

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1705

### Chapter 1705 Poor Brothers

"I do. I just do not trust Danrique." Charlotte frowned. "He has a short fuse. A really short one. And his temper is explosive to boot. He doesn't care about anyone or anything if he gets mad. I heard Francesca ran away after she injured him, so I was worried he might push all that anger onto you."

"You do not know your brother at all, and you're his sister." Zachary shook his head and smiled drily. "Danrique didn't spend all that time trying to catch Francesca just to treat his condition."

"Why did he capture her then?" Charlotte asked. "Wait, is it really..."

"Yes, love of course. Love." Zachary pinched her cheek. "You're really slow, aren't you?"

"Fine. I did suspect that love might be a possibility. Danrique probably feels something for Francesca, but I have no idea how deep that feeling goes." Charlotte postulated.

"I just think he doesn't care about anyone or anything. Not even his kids. He doesn't seem to love his kids, unlike you."

"No. He does love his kids." Zachary saw through Danrique easily. "But he just doesn't know how to show his love. Take it slow. This is going to be a slow burn."

"You have a point, Hubby." Charlotte nodded. "Oh, and how'd you convince Danrique to let Robbie go anyway?"

"I did not. Francesca gave herself in, so I took the chance to take our boy back."

"I am sorry?"

"Alright, so here's how it went..." Zachary told Charlotte everything about the event that happened a while ago.

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But when he was done, Charlotte seemed restless. "You want to take us to him tomorrow? Did I hear that right?"

"Yes. I have one goal for the negotiation tomorrow: to settle the score between Francesca and Danrique."

"You want them to reach an understanding?" Charlotte was even more confused at that point.

"You'll understand eventually."

They kept talking about the events that happened and the meeting they would have to attend the next day. Eventually, they got back to Northridge.

Lupine and Morgan came out with the other bodyguards to take the children in, then Raina checked Robbie's injury and fed him some medicine for his condition.

After they settled the children down, Zachary and Charlotte went back to their bedroom. Zachary was feeling better after going through a healing session and getting reunited with his family. He could move his arms now, and turning around became a lot easier.

Alright. I can hug Charlotte again while I sleep.

Charlotte lay in his embrace and held his cheek as she gazed at him gently.

"Have I gotten ugly or something?" Zachary huddled closer and gave her a gentle kiss. It was their first kiss in a while, and it lit the flames of desire that were buried deep within them.

Things were starting to get hot and heavy, and Zachary tried to pin Charlotte down, but the moment he made a move, he tore his wound open, and the pain seared.

"Are you alright?" Charlotte quickly held him.

"I am fine." Zachary stopped moving and he lay back down helplessly. "Great. Now I know how Danrique felt."

"I beg your pardon?" Charlotte, for at least the second time in a night, was confused. "Why did you bring Danrique up again?"

"Do you know what happened to him exactly?" Thinking about that alone was amusing to Zachary. "Francesca can be ruthless when she wants to. She probably did something to Danrique Jr. and made Danrique impotent."

"Oh my god." Charlotte almost spat her water out. "Are you for real?"

"If you've noticed, Sean never did talk about Danrique's condition in detail. And when Francesca was caught yesterday, she kept bringing Danrique's wiener up. I noticed Danrique getting red in the face, and it wasn't really a hot night."

Zachary felt gleeful about it. "He's sorely humiliated. That's one reason he wanted to catch Francesca."

"Wow. I can't believe you're gossiping about them." Charlotte was delightfully amused. "And I nearly believed you when you said Danrique wanted to catch her because he loved her."

"There's a fine line between love and hate, you know."

Charlotte giggled.

"Speaking about that, I pity Zachary Jr. It's been some time since he got any action, but he can't do anything even when you're right here."

"Don't worry. You'll be fine in no time."

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## chapter 1706

### Chapter 1706 Difficult

They slept in each other's embrace that night. Even though Zachary couldn't do anything because of his injury, they were content that they could sleep in each other's arms.

The kids woke up early next morning, and like the kids they were, they switched the chaos mode on. Hanna kept telling them, "Be quiet, children. You don't want to wake your parents up this early."

Jamie and Ellie quickly covered their mouth and tiptoed downstairs. "I think we should see Robbie. He didn't come back last night. Did he sleep in the clinic?"

"He did, yes."

Jamie and Robbie went down to see Robbie. When they came to his ward, he was already awake and washing himself up.

The kids went and had their breakfast, then they talked about having a walk in the park. The sun was shining, the birds were chirping, and the days were once again peaceful.

Hanna looked at them lovingly and wiped a tear off the corner of her eye. "It's so nice to see all of you safe and sound."

"Yes. We've made it through the ordeal, and now everyone's reunited."

Morgan was happy about it as well, and she woke up early to help take care of the kids. It was quieter after the girls were gone, but since Robbie and Jamie were back, the family had united again.

"Morning, Hubby." Charlotte stretched her arms and hugged Zachary tightly, taking in his scent.

"Morning." Zachary held Charlotte's hand, and he kissed her gently.

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She moved around in his arms, and it lit a fire within him. He whispered silently, "I want to get some action. What should I do?"

Charlotte giggled. "Then, you'll have to wait. You can't move, as you're hurt."

"I can't move, but you can." Zachary put Charlotte on him. "Now be a dear and give me some, will you?"

"I don't know how to do this." Charlotte was red with embarrassment.

"I'll teach you then."

The fire was lit, and it spread through the sheets quickly. The bed started rocking back and forth like a boat on the sea.

Morgan chased away all the maids, making sure nobody was around. "You don't have to do anything here. Leave this place. Do not disturb Mr. Nacht and Ms. Lindberg. Let them sleep in."

"Yes, madam."

Everyone went downstairs as per Morgan's orders. Morgan and Lupine looked at each other, then the former went downstairs to play with the kids, while Lupine stayed back. Alright. We're getting a happy ending now. She was happy about how things were turning out.

She was worried that Zachary's treatment would be affected if Francesca were to return to Erihal, but Gordon told her that the talk went well, and they had already arranged another session later in the night.

Lupine heaved a sigh of relief. If the Nachts and Lindbergs can settle their matters, then Morgan and I can settle our stuff too.

She was immersed in her thoughts, but then her underling came over and broke her train of thoughts. "A man called Peter wishes to see Ms. Lindberg."

"Peter?" Lupine paused for a moment. "I'll take a look."

Lupine went out to see if it was Peter, and there he was. Since he couldn't get through to Charlotte, he came straight to her house, as there was an emergency needing her attention.

Lupine invited him into the house and treated him as a guest. She served him breakfast and told him to wait for a minute.

Zachary and Charlotte came down at around nine, and they were surprised to see Peter. Peter too was dumbfounded when he saw Zachary. "What is this?"

"Why? Cat got your tongue?" Zachary arched his eyebrow.

"This is the real Mr. Nacht." Charlotte smiled at Peter. "The one with me last time was Chris. I told you about it."

"That you did." Peter nodded. "They just look too alike, so I got confused."

"Do you need anything from me?" Charlotte asked quickly.

"Well..." Peter looked like he had something to say, but it was private.