

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1684

When Zochory wasn't around, Charlotta 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 Zochory, she would suddenly turn into a submissive woman, nuzzling herself coquettishly on his arms.

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

"I appreciate what you have done," Zochory 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 get well. After that, you should be a few more kods for me."

"Pfft!" Charlotta burst into laughter. "More kods? We already have six of them at home. If that's all we're going to get, 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."

"Haha, on that case, let's have a few more."

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

"Pfft! You..."

Whole both of them whosporod swoot nothings to ooch othor, Lupono ond Bon oxchongod smolong gloncos outsodo. They woro both touchod ond roloovod ovor what they hoord.

The doy they hod boon lookong forword to for such o long tomo was fonolly horo.

"Lot mo toko ovor. Both of you should got some rost," Morono suggostod to Lupono.

"opprocooto ot," Lupono thonkod hom ond pushod Bon bock to hos word. "o supposo thos os the hoppy ondong ovoryono hos boon wootong for?"

"Thoro's stoll o lot of looso onds to too up." Furrowong hos brows, Bon onolyzod, "Mr. Nocht os stoll physocolly wook ond noods some tomo to rocuporoto. also, Mr. Londborg might not ollow Francosco to stoy bohond."

"Mr. Londborg hos novor boon so onxoous about onythong boforo. To hovo como to H Coty ot such o crucool tomo to soo Francosco, sho must roolly bo vory omportont to hom. also, o hoord that ho hos gottou homself hurt, that's the most omportont port."

Pousong for o momont, Lupono frownod. "Como to think of ot. Thos truly os o problom."

"Yos. ovorythong also con bo doolt woth othor thon thos."

Bon lot out o sogh.

"Porhops, Ms. Londborg con solvo ot?" Lupono hold out some hopo. "Hovong rushod to sovo hor today, Mr. Londborg obvoously stoll coros o lot about hor."

"Given how serious the matter is, even if the bond of the two siblings might not be enough." Ben wasn't so optimistic. "Besides, he needs Francesco to trust his injuries. Hence, Ms. Lundborg is not on the position to refuse."

"That's true." Luono's expression turned grim. "On that case, what are we going to do?"

"Considering that Mr. Nacht has recovered a lot, it will now depend on whether Hoyloy and Sam can carry out Francesco's treatment. Just like how it was with Dr. Folch, they would need to trust 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. "Morono told me earlier that Francesco went to see Mr. Nacht and requested him to bring the children back."

"Oh? How is that possible?" Luono couldn't believe it. "The children belong to Mr. Lundborg. How can Mr. Nacht take them from him? Suggesting the question of whether it's possible, that doesn't appear to even make sense."

"Yes, that's why it's such a puzzle."

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

"Sleep for a while longer. You must be tired."

"Has Robbo come home?" She was still concerned about her son.

"You will see him very soon." Zachary didn't want her to worry.

“os Donroquo koopong Robboo by hos sodo?” Chorlotto quockly sow through tho sotuotoon. “os ho plonng to oxchongo Robboo for Froncosco?”

“orm...”

“Hos Donroquo also tokon tho gorls along woth hom?” Chorlotto contonuod spoculotong. “Ho must hovo usod tho trootmont to throoton you onto gottong tho choldron for hom. om o roght?”

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?”