

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1695

Someone walked out from the blinding lights, which turned out to be Gordon. After noticing Zachary in the car, he hurriedly asked his subordinates to step aside and said respectfully, "Welcome, Mr. Zachary."

"Thank you!" Bruce was relieved. It seemed that Danrique really wanted to negotiate with Zachary and didn't intend to assert dominance.

They drove the car in and stopped at the gate of the castle. Bruce helped Zachary out of the car and into his wheelchair. Then he pushed his wheelchair and walked in.

Marino and the other subordinated followed closely behind.

The subordinate from another car flashed the car key in his hand.

He looked back to the car with a strange feeling that the trunk was not tightly closed. He wanted to check, but Zachary and the others had already gone in. Thus, he couldn't help but follow them into the castle.

The Nacht residence was painted in cold colors, while the Lindberg residence was mainly white, which looked even more distant and pure at the same time.

Sean came out to greet Zachary politely, "Good evening, Mr. Zachary. Mr. Lindberg is in the backyard. This way, please."

"Thank you!" Zachary smiled. He was well aware of Danrique's intentions for inviting him to meet in the backyard.

As expected, as soon as the backyard door opened, Marino and the other subordinates were stunned. They stopped their steps at the same time as if they were petrified. Not a single one of them dared to move an inch.

The courtyard appeared serene and elegant with shoots of green bamboo and a small pond reflecting the bright crescent moon. There was a long ivory table beside the pond.

Danrique was dressed in white. He was brewing a pot of tea elegantly by the table.

There were two leopards with snow-white fur next to him, a strong-looking tiger was drinking by the pond, and two eagles staring at Zachary with piercing gazes from a wall not far away.

Bruce frowned unhappily. He knew that Danrique was using the animals to intimidate Zachary. It seemed more like a punishment than a negotiation.

This is preposterous!

However, Zachary remained calm. He smiled and took the initiative to greet Danrique. "Long time no see!"

Danrique looked up and stared at Zachary coldly. He suppressed his discontented emotions and made a polite gesture. "Welcome!"

Bruce pushed Zachary to the table opposite Danrique and stood next to him.

Although Marino, Connor, and others were a little nervous, they have been through a lot. They quickly regained their composure and stood aside silently.

The showdown between the two bosses made the atmosphere seem frigid.

Danrique kept brewing his tea with his head down. His skills were good, and his hands were white and slender, far more beautiful than a woman's hands.

Zachary didn't utter a word. He looked at his hands and admired his tea brewing skills.

After Danrique was done brewing tea, he poured a cup and pushed it toward Zachary. Then, he raised his head to size him up. "You must be really lucky to stay alive!"

Zachary took a sip of tea and smiled, "Yes. Thanks to Dr. Felch."

As he mentioned Francesco, Danrique frowned, and a cold sensation flashed across his eyes. "Where is she?"

"She's staying on the mountain for a while," Zachary bluntly said, "I was just there for my treatment before I came here."

"She's quite attentive." There was a tone of sourness in his voice.

"Not all heroes wear capes."

Zachary smiled. He knew he had taken control of the situation. Danrique tried to intimidate him, but he knew his weaknesses.

"At the brink of death, you even left Nacht Group's mess to Charlotte, causing her to endure so much pressure all by herself. Can you even call yourself a man?"

Danrique no amateur either. He immediately regained dominion.

"My bad." Unlike his past arrogant self, Zachary had changed and admitted his mistake. "I thought I had already paved the way and wanted to leave everything to her so she could live in peace with her child. I didn't expect there would be so many unseen threats."