Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1737

Chapter 1737 Her Shield

Charlotte stood by the window in her ward and watched the drama unfold. She knitted her brows and was deep in thought.

Chris is dead, and Nancy will soon be put behind bars. This marks the end of all our problems, and we can finally put our grudges behind us. Zachary and I can finally live a peaceful life after this.

But somehow, she was not as relieved as she thought she would be. The turn of events had an unsettling effect on her.

Her father used to warn her that the world of business was a battlefield. A careless mistake would cause one to sink into a boundless quicksand.

So true. Everyone aims to be the number one. People constantly want to suck up to influential figures even though they have already owned so many things. And it's the endless greed and desire that would lead to their downfall.

"Charlotte!" Zachary's voice emerged from behind and interrupted her thoughts.

She came back to her senses. Bruce pushed Zachary into the ward in a wheelchair and then helped him sit on the couch. Bruce then left and closed the door.

Charlotte walked over and leaned against Zachary's chest when he extended his arms.

"Did you see what happened?" Zachary cupped her face with his hands and asked.

"Yes." Charlotte nodded.

Zachary said, "Gold Group has long been known for devouring other companies' assets, and it has committed a lot of crimes in Koandria. Gold Group is like a malignant tumor in the business world."

He continued, "Of course, how the cops in Koandria plan to deal with their criminal acts has nothing to do with me. But since Nancy had the guts to kill Chris and lay her finger on you, I'll not let her have her way. However, I've changed the way I handle things. I oppressed Gold Group merely to expose their crimes, gather evidence for the international cops, and inform their investors about the situation. Likewise, I've also adopted a similar approach in dealing with Nancy."

Zachary continued explaining, "Everyone should pay the price for their action. The same rule applies to Nancy!"

"I understand." Charlotte nodded and wrapped her hands around his neck. "I want this to end as soon as possible so that we can live in peace after this."

"It's all over now." Zachary patted her back. "I've solved all the problems at Nacht Group, and everything is on the right track. All the other itsy-bitsy issues have also been taken care of."

"But..."

Charlotte was worried that she might get infected, as she and Chris had wounds on their body the other day. If his blood entered her body through her wound, there was a high chance that she had been infected.

The recent blood test might not show she was infected, but the viral latency could last for at least two to three months.

She dared not take any chances.

"Don't be silly. You'll be fine." Zachary gave her a peck on the forehead. "Even if anything bad happens, I'll be here with you."

"How about the kids?" Charlotte had not seen the children for days, and she missed them. "Did they ask about me?"

"Of course they did. I told them you're sick and are currently receiving treatment at the hospital." Zachary then cupped her face and said, "We can overcome this together. Believe me. Stay positive, okay?"

He continued, "You see, Nancy went nuts even when she wasn't sure she was infected. She allowed her fear and hatred to get to her and eventually did all kinds of crazy things. Let's calm down and overcome this rationally. Don't let negativity get the better of us."

"All right, Hubby." She nodded and hugged Zachary tight.

To Charlotte, the man before her was like a mighty shield that sheltered her from the thunderstorm. Having him by her side made her feel safe and calm.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1738

Chapter 1738 Mom

Three days later, Zachary attended Chris's funeral and made sure he had a proper burial.

The police arrested Nancy and charged her with attempted murder.

Gold Group's evil deeds were finally exposed for all to see after everything they had done and they became a hot topic in Koandria. After a few days, Gold Group declared bankruptcy and disappeared from the world of commerce.

Rumor had it that the Golds offended Zachary. Hence, it was only a matter of time before they declared bankruptcy, while others thought they were doomed for provoking Zachary.

Only insiders knew how kind Zachary had been. Everything he had done was legal. Gold Group declared bankruptcy in such a short time because of the evil deeds they had done and their many scandals.

In a nutshell, Nacht Group regained its title as the largest and most valuable company in Koandria after kicking Gold Group out of the picture.

Nobody dared underestimate the Nacht family nor try to takeover Natch Group.

Life finally returned to normal. Zachary brought Charlotte home to recuperate after she recovered from her injuries.

Charlotte would accompany her kids at home or go horse riding and hiking with Francesca from time to time. It was a carefree life for her.

As for Zachary, he would spend long hours at work while receiving treatment.

Days flew by.

After one month, Zachary wasn't bounded to his wheelchair anymore and could take care of himself. The only thing was that he needed to continue with his treatment since he was still moving slowly.

On the other hand, Francesca was growing restless.

She wanted to return to Erihal as soon as possible after seeing the news. Danrique told the media he was looking for a partner, someone who could be a gentle and loving mother to his three daughters.

Francesca shot up from the chair upon seeing the news. B*stard. What is the meaning of this? I'm still around for my darling children. How could he seek a new mother for them? Francesca was fuming mad.

"Um..." Charlotte laughed when she saw how agitated Francesca was. "Francesca, calm down. The media might be spouting nonsense."

"Nonsense ?" Francesca calmed down immediately. "That's a possibility..."

"How is that possible ?" Zachary cut her off. "My dearest brother-in-law is a cold and ruthless man. Who would dare spout nonsense about his scandals ?" Zachary said matter-of-factly.

"You have a point." Her heart tightened. "Does that mean he's really looking for a new mother for my kids?"

"There's no way he would do that. Danrique only has eyes for..."

"Why wouldn't he ?" Zachary cut Charlotte off as he continued to scare Francesca. "You rejected him and didn't want to go home with him. Are you expecting him to stay single forever? Moreover, even if he doesn't marry, his kids still need a mother."

"I'm still around. How could he do that?" Francesca panicked. "This won't do. I need to return to Erihal immediately. My kids must not call another woman Mommy."

With that, she was about to head upstairs to pack her bags.

"Wait a minute, Francesca." Charlotte grabbed her arm. "We still don't know the details. Don't panic. Moreover, Zachary is still recovering from..."

"He's almost recovered now. He just needs to continue with his acupuncture treatment and take his medicine every day. Any doctor would be able to do it."

Francesca felt antsy and wanted to return home as soon as possible. She couldn't care less about Zachary at the moment.

"How about I ask Hayley and Sam to come over? Can you teach them how to do it, Francesca?" Charlotte asked as she followed behind. "They're Dr. Felch's apprentices and also your juniors."

"Those dim-witted brats..." Francesca blurted. "Okay, sure. I don't need to stick around if they know how to do it."

"Then, I'll send someone to pick them up right this instance." Charlotte was overjoyed.

"Hurry up. I'm going back to Erihal latest tomorrow."

"Okay!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1739

Chapter 1739 Realization

Charlotte immediately instructed Morgan to pick Hayley and Sam up. She knew Francesca was going to return to Erihal sooner or later. Even though Zachary's condition had stabilized, he still needed to receive treatment. She would need someone to follow up with Zachary's condition after Francesca leaves, just in case his health worsens.

After everything was taken care of, Charlotte returned to the dining room and found Zachary leisurely sipping his coffee.

"What's wrong with you? I was trying to clear up Francesca's and Danrique's misunderstanding, but you kept fanning the flames..." she reprimanded, feeling displeased.

"How is Danrique's plan going to work if I don't do that?" Zachary arched a brow.

"You..." Charlotte was stunned. "Oh, this is your bloody idea? You asked Danrique to provoke her on purpose to get her to return home?"

"What do you mean by a bad idea?" Zachary rolled his eyes. "This is brilliant. She's already packing her bags."

"But you still need treatment." Charlotte was losing her composure. "What am I going to do if something happens to you?"

"Nothing's going to happen." Zachary was very confident. "My condition has stabilized. Hayley and Sam would be able to handle my medication and acupuncture therapy. We don't need to waste Francesca's time."

"I've already instructed Morgan to pick them up." Charlotte agreed with him after some thought. "I do wish to see them reunited."

"I think they still have a long way to go," Zachary said as if he had seen it all. "Both of them are stubborn as hell." "It's a process they must go through..." Charlotte smiled bitterly.

"Charlotte! Charlotte!" Just then, Francesca shouted frantically. "Come up here. I need some help with the computer."

"Coming!"

Charlotte quickly made her way upstairs and saw Francesca working with a laptop.

She knew how to use these electronic products even though she wasn't tech-savvy.

"What happened, Francesca?" Charlotte asked.

"I logged into my internet banking account to check on my savings, but there's only five million. Something must be wrong."

Francesca was dumbfounded as she stared at her savings account.

"Didn't you put in five million ?" Charlotte was puzzled. "How much did you put in there ?"

Francesca brought two sacks of money to the bank the other day with a bright smile. She even offered to help but was rejected by Francesca.

Charlotte asked where she got so much money out of curiosity. Francesca told her that it was from her medical fees.

She told Charlotte that her enemies were constantly on her trail. It would be easy for her enemies to track her down if she accepted money transfers. However, things were different now since Danrique had taken care of her enemies. She didn't need to worry anymore as she happily put all her money into the bank.

"The total amount was... was..."

Francesca was speechless. She didn't know exactly how much she had put in.

"Yes ?" Charlotte stared at her, dumbfounded. "You don't know how much money you have ?"

"Your husband said this is half of his wealth. I didn't even count..." Francesca was infuriated. "There should at least be eight to ten billion. Why are there only five million?"

"Um..." Charlotte was stunned. She suddenly realized that Zachary might probably have taken advantage of Francesca.

"Charlotte, how wealthy is your husband?" Francesca went straight to the point and asked. "Don't you dare lie to me! I was the one who saved him. He promised me he would give me half of his wealth as my medical fees."

"Err..." Charlotte was at a loss for words. "Why don't you ask him for yourself?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1740

Chapter 1740 Compensate

"He must have lied to me! He is such a liar!"

Francesca was fuming mad. She had handed the two sacks of money over to the bankers and let them count while she talked to her kids over the phone.

After that, she took her ATM card and left. She didn't even bother to ask how much she had.

Francesca didn't realize she was paid peanuts up till this day.

I thought something was wrong with the internet banking system just now. But now that I think about it, I must have been deceived by Zachary.

"Zachary Nacht!"

Francesca ran down furiously to get even with Zachary. However, Zachary's Rolls-Royce had sped off by the time she reaches the porch.

She stomped her feet in anger and cursed through gritted teeth. "You're a big fat liar!"

"Calm down, Francesca. Tell me what's going on. I'll deal with it."

Charlotte chased after her and coaxed.

"Oh, right. His wealth is shared with you since you're a couple. You can deal with it..."

Francesca led her upstairs and said vehemently.

"I'm being reasonable here. Let me show you the medical bills. I've recorded it all down everytime I treat your husband when he was on his death bed. He even stamped it with his thumbprint. This is the money that saved his life. He can't just take advantage of me like that." "That's right. I won't let that happen. I'll pay you the money."

Charlotte said airily. However, she was stunned when she saw the bill. "F-Fourteen billion?"

"Yeah." Francesca pointed at the bill and explained each item to her. "These are his medical fees. These are the fees I charged for saving his life. These are..."

"I couldn't be bothered to keep track anymore toward the end and suggested that he pay with half his wealth. He agreed but only gave me five million. He even lied to me. This is totally unacceptable!" Francesca added.

"You're right. He shouldn't have done that. I apologize on his behalf." Charlotte felt that it was a sticky situation. "But I don't have that much money right now, Francesca. How about I give you part of it first. I'll deal with him when he returns."

"I am right about you, Charlotte. You're a reasonable woman, unlike your husband and your brother."

Francesca grabbed Charlotte's hand and said excitedly, "This is my bank account's number. You can transfer it to me."

"Okay." Charlotte transferred the three billion she had on hand to Charlotte's account and even threw in some jewelry.

"Francesca, this ruby necklace is worth one billion. This black diamond bracelet is worth 80 million. I have yet to appraise the Heart of the Ocean, but it's probably worth a few billion. You can have it first..."

"Charlotte, you're such a darling. I love you so much!"

Francesca wrapped her arms around Charlotte excitedly and kissed her on the cheek.

"Francesca, these jewelries are worth a lot of money. Their value might even appreciate in the future. You must take good care of it and don't lose it."

Charlotte held onto Francesca's hand and said solemnly, "Also, I will send someone to escort you back to Erihal. You must work things out with Danrique once you meet him..."

"Okay. I promise you."

Francesca was overjoyed. She held on to the jewelry and asked, "Charlotte, how much is the pink diamond ring you gave me when we first met worth ?"

"70 million at the moment..."

"70 million?" Francesca smiled happily. "Then all these add up to more than ten billion."

"You can say so." Charlotte nodded. "It's a lot of money. Take good care of it."

"Haha. I'm rich now. Danrique won't dare look down on me ever again. Haha. I'll rub it into him if he ever dares look down on me again."

Charlotte was speechless.