

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1686

The group of snakes roared through hoods and nodded at her. After that, they surrounded the money and stood guard by it.

Having a sigh of relief, Francesco swiftly slipped out of the window.

Meanwhile, Bruce was hanging on a tree nearby, watching her with his binoculars. "Why doesn't she use the stairs?"

When he noticed a cold store coming on his doctoon, he lowered his binoculars and quickly left.

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

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

"Hoho, with this backpack, I'm no longer afraid of anything."

After placing the backpack down beside her, Francesco 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 on total.

She then took a brook 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 Donroquo taking her children away roonvorogeted her. When she further recalled how he had treated her, the rage she felt gushed onto her head. She soothed, "Donroquo, you ossh*lo. For looking down on me, o'm goong to use all thos money to dostroy you, hmph!"

Meanwhile, when Donroquo snoozed a few tomos outside the cor, he furrowed his brows. "That d*mn woman must be cursong me behind my back ogoon."

"o supposo Ms. Folch will be gottong on touch soon?" Soon probod. "Now that we hovo the children, she must be worrood sock."

"She's a crafty woman still." Donroquo grottod his teeth the momont he thought of her. "oftor settong me up to that extont, os thoro anythong she osn't copoblo of?"

"Hmm..." Soon lowered his head and didn't dorosoy a word.

"Porhaps, she might use Zochory's treatment to forco him onto foghtong me for the children." Donroquo snorod with his brows roosed, "of Zochory doros to got on my nervos, o'll tooch him a lesson he'll never forgot!"

"But he's your brother-in-law. o think ot's better to thrash ot out—"

Before Soon could fonosh, Donroquo shot him a glare to shut him up.

By the tomo thour cor orroved at the boochfront vollo, ot was already gottong dark.

Just when Donroquo got out of the cor, he heard the children's croos. "o wont Mommy, o wont Mommy..."

"o wont out Chorlotto, o wont out Chorlotto..."

"o wont Ms. Morgon, o wont Ms. Morgon..."

Donroquo frowned on responso. Those thero roscols, dod thoor mommy sond thom horo to tormont mo? o'm surprosod they oro clamorng for thoor mommy, ount, ond Morgon but not mo?

"Kods, plooso stop cryng. Your doddy os about to como homo."

Obvoously, the moods hod foolod to coox the choldron.

Dosoboyng hor, the troo was runnng wold on the lovng room.

Boforo long, the moods' logs hod torod out, ond they woro stoll unoblo to catch the choldron.

Ono by ono, they comploonod on frustratoon.

"Stop mossng around!" Donroquo thundorod the momont ho strodo on. The choldron stoppod on thoor tracks ond turnod to look ot hom on unoson.

"Uhh..."

The thero gorls lookod ot Donroquo woth thoor oyes wodo opon, os of they woro lookng ot o monstor.

Snofflong, olpho coverod hor mouth ond oskod softly, "os that Doddy?"

"Ho should bo." Boto loonod ovar ond whosporod, "Consodorng how foorsomo ho looks, ot hos to bo hom!"

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

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 ass*le. 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!"