

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1721

Chapter 1721 Laughing Out Loud

For some reason, the atmosphere in the room immediately turned cold when Danrique sat down.

Suddenly, the joyful laughter had vanished as the children became tense, and Francesca appeared to be somewhat uneasy.

To remedy the awkwardness, Charlotte quickly lifted her glass. “It’s not every day that we get to have dinner together like this, so I’d like to propose a toast!”

Zachary then lifted his glass as well to join in. Naturally, he had a non-alcoholic beverage in it.

After Francesca and the children, too, lifted their glasses and cups, they turned to look at Danrique, who had no choice but to follow suit.

“This is just wonderful! How I wish we could gather like this more often! Cheers, guys!” exclaimed Charlotte.

“Cheers!”

After clinking their glasses and cups, everybody gladly took a sip of their drink, except for Danrique, who nobody wanted to clink their drinkware with.

Zachary was about to start eating when he noticed how disappointed Danrique seemed, so he hurriedly extended his glass to the man.

At first, Danrique was a little reluctant, but he eventually responded in kind anyway.

The two then quietly took a sip of their drink.

“Okay. Let the feast begin!” announced Charlotte excitedly.

Zachary started chatting with the children while they ate. “So what did you guys play just now? The swing? The slide?”

“The swing!” answered Alpha with her hand raised. “Jamie pushed me so high up that I could touch the sky! It was really fun!”

“I played the slide, but I was a little scared because you weren’t there to catch me,” uttered Beta in her childish voice.

“I’ll catch you next time, okay?” responded Zachary gently before suggesting, “Or you can always have your daddy catch you.”

The man then glanced at Danrique, who had already lifted his head to look at Beta.

In response, the child meekly shook her head. “No, I don’t want Daddy to catch me.”

Surprised, Zachary raised an eyebrow curiously. “Why not? Your father is even taller than I am. I’m sure he’s more than capable of catching you, Beta.”

“I’m scared.” Beta quickly curled up in her mother’s arms after glancing at Danrique’s hands.

“What’s the matter? Did Daddy do something?” questioned Francesca.

“Daddy told us a ghost story just now. It was terrifying!” chimed in Alpha.

“He even stretched out his hands to scare us,” Suddenly, Beta’s eyes began to tear up.

“I swear that story was horrifying! Even Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie were scared,” added Gamma indignantly.

After hearing all that, Zachary was stunned and did not know how to respond. Did Danrique really tell the kids a ghost story?

“Alpha, Beta, Gamma, I’m sure your father was just fooling around. He wasn’t really trying to scare you,” explained Charlotte, trying to smooth things out.

“Yeah. He’s probably just messing with you guys,” chimed in Zachary since he would rather not have Francesca fighting with her husband right then and there.

“So what story was it anyway?” Francesca questioned Danrique with an eyebrow raised.

Swirling his wine, Danrique answered without looking at his wife, “What do you think? I only ever know one story.”

“You mean the one about the victim of a car accident losing his hands?” Suddenly, Francesca laughed out loud. “What’s so scary about it? It was a ridiculous story!”

Puzzled by Francesca's unusual response, Zachary and Charlotte exchanged looks. "So you've heard of it?"

"Heard of it? I'm the one who told him that story! He was terrified too the first time he heard it," replied Francesca before continuing to laugh.

Zachary and Charlotte had no idea what else to say next. However, they were convinced that Francesca and Danrique were made for each other. And here we thought she was going to go berserk on Danrique for what the man did. It turned out that she was the one to blame.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1722

Chapter 1722 Experience

"Mommy, it was you who told Daddy the story?" The three children were surprised to find out that the supposedly terrifying story originated from Francesca. Then, they started laughing and praising their mother for it. "That's amazing, Mommy!"

"Yeah, Mommy! It's so awesome!"

Danrique tilted his head as he stared at the kids in disbelief. What on earth is going on? I instantly became the bad guy when I told them the story, but now that they found out that the story came from their mother, they're praising her for it?

Francesca patted the children on their heads before pecking them on the cheek. "If you'd like, I can tell you guys more stories like that tonight. My brain is packed full of interesting stories."

Then, she turned to Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie. “Of course, you three are more than welcome to join us.”

“No, no, no. We’re good. We’re good.”

With faces as pale as a sheet, Jamie and Ellie immediately shook their heads and hands in response.

Meanwhile, Robbie was left utterly speechless by the bewildering turn of events.

“Mommy, we don’t need any more stories. We just want to play the slide.”

Actually, Alpha and her siblings just wanted to praise their mother, but they had no intention of listening to more horror stories. In their eyes, their mother was the best mother on earth.

It did not matter what their mother did or was doing; they simply wanted to show support.

“Okay, we’ll have fun together later. But now, you have to finish your dinner first. Your Aunt Charlotte has excellent cooking skills. The food she makes is way better than that in Erihal,” promised Francesca with a big smile as she filled the children’s plates with dishes.

Looking at how happy Francesca and the girls were, Danrique thought that they had not been so happy when they were with him, and he did not know what he should do to be able to spend quality time with them in such a pleasant ambiance. For some reason, that felt like something impossible for him.

“Have some of these, guys. Here’s one for Robbie, one for Jamie, and one for Ellie,” Charlotte served her children some grilled pork ribs.

“Thank you, Mommy. You should have some yourself.”

Even though Robbie and his siblings had grown older, they remained close to their parents.

“I didn’t know what true happiness was back then, but I do now. Coming home to a loving wife and being surrounded by the children; that’s true happiness. Children aren’t that complicated, you know? You just have to spend more time with them, and naturally, they’ll start to grow fond of you,” explained Zachary casually to Danrique.

In response, Danrique glared at the man. “Do you think you’re qualified enough to tell me what to do? I’m sure you have other things to worry about than my personal life.”

Zachary could not help but chuckle at Danrique’s constant need to put on airs.

“Danrique—”

Charlotte tried to alleviate the awkwardness in the room, but before she could even start talking, Francesca interrupted her and said to Danrique, “He’s not wrong, you know? That’s what a good father looks like. Now think about how you’ve been doing so far.”

Frowning, Danrique was about to retort when he remembered how afraid the children were of him, so he swallowed his words.

Francesca then continued, “Don’t you think it’d do you good to take the advice? Like me, the girls love Chanaean cuisine, so you should hire chefs who specialize in that. On top of that, you should set up a playground in the backyard like what Charlotte and Zachary did. How else do you expect the girls to have fun at home?”

“Francesca, I swear—”

“Hey, Francesca! Why don’t you try the soup?” Charlotte quickly interrupted Danrique because she knew the man was going to explode with anger.

“Thank you, Charlotte,” responded Francesca with a warm smile.

Immediately, Danrique saw that as an opportunity to get back at his wife. “You should learn from Charlotte then. See how caring and understanding she is.”

“Why you—”

“It takes time, really. Zachary and I used to fight a lot too because we were both too stubborn to back down. But we’ve been through a lot together ever since, and we’ve grown together as a couple. We learned to empathize with each other and deal with family issues like mature adults. That’s how we get to how we are today as a family,” explained Charlotte, still trying to alleviate the uneasy situation.

“She’s right. That’s what life is about. We have to constantly learn and grow...”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1723

Chapter 1723 The Negotiation

“Taking good care of a family isn’t any less easy than running a business. Still, many would rather put more effort into their work than their families,” added Zachary.

“Yep. We had to work together to make things work for us.”

Charlotte and Zachary were completely in sync as they shared their experience in building a healthy relationship.

Having heard enough, Danrique and Francesca both knitted their eyebrows and pleaded together, “Okay. That’s enough.”

The two then looked at each other instinctively before quickly turning the other way with a pout.

“I guess Charlotte and I aren’t the only couple in sync,” teased Zachary. “I understand. Our sharing can only take you so far. Some lessons have to be taught through experience.”

“That’s true. Here, Hubby, you should try these.” Charlotte served her husband some more food.

In response, Zachary kissed the woman on her forehead. “Thank you, Wifey.”

While the couple was enjoying the moment, Francesca could not help but cringe at the scene.

On the other hand, Danrique was envious of the couple. He then stared at his wife with displeasure and wondered if she would ever treat him like that.

After dinner, Zachary suggested that the adults watch from the garden pavilion while the children play.

Danrique wanted to turn Zachary down, but before he could do that, Francesca had already agreed on his behalf.

Hence, Charlotte immediately had Hanna prepare the finest tea and nibbles they had to offer.

Danrique had no choice but to follow his wife as she skipped outside. Following close behind was Charlotte pushing Zachary on the wheelchair.

Exceptionally bright that evening, the moon was shining its silvery light down on the courtyard.

The pavilion was situated on a small hill, so Francesca and the others could easily see the children having fun in the garden. As they were basking in the moonlight and the sweet aroma of fine tea, the atmosphere there was as romantic as it could be.

“I guess being part of a prominent family isn’t all bad,” commented Francesca while waving happily at the children, for she used to feel like being imprisoned with the Lindberg family.

Back then, Francesca wanted nothing more than to get as far away as possible from Danrique.

“It wasn’t always like this, though. Luckily, things have changed,” responded Charlotte before turning to Danrique. “You guys have a pretty big courtyard too, no? You should consider building a playground there so that you can spend more time having fun with the kids.”

Even though the man did not agree with the idea, he did not shoot it down either.

“I don’t care. I just want to travel around the world because I can’t stand the idea of staying in the same place for long. There’s nothing like freedom! No one can stop me!” Francesca quickly took the opportunity to express her thoughts.

“Have you forgotten that you have children now? Is leaving them behind your idea of a caring mother?” questioned Danrique with a scoff.

“The kids had no problem leaving with me. I’m more than capable of taking care of them. But you just had to ruin it and snatch them away from me! In case you didn’t notice, you’re not exactly a great father either, so stop judging me,” Francesca retorted.

“How dare you—”

Before the quarreling got out of control, Zachary quickly intervened, “I think that’s quite enough. We have more important things to talk about, no?”

“Right. Zachary still requires medical attention, so I can’t leave just yet.” Francesca was convinced that she had found the perfect excuse to stay.

“He looks just fine to me,” Danrique scoffed again. “If he really wants to recover, then he should go to Erihal.”

“Are you kidding me right now? What’s wrong with you?”

“Just shut up!”

Apparently, Zachary's intervention did not help since the couple got into another heated argument.

Charlotte, too, wanted to stop the couple, but they would not give her a chance to say anything.

Decided that he had done everything he could, Zachary poured himself a cup of tea and admired the moon instead.

The arguing couple eventually ran out of things to quarrel about, so they both sat down with their backs turned on each other.

"Are you guys finally done?" inquired Zachary patiently. "I wasn't talking about me just now. I meant your condition, Danrique."

"What does that mean? What condition?" responded Danrique before turning to glare at his wife.

Francesca then immediately shook her head and tried to defend herself. "Hey, don't look at me. I didn't say anything."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1724

Chapter 1724 It Was His Idea

"I don't exactly know what condition you have; I only know you have one. Anyhow, you should get it treated before it gets worse," advised Zachary.

"It's already been taken care of," blurted Francesca.

With both her eyebrows raised, Charlotte was surprised to hear that.

"Really? That was fast."

“It’s not that big of a deal, really,” replied Francesca as she looked somewhat embarrassingly at her husband.

“Then you guys should have no problem figuring out the next step. And you don’t have to worry about me. Danrique was right; I’m fine. I’ll go get treated in Erihal as soon as I’m done dealing with the matters on hand.”

“But... But I don’t want to go back to Erihal,” objected Francesca anxiously.

“I’m going to leave that discussion to you and your husband because I want no part of it. Just let me know where you’ll be, and I’ll go find you.” Zachary wanted to stay out of trouble.

With that, Zachary was ready to leave the couple alone, so Charlotte helped push his wheelchair.

“Hold it right there, Zachary!” commanded Francesca before rushing over to stop the man. “Have you forgotten what you promised me? You said that if I helped you, you’d stop that rogue from taking me away.”

Danrique and Charlotte immediately shifted their attention to Zachary when they heard those words.

“Oh, right! Almost forgot about that,” responded Zachary, slapping his forehead.

“You j*rk!” cursed Francesca.

The man then turned his wheelchair around to face Danrique. “You know, nothing good ever comes out of—”

“I don’t care. I do whatever I want,” interrupted Danrique, refusing to hear what Zachary had to say.

Unsure of how to proceed, Zachary turned to his wife for help.

“Wifey, do you think you can—”

“Why did you make that promise in the first place anyway? What’s important is that they get back together as a family. Why did you have to get involved?”

“You’re absolutely right, Wifey!” agreed Zachary while nodding fervently.

Francesca was utterly baffled when she saw the man’s reaction.

“What? I thought you said you could handle it?”

“I meant to say that I could handle it if it were up to me. But as you can see, that’s not the case. My wife has the final say.”

“Are you serious?” Francesca got so upset that she was about to explode.

“That’s enough. It’s time to go home.” Danrique was done putting up with the nonsense.

“No! Even if you were to drag me back there, I’ll just find some way to escape.”

“I’ll break both your legs! Let’s see how you escape by then,” seethed Danrique.

“Oh, yeah? I’d still have my arms. I’ll poison you while you’re asleep so that you come begging me for mercy!”

Narrowing her eyes at her husband, Francesca tried to look as fierce as possible to show that she meant business.

“Do you seriously think I can’t handle you?”

Enraged, Danrique was about to reach out his hands to grab his wife when the girls came running to their mother.

“Mommy! Mommy!”

Francesca immediately took the opportunity to cry for help. “Alpha, Beta, Gamma, you have to save me from Daddy! He’s bullying me!”

Hence, the girls rushed to attack their father by biting his legs. “Bad Daddy!”

Rubbing his forehead, Danrique felt completely helpless against the children.

“What do you say we learn how to swim, girls?” Charlotte tried to pry the three off Danrique.

“Why don’t you take Francesca with you too?” suggested Zachary. “I’d like to talk with Danrique alone.”

Charlotte then looked at Danrique, who did not seem to be against the idea since he let go of Francesca.

Before long, Charlotte, along with Francesca and the three kids, were gone.

When the pavilion was finally quiet again, Zachary decided to get straight to the point. “Obviously, you two couldn’t figure a way to

work things out peacefully, and you can't seem to have her listen to you. So why not consider this?"