

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1717

Chapter 1717 Danrique Tells A Story

“The kids made this.” Charlotte placed the snacks on the table.
“I’ll put it here. Eat it if you want to.”

Danrique looked at the snacks on the plate. They were of different shapes and sizes, and he felt touched. He could imagine how happy the kids must have looked when they were making the snacks. They might not like him, but they’d always save all the good food for him.

“The kids are in the garden. Do you want to see them?”
Charlotte asked.

Danrique shook his head quietly.

“No matter how busy Zachary is, he’ll always take spend some time with the kids at night. Even if he can’t play with them now that he’s sick, he still tells them bedtime stories.” Charlotte smiled. “You can ask the girls to tell you stories as well. They know a lot of them.”

Charlotte left quietly after that.

Danrique looked at the plate of snacks. When he heard the kids’ laughter, he was reminded of his own childhood, and suddenly, he thought that he had to make some changes.

He thought about the thing his aunt told him before. She told him that most children didn’t have a happy childhood. Some had even

become drifters and lived in slums, while some had to be alone for a long time, for their parents were not there for them.

Some of them might share similar childhoods, but they might grow up differently. Some would grow up to be sensitive and vulnerable. All they knew was to take and never give.

However, some remained strong even after going through the ordeal. Those would know how to give out love and warmth, and they would receive the same in return.

Some might end up vulnerable but eventually become strong people, while some might never change. Change was a perpetual process, and it would take a lifetime for some to realize that.

“Daddy!” a young voice called out to him, breaking his thought process.

He looked up and saw Alpha holding a glass of juice. Beta was holding some snacks, while Gamma was holding a book. All of them came up to him carefully.

“Aunt Charlotte asked us to send these to you,” Alpha said. “I made this apple juice myself.”

“And I picked these snacks,” Beta looked up proudly. “I saved some for Mommy and you.”

“I chose this book.” Gamma placed the book on the table. “I don’t know a lot of the words in there, but Uncle Zachary would read it all the time.”

Danrique picked it up. The Art of War? I thought it was supposed to be a self-help book.

“We’re going back to the courtyard, Daddy. Wanna come?” The children stared at him.

“I...” Danrique wanted to refuse, but then he remembered that Charlotte told him about how Zachary would always spend some time with their kids no matter what. He’d tell the kids stories even when he was sick.

He preferred a quiet surrounding, so he couldn’t run wild with his kids. He suggested, “I’ll tell you a story.”

“Yay!”

It was the first time Danrique ever told them a story, and the girls were excited. Alpha even called Zachary’s kids over, and the kids sat on the bench, their chins on their hands. They waited eagerly for Danrique to tell his story.

As Danrique faced the children’s anticipating looks, he started feeling nervous. He cleared his throat and started telling the story.

“Once upon a time, a car crashed into a man and tore his body apart. His limbs flew in every direction...”

The kids looked horrified halfway through, and they looked at one another.

Danrique, thinking that he was being a good storyteller, felt accomplished, so he stood up straighter and continued, “The officers came and cleaned up the scene...”

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Chapter 1718 Ghost Story

“They found the brain on the scene, his torso further up the road, while the man’s body is crushed under the car. Now tell me, where is the man’s hand?” Danrique even interacted with the kids as well.

However, the kids were stunned. They stared at Danrique dumbly. Ellie and the girls looked pale, and they trembled in fear.

“You don’t know, do you?” Danrique still didn’t realize that the story had gone horribly wrong. “Do you want me to tell you the answer?”

Ellie and the girls didn’t want to answer that, while Robbie looked at Danrique darkly. What the heck is this?

Only Jamie raised his hands curiously. He wanted to know the answer. Well, hope he knew why curiosity killed the cat because he would probably be traumatized in three seconds.

A smile curled Danrique’s lips and he stretched his hands out. “The hands... are right here!”

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!”

The kids screamed in horror and ran away.

“What is it? What happened?” Charlotte quickly came after she heard the screams.

Ellie and the kids quickly hugged her and started crying. They trembled in fear, and they became a mess of tears.

“Mommy!” Jamie looked white as a sheet, and his legs were trembling. He didn’t cry, but he was surely tearful.

Only Robbie looked slightly fine. He stood on the side and crossed his arms as he tried to calm himself down, but he looked somber.

Danrique stared at the kids dumbly, still having no idea how wrong the storytelling session had gone.

“It’s alright now. I’m here. I’m here,” Charlotte gently calmed the children down and wiped their tears away. She asked, “Alright, what happened?”

Jade and Emma had been around for the session, so they knew what happened, but they hung their heads low and kept quiet.

“What happened?” Charlotte was starting to panic, so she asked Danrique, “What happened, Danrique?”

“I have no idea at all.” Danrique shrugged. “I was telling them a story, and they suddenly ran away.”

The girls cried louder after Danrique brought that up. Ellie puckered her lips, but she was still tearful, and she looked at her mother for comfort.

“Uncle’s a meanie!” Jamie sniffled. “He told us a ghost story, and it’s really scary!”

“Err...” Charlotte was petrified. What the heck? Danrique told the children a ghost story? Is he for real?

“And it’s super scary and bloody too!” Robbie added indignantly. “And he even stretched his hands out to scare us even more!”

Robbie was always the mature one, but not even he could stand it this time. He complained to his mother, and his eyes were full of anger.

“Yeah!” Jamie looked at Danrique, and he shivered in fear. Then he hid behind his mother. “Mommy, Uncle Dan is a big meanie!”

“Daddy is a big meanie!” Alpha sniffled and complained.

“I’m going to tell Mommy about this!” Beta rubbed her eyes, and she kept crying.

“Yeah! I’m telling Mommy too! She’ll know what to do!” Gamma wiped her tears off and quickly went to find her mother.

Her sisters followed. They wanted to snitch on their father.

“Hey, girls!” Charlotte chased after them.

“Wait for me, Mommy!” Ellie looked at Danrique and shivered, then she chased after her mother.

“Wait for me too!” Jamie followed them, worried that he might be left behind.

Only Robbie didn't leave. Instead, he frowned at Danrique. He looked crestfallen, and Robbie couldn't leave him like that. He sighed and gave him some advice, "Uncle Dan, that is not how you're supposed to spend time with children."

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Chapter 1719 Heartbroken About Hubby

With that, Robbie walked away as well, leaving Danrique alone in the courtyard.

Watching the children leave, the dejected man murmured to himself, "But that's the only story I know."

Danrique did not have anybody telling him stories when he was younger, so the only one he had to share with the children was the one he heard from somebody a few years ago. However, he never expected that it would scare them.

Suddenly, Danrique felt helpless and realized that taking care of children was more difficult than going to war.

"It's okay. Don't cry. I'm sure he didn't do it on purpose."

Charlotte tried to comfort the three little ones.

With faces as pale as a ghost, the children still had tears welling up in their eyes.

Even though Ellie felt much better, she was still clutching her heart, trying to stop it from beating so fast.

“It’s okay, children. You don’t have to be scared. Why don’t I make you guys some tea? I’m sure that’ll calm your nerves.”
Hanna then handed the children each a cup of ginger tea. With a cup in their hand, they sat down on the couch and sipped the tea.

Seeing how pale they remained even after drinking the tea, Hanna decided to get them some hot cross bunnies.

Luckily, colors slowly returned to the children’s faces afterward.

At that moment, Morgan appeared and reported that Zachary’s treatment had concluded and that Bruce and Marino were helping him get changed.

Charlotte then immediately instructed Hanna to look after the children before rushing to see Zachary. On her way, Charlotte bumped into Francesca, who was just on her way out of the backyard.

“Is the rogue gone yet?” inquired Francesca in a panic.

“Well, not exactly because I asked him to stay for dinner,” replied Charlotte with an awkward smile.

Displeased with the answer, Francesca pouted in response. “Why isn’t he gone yet? He hates crowds.”

“I know he’s kind of an introvert, but this is his home too. Besides, you and the children are all here, so where’s he supposed to go? You’re my sister-in-law; that makes you family, so I want you to feel at home too.”

“Can you not call me that?”

“Sure, my dear sister-in-law. Now, I have to go check on my husband, so why don’t you spend some time with the kids? And do help yourself with the snacks. I’ll be right back.”

Charlotte was in a hurry to see Zachary, so she quickly left after ordering Emma, “Please show Mrs. Lindberg the way.”

“Yes, ma’am.” responded Emma before turning to smile politely at Francesca. “This way, Mrs. Lindberg.”

Left with no other choice, Francesca followed Emma to the children.

At the clinic, Charlotte was heartbroken when she saw how weak Zachary was as he lay on the bed.

Bruce and Marino had already helped Zachary change into a fresh set of clothes and were about to dry the man’s hair.

“Let me do it. I need some time alone with my husband,” informed Charlotte with a hoarse voice.

“But he’s quite heavy, Madam. You might not be able to move him on your own,” stated Bruce concernedly.

“It’ll be fine. Don’t worry about it.”

“Okay, Madam.” Since Charlotte insisted on being alone with her husband, Bruce dared not to say anything else. The man then left the room with Marino but stayed within shouting distance.

After getting Zachary’s hair nice and dry, Charlotte was about to pull the blanket and let her husband have a good rest when the

latter regained his consciousness and suddenly voiced, “Thank you, Wifey.”

Charlotte then gently placed her hand on the man’s cheek.

“Awake already? Why don’t you rest some more? I’ll take care of everything else.”

“But I haven’t had dinner yet, and I’m starving,” uttered Zachary with a smirk.

“I’ll have Hanna bring you dinner. Just—”

“That won’t be necessary. Your hubby is not that weak,” interrupted Zachary, gazing gently at his wife while holding her hand.

“Hubby...”

Suddenly, tears rolled down Charlotte’s cheeks, so Zachary quickly reached out to wipe them away. “Why are you crying? I’m getting better every day, and it shows. Heck, we might even be able to do the deed by tonight.”

Upon hearing that, Charlotte could not help but chuckle while her face was still tear-stained.

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Chapter 1720 One Big Family

“Now that’s what I want to see; that lovely smile of yours,” uttered Zachary as he gazed deeply into his wife’s eyes.

Charlotte then threw herself at Zachary and embraced her husband tightly. “You have to get better soon, okay?”

In response, Zachary nodded and patted his wife on the back, assuring her, “I will, so don’t worry. Now help me get up, and let’s join the others for dinner.”

“Okay.” After helping Zachary to his wheelchair and tidying up his appearance, Charlotte pushed her husband out of the room.

“Mr. Nacht!” immediately greeted Bruce and Marino, standing by just outside, when they saw Zachary.

However, Zachary gestured for the two to skip the formalities and be at ease.

When the four of them reached the living room, Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie quickly ran over. “Daddy! Mommy!”

“Hey!” Even though Zachary had not fully recovered yet, he put on his brightest smile to greet the children, as if trying to set an example for his children.

“Are you doing okay, Mr. Zachary?” asked Hanna concernedly, her eyes brimming with tears.

“Never been better!” Zachary jokingly curled up his arms to show vitality.

The butler could not help but chuckle at the unexpected response before quickly wiping her tears away. “Good. I’m glad to hear that.”

“Shall we have dinner ? The children must be starving!”
commented Zachary.

“Yes, of course. I’ll go set the table right away.”

“I’ll go get Danrique. Here, Jamie. Get your father to the dining room,” instructed Charlotte before walking away.

“No problem!” As ordered, Jamie grabbed hold of the wheelchair and pushed Zachary with his siblings’ help.

Smiling, Zachary was glad to see how helpful the children were.

“Be careful now, guys. Don’t hurt yourselves.”

“We will, Daddy. Don’t worry.”

Charlotte first went to Francesca and the three little ones before going to Danrique, who was still mulling in the courtyard with a cup of tea.

“I don’t eat dinners,” responded Danrique when Charlotte asked him to join them.

“Come on. It’s not every day we get to gather like this. Just come join the chat,” insisted Charlotte with a smile.

“What’s there to chat about ?” Danrique then checked his watch before adding, “Let me know when you guys are done.”

The man planned to take Francesca and the kids home as soon as they were done with dinner.

“Danrique—” Before Charlotte could say anything else, she heard a childish voice calling out to the man. “It’s dinnertime, Daddy!”

Then, Danrique turned around to see Alpha standing not too far away with her hands nervously clamped together.

“Yeah, Daddy. It’s dinnertime!” Beta, too, called out while hiding behind a pillar, afraid that her father would scare her again.

Gamma was the only one seemingly unafraid of the man. “Come on, Daddy. Everybody’s waiting for you,” said Gamma with a fierce look.

Hence, Danrique helplessly set down his teacup and got on his feet.

However, the children screamed and scrambled away before the man had even taken a step toward them.

Baffled by the scene, Danrique furrowed his eyebrows tightly. Just what on earth is going on? I didn’t even do anything!

“Let’s go, Danrique.” Charlotte tried to pull the man by the hand, but he quickly withdrew it because he was not used to physical contact.

Charlotte did not mind the cold response, though. Still smiling, she quietly followed Danrique as they made their way inside.

When they reached the dining room, Zachary was telling the children a joke, and it got them bursting into laughter. Even Francesca was laughing because of how funny it was.

“How childish!” Danrique rolled his eyes unbearably at the scene.

“That was way too funny. Give us another one! We want another one!” chanted Francesca along with the children.

“Now is time for dinner, guys,” responded Zachary before turning to Danrique. “We were all waiting for you. Come. We saved you a seat.”

Since Danrique was older than him, Zachary decided to give the man the best seat at the table.