

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1713

Chapter 1713 Problem

Nancy lost all hope after hearing that. When she came to the restaurant earlier, she thought Zachary would at least compensate for her loss, but after he gave her that warning, she knew that her life was worth less than a strand of Charlotte's hair."

He wouldn't care even if she was defiled by Chris, nor would he care if she had AIDS. All he cared about was Charlotte. He only cares about her.

"I know you won't listen to anything I have to say." Zachary slowed down and advised, "As your friend, I advise you to calm down and get checked. Once the results are out, face it calmly and handle it with finesse." Zachary gesticulated, and Bruce pushed him out.

Nancy remained in her seat and saw him off quietly, but the flames of hatred flared within her eyes. She thought it was unfair that Zachary didn't care about her. What does Charlotte have that I don't? Why does everyone love her? Why can she monopolize Zachary? I did nothing wrong, but this is what I get? This isn't so fair!

This is so unfair!

Zachary came back to his car, but he was still frowning. He knew that someone like Nancy would never accept this truth. AIDS had an incubation period that could go on for months. The results weren't out yet, so nobody knew if Chris were infected, and by extension, Nancy as well. However, it was that lack of confirmation that could drive people insane.

Nancy's mind and soul would be tortured, and she could do extreme things under that kind of pressure.

"Mr. Nacht, should we get someone to keep an eye on Peter?" Bruce asked quietly.

"Yes." Zachary nodded. "Send someone to protect him."

"I understand, sir." Bruce quickly made the arrangements.

Zachary looked up at the overcast sky, and he had a solemn look on his face. He hoped Nancy would take his advice and handle the matter calmly, but he wasn't sure if she would. All he could do was advise. Some things had to be done alone, and it was her choice whether she wanted to lock herself up in a cage.

Zachary looked at the time. It was sometime past four, so he was about to return to the company to continue with work, but then an unidentified number gave him a call.

He took it curiously, and a cheeky voice said, "It's ya girl!"

"Dr. Felch?" Zachary recognized her voice immediately.

"It's time for your session. Don't drag it on, or you'll kill yourself. My tools and meds are on the mountain, so meet up with me there. I'll treat you there, and we'll go to that b*stard's house tonight."

"What did you call him?"

"Oh, sorry. It's Danrique." Francesca switched her attitude immediately.

"So you want me to travel to Southridge?" Zachary was curious. Danrique could have asked his guys to take Francesca's stuff over. Why

did she tell me to meet up with her at Southridge? And she said I'd be dead if I dragged this on.

I mean, I can't drag it on for too long, but a couple of hours should be fine, so why does Francesca sound like she's in a hurry?

"Yeah, yeah. You're going to die if you keep this up. Get to Southridge right now. You have to get treated before sunset, or your wife's going to be a 'widow' soon."

"Um, okay. I see," Zachary answered reflexively.

"Hurry up and see you at Southridge. Oh, at half-past five." Francesca hung up right after that.

Zachary told Marino to head toward Southridge. Charlotte texted him while he was on his way. She said that she had prepared the gifts. "So when are we going to go to Danrique's place?"

Zachary was about to text her back, then realization struck him.

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Chapter 1714 Inevitable

Wait. Francesca can't be trying to pull something, can she? She slipped into my car's trunk last night when nobody was watching and infiltrated Danrique's place.

All she had was her backpack. Nothing else. In other words, her money is still at Southridge. She loves money more than her life. She would never give that kind of wealth up.

She can't be using my treatment as a pretext so she can come to Southridge and run with her money, right? Wait, she can actually do that. She must be trying to pull that off. And she actually made that call right in front of Danrique to mask her motive?

Zachary was both amused and annoyed at the same time. Man, Francesca's going to drag me into a deeper hole at this rate. If she manages to escape tonight, Danrique's going to kill me.

Zachary told Bruce, "Take your men to Southridge and surround the place. Do not let Francesca escape."

"Huh?" Bruce paused for a moment, then he nodded. "Yes, sir."

"Remember, make sure you hide well and do not alert her. If she tries to escape, get in her way. Try to drag it out until Danrique's there."

"Yes, sir!" Bruce switched cars and took his men up Southridge. He even called for some reinforcements in case he didn't have enough men.

Marino wanted to keep up with him, but Zachary said, "Drive slowly."

"I am sorry?" Marino didn't understand why Zachary gave that order.

"Are you stupid?" Zachary glared at him. "If we bump into her on our way, we'd be in a dilemma. I can't catch her nor can I let her go away."

"I see. We can't afford to cross either Mr. Lindberg or Dr. Felch." Marino realized what Zachary was getting at. "If we bump into her, you'll be in a dilemma. It'll be better if you aren't there."

"You've finally got it." Zachary closed his eyes.

“But the mountain’s big, and there are a lot of beasts. Dr. Felch can escape easily if she wants to.” Marino was still worried. “Should we get Ms. Lindberg to help?”

“No,” Zachary answered slowly. “Danrique must have prepared for this, so we don’t have to worry about it. All we have to do is pretend we’re helping.”

“Huh?” Marino was surprised. “So you weren’t actually sending Bruce in to help?”

“Obviously.” Zachary rolled his eyes. “Do you think Bruce can catch Francesca with just twenty men or so? Gordon, Nancy, Charlotte, and their men didn’t manage to capture her then. They sent a hundred men out for Francesca, and they failed. Do you think Bruce can succeed?”

“I see, sir.” Marino nodded. “So you’re saying that Mr. Lindberg is all prepared, so Dr. Felch can’t escape. You sent Bruce in just to send a message to Mr. Lindberg, saying that you’re on his side.”

“You’re not a total idiot.” Zachary sighed. Ben was still out of commission, so he had a lot on his plate. He wanted Marino to take Ben’s place until he was well enough to return, but he thought Marino wasn’t good enough.

I’d better pray that Ben gets well quickly.

“Thank you, Mr. Nacht.” Marino scratched his head sheepishly, but he looked delighted.

“Look out, Marino!” the passenger shouted, but before Marino could do anything, he saw a silver flash zipping across him, and it disappeared a moment later.

“Um...” Marino was flabbergasted.

“That’s Lindberg.” Zachary smiled. “He came to catch her himself. Looks like he cares about her a lot.”

“So what should we do now?” Marino asked.

“Catch up to them. A showdown is about to start.”

“Yes, sir.” Marino floored the accelerator and drove up the mountain.

The sun was setting, and the scenery was gorgeous. Zachary was enjoying the sunset happily, and he knew that Francesca could never escape now. Or ever.

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Chapter 1715 Mediator

As he expected, Danrique had already captured Francesca when he got to Southridge.

Two bags of money stood on the ground, and Francesca cursed, “Give me back my money, Danrique! Give me back my money!” For some reason, her voice was hoarse, and she had to cough a lot. She couldn’t even speak too loudly either.

Because of that, she couldn’t summon the beasts to her side, and Danrique managed to capture her easily. Zachary could see that Danrique planned this from the beginning, or he wouldn’t have allowed Francesca to come back to Southridge.

“I’ll pay you double.” Danrique pulled her up by the collar and tossed her into the car unceremoniously.

Francesca tried to get up, but Danrique held her shoulder and pinned her down against the seat. However, Francesca wasn't scared of him. She cursed, "Danrique, you b*stard!"

"Who is the b*stard here?" Danrique closed in on Francesca, and the air he radiated was terrifying. "I let you come back because you were nice, but what did you do? You took your money and tried to run away. Are you trying to abandon your kids?"

"I don't want to go back to Erihal with you! I don't want to live in a cage you made for me! I don't want to be your sex slave! I have a right to freedom, and you can't take that away from me! Let me go!" Francesca coughed violently, but she didn't stop punching Danrique.

However, Danrique didn't seem like he was feeling any pain at all. All he did was glare at her furiously. She did what I told her to last night. I thought she finally knows where she stands after everything that has happened. But no. She tricked me and tried to escape my grasp using Zachary as a pretext.

Good thing I forced her to take the medicine that irritates her throat. She can't summon any beasts now, so no matter how powerful she is, she can't escape me.

"Ahem." Zachary coughed, breaking the tension. "Let's leave the more private conversation for the confines of home. We have an audience here."

"Save me, Fugly! Save me!" Francesca begged Zachary to save her. He couldn't do anything at Danrique's place the night before, but he was on his own turf now. She could see that all the bodyguards belonged to Nachts.

"Um..."

“Danrique! Francesca!” Charlotte and her men came as well. When Bruce’s men came to summon more men, she knew something was up. Now that she saw what was happening, she could guess what had transpired.

She greeted them sweetly and tried to break them apart. “We can talk about this later. There are a lot of people here. Danrique, let Francesca go.” Charlotte tugged on Danrique. “She’s so frail and you’re crushing her collarbone.”

Francesca puckered her lips and teared up. “It hurts.”

Danrique frowned. He knew she was just acting, but he couldn’t stand that look of hers, so he let her go.

“Come with me to Northridge, Francesca. It’s still chaos here. I’ll get someone to bring your money and meds there.” Charlotte persuaded Francesca to calm down, “I got some gifts for you and the kids. I was going to give them to you guys later.”

“Gifts? What gifts?” Francesca’s eyes lit up.

“You’ll love it. I assure you.” Charlotte took her out of the car and gave Danrique a reassuring look. She was trying to say, Don’t worry, Danrique. She’s with me. I won’t let her run away.

“Wait! My money!” Francesca refused to leave just yet. She dragged her bags of money with her, and when she saw the notes falling out of the bag, she quickly picked them up and wiped the dirt off them using her shirt before stuffing them back into the bag.

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Chapter 1716 Reflection

Danrique couldn't stand for that, and he was about to fly into a rage, so Zachary quickly stepped in. "Danrique, bring Alpha, Beta, and Gamma over. We'll hold the gathering here. It's Mid-Autumn Festival today."

"No—"

"Sure, of course. That'd be lovely!" Francesca agreed before Danrique could say anything. "The kids love it here. They say it's a comfy place, not like that cold dungeon Danrique calls home."

"Well, Danrique can decorate their rooms according to the style here. They'll love it." Charlotte held Francesca's hands. "Francesca, if you don't mind, you can stay at my place for the night. We can have a little chat."

"Sure!" Francesca loved that idea. Anything that could put some distance between her and Danrique was a good thing.

Danrique was speechless. I haven't said a thing, and she's already agreeing to everything. I thought I'm the boss here.

"Hey, you gotta be flexible when the time calls for it." Zachary saw through Danrique, and he smiled. "We're the boss out there, but we can always take a step back at home. A happy family takes priority."

"Why should I take a step back?" Danrique didn't like to take any step back.

"A happy home means a happy life." Zachary advised, "Or to be precise, a happy wife means a happy life. Get on your wife's nerves and she'll wreck the whole family. You don't want that, do you?"

“That’s nonsense!” Danrique still wouldn’t take the advice. “If she doesn’t want to listen to me, I’ll just control her. She won’t get the better of me.”

Zachary was speechless. Wow, you’re so stubborn and egotistical. If you can control her, we wouldn’t even be needed here.

“Zachary, pick up the pace!” Charlotte turned back and shouted at Zachary.

“Yes, honey,” Zachary answered quickly and told Bruce to put Francesca’s stuff in the trunk, then he followed his wife. Before he left, he said, “Let’s go, Danrique.”

Danrique didn’t want to, so Zachary added, “Northridge is the Lindbergs’ turf as well.”

Danrique’s eyes lit up, and he followed the team. The gathering was going to be held at Danrique’s place, but it was changed to Northridge at the last minute.

Thanks to Zachary and Charlotte’s persuasion as well as Francesca’s adamant demands Danrique asked his men to take the girls over as well.

The girls cheered up the moment they came to Northridge. They pranced around and wouldn’t stop talking. Also, they took their mother on a tour. They acted so differently compared to how they were at Danrique’s place.

Francesca was delighted to see her children so happy, and she was thankful for Zachary and Charlotte. She knew that the Nacht couple truly treated the girls well, and that was why they loved the place so much.

When Danrique saw how differently the kids acted the moment they got to Northridge, he had mixed feelings about it. He started to reflect on himself. Am I a bad father? Is that why the kids don't like me? Even Francesca is more friendly toward Zachary and Charlotte.

Maybe I'm born to be a lone wolf. That's why my kids and wife don't like me. Danrique felt crestfallen, and he went to the backyard alone. He sat under the cherry blossom tree and had some tea.

"Danrique." Charlotte followed her brother and came in with some snacks she made. She smiled. "Francesca is treating Zachary, so the dinner might have to be delayed. Here, have some snacks."

"No." Danrique was still as cold as ever. He stared down at the ground and didn't even look at Charlotte.