. I need to go to the office.”

“But your condition is worse than mine. You should continue to receive treatment.” Charlotte held up his face and suggested in a concerned tone, “Let me deal with the affairs at the company, while you go and see Francesco at once.”

“I’ll definitely go see her since I need to be treated every day. At the same time, I’ll have to deal with work too. After all, I can’t just let you shoulder the burden alone.”

Zachary pinched her cheeks lightly. “You should just rest well and spend time with the children when you’re free. As for everything else, there’s no need for you to worry.

“What about Robbie?” Charlotte still felt uneasy.

“I’m going to see your brother today.” Zachary got up and put on his clothes.

“Huh?” Charlotte grew anxious at once. “You’re going to meet with Danrique? Are you going to talk to him about Robbie?”

“Don’t worry, I won’t get into a conflict with him.” Zachary kissed her on the forehead. “Not only is he my brother-in-law, but he is also the savior of our entire family. I’m well aware of what it means to be grateful.”

Charlotte was shocked to hear Zachary's words. All this while, he had always been aloof and saw Danrique as his enemy. But now, his attitude had changed entirely.

"After coming back from the dead, I've learned to be more flexible." Zachary was aware of what was going through her mind. "Sometimes, we have to make peace with ourselves and others likewise."

"Looks like you're all grown up now." Charlotte beamed with pride as she gave him a hug.

"You haven't given it a try yet. So how do you know it's all grown up?" Zachary teased her while biting her lip.

"Hmm?" Charlotte was puzzled initially. By the time she realized what he was alluding to, she pounded his chest coquettishly. "You pervert!"

"Hahaha..."

After leaving the hospital, Zachary headed straight for the office.

He had to resolve some matters first before going to see Francesco for treatment.

When Johann gave Zachary a call to talk about work, he was elated to learn that Zachary was on his way to the office. At the same time, he expressed his concern, "You're still recuperating, so don't tire yourself out."

"Don't worry. I know my limits," Zachary reassured him. "Get Lucy to sort out the important documents for me to deal with. I need to leave at four today."

“Very well, I’ll arrange it right away.”

“Mmm-hmm.”

After ending the call, Zachary called the police. He learned from them that Nancy had provided sufficient evidence and the police had begun charging Jesse with numerous crimes.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1690

Chapter 1690 Thank You

At the same time, the police had also confirmed that Chris had masqueraded as Zachary. Consequently, they had issued a warrant for his arrest.

On top of that, they reminded Zachary to inform them of any new leads he had on Chris, to which he readily agreed.

Subsequently, Zachary wanted to return Nacht Group to its original form by clearing out all the obstacles that had been put in there. His main objective was to put the company back on its initial path.

When he arrived at the office, Johann, Lucy, Spencer, and all the other board members were already waiting for him.

After announcing the updates from the police, Zachary returned the shares that Jesse had unscrupulously purchased to the respective board members.

Ecstatic over the news, the members of the board thanked him gratefully.

Zachary's decision further cemented their respect and trust for him. Even though he had always been a demanding boss, his actions demonstrated his capability and how much he valued their loyalty.

Given that Zachary was never a sentimental person, he gave a short speech before leading Spencer and Johann back to the president's office.

Meanwhile, Spencer was apologizing incessantly, as he felt guilty for failing to protect Nacht Group. At the crucial moment, he made no impact at all.

Zachary consoled him, "Mr. Spencer, I'm just glad that you made it through the episode unharmed."

"Mr. Zachary—"

"I'm aware of everything that happened." Zachary gave him a slight smile. "You have already done your best. For that, both Charlotte and I are eternally grateful."

"Hearing Charlotte's name just intensifies my guilt."

Spencer recalled the time when Charlotte had just taken over Nacht Group. Back then, he even suspected that she was trying to take over the company for her own selfish gains.

It wasn't until she convinced him with her sincerity that his concerns were allayed.

Thinking back about the incident caused him to blame himself even more.

"That's all in the past now. It no longer matters." Smiling slightly, Zachary added in a tactful tone, "Nonetheless, I hope that you can trust

her unconditionally going forward. Of course, it would be even better if you could express your regret when you see her.”

“Yes, yes. That goes without saying.” Spencer nodded in acknowledgment.

“Since you’re not feeling well, you should go home early to rest,” Zachary comforted him. “Once I have gotten everything back on track and Charlotte has recovered, we will visit you with the kids.”

“All right then.” Touched by Zachary’s words, Spencer nodded repeatedly.

After getting Lucy to escort Spencer out, Zachary stood up and bowed deeply at Johann.

“What are you doing?” Turning pale in shock, Johann quickly helped him up.

“Ever since my accident, your faith in Charlotte never wavered regardless of what happened. In fact, you gave your all against Jesse despite the odds you faced. In return for that kind of loyalty, bowing to thank you is the least I can do.”

Giving Johann a thoughtful look, Zachary added sincerely, “Without you, the company wouldn’t have survived till my return.”

Johann couldn’t help but feel touched by Zachary’s words.

Teary-eyed, he replied, “When I made a mistake in my research back then, you were the only one who believed in me when I was forsaken by everyone else. Despite Mr. Henry’s objections, you even spent a fortune to hire me and appointed me to the most honorable position on the board.

Moreover, you even gave me a stake in Nacht Group. Even though I had always been in conflict with you over the affairs of the company, I never doubted your capability, charisma, and the fact that you're a good boss that values loyalty.

“After you gave me the responsibility of watching over the company and your children, there was no way I was going to let you down. Besides, I watched Charlotte grow into her own person. Consequently, I trust her as much as I trust you.”

“Thank you! Thank you so much!” Zachary expressed his gratitude from the bottom of his heart.

Considering that he wasn't one for sappy words, those two words carried the weight of his sincerity.

“I should thank you too.” Johann lamented, “To have come back from the dead, you didn't waste our effort at all!”