

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1695

Chapter 1695 Showdown 1

Someone walked out from the blinding lights, which turned out to be Gordon. After noticing Zachary in the car, he hurriedly asked his subordinates to step aside and said respectfully, "Welcome, Mr. Zachary."

"Thank you!" Bruce was relieved. It seemed that Danrique really wanted to negotiate with Zachary and didn't intend to assert dominance.

They drove the car in and stopped at the gate of the castle. Bruce helped Zachary out of the car and into his wheelchair. Then he pushed his wheelchair and walked in.

Marino and the other subordinated followed closely behind.

The subordinate from another car flashed the car key in his hand.

He looked back to the car with a strange feeling that the trunk was not tightly closed. He wanted to check, but Zachary and the others had already gone in. Thus, he couldn't help but follow them into the castle.

The Nacht residence was painted in cold colors, while the Lindberg residence was mainly white, which looked even more distant and pure at the same time.

Sean came out to greet Zachary politely, "Good evening, Mr. Zachary. Mr. Lindberg is in the backyard. This way, please."

"Thank you!" Zachary smiled. He was well aware of Danrique's intentions for inviting him to meet in the backyard.

As expected, as soon as the backyard door opened, Marino and the other subordinates were stunned. They stopped their steps at the same time as if they were petrified. Not a single one of them dared to move an inch.

The courtyard appeared serene and elegant with shoots of green bamboo and a small pond reflecting the bright crescent moon. There was a long ivory table beside the pond.

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Danrique was dressed in white. He was brewing a pot of tea elegantly by the table.

There were two leopards with snow-white fur next to him, a strong-looking tiger was drinking by the pond, and two eagles staring at Zachary with piercing gazes from a wall not far away.

Bruce frowned unhappily. He knew that Danrique was using the animals to intimidate Zachary. It seemed more like a punishment than a negotiation.

This is preposterous!

However, Zachary remained calm. He smiled and took the initiative to greet Danrique. "Long time no see!"

Danrique looked up and stared at Zachary coldly. He suppressed his discontented emotions and made a polite gesture. "Welcome!"

Bruce pushed Zachary to the table opposite Danrique and stood next to him.

Although Marino, Connor, and others were a little nervous, they have been through a lot. They quickly regained their composure and stood aside silently.

The showdown between the two bosses made the atmosphere seem frigid.

Danrique kept brewing his tea with his head down. His skills were good, and his hands were white and slender, far more beautiful than a woman's hands.

Zachary didn't utter a word. He looked at his hands and admired his tea brewing skills.

After Danrique was done brewing tea, he poured a cup and pushed it toward Zachary. Then, he raised his head to size him up. "You must be really lucky to stay alive!"

Zachary took a sip of tea and smiled, "Yes. Thanks to Dr. Felch."

As he mentioned Francesco, Danrique frowned, and a cold sensation flashed across his eyes. "Where is she?"

"She's staying on the mountain for a while," Zachary bluntly said, "I was just there for my treatment before I came here."

"She's quite attentive." There was a tone of sourness in his voice.

"Not all heroes wear capes."

Zachary smiled. He knew he had taken control of the situation. Danrique tried to intimidate him, but he knew his weaknesses.

"At the brink of death, you even left Nacht Group's mess to Charlotte, causing her to endure so much pressure all by herself. Can you even call yourself a man?"

Danrique no amateur either. He immediately regained dominion.

"My bad." Unlike his past arrogant self, Zachary had changed and admitted his mistake. "I thought I had already paved the way and wanted to leave everything to her so she could live in peace with her child. I didn't expect there would be so many unseen threats."

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Chapter 1696 Showdown 2

Danrique was a little surprised. Zachary always had been an arrogant person, and Danrique never took him seriously. No matter what, Zachary was indeed a prominent figure in the

corporate world. However, the once insufferable man actually took the initiative to bow his head and confess his mistakes.

It was truly surprising.

"Fortunately, everything has been resolved. I will clean up the rest by myself. I won't make Charlotte worry anymore!"

Zachary raised his teacup and smiled at Danrique. "Can I have more tea, my dear brother-in-law?"

"Don't call me that. It sounds awful."

Danrique frowned. His expressions were cold and arrogant. At the same time, he gracefully lifted the teapot and refilled Zachary's teacup.

"Haha!" Zachary kept calm and smiled gently. Then, he asked with a concerned look, "How's the situation at Lindberg Corporation?"

"Everything is going according to plan," Danrique blurted and was taken aback. He wasn't supposed to respond to Zachary's question. However, he involuntarily answered him.

It was probably because Zachary unknowingly broke the ice between them, making them seem like a family discussing family matters.

"That's good." Zachary nodded. "If there is anything you need me to do-"

"No." Danrique interrupted him coldly to establish a distance with Zachary. "We don't need an outsider to intervene in the Lindberg family matters."

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As he spoke, the air immediately became frigid and tensed.

Bruce, who was waiting by the side, looked at Zachary anxiously. Zachary had already put his pride aside, but Danrique was still treating him arrogantly. He was worried that Zachary might get angry.

"You have misunderstood!" But Zachary didn't get angry. Instead, he smiled and said, "Now that Nacht Group's shares and assets belong to Charlotte, Nacht Group is under her control. She's not considered an outsider if she were to help Lindberg Corporation, right?"

Danrique was startled. He raised his head and stared deeply at Zachary's eyes, trying to see through his motives.

"When you were poisoned, you transferred your assets to Charlotte to protect the Nacht Group and your children's inheritance. Don't you plan to take it back now that you've returned?"

"We're a married couple, so it doesn't matter," Zachary smiled and said, "It is only right for my wife to help her family."

Danrique was rendered speechless for a moment. He didn't know what to say. Zachary's words were simply too cheesy. He had the impression that Zachary wanted to enchant him with beautiful words so that he would let Robbie go.

But after thinking about it, he realized that there was no need for Zachary to do this. After all, he wouldn't hurt Robbie or detain him forever.

If Charlotte ever came crying for her child back, he would comply with her wishes. After all, he was her brother, and he wouldn't be this cruel to his sister.

However, he still couldn't grasp what Zachary was trying to achieve.

Suddenly, Danrique had a realization. He said coldly, "Did you put away your pride and deliberately tried to please me so you could have Francesco to continue to treat you?"

"Haha!"

Zachary suddenly laughed as if he heard something funny.

"What are you laughing about?" Danrique frowned.

Zachary slowly took a sip of tea and fidgeted with the teacup. Then, he said amusingly, "You speak as if you have control over Francesco."

"You!" Danrique was suddenly rendered speechless by his words.

"Francesco is domineering and unruly by nature. It's not easy to bring her to heel," Zachary smirked and said, "To deal with her, you have to coax her. Brutish methods won't work!"

"Nonsense!" Danrique glared at Zachary. "As if you understand her very well."