

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1703

Danrique thought, Why am I always alone? My sister is scared of me, and my wife and kids don't like me at all. Nobody would place their faith in me, nor would they rely on me. Did I do something wrong? The more he thought about it, the more crestfallen Danrique became.

“Come with me, kids.”

Francesca's voice snapped him out of it. He looked at her, and she was already taking the kids into the house. There wasn't a hint of awkwardness around her, and she acted like she owned the place.

Danrique rolled his eyes and followed them back. “Open the gates. Send Mr. Nacht and his family off.”

Sean went to send Zachary off as per his employer's orders. When Zachary was about to get into his car, Sean bent over and told him gratefully, “Thank you for your help tonight, Mr. Nacht. Please come tomorrow!”

It sounded like a simple sendoff, but Zachary knew it was more than that. Sean knew his employer very well. The situation in Erihal was precarious, so to speak. However, Danrique still dropped everything and came to H City just to see Francesca.

Danrique and Francesca were both stubborn characters. If there were no mediators to ease the tension between them, Danrique would obstinately keep on fighting Francesca. However, even if Danrique were to come out on top and take Francesca back to Erihal by force, she wouldn't stay there for long.

Sean could see Francesca messing up the whole family in just two days after she was taken back, and he shivered in fear. The Lindberg family won't have peace anymore if this keeps up.

However, Zachary's appearance showed Sean a guiding light. A ray of hope. He thought Zachary was arrogant and filled with hubris just like Danrique, but after what happened, he knew that his initial impression of Zachary was wrong. He was a smart, patient, and flexible man. He could calm a tense situation down without much effort.

“Of course, Sean.” Zachary nodded at him with a smile.

“See you tomorrow, Mr. Nacht.” Sean waved his hand gratefully and saw the convoy off.

After they left the Lindberg residence, Robbie asked, “Do we really have to come here tomorrow, Daddy? Uncle Dan and Aunt Francey are both really stubborn people. It'll be tough for you to convince them.”

“That is true.” Zachary nodded.

“So why are you coming then?” Robbie looked at him, confused.

“Just paying my debt to them.” Zachary smiled. “Personalities are hard to change, but everything is possible with love.”

“Okay, I don't understand what you just said.” Love and relationships were beyond what Robbie could understand.

“You don't have to understand any of this. Just be a happy kid like you should be.” Zachary patted his son's arm. The sight of a syringe embedded in it saddened him. “I just want you to grow up happily.”

“I am fine though.” Robbie looked up at Zachary. “How's your treatment going, Daddy? Will it...” He didn't even finish the sentence. Every time this conversation was brought up, even Robbie—who was always stoic—would start to panic. He was worried his father might leave him again.

“I had a brush with death, and that was a really close call.” Zachary knew what he was worried about, so he assured, “I'll live on to see you kids grow up and have your own families.”

“Daddy!” Robbie choked, and he started shedding tears as he hugged his father once more. All his stoic attitude and mature behavior melted away into the air at that moment.

He was nothing but a simple child around his father.

Zachary looked at him lovingly and patted the boy's back. I have to keep him and the family safe.

Suddenly, the car skidded to a halt. Zachary thought they had a problem at hand, and he went on high alert. "What's going on?"

"It's Ms. Lindberg." Marino quickly stopped the car.

Bruce was about to go out and see what was going on, but Charlotte had already gotten out of the car and came right up with the kids.

"Daddy! Robbie!"