

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1697

"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 appeasement 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!”