Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 397

Hearing this, Charlotte had a brainwave. She wondered if she could buy the factories, invite Jeffrey and her father's former staff to help run them. That way she could learn about the business.

After the recent events, she realized more and more that her father had been overprotective of her resulting in her inability to survive or face the challenges in life.

She could not even hold a simple job and her earnings were not enough to provide for her children.

Even though her father had left an immense inheritance so her living expenses to be secure, she should not just spend the wealth without working for her own living. Besides, she needed to set a good example as a mother.

Nevertheless, to buy back the factories and start over was not a simple task...

She had never managed the company before and she did not know much about her father's business. Which means she had to spend 70 million to buy those factories and start from scratch. She did not have much confidence...

"Windt Corporation formerly dealt with real estate business mainly. There were also ten factories that made clothing and jewelry. Seven of them were in other provinces and were closed after the corporation's bankruptcy. For these three factories, the Chairman used his influence to keep them in operation for you. It's a pity that Simon, Thomas and others used despicable means to grab them..."

Jeffrey angrily recounted the events of those years and sighed...

"I only hate myself for being incompetent. I couldn't stop them. At the same time, I thought that those factories would still be owned by relatives, so I gave up. I didn't expect that those guys would not be able to continue operation just after four years."

"They were parasites feeding off Dad's generosity so they are rather useless. After Dad passed away, they relied on the Sterling family for a few years. Now that their new host had collapsed, they naturally could not continue the operate any longer."

Charlotte sighed and then asked tentatively,	"Mr. Judd,	have you come	to me hop	ing that I v	would buy
those factories?"					

"No, no," Jeffrey replied, shaking his head, "Chairman is no longer here and your relatives are useless rogues. As a woman alone, your life can't be easy so how could you pay for those factories?"

"Then, what do you have in mind?"

"I have met a few of your father's trusted men and discussed with them. We pooled our money and are able to buy one factory. We are confident that we can build it up."

Jeffrey said excitedly, "I want to invite you to invest in the company, not in terms of money, but in terms of technical know-how. Didn't you learn design back then? These factories all make clothing, so this is right up your alley."

Hearing this, Charlotte was very touched. She knew what their intention really was. They knew that at this moment she did not have a permanent home and no stable job. Hence, they were trying to help her out by letting her into their company. In a way, she would have a steady income in the future.

"Although you graduated from a prestigious university, you have no working experience and you can only do some secretarial work outside. There is no future." Jeffrey continued...

"If you join us in this venture, we can teach you all the things your father taught us at the beginning. In the future, after you've learned the basics, you can start a business of your own and your life will be secure."

"Thank you, Mr. Judd..." Charlotte was moved to tears. "I really appreciate that."

"Please don't say that. Your Father was kind to us and now is the time to repay him," Jeffrey smiled shyly. "What's more, the factory that we take over is also profitable. "

"Let me think over this for a while. After a few days, I shall give you a reply. Is that okay?" Charlotte felt the need to be cautious.

"Okay, you think about it." Jeffrey nodded. "By the way, have you got the things your father left for you?"

"No, I haven't. I did make a trip there, though," Charlotte said. "For now, it may be safer with the caretakers in the cemetery."

"Look at the contents as soon as possible, especially concerning your mother. Maybe, it will be helpful to you..."