

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1705

"I do. I just do not trust Danrique." Charlotte frowned. "He has a short fuse. A really short one. And his temper is explosive to boot. He doesn't care about anyone or anything if he gets mad. I heard Francesca ran away after she injured him, so I was worried he might push all that anger onto you."

"You do not know your brother at all, and you're his sister." Zachary shook his head and smiled drily. "Danrique didn't spend all that time trying to catch Francesca just to treat his condition."

"Why did he capture her then?" Charlotte asked. "Wait, is it really..."

"Yes, love of course. Love." Zachary pinched her cheek. "You're really slow, aren't you?"

"Fine. I did suspect that love might be a possibility. Danrique probably feels something for Francesca, but I have no idea how deep that feeling goes." Charlotte postulated.

"I just think he doesn't care about anyone or anything. Not even his kids. He doesn't seem to love his kids, unlike you."

"No. He does love his kids." Zachary saw through Danrique easily. "But he just doesn't know how to show his love. Take it slow. This is going to be a slow burn."

"You have a point, Hubby." Charlotte nodded. "Oh, and how'd you convince Danrique to let Robbie go anyway?"

"I did not. Francesca gave herself in, so I took the chance to take our boy back."

"I am sorry?"

"Alright, so here's how it went..." Zachary told Charlotte everything about the event that happened a while ago.

But when he was done, Charlotte seemed restless. “You want to take us to him tomorrow? Did I hear that right?”

“Yes. I have one goal for the negotiation tomorrow: to settle the score between Francesca and Danrique.”

“You want them to reach an understanding?” Charlotte was even more confused at that point.

“You'll understand eventually.”

They kept talking about the events that happened and the meeting they would have to attend the next day. Eventually, they got back to Northridge.

Lupine and Morgan came out with the other bodyguards to take the children in, then Raina checked Robbie's injury and fed him some medicine for his condition.

After they settled the children down, Zachary and Charlotte went back to their bedroom. Zachary was feeling better after going through a healing session and getting reunited with his family. He could move his arms now, and turning around became a lot easier.

Alright. I can hug Charlotte again while I sleep.

Charlotte lay in his embrace and held his cheek as she gazed at him gently.

“Have I gotten ugly or something?” Zachary huddled closer and gave her a gentle kiss. It was their first kiss in a while, and it lit the flames of desire that were buried deep within them.

Things were starting to get hot and heavy, and Zachary tried to pin Charlotte down, but the moment he made a move, he tore his wound open, and the pain seared.

"Are you alright?" Charlotte quickly held him.

"I am fine." Zachary stopped moving and he lay back down helplessly. "Great. Now I know how Danrique felt."

"I beg your pardon?" Charlotte, for at least the second time in a night, was confused. "Why did you bring Danrique up again?"

"Do you know what happened to him exactly?" Thinking about that alone was amusing to Zachary. "Francesca can be ruthless when she wants to. She probably did something to Danrique Jr. and made Danrique impotent."

"Oh my god." Charlotte almost spat her water out. "Are you for real?"

"If you've noticed, Sean never did talk about Danrique's condition in detail. And when Francesca was caught yesterday, she kept bringing Danrique's wiener up. I noticed Danrique getting red in the face, and it wasn't really a hot night."

Zachary felt gleeful about it. "He's sorely humiliated. That's one reason he wanted to catch Francesca."

"Wow. I can't believe you're gossiping about them." Charlotte was delightfully amused. "And I nearly believed you when you said Danrique wanted to catch her because he loved her."

"There's a fine line between love and hate, you know."

Charlotte giggled.

"Speaking about that, I pity Zachary Jr. It's been some time since he got any action, but he can't do anything even when you're right here."

“Don't worry. You'll be fine in no time.”