Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1697

Chapter 1697 Until She Listens

"It's not that I understand her. I just learned from my experience."

Zachary spoke in a remorseful tone.

"I used to be like you. I didn't know how to think outside the box. I resolved everything with force and caused a lot of trouble for Charlotte. Now that I have experienced countless setbacks, I finally understand that there is nothing to be ashamed of for a man to bow down to the woman he loves!"

"You don't understand." Danrique frowned. "She's heartless. She only thinks of money and the children. Oh, and winning too. She'll even commit unscrupulous methods just to win!"

As he spoke, he got so irritated that he almost crushed the teacup in his hand.

"Well..." Zachary thought about it and agreed. Francesca was indeed not an ordinary woman, and he shouldn't deal with her like how he would with ordinary women.

However, persuading Danrique was his goal. After giving it some thought, he approached it from a different perspective. "That's not it. She also thinks of you!"

Zachary's words were a little corny, but he had no choice. He had to let go of his integrity first if he wanted to go for the appearement approach.

"What?" Danrique stopped moving his hand and looked at him. As expected, Zachary's strategy worked.

"I accidentally mentioned you when I was talking to her. I was questioning your business methods in front of her. However, she immediately disagreed and said that you're actually a very smart person despite your cold demeanor."

Zachary told Danrique everything about the conversation he had with Francesco during his last treatment.

"Is this for real?" Danrique suddenly became interested. "She said I am smart?"

"Not only that," Zachary knew that his tactic would work on him and immediately added, "She also said that you're good-looking!"

His words weren't unconscionable. Francesco did address
Zachary as Fugly every day. She also once muttered, "Compared
to you, that frigid man is more handsome and charming!"

Zachary repeated the sentence to Danrique, and he had goosebumps all over his body. However, Danrique was delighted to hear it. He smiled without knowing it. "Did she really say that?"

"Yes." Zachary nodded earnestly. "During my treatment period, she would mention you at least eight or ten times a day. I almost got sick of hearing her constantly talking about you."

Danrique's grim expression suddenly turned into a radiant smile.

"Thus, she does think of you." Zachary returned to the topic, "If you communicate with her face to face in a different approach, you might be able to reconcile with her."

"I can't communicate with her."

As soon as he thought of communicating with Francesca, his head started to ache. They would argue whenever they had a conversation, and the argument would turn into a fistfight. There was never a peaceful moment between them.

"Maybe you're both too competitive. Try to change your attitude next time."

"That's enough." Danrique interrupted him coldly. "I don't need you to teach me."

"Okay." Zachary shrugged. "I don't have much experience, so I can't really teach you. You can always try to understand her through other means."

"There's nothing to understand about her," Danrique said adamantly, "In my opinion, a woman should be chained and restricted from going anywhere. If she's disobedient, then tie her up until she listens!"

Now, Zachary had nothing to say. He suddenly realized that Danrique and Francesca were very similar. They were both extremely stubborn and not easily convinced. "In short, if you want your son back, bring Francesco to see me."
Danrique has had enough of Zachary. "I don't have the time to
wait. I must see her before this time tomorrow!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1698

Chapter 1698 An Intruder

"No problem." Zachary delightfully agreed. "At this time tomorrow, Charlotte and I will bring Francesco to see you. However, getting her to stay here will depend on you."

Zachary planned to trick Francesca into meeting Danrique with Charlotte. Then have Charlotte and their children assist in persuading them to reconcile, bringing their family together.

"Very well!" Danrique smiled gratifyingly. "See you tomorrow!"

"See you tomorrow!" Zachary put down his teacup and prepared to leave.

Suddenly, Danrique called out to him again, "Zachary!"

"Yes?" Zachary raised his head and looked at him.

"Are you sure you can give Charlotte happiness?" Danrique asked sternly.

"Definitely. I'm sure of it!" Zachary replied firmly, "I will protect her with my life!"

"You'd better keep your words," Danrique warned Zachary, "If you ever wrong Charlotte again, I won't forgive you!"

"Sure. You may check on us at any time." Zachary humbly affirmed.

After hearing that, Danrique could no longer make things difficult for Zachary. He had no choice but to wave his hand helplessly, indicating that he could leave.

Bruce came and grabbed Zachary's wheelchair, preparing to leave.

At this moment, a siren suddenly blared outside, and the Lindberg family's subordinates were on high alert. A group of well-trained bodyguards immediately marched to the source of the siren.

Bruce stopped his steps and exchanged glances with Marino and the others.

They immediately guarded Zachary closely.

"No need to worry." Zachary was weirdly calm. "This is the Lindberg residence. There's no way the intruder could get in. However," he paused and narrowed his eyes before continuing, "why would there be an intruder? Moreover at this time?"

"Zachary Nacht! You insolent fool!"

Danrique roared, and more than a dozen subordinates immediately pointed their guns at Zachary and his subordinates. At the same time, another group of people came in and tightly surrounded them.

"What are you doing?" Bruce shouted angrily.

"Shush." Zachary frowned.

"Aye." Bruce immediately lowered his head and stepped aside.

Danrique stomped over. He no longer had his friendly demeanor. Instead, he looked murderous. "How dare you send someone to intrude this place? Did you plan to secretly take Robbie away while I'm not paying attention?"

That day, no one else came to the castle except for his subordinates in the three cars, and the bodyguards didn't check their vehicles.

If anyone were to intrude, it would be someone from the Nacht family.

Moreover, the siren came from the villa where the children stayed. Hence, Danrique's first assumption was that Zachary caused a distraction and sent someone to take Robbie away.

"I'm not that despicable." Zachary calmly looked at him. "I think there's some misunderstanding!"

"Misunderstanding or not, we will find out soon."

Danrique gave him a cold stare, then sat boldly on the chair.

Naturally, Zachary and his men could no longer leave. They could only wait quietly.

The Lindberg family's bodyguards didn't take long to capture and bring in the intruder. However, everyone was stunned when they saw the intruder's face.

"It's you?"

Zachary was dumbfounded. He looked at the embarrassed Francesca, who was dressed in black.

She seemed to have fallen into a puddle. Her clothes were thoroughly drenched, and there was even an unpleasant odor. At that moment, she glared at Danrique.

"It's really you!" Danrique glared back at her. "You must have colluded with each other! One of you distracts my attention while the other steals the child! Right?"

"We didn't-"

"Who in their right mind would collude with this ugly bast\*rd?"
Before Zachary could clarify, Francesca angrily interrupted, "I snuck into the trunk of his car and sneaked in with him."

Zachary shrugged at Danrique to imply... See? I'm innocent.

"Ugly bast\*rd?" Danrique glanced at Zachary, and the anger in his eyes subsided. However, his tone remained unchangingly scornful. "Francesca Felch, do you think this is your backyard where you can just come and go as you please?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1699

Chapter 1699 Caught

"Obviously," Francesca mocked Danrique openly. "I can come and go as I please. The security system in your place is sh\*t."

"Why you little..."

"Did you level them up though?" Francesca demanded. "What is up with all these infrared sensors? And this pool filled with crocodiles? What if I slip and fall into it? They could have eaten me!"

"Hey, I thought you're the Queen of Beasts," Zachary piped up.

"If they're on the land, yeah. Not aquatic creatures." Francesca shot him a nasty glare and patted her clothes angrily.

"Godda\*mit. Now my clothes are soiled. Ew, they smell."

"And that's why I leveled up the security system and added the beasts you're scared of. So you won't trash the place." Danrique was delighted to see her looking so messy, and he even grinned mischievously. "Now you have nowhere to run."

He gave his command, and a few female bodyguards surrounded Francesca.

"Don't you even dare!" Francesca growled ferally. She was about to give the bodyguards a piece of her mind, but instead, they pinned her down and took her backpack away.

"Hey, that's mine! Give it back to me!" Francesca tried to snatch her backpack back, but the bodyguards were already leaving with it.

"Let's see if you can pull any tricks without that backpack of yours, Dora." Danrique sneered, and he inched closer toward Francesca.

"Why you little..." Francesca gnashed her teeth in fury. The Art of War at it again. Know your enemy and yourself, and you won't lose any battle. I've been at odds with this idiot for years. Now he knows everything I have up my sleeve. He knows I keep all my tools and meds in the backpack. I can't do anything without that.

She lost all the items she brought with her back at the crocodile pool. Even her snake was nowhere to be found. Now she was just a helpless girl who could do nothing against Danrique, but she refused to give up without a fight. She looked around, and to her delight, she noticed two panthers, a tiger, and two eagles in the courtyard.

She whistled to them, trying to wake them up so they could fight for her, but Danrique dashed that hope immediately. "Just give up. They're deaf. They can't hear you."

Danrique knew this would happen. He spent many nights coming up with the perfect plan to catch Francesca, and he knew she had no way out once she walked right into his trap.

"Danrique, you b\*stard!" Francesca howled. Darn. Now I have no way out for real.

"Oh, I know that very well." Danrique yanked Francesca's wrist and pinned her against the tree. "You're going nowhere until you heal me," he hissed quietly.

"Ah, so that's why you wanted to capture me? Why didn't you say so?" Francesca smirked at him, and the look in her eyes annoyed Danrique. She raised her voice, "I bet they still don't know that your condition is alread-"

"Shut up!" Danrique covered her mouth. He didn't want her to speak any further.

Francesca wanted to shout, but all she could muster was a muffled whimper. She flailed her legs and tried to kick Danrique, so he picked her up and put her on his shoulder, then he spanked her.

"Danrique, you b\*stard! You son of a b\*tch! I'll kill you! I'll kill you!" Francesca shrieked maniacally, and her voice broke.

Zachary was getting a migraine from all the shouting, so he quickly calmed them down, "Look, we don't have to be so rude about this."

"Mind your own business!" Danrique growled. "Sean, see our guest out!"

"Yes, sir!" Sean quickly sent Zachary out. "Mr. Nacht, I'll lead the way."

"Hey, wait," Zachary said. "I brought her to you, so can I take Robbie back with me?"

Zachary looked at Danrique.

Danrique gesticulated to Sean, and Sean quickly asked his men to take Robbie here while he sent Zachary off.

"Zachary you b\*stard! You'd better bust me out of here or you're dead!" Francesca was starting to feel terrified, as Zachary was her only hope of escape. If he left, she'd truly be alone.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1700

Chapter 1700 Little Ones

"Sorry, Dr. Felch. I can't do anything here, much less save you." Zachary shrugged, and then he smiled. "You guys are a couple. You'll sort this out soon enough."

"I am not his wife!" Francesca was obviously enraged by Zachary's remark. "Zachary, you fool! Bust me out of here right now or you'll just die rotting!"

"Send him out!" Danrique lost interest in the argument, and he was about to leave with Francesca.

Suddenly, someone in the courtyard screamed, "Oh my god! It's Mommy! That's Mommy right there!"

"Mommy! Mommy!"

Danrique looked back and saw Robbie and the other kids coming into the front yard. The kids were really excited to see Francesca, and they quickly ran up to her.

"Kids!" Francesca flailed her legs around again when she saw her kids. "Put me down now!"

Danrique frowned, but he put her down nonetheless.

"Mommy!" The kids pounced at Francesca, and the impact made her fall back to the ground.

Danrique reflexively tried to hold her, but Francesca didn't seem to feel any pain at all. She rubbed her butt and played with the kids happily. A frown dotted his forehead, and Danrique pulled his hand back.

"I've missed you, girls!" Francesca held the kids and slobbered all over them.

The kids were also hugging and kissing her as well. They lay in her embrace, refusing to leave.

Danrique was envious of the love between Francesca and the kids, for nobody had treated him with that kind of love before.

"Mommy, Mommy, we've missed you so much!" The kids held her tightly, and they started sobbing all of a sudden, their eyes filled with tears.

"I've missed you too, kids." Francesca was tearing up as well. She was a petite woman, but she held the kids tightly in her arms.

Danrique gazed at her. She only shows this side of her in front of the kids.

"Ahem." Zachary coughed a few times to draw attention to himself. "Alpha, Beta, Gamma. Uncle Zachary is here, you know."

The kids shifted their attention to him. They were surprised at first, but when they snapped out of it, Alpha and Beta got so excited, they almost pounced at him. "Uncle Zachary!"

"Hold it!" Gamma stopped her siblings and stared at Zachary warily. "Someone impersonated our uncle before, and that guy's a villain. He yelled at us. You might be an impostor too."

Zachary quickly brought up the kids' favorite stuff, "Alpha likes seedless grapes as well as the grilled mutton and demi-glace ribs Mrs. Rawlston makes. Beta loves meat and hot cross bunnies. You always get into a fight with Jamie because of that. Gamma loves snake soup, and the snake must be freshly caught by Marino." He paused for a moment. "I think I got all that right, correct?"

"Yep, yep!" The kids knew that was the real Zachary, so they left their mother's embrace and pounced at their uncle. "You're finally back! We've missed you!"

"And we've missed you too, Robbie, Jamie, Ellie, and Aunt Charlotte!"

"Hey, what's wrong with your leg, Uncle Zachary? I know, Mommy can help you with that! She's super great at this kind of stuff."

"Thanks for the concern, kids." Zachary patted the kids' heads lovingly, and for the first time in a while, a gentle smile curled his lips.

Danrique had mixed feelings about the scene. The kids didn't even recognize him, but they showered all their love on Zachary the moment they saw him.