

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1702

“Sure. I'll bring this up with her and come back tomorrow.” Zachary patted their heads and looked at Francesca. “Dr. Felch, I'll come back tomorrow for another session of treatment.”

“Tomorrow?” Francesca wanted to protest, but when she noticed the look Zachary was giving her, she swallowed her words reluctantly.

“Uncle Zachary, will you take Aunt Charlotte, Robbie, and Ellie here tomorrow?” Alpha asked seriously. “You won't leave after tomorrow, right?”

“Uncle Zachary, take Fifi here with you as well. It's been a while since I saw it. I wonder if it's feeling all better now,” Beta quickly added. “Oh, and bring Mrs. Rawlston with you too. I miss her hot cross bunnies.”

“Oh, if that is the case, then can you stay here for the night, Robbie?” Gamma asked.

“Um...”

“I'm going back to Erihal on the day after tomorrow,” Danrique quashed the kids' hopes and dreams. “All of you and your mother are coming with me.”

“No! I never said I'm going with you!” Francesca wouldn't stand for it. “I am not leaving, and so are the kids!”

“Francesca Felch!” Danrique frowned at her, his patience finally running out.

“Don't glare at me like that! I said I am not leaving and that is—”

"Alright, alright." Zachary stepped in as the mediator once more. "We'll talk about this together. I'll bring Charlotte and the kids with me tomorrow."

It was a simple suggestion, but it relieved the tension and brought everyone closer. The argument was about to turn into a full-blown crisis, but Zachary turned it into a small argument.

"Very well then," Danrique agreed for once. "We shall meet tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow." Zachary smiled at him, and he shot Francesca a look that said, Do not worry. I will not leave you alone.

"Don't forget to bring Aunt Charlotte and your kids here tomorrow, Uncle Zachary."

"When are you going to be here tomorrow, Uncle Zachary? We'll wait for you."

"You don't have to worry about anything, Uncle Zachary. We'll keep you safe from Daddy's evil jaws."

The kids huddled around Zachary and would not stop talking to him. Zachary smiled and patted their heads gently before he said goodbye.

Francesca was starting to worry, seeing as he was about to leave. "Hey, you'd better be here tomorrow."

Danrique held her wrist and pulled her into his embrace. He shot her a warning glare filled with anger. Hey, I am right here, and you're asking another man to come over? Are you asking for trouble, woman?

Francesca did not even look at him, so she didn't notice the look he was giving her.

After Zachary let go of the girls, he went to see his son.

Robbie had been standing at the side, watching everything in silence. He might be young, but he was mature and wise beyond his age.

Robbie looked slightly gaunt, and Zachary had mixed feelings about the matter. However, he said nothing about it. All he did was extend a hand to his son.

Robbie came up to him. "Daddy," he greeted Zachary, his voice cracked and shaking, his eyes filled with tears.

"Let's go home." Zachary gave him a tight hug and said nothing else. He was worried he might lose the tenuous grip on his emotions if he did. Even so, that simple sentence was enough to show his love for his son.

Robbie leaned on his father's shoulder, and he shed a tear. He could finally drop the tough boy act and become a child in front of his father. Everyone was touched by the scene, including Danrique.

As he saw Zachary off, he thought to himself, Why does everyone tend to trust Zachary and rely on him to solve their problems? Charlotte puts her faith in him, and so do his kids. Even Francesca and these d*mn girls trust him more than they trust me. What does he have that I don't?