

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1686

Chapter 1686 The Rascals

The group of snakes raised their heads and nodded at her. After that, they surrounded the money and stood guard by it.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Francesca swiftly slipped out of the window.

Meanwhile, Bruce was hiding in a tree nearby, watching her with his binoculars. "Why doesn't she use the stairs?"

When he noticed a cold stare coming in his direction, he lowered his binoculars and quickly left.

Instead of driving out, Francesca walked into the nearby forest to look for her dilapidated old van. When she found it, she drove it back into Southridge's compound.

Subsequently, she brought out a lot of strange items from the van and stuffed them into a backpack. After that, she carried the backpack and brought a large gunny sack back into the villa.

"Hehe, with this backpack, I'm no longer afraid of anything."

After placing the backpack down beside her, Francesca opened the gunny sack and filled it with the money she had.

Having exerted a lot of effort, she was finally done. She had filled two gunny sacks that weighed a hundred pounds in total.

She then took a break to catch her breath before putting the sacks beside her bed. Subsequently, she let herself drop onto the bed with outstretched limbs.

Even though she was tired, the thought of Danrique taking her children away reinvigorated her. When she further recalled how he had treated her, the rage she felt gushed into her head. She seethed, "Danrique, you ass*le. For looking down on me, I'm going to use all this money to destroy you, hmph!"

Meanwhile, when Danrique sneezed a few times inside the car, he furrowed his brows. "That d*mn woman must be cursing me behind my back again."

"I suppose Ms. Felch will be getting in touch soon?" Sean probed. "Now that we have the children, she must be worried sick."

"She's a crafty woman still." Danrique gritted his teeth the moment he thought of her. "After setting me up to that extent, is there anything she isn't capable of?"

"Hmm..." Sean lowered his head and didn't dare say a word.

"Perhaps, she might use Zachary's treatment to force him into fighting me for the children." Danrique sneered with his brows raised, "If Zachary dares to get on my nerves, I'll teach him a lesson he'll never forget!"

"But he's your brother-in-law. I think it's better to thrash it out—"

Before Sean could finish, Danrique shot him a glare to shut him up.

By the time their car arrived at the beachfront villa, it was already getting dark.

Just when Danrique got out of the car, he heard the children's cries. "I want Mommy, I want Mommy..."

"I want Aunt Charlotte, I want Aunt Charlotte..."

"I want Ms. Morgan, I want Ms. Morgan..."

Danrique frowned in response. These three rascals, did their mommy send them here to torment me? I'm surprised they are clamoring for their mommy, aunt, and Morgan but not me?

"Kids, please stop crying. Your daddy is about to come home."

Obviously, the maids had failed to coax the children.

Disobeying her, the trio was running wild in the living room.

Before long, the maids' legs had tired out, and they were still unable to catch the children.

One by one, they complained in frustration.

"Stop messing around!" Danrique thundered the moment he strode in. The children stopped in their tracks and turned to look at him in unison.

"Uhh..."

The three girls looked at Danrique with their eyes wide open, as if they were looking at a monster.

Sniffing, Alpha covered her mouth and asked softly, "Is that Daddy?"

"He should be." Beta leaned over and whispered, "Considering how fearsome he looks, it has to be him!"

"How can you not recognize Daddy?" Gamma knitted her brows in displeasure. "Even though we haven't seen him in more than three months, Daddy is the only person who can look so fierce and cold in this entire world!"