

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1697

Chapter 1697 Until She Listens

"It's not that I understand her. I just learned from my experience."

Zachary spoke in a remorseful tone.

"I used to be like you. I didn't know how to think outside the box. I resolved everything with force and caused a lot of trouble for Charlotte. Now that I have experienced countless setbacks, I finally understand that there is nothing to be ashamed of for a man to bow down to the woman he loves!"

"You don't understand." Danrique frowned. "She's heartless. She only thinks of money and the children. Oh, and winning too. She'll even commit unscrupulous methods just to win!"

As he spoke, he got so irritated that he almost crushed the teacup in his hand.

"Well..." Zachary thought about it and agreed. Francesca was indeed not an ordinary woman, and he shouldn't deal with her like how he would with ordinary women.

However, persuading Danrique was his goal. After giving it some thought, he approached it from a different perspective. "That's not it. She also thinks of you!"

Zachary's words were a little corny, but he had no choice. He had to let go of his integrity first if he wanted to go for the appeasement approach.

"What?" Danrique stopped moving his hand and looked at him. As expected, Zachary's strategy worked.

"I accidentally mentioned you when I was talking to her. I was questioning your business methods in front of her. However, she immediately disagreed and said that you're actually a very smart person despite your cold demeanor."

Zachary told Danrique everything about the conversation he had with Francesco during his last treatment.

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"Is this for real?" Danrique suddenly became interested. "She said I am smart?"

"Not only that," Zachary knew that his tactic would work on him and immediately added, "She also said that you're good-looking!"

His words weren't unconscionable. Francesco did address Zachary as Fugly every day. She also once muttered, "Compared to you, that frigid man is more handsome and charming!"

Zachary repeated the sentence to Danrique, and he had goosebumps all over his body. However, Danrique was delighted to hear it. He smiled without knowing it. "Did she really say that?"

"Yes." Zachary nodded earnestly. "During my treatment period, she would mention you at least eight or ten times a day. I almost got sick of hearing her constantly talking about you."

Danrique's grim expression suddenly turned into a radiant smile.

"Thus, she does think of you." Zachary returned to the topic, "If you communicate with her face to face in a different approach, you might be able to reconcile with her."

"I can't communicate with her."

As soon as he thought of communicating with Francesca, his head started to ache. They would argue whenever they had a conversation, and the argument would turn into a fistfight. There was never a peaceful moment between them.

"Maybe you're both too competitive. Try to change your attitude next time."

"That's enough." Danrique interrupted him coldly. "I don't need you to teach me."

"Okay." Zachary shrugged. "I don't have much experience, so I can't really teach you. You can always try to understand her through other means."

"There's nothing to understand about her," Danrique said adamantly, "In my opinion, a woman should be chained and restricted from going anywhere. If she's disobedient, then tie her up until she listens!"

Now, Zachary had nothing to say. He suddenly realized that Danrique and Francesca were very similar. They were both extremely stubborn and not easily convinced.

"In short, if you want your son back, bring Francesco to see me." Danrique has had enough of Zachary. "I don't have the time to wait. I must see her before this time tomorrow!"

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chapter 1698

Chapter 1698 An Intruder

"No problem." Zachary delightfully agreed. "At this time tomorrow, Charlotte and I will bring Francesco to see you. However, getting her to stay here will depend on you."

Zachary planned to trick Francesca into meeting Danrique with Charlotte. Then have Charlotte and their children assist in persuading them to reconcile, bringing their family together.

"Very well!" Danrique smiled gratifyingly. "See you tomorrow!"

"See you tomorrow!" Zachary put down his teacup and prepared to leave.

Suddenly, Danrique called out to him again, "Zachary!"

"Yes?" Zachary raised his head and looked at him.

"Are you sure you can give Charlotte happiness?" Danrique asked sternly.

"Definitely. I'm sure of it!" Zachary replied firmly, "I will protect her with my life!"

"You'd better keep your words," Danrique warned Zachary, "If you ever wrong Charlotte again, I won't forgive you!"

"Sure. You may check on us at any time." Zachary humbly affirmed.

After hearing that, Danrique could no longer make things difficult for Zachary. He had no choice but to wave his hand helplessly, indicating that he could leave.

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Bruce came and grabbed Zachary's wheelchair, preparing to leave.

At this moment, a siren suddenly blared outside, and the Lindberg family's subordinates were on high alert. A group of well-trained bodyguards immediately marched to the source of the siren.

Bruce stopped his steps and exchanged glances with Marino and the others.

They immediately guarded Zachary closely.

"No need to worry." Zachary was weirdly calm. "This is the Lindberg residence. There's no way the intruder could get in. However," he paused and narrowed his eyes before continuing, "why would there be an intruder? Moreover at this time?"

"Zachary Nacht! You insolent fool!"

Danrique roared, and more than a dozen subordinates immediately pointed their guns at Zachary and his subordinates. At the same time, another group of people came in and tightly surrounded them.

"What are you doing?" Bruce shouted angrily.

"Shush." Zachary frowned.

"Aye." Bruce immediately lowered his head and stepped aside.

Danrique stomped over. He no longer had his friendly demeanor. Instead, he looked murderous. "How dare you send someone to intrude this place? Did you plan to secretly take Robbie away while I'm not paying attention?"

That day, no one else came to the castle except for his subordinates in the three cars, and the bodyguards didn't check their vehicles.

If anyone were to intrude, it would be someone from the Nacht family.

Moreover, the siren came from the villa where the children stayed. Hence, Danrique's first assumption was that Zachary caused a distraction and sent someone to take Robbie away.

"I'm not that despicable." Zachary calmly looked at him. "I think there's some misunderstanding!"

"Misunderstanding or not, we will find out soon."

Danrique gave him a cold stare, then sat boldly on the chair.

Naturally, Zachary and his men could no longer leave. They could only wait quietly.

The Lindberg family's bodyguards didn't take long to capture and bring in the intruder. However, everyone was stunned when they saw the intruder's face.

"It's you?"

Zachary was dumbfounded. He looked at the embarrassed Francesca, who was dressed in black.

She seemed to have fallen into a puddle. Her clothes were thoroughly drenched, and there was even an unpleasant odor. At that moment, she glared at Danrique.

"It's really you!" Danrique glared back at her. "You must have colluded with each other! One of you distracts my attention while the other steals the child! Right?"

"We didn't-"

"Who in their right mind would collude with this ugly bast*rd?" Before Zachary could clarify, Francesca angrily interrupted, "I snuck into the trunk of his car and sneaked in with him."

Zachary shrugged at Danrique to imply... See? I'm innocent.

"Ugly bast*rd?" Danrique glanced at Zachary, and the anger in his eyes subsided. However, his tone remained unchangingly scornful. "Francesca Felch, do you think this is your backyard where you can just come and go as you please?"