

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 395

Charlotte knew this day would come. After all, everyone knew that Zachary took the blame for her. Even if Henry agreed to stop pursuing the matter, he wouldn't allow her to remain with Zachary.

Good. We won't argue that much if we don't see each other.

Taking a deep breath, Charlotte's footsteps quickened as she headed home.

Right then, her phone rang again with a call from Amanda.

This woman had disappeared for a while. Back then, Amanda and Luna kept making things difficult for her. Of course, Zachary made them pay heavily for their actions.

After they realized Charlotte was backed up by Zachary, they stopped harassing her.

Why is she contacting me now? Did she receive news that Divine Corporation has just fired me?

Whatever her reason is, I've decided to cut off ties with them.

She rejected the call and continued her way home. However, Amanda called her again.

Knitting her brows, she hesitated before answering her call. "Hello?"

"It's me," came Amanda over the line. "Don't worry. I'm not trying to trouble you. Let's make a deal."

"Deal?" Charlotte found her request funny. "What deal could we strike up?"

"Don't you want the house your father built for you? Don't you want your father's business empire?" Amanda revealed her intentions. "If you do, come meet me."

“What are you trying to do?” Charlotte’s frown deepened.

“Nothing. You’re Zachary’s woman, while we’re just trying to survive. We dare not play any tricks.” Amanda let out a bitter chuckle. “Luna and Hector are divorced. We have lost everything, so we’re thinking of selling our assets for cash and immigrate to F Nation.”

“Luna and Hector are divorced?”

Charlotte was surprised to hear the news. It was within her expectations, but she didn’t know it would happen this quickly.

Looks like Hector had enough of Luna.

“They got divorced a few days ago,” revealed Amanda sadly. “We haven’t seen Timothy for a month. Luna refused to eat and would only stare at Timothy’s photo and cry.”

“Oh,” Charlotte replied nonchalantly. “Look on the bright side.”

“I know you must be gloating deep down. It must be funny for you. Never mind. We’re now a joke to everyone. You can laugh out loud.”

Amanda continued icily, “The Sterlings are not faring any better either. Since they wanted a divorce, we agreed. However, they kicked Luna out with nothing under her name. I can’t believe they are this heartless.”

“This is none of my business,” Charlotte uttered impatiently.

“Okay, let’s get back to the topic,” Amanda replied. “We can’t remain in H City any longer, so we’re immigrating to F Nation. After the White family went bust, your Uncle Simon’s factories had been

suffering losses. Recently, when we went through the accounts, we realized there wasn't any profit. Instead, there was a deficit."

She sighed. "Anyway, we need money now. We're going to sell the villa and the factories. If we get an outside buyer, it will take some time. As we're short on time, I want to ask if you're interested to buy them. If you are, we can meet up and discuss the details."

"Are you overestimating me?" Charlotte retorted. "I don't have a cent under my name. Where would I get the money to buy the villa and factories?"

"You might be poor, but Mr. Nacht is rich," Amanda reminded her uneasily. "You've been with him for a long time. Don't tell me you got nothing from him? He can buy the factories and the villa easily."

Charlotte thought about it. "State your price."

"Three factories and a villa for seventy million. That isn't much," Amanda hurriedly answered. "I know Mr. Nacht is your backer, so I won't mess around. This is a reasonable price. If you don't believe me, you can ask him."