

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1720

“Now that's what I want to see; that lovely smile of yours,” uttered Zachary as he gazed deeply into his wife's eyes.

Charlotte then threw herself at Zachary and embraced her husband tightly. “You have to get better soon, okay?”

In response, Zachary nodded and patted his wife on the back, assuring her, “I will, so don't worry. Now help me get up, and let's join the others for dinner.”

“Okay.” After helping Zachary to his wheelchair and tidying up his appearance, Charlotte pushed her husband out of the room.

“Mr. Nacht!” immediately greeted Bruce and Marino, standing by just outside, when they saw Zachary.

However, Zachary gestured for the two to skip the formalities and be at ease.

When the four of them reached the living room, Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie quickly ran over. “Daddy! Mommy!”

“Hey!” Even though Zachary had not fully recovered yet, he put on his brightest smile to greet the children, as if trying to set an example for his children.

“Are you doing okay, Mr. Zachary?” asked Hanna concernedly, her eyes brimming with tears.

“Never been better!” Zachary jokingly curled up his arms to show vitality.

The butler could not help but chuckle at the unexpected response before quickly wiping her tears away. “Good. I'm glad to hear that.”

“Shall we have dinner? The children must be starving!” commented Zachary.

“Yes, of course. I'll go set the table right away.”

“I'll go get Danrique. Here, Jamie. Get your father to the dining room,” instructed Charlotte before walking away.

“No problem!” As ordered, Jamie grabbed hold of the wheelchair and pushed Zachary with his siblings' help.

Smiling, Zachary was glad to see how helpful the children were. “Be careful now, guys. Don't hurt yourselves.”

“We will, Daddy. Don't worry.”

Charlotte first went to Francesca and the three little ones before going to Danrique, who was still mulling in the courtyard with a cup of tea.

“I don't eat dinners,” responded Danrique when Charlotte asked him to join them.

“Come on. It's not every day we get to gather like this. Just come join the chat,” insisted Charlotte with a smile.

“What's there to chat about?” Danrique then checked his watch before adding, “Let me know when you guys are done.”

The man planned to take Francesca and the kids home as soon as they were done with dinner.

“Danrique—” Before Charlotte could say anything else, she heard a childish voice calling out to the man. “It’s dinnertime, Daddy!”

Then, Danrique turned around to see Alpha standing not too far away with her hands nervously clamped together.

“Yeah, Daddy. It’s dinnertime!” Beta, too, called out while hiding behind a pillar, afraid that her father would scare her again.

Gamma was the only one seemingly unafraid of the man. “Come on, Daddy. Everybody’s waiting for you,” said Gamma with a fierce look.

Hence, Danrique helplessly set down his teacup and got on his feet.

However, the children screamed and scrambled away before the man had even taken a step toward them.

Baffled by the scene, Danrique furrowed his eyebrows tightly. Just what on earth is going on? I didn’t even do anything!

“Let’s go, Danrique.” Charlotte tried to pull the man by the hand, but he quickly withdrew it because he was not used to physical contact.

Charlotte did not mind the cold response, though. Still smiling, she quietly followed Danrique as they made their way inside.

When they reached the dining room, Zachary was telling the children a joke, and it got them bursting into laughter. Even Francesca was laughing because of how funny it was.

“How childish!” Danrique rolled his eyes unbearably at the scene.

“That was way too funny. Give us another one! We want another one!” chanted Francesca along with the children.

“Now is time for dinner, guys,” responded Zachary before turning to Danrique. “We were all waiting for you. Come. We saved you a seat.”

Since Danrique was older than him, Zachary decided to give the man the best seat at the table.