

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1701

Chapter 1701 Move In

It was obvious that Zachary had been nice to the children. Kids are simple and innocent beings. The girls could see who was genuinely nice to them. Some people could fake being nice for a while, but it wasn't easy to fake being nice for three months. That was especially the case for Zachary. He was a proud man, so he wouldn't spend time pretending to be nice.

That was why they knew their uncle was truly nice to them, and they were happy to hang out with Zachary.

“Mommy, Mommy, you have to help Uncle Zachary.” Alpha held Francesca's hand, and she pleaded, “Uncle Zachary's ill. Aunt Charlotte and their kids are really worried about him. We're worried about him too.”

“Yeah, Mommy. You have to help Uncle Zachary.” Beta tilted her head, and she sounded like she was in a hurry. “Once Uncle Zachary is all better, he can take us to the vineyard again, and he can teach us all about horseback riding. Oh, and he can play a lot of fun games with us too.”

“Yeah, yeah!” Gamma nodded too. She added, “Uncle Zachary is super nice to us.”

Francesca was surprised that her kids would be so adamant in asking her to help Zachary out. She only stepped in back then because Zachary was nice to the kids, and now she knew she

didn't make the wrong choice. But now's not the time to be grateful to him. Now it's the time to bust myself out of this place.

Francesca pretended to look all sad, and she tried her best to tear up. "I want to help your Uncle Zachary too, but..." She looked up at Danrique fearfully. "But your daddy won't let me!" she said, her voice trembling with terror.

Danrique frowned, but before he could do anything about it, the girls charged at him. They held his leg and punched him as hard as they could. "You're a villain, Daddy! You're a big meanie!"

"Why did you do that, Daddy? Uncle Zachary's so nice to us! Why'd you stop Mommy from saving him?"

"Can you stop this, Daddy? If you won't stop this, we'll be going back with Uncle Zachary and stop talking to you for good! And Mommy's coming as well!" Gamma put her hands on her hips angrily.

Francesca's eyes lit up. Nice one, Gamma! She stood up and feigned anger. "That's right! Gratitude is a virtue! Uncle Zachary's been so nice to you, and now that he's in trouble, we can't just stand by and watch!" She took the kids and went up to Zachary. "We're leaving with your Uncle Zachary right now, kids!"

"Yeah, yeah!" The kids nodded. They shot their father a nasty glare and took Zachary's side immediately.

Danrique's face was red with anger, and the flames of fury flared within his eyes. He glared at Francesca, then he gave Zachary a look that said, You know what to do.

Zachary was amused. He shrugged helplessly, as if he was saying, I didn't do anything, Danrique. She came up with this stratagem and dragged me into this. You can't blame me for it.

Danrique arched an eyebrow coldly. He wouldn't give up, and he shot Zachary another look that said, I do not care. You are already involved in this matter. The ball is in your court now, so come up with something, or else.

Zachary wanted to scream, but he knew it would not work, so he decided to play along with Danrique in the end. He said gently, "You got it all wrong kids. This is a misunderstanding between your Mom and Dad. Your father didn't stop your mother from helping me. He just misses her too much, so he wants her to stay with him."

"Zachary Nacht! You little..." Francesca felt like banging her head against a wall. If the kids weren't there, she would have snapped Zachary's neck because of his betrayal.

"But what about your condition, Uncle Zachary?" Alpha held Zachary's hand innocently. "Why don't you stay with us too? This way, Mommy can stay with Daddy and do something about your condition."

Beta nodded quickly. "Yeah, yeah! Auntie Charlotte can take her kids over and stay with us too! We'll welcome them gladly."

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Chapter 1702 Charisma

“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?

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Chapter 1703 Reliance

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?"

"I-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!"

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Chapter 1704 Reunion

"Mommy!" Robbie quickly got out of the car and pounced at his mother.

"Be careful, boy! Your mother is injured!" Zachary called out after him, but he couldn't stop Robbie from hugging his mother.

Charlotte pulled on her wound a little, but she didn't care about that. She hugged Robbie and cried her heart out. "I've missed you, sweetheart. Are you hurt?"

"Yeah, but not much, really."

The injuries were serious for children, but Robbie thought he couldn't let his mother worry about him, for he was a man.

“You should get that looked at. Dr. Langhan will patch you right up.” Charlotte held his face and sobbed. “This is all my fault. I should have been more careful.”

“No, it’s not, Mommy. It’s not your fault at all,” Robbie quickly reassured his mother, and he tried to wipe her tears off.

“Robbie!” Jamie whipped out a small package and unwrapped it, eventually revealing a hot cross bunny in it. It was still steaming hot too. “I brought this for you. Here, take it.”

“Thanks, Jamie!” Robbie took the hot cross bunnies and smiled happily. “It’s been days since I had this. I miss it so much. We managed to survive in that dungeon because we thought about food all the time. We promised we’d have a hundred hot cross bunnies when we get home!”

Jamie looked at Robbie tearfully. “Thanks for saving me, Robbie. You could have escaped first, but you gave that chance to me.”

“You dummy!” Robbie knocked his forehead. “I’m your big bro.” He huffed. “It’s my duty to keep you safe.”

“But...”

Ellie couldn’t hold it in anymore, so she hugged Robbie and started crying. “I was so worried. I thought I won’t see you ever again.”

“You’re a dummy too. I’m here, aren’t I?” Robbie patted her back gently. “I still have to keep you dummies safe, so I will be fine.”

“Yeah, and me too!” Jamie quickly quipped. “I’m a guy. Robbie and I are gonna keep you safe, Ellie!”

“You kids are so sweet!” Charlotte was touched that the kids were finally reunited.

Bruce pushed Zachary over to see his family. It had been a day since Zachary came back, but it was his first time seeing Jamie and Ellie again.

“Daddy!” The kids pounced at him, and they were talking gibberish out of excitement. Then, they started crying.

“It’s good to see you too, kids.” Zachary held his children lovingly. It’s good to be alive for I get to see them again.

“Alright, you’re still not well. Get in the car.” Charlotte ushered the kids into the car and followed Zachary back to his car.

They had a lot to say after getting reunited. The kids wouldn’t stop talking, and they were being noisy, but Zachary and Charlotte didn’t find it annoying. They thought it was sweet.

A short while later, the kids drifted to sleep. It had been a long day for them as well. Robbie and Jamie were injured and unwell, so they got exhausted easily. Ellie had always been weak, and the long night had taken a toll on her. They leaned back against the seat and slept soundly.

Charlotte covered them with a blanket, kissed them lovingly, and leaned her head against Zachary’s chest. They held hands, fingers interlocked.

“What brought you here at this hour, Wifey?” Zachary smiled at her. “Are you worried that I might fail to convince your brother?”

“I was worried you guys might get into a fight.” The thought of that possibility still made her shiver. “That’s why I brought the kids with me. I thought they could serve as a cushion, but I ran into your car before I could even get there.”

“If your brother really wanted to make things hard for me, he won’t stop even if you were there.” Zachary smiled. “Besides, you should have more faith in me.”