

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1716

Danrique couldn't stand for that, and he was about to fly into a rage, so Zachary quickly stepped in. "Danrique, bring Alpha, Beta, and Gamma over. We'll hold the gathering here. It's Mid-Autumn Festival today."

"No—"

"Sure, of course. That'd be lovely!" Francesca agreed before Danrique could say anything. "The kids love it here. They say it's a comfy place, not like that cold dungeon Danrique calls home."

"Well, Danrique can decorate their rooms according to the style here. They'll love it." Charlotte held Francesca's hands. "Francesca, if you don't mind, you can stay at my place for the night. We can have a little chat."

"Sure!" Francesca loved that idea. Anything that could put some distance between her and Danrique was a good thing.

Danrique was speechless. I haven't said a thing, and she's already agreeing to everything. I thought I'm the boss here.

"Hey, you gotta be flexible when the time calls for it." Zachary saw through Danrique, and he smiled. "We're the boss out there, but we can always take a step back at home. A happy family takes priority."

"Why should I take a step back?" Danrique didn't like to take any step back.

"A happy home means a happy life." Zachary advised, "Or to be precise, a happy wife means a happy life. Get on your wife's nerves and she'll wreck the whole family. You don't want that, do you?"

"That's nonsense!" Danrique still wouldn't take the advice. "If she doesn't want to listen to me, I'll just control her. She won't get the better of me."

Zachary was speechless. Wow, you're so stubborn and egotistical. If you can control her, we wouldn't even be needed here.

“Zachary, pick up the pace!” Charlotte turned back and shouted at Zachary.

“Yes, honey,” Zachary answered quickly and told Bruce to put Francesca's stuff in the trunk, then he followed his wife. Before he left, he said, “Let's go, Danrique.”

Danrique didn't want to, so Zachary added, “Northridge is the Lindbergs' turf as well.”

Danrique's eyes lit up, and he followed the team. The gathering was going to be held at Danrique's place, but it was changed to Northridge at the last minute.

Thanks to Zachary and Charlotte's persuasion as well as Francesca's adamant demands Danrique asked his men to take the girls over as well.

The girls cheered up the moment they came to Northridge. They pranced around and wouldn't stop talking. Also, they took their mother on a tour. They acted so differently compared to how they were at Danrique's place.

Francesca was delighted to see her children so happy, and she was thankful for Zachary and Charlotte. She knew that the Nacht couple truly treated the girls well, and that was why they loved the place so much.

When Danrique saw how differently the kids acted the moment they got to Northridge, he had mixed feelings about it. He started to reflect on himself. Am I a bad father? Is that why the kids don't like me? Even Francesca is more friendly toward Zachary and Charlotte.

Maybe I'm born to be a lone wolf. That's why my kids and wife don't like me. Danrique felt crestfallen, and he went to the backyard alone. He sat under the cherry blossom tree and had some tea.

“Danrique.” Charlotte followed her brother and came in with some snacks she made. She smiled.
“Francesca is treating Zachary, so the dinner might have to be delayed. Here, have some snacks.”

“No.” Danrique was still as cold as ever. He stared down at the ground and didn't even look at Charlotte.