

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1701

Chapter 1701 Move In

It was obvious that Zachary had been nice to the children. Kids are simple and innocent beings. The girls could see who was genuinely nice to them. Some people could fake being nice for a while, but it wasn't easy to fake being nice for three months. That was especially the case for Zachary. He was a proud man, so he wouldn't spend time pretending to be nice.

That was why they knew their uncle was truly nice to them, and they were happy to hang out with Zachary.

"Mommy, Mommy, you have to help Uncle Zachary." Alpha held Francesca's hand, and she pleaded, "Uncle Zachary's ill. Aunt Charlotte and their kids are really worried about him. We're worried about him too."

"Yeah, Mommy. You have to help Uncle Zachary." Beta tilted her head, and she sounded like she was in a hurry. "Once Uncle Zachary is all better, he can take us to the vineyard again, and he can teach us all about horseback riding. Oh, and he can play a lot of fun games with us too."

"Yeah, yeah!" Gamma nodded too. She added, "Uncle Zachary is super nice to us."

Francesca was surprised that her kids would be so adamant in asking her to help Zachary out. She only stepped in back then because Zachary was nice to the kids, and now she knew she didn't make the wrong choice. But now's not the time to be grateful to him. Now it's the time to bust myself out of this place.

Francesca pretended to look all sad, and she tried her best to tear up. "I want to help your Uncle Zachary too, but..." She looked up at Danrique fearfully. "But your daddy won't let me!" she said, her voice trembling with terror.

Danrique frowned, but before he could do anything about it, the girls charged at him. They held his leg and punched him as hard as they could. "You're a villain, Daddy! You're a big meanie!"

"Why did you do that, Daddy? Uncle Zachary's so nice to us! Why'd you stop Mommy from saving him?"

"Can you stop this, Daddy? If you won't stop this, we'll be going back with Uncle Zachary and stop talking to you for good! And Mommy's coming as well!" Gamma put her hands on her hips angrily.

Francesca's eyes lit up. Nice one, Gamma! She stood up and feigned anger. "That's right! Gratitude is a virtue! Uncle Zachary's been so nice to you, and now that he's in trouble, we can't just stand by and watch!" She took the kids and went up to Zachary. "We're leaving with your Uncle Zachary right now, kids!"

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"Yeah, yeah!" The kids nodded. They shot their father a nasty glare and took Zachary's side immediately.

Danrique's face was red with anger, and the flames of fury flared within his eyes. He glared at Francesca, then he gave Zachary a look that said, You know what to do.

Zachary was amused. He shrugged helplessly, as if he was saying, I didn't do anything, Danrique. She came up with this stratagem and dragged me into this. You can't blame me for it.

Danrique arched an eyebrow coldly. He wouldn't give up, and he shot Zachary another look that said, I do not care. You are already involved in this matter. The ball is in your court now, so come up with something, or else.

Zachary wanted to scream, but he knew it would not work, so he decided to play along with Danrique in the end. He said gently, "You got it all wrong kids. This is a misunderstanding between your Mom and Dad. Your father didn't stop your mother from helping me. He just misses her too much, so he wants her to stay with him."

"Zachary Nacht! You little..." Francesca felt like banging her head against a wall. If the kids weren't there, she would have snapped Zachary's neck because of his betrayal.

"But what about your condition, Uncle Zachary?" Alpha held Zachary's hand innocently. "Why don't you stay with us too? This way, Mommy can stay with Daddy and do something about your condition."

Beta nodded quickly. "Yeah, yeah! Auntie Charlotte can take her kids over and stay with us too! We'll welcome them gladly."

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chapter 1702

Chapter 1702 Charisma

"Sure. I'll bring this up with her and come back tomorrow." Zachary patted their heads and looked at Francesca. "Dr. Felch, I'll come back tomorrow for another session of treatment."

"Tomorrow?" Francesca wanted to protest, but when she noticed the look Zachary was giving her, she swallowed her words reluctantly.

"Uncle Zachary, will you take Aunt Charlotte, Robbie, and Ellie here tomorrow?" Alpha asked seriously. "You won't leave after tomorrow, right?"

"Uncle Zachary, take Fifi here with you as well. It's been a while since I saw it. I wonder if it's feeling all better now," Beta quickly added. "Oh, and bring Mrs. Rawlston with you too. I miss her hot cross bunnies."

"Oh, if that is the case, then can you stay here for the night, Robbie?" Gamma asked.

"Um..."

"I'm going back to Erihal on the day after tomorrow," Danrique quashed the kids' hopes and dreams. "All of you and your mother are coming with me."

"No! I never said I'm going with you!" Francesca wouldn't stand for it. "I am not leaving, and so are the kids!"

"Francesca Felch!" Danrique frowned at her, his patience finally running out.

"Don't glare at me like that! I said I am not leaving and that is—"

"Alright, alright." Zachary stepped in as the mediator once more. "We'll talk about this together. I'll bring Charlotte and the kids with me tomorrow."

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It was a simple suggestion, but it relieved the tension and brought everyone closer. The argument was about to turn into a full-blown crisis, but Zachary turned it into a small argument.

"Very well then," Danrique agreed for once. "We shall meet tomorrow."

"See you tomorrow." Zachary smiled at him, and he shot Francesca a look that said, Do not worry. I will not leave you alone.

"Don't forget to bring Aunt Charlotte and your kids here tomorrow, Uncle Zachary."

"When are you going to be here tomorrow, Uncle Zachary? We'll wait for you."

"You don't have to worry about anything, Uncle Zachary. We'll keep you safe from Daddy's evil jaws."

The kids huddled around Zachary and would not stop talking to him. Zachary smiled and patted their heads gently before he said goodbye.

Francesca was starting to worry, seeing as he was about to leave. "Hey, you'd better be here tomorrow."

Danrique held her wrist and pulled her into his embrace. He shot her a warning glare filled with anger. Hey, I am right here, and you're asking another man to come over? Are you asking for trouble, woman?

Francesca did not even look at him, so she didn't notice the look he was giving her.

After Zachary let go of the girls, he went to see his son.

Robbie had been standing at the side, watching everything in silence. He might be young, but he was mature and wise beyond his age.

Robbie looked slightly gaunt, and Zachary had mixed feelings about the matter. However, he said nothing about it. All he did was extend a hand to his son.

Robbie came up to him. "Daddy," he greeted Zachary, his voice cracked and shaking, his eyes filled with tears.

"Let's go home." Zachary gave him a tight hug and said nothing else. He was worried he might lose the tenuous grip on his emotions if he did. Even so, that simple sentence was enough to show his love for his son.

Robbie leaned on his father's shoulder, and he shed a tear. He could finally drop the tough boy act and become a child in front of his father. Everyone was touched by the scene, including Danrique.

As he saw Zachary off, he thought to himself, Why does everyone tend to trust Zachary and rely on him to solve their problems? Charlotte puts her faith in him, and so do his kids. Even Francesca and these d*mn girls trust him more than they trust me. What does he have that I don't?