

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1715

Chapter 1715 Mediator

As he expected, Danrique had already captured Francesca when he got to Southridge.

Two bags of money stood on the ground, and Francesca cursed, "Give me back my money, Danrique! Give me back my money!" For some reason, her voice was hoarse, and she had to cough a lot. She couldn't even speak too loudly either.

Because of that, she couldn't summon the beasts to her side, and Danrique managed to capture her easily. Zachary could see that Danrique planned this from the beginning, or he wouldn't have allowed Francesca to come back to Southridge.

"I'll pay you double." Danrique pulled her up by the collar and tossed her into the car unceremoniously.

Francesca tried to get up, but Danrique held her shoulder and pinned her down against the seat. However, Francesca wasn't scared of him. She cursed, "Danrique, you b*stard!"

"Who is the b*stard here?" Danrique closed in on Francesca, and the air he radiated was terrifying. "I let you come back because you were nice, but what did you do? You took your money and tried to run away. Are you trying to abandon your kids?"

"I don't want to go back to Erihal with you! I don't want to live in a cage you made for me! I don't want to be your sex slave! I have a right to freedom, and you can't take that away from me! Let me go!" Francesca coughed violently, but she didn't stop punching Danrique.

However, Danrique didn't seem like he was feeling any pain at all. All he did was glare at her furiously. She did what I told her to last night. I thought she finally knows where she stands after everything that has happened. But no. She tricked me and tried to escape my grasp using Zachary as a pretext.

Good thing I forced her to take the medicine that irritates her throat. She can't summon any beasts now, so no matter how powerful she is, she can't escape me.

"Ahem." Zachary coughed, breaking the tension. "Let's leave the more private conversation for the confines of home. We have an audience here."

"Save me, Fugly! Save me!" Francesca begged Zachary to save her. He couldn't do anything at Danrique's place the night before, but he was on his own turf now. She could see that all the bodyguards belonged to Nachts.

"Um..."

"Danrique! Francesca!" Charlotte and her men came as well. When Bruce's men came to summon more men, she knew something was up. Now that she saw what was happening, she could guess what had transpired.

She greeted them sweetly and tried to break them apart. "We can talk about this later. There are a lot of people here. Danrique, let Francesca go." Charlotte tugged on Danrique. "She's so frail and you're crushing her collarbone."

Francesca puckered her lips and teared up. "It hurts."

Danrique frowned. He knew she was just acting, but he couldn't stand that look of hers, so he let her go.

"Come with me to Northridge, Francesca. It's still chaos here. I'll get someone to bring your money and meds there." Charlotte persuaded Francesca to calm down, "I got some gifts for you and the kids. I was going to give them to you guys later."

"Gifts? What gifts?" Francesca's eyes lit up.

"You'll love it. I assure you." Charlotte took her out of the car and gave Danrique a reassuring look. She was trying to say, Don't worry, Danrique. She's with me. I won't let her run away.

"Wait! My money!" Francesca refused to leave just yet. She dragged her bags of money with her, and when she saw the notes falling out of the bag, she quickly picked them up and wiped the dirt off them using her shirt before stuffing them back into the bag.

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chapter 1716

Chapter 1716 Reflection

Danrique couldn't stand for that, and he was about to fly into a rage, so Zachary quickly stepped in. "Danrique, bring Alpha, Beta, and Gamma over. We'll hold the gathering here. It's Mid-Autumn Festival today."

"No-

"Sure, of course. That'd be lovely!" Francesca agreed before Danrique could say anything. "The kids love it here. They say it's a comfy place, not like that cold dungeon Danrique calls home."

"Well, Danrique can decorate their rooms according to the style here. They'll love it." Charlotte held Francesca's hands. "Francesca, if you don't mind, you can stay at my place for the night. We can have a little chat."

"Sure!" Francesca loved that idea. Anything that could put some distance between her and Danrique was a good thing.

Danrique was speechless. I haven't said a thing, and she's already agreeing to everything. I thought I'm the boss here.

"Hey, you gotta be flexible when the time calls for it." Zachary saw through Danrique, and he smiled. "We're the boss out there, but we can always take a step back at home. A happy family takes priority."

"Why should I take a step back?" Danrique didn't like to take any step back.

"A happy home means a happy life." Zachary advised, "Or to be precise, a happy wife means a happy life. Get on your wife's nerves and she'll wreck the whole family. You don't want that, do you?"

"That's nonsense!" Danrique still wouldn't take the advice. "If she doesn't want to listen to me, I'll just control her. She won't get the better of me."

Zachary was speechless. Wow, you're so stubborn and egotistical. If you can control her, we wouldn't even be needed here.

"Zachary, pick up the pace!" Charlotte turned back and shouted at Zachary.

"Yes, honey," Zachary answered quickly and told Bruce to put Francesca's stuff in the trunk, then he followed his wife. Before he left, he said, "Let's go, Danrique."

Danrique didn't want to, so Zachary added, "Northridge is the Lindbergs' turf as well."

Danrique's eyes lit up, and he followed the team. The gathering was going to be held at Danrique's place, but it was changed to Northridge at the last minute.

Thanks to Zachary and Charlotte's persuasion as well as Francesca's adamant demands Danrique asked his men to take the girls over as well.

The girls cheered up the moment they came to Northridge. They pranced around and wouldn't stop talking. Also, they took their mother on a tour. They acted so differently compared to how they were at Danrique's place.

Francesca was delighted to see her children so happy, and she was thankful for Zachary and Charlotte. She knew that the Nacht couple truly treated the girls well, and that was why they loved the place so much.

When Danrique saw how differently the kids acted the moment they got to Northridge, he had mixed feelings about it. He started to reflect on himself. Am I a bad father? Is that why the kids don't like me? Even Francesca is more friendly toward Zachary and Charlotte.

Maybe I'm born to be a lone wolf. That's why my kids and wife don't like me. Danrique felt crestfallen, and he went to the backyard alone. He sat under the cherry blossom tree and had some tea.

"Danrique." Charlotte followed her brother and came in with some snacks she made. She smiled. "Francesca is treating Zachary, so the dinner might have to be delayed. Here, have some snacks."

"No." Danrique was still as cold as ever. He stared down at the ground and didn't even look at Charlotte.