

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1723

Chapter 1723 The Negotiation

“Taking good care of a family isn’t any less easy than running a business. Still, many would rather put more effort into their work than their families,” added Zachary.

“Yep. We had to work together to make things work for us.”

Charlotte and Zachary were completely in sync as they shared their experience in building a healthy relationship.

Having heard enough, Danrique and Francesca both knitted their eyebrows and pleaded together, “Okay. That’s enough.”

The two then looked at each other instinctively before quickly turning the other way with a pout.

“I guess Charlotte and I aren’t the only couple in sync,” teased Zachary. “I understand. Our sharing can only take you so far. Some lessons have to be taught through experience.”

“That’s true. Here, Hubby, you should try these.” Charlotte served her husband some more food.

In response, Zachary kissed the woman on her forehead. “Thank you, Wifey.”

While the couple was enjoying the moment, Francesca could not help but cringe at the scene.

On the other hand, Danrique was envious of the couple. He then stared at his wife with displeasure and wondered if she would ever treat him like that.

After dinner, Zachary suggested that the adults watch from the garden pavilion while the children play.

Danrique wanted to turn Zachary down, but before he could do that, Francesca had already agreed on his behalf.

Hence, Charlotte immediately had Hanna prepare the finest tea and nibbles they had to offer.

Danrique had no choice but to follow his wife as she skipped outside. Following close behind was Charlotte pushing Zachary on the wheelchair.

Exceptionally bright that evening, the moon was shining its silvery light down on the courtyard.

The pavilion was situated on a small hill, so Francesca and the others could easily see the children having fun in the garden. As they were basking in the moonlight and the sweet aroma of fine tea, the atmosphere there was as romantic as it could be.

"I guess being part of a prominent family isn't all bad," commented Francesca while waving happily at the children, for she used to feel like being imprisoned with the Lindberg family.

Back then, Francesca wanted nothing more than to get as far away as possible from Danrique.

"It wasn't always like this, though. Luckily, things have changed," responded Charlotte before turning to Danrique. "You guys have a pretty big courtyard too, no? You should consider building a playground there so that you can spend more time having fun with the kids."

Even though the man did not agree with the idea, he did not shoot it down either.

"I don't care. I just want to travel around the world because I can't stand the idea of staying in the same place for long. There's nothing like freedom! No one can stop me!" Francesca quickly took the opportunity to express her thoughts.

"Have you forgotten that you have children now? Is leaving them behind your idea of a caring mother?" questioned Danrique with a scoff.

"The kids had no problem leaving with me. I'm more than capable of taking care of them. But you just had to ruin it and snatch them away from me! In case you didn't notice, you're not exactly a great father either, so stop judging me," Francesca retorted.

"How dare you—"

Before the quarreling got out of control, Zachary quickly intervened, "I think that's quite enough. We have more important things to talk about, no?"

"Right. Zachary still requires medical attention, so I can't leave just yet." Francesca was convinced that she had found the perfect excuse to stay.

"He looks just fine to me," Danrique scoffed again. "If he really wants to recover, then he should go to Erihal."

"Are you kidding me right now? What's wrong with you?"

"Just shut up!"

Apparently, Zachary's intervention did not help since the couple got into another heated argument.

Charlotte, too, wanted to stop the couple, but they would not give her a chance to say anything.

Decided that he had done everything he could, Zachary poured himself a cup of tea and admired the moon instead.

The arguing couple eventually ran out of things to quarrel about, so they both sat down with their backs turned on each other.

"Are you guys finally done?" inquired Zachary patiently. "I wasn't talking about me just now. I meant your condition, Danrique."

"What does that mean? What condition?" responded Danrique before turning to glare at his wife.

Francesca then immediately shook her head and tried to defend herself. "Hey, don't look at me. I didn't say anything."

