

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1687

Chapter 1687 Sarcastic Attitude

Upon hearing Gamma's comments, Danrique's frown deepened.

Having not seen each other for three months, it seemed that the children didn't recognize him anymore.

Moreover, their impression of him was fierce and cold.

Daughters are supposed to love their dads more. But, what's with the sarcastic attitude of these three rascals? Their words were so scathing that they pierced his heart.

"You, who are you?"

Alpha took a step forward and gave Danrique a fearful stare.

"Are you our daddy?"

Beta leaned over and observed him carefully.

"Fierce-looking daddy, where's my mommy?" Gamma asked directly, as she was confident of her own judgment.

"Your mommy is coming home soon."

When Danrique approached them, the children recoiled in fear.

"I'm your daddy."

Danrique stared at them with furrowed brows. Ever since he was young, he was left alone overseas and never felt the warmth of a family. As a result, he had no idea how to interact with kids at all.

Faced with the three of them, he was at his wit's end.

This was also the reason why he left them in Charlotte's care when the incident happened.

Having seen how well Charlotte raised her own children, he figured that it was easier for his children to bond with Charlotte instead.

Just as expected, they liked their aunt but not their daddy.

"I want Mommy!"

Alpha pouted as tears began to gush out.

"I want Mommy too and also Aunt Charlotte."

Beta's eyes had also reddened. Holding her bunny in her hand, she kept her guard up, worried that Danrique would come any closer.

"Why did you bring us here?" Gamma questioned. "I want to return to Aunt Charlotte's house."

Danrique had a grim look on his face, for he was unable to communicate with them at all. In fact, it seemed more difficult to talk to them than the beasts.

As Gamma was the bravest of the trio, she ordered in a domineering tone, "Give Aunt Charlotte a call, and get her to pick us up from here."

"Aunt Charlotte can't come to pick you up now," Danrique declared sternly. "For the time being, you will have to stay here—"

"No, No, No! We don't want to stay here!"

Before Danrique could finish, the children were already bawling.

Their crisp voices reverberated in every corner of the villa.

Shutting his eyes tightly, Danrique felt as if his eardrums were about to be shattered. Despite the rage that swelled within him, he knew he couldn't let his temper flare.

All he could do was suppress his frustration and patiently coax, "Stop crying now, Mommy will soon be—"

The children ignored him and continued wailing at the top of their lungs.

With their heads raised, they sounded like three blaring trumpets.

Hearing their piercing cries, Danrique could feel his brain ringing. Holding onto his forehead, he headed upstairs and ordered, "Get them to stop."

"Right away!" Sean acknowledged before trying to pacify the children. "Kids, please stop crying..."

"My princesses, don't cry anymore. How about I give you some sweets?"

"Look, this is your new toy..."

"Please don't cry, little princesses..."

Despite the servant's attempts, no one was able to mollify them.

At that moment, a small figure appeared along the second-floor corridor. Subsequently, a loud voice rang out toward the ground floor. "Stop crying!"

Almost immediately, the trio stopped their bawling and looked up at the stairs. "Robbie!"

Even though Robbie was still pale from his injuries and had a drip connected to his hand, he was still able to maintain his poise.

"Robbie!"

The moment they saw him, the children rushed up the stairs. Surrounding him, they began to chatter incessantly.

"Robbie, why are you here?"

"Oh, Robbie, are you sick? Are you injured? Is everything all right?"

"Robbie, Aunt Charlotte has been worried sick about you and searched for you all over. Are you doing okay?"