

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1677

Chapter 1677 Pick Up The Girls

"Why would he do this?" exclaimed Bruce. "He's the boy's uncle, so why would he use the child as a bargaining chip?"

"He won't harm Robbie." That much Zachary was certain. "He's only trying to make Francesco return to him."

"What should we do then?" said a vexed Bruce. "Mr. Lindberg has not only saved Ms. Lindberg and me today..."

"Certainly, we cannot turn this into an open confrontation..."

After everything that he went through, Zachary came out the other end having matured a lot. He began to view the relationship between the Lindbergs and the Nachts with a renewed sense of objectivity, and no longer harbored the same degree of animosity he held toward Danrique as he did before.

Reflecting upon what had transpired during this stretch, he lamented, "Regardless, he was the one who saved Charlotte and Robbie, and his wife saved me. That makes us very much in their debt."

"This..." Bruce was very surprised. Mr. Nacht seems to have gained clarity on the situation.

"Go ahead and attend to things back at the office," Zachary instructed.

"Understood." Bruce nodded and departed in a hurry.

Zachary turned back to regard the bed-ridden Charlotte. His heart ached when he caressed her cheeks.

"Ms. Lindberg had lost a lot of blood and is currently in a delicate state, Mr. Nacht. I'm afraid she won't be able to rouse before dark," the doctor beside whispered softly.

"Understood," Zachary responded in acknowledgment before he turned to Lupine. "Help me take care of her."

"Will do." Lupine nodded. "Are you leaving?"

"I have to make a trip back to the office." Zachary checked the time on his wrist. "But I'd come by in the evening."

"All right. Leave it to me. I'll take care of things here."

Lupine saw Zachary outside to where Ben was waiting. When the latter saw Zachary, he was extremely emotional. "Mr. Nacht!"

Both boss and subordinate were wheelchair-bound. Coming away from such an ordeal, they mutually had a lot on their minds.

"It's good that you made it out alive." Zachary patted Ben on the shoulder and regarded the latter with a slight smile. "Get well soon. I've still much with which to count on you."

"Okay." Ben nodded profusely.

"Mr. Nacht!"

Marino and the other elite subordinates had awaited in the long corridor for some time now, and all of them were profoundly moved upon seeing Zachary.

After undergoing this catastrophe, they had come to treasure, even more, the time spent in Zachary's service.

"None of you are missing. This is most excellent."

When Zachary regarded this group, his lips curled up in relief, and all of their eyes reddened when they heard that.

"Squad One is to remain here to protect Madam, while Squad Two shall accompany me to the office."

Zachary handed them their orders without a surfeit of sentimentality.

"Understood!" responded all eighteen of them unanimously and thunderously.

"Shush!" Zachary put a finger to his lip. "Do not wake Madam."

"Yes, hehe..." the eighteen six-foot-odd men became somewhat self-conscious and chuckled sheepishly.

To the side, Bruce and Ben's eyes welled up at this scene.

While everyone else said that Mr. Nacht was cold and insufferable, only they understood him to be a really loyal and compassionate man. Otherwise, these people would not have continued to serve him so faithfully and wholeheartedly.

All of them were made to undergo various unprecedented trials and tribulations in recent times, but now, it would seem that they could finally look forward to brighter days to come.

Lupine parted the curtains inside the room and her mood was instantly uplifted by the sight of the rainbow over the horizon.

Like the sky clearing after a shower, everything seems renewed. How wonderful it is to see the gloominess pass!

Ring...

The phone suddenly rang. Afraid of waking Charlotte, Lupine hastened to turn off the sound and pick up the call with a hand over the receiving end. "Hello. Morgan!"

"Where's Ms. Lindberg, Lupine?" Morgan anxiously asked.

"She's still out of it. Why?"

Lupine glanced at Charlotte on the bed.

"Mr. Lindberg has sent someone here to pick up the girls, and the car is already waiting in the courtyard. I thought that I should run this by Ms. Lindberg."

"Well..."

"Are you defying Mr. Lindberg's orders as well, Morgan?"

Before Lupine could answer, Sean's voice of discontent was heard coming from the other end...