

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1741

Chapter 1741 Reunited

Francesca was over the moon after receiving Charlotte's payment. She even greeted Hayley and Sam with a smile when they arrived that afternoon.

Hayley and Sam were overjoyed when they met the legendary Francesco. Their eyes shone with admiration when they met her.

Francesca was very friendly with them. After all, they were all Dr. Felch's apprentices even though they had never met before. She treated them as if they were her siblings.

Francesca taught them everything and even asked Bruce to act as a patient. She explained every single detail of the acupuncture treatment to them.

Hayley jolted everything down in her notebook while Sam did a hands-on practice.

After that, Francesca taught them how to prepare Zachary's medication. She taught them everything in great detail but only said it once since it was all very simple to her.

She would rebuke Sam whenever he asked further questions. "Dr. Felch would never go into so much detail when he taught me. I learned everything just by watching him..."

After hearing that, Sam immediately shut his mouth and dared not ask any more questions.

Francesca's attitude softened when she saw Sam quivering and Hayley lowering her head meekly. "I'll repeat. Listen carefully and remember everything I say!"

"Yes, Francesca!"

Just like that, it took Francesca one day to teach Hayley and Sam everything. She retired to her room to pack her bags that night and left for Erihal in a private jet the next morning.

Charlotte sent her off at the airport and gave her three presents for her three kids.

Francesca opened the box and saw three jade pendants. Her eye lit up. "This must worth a lot too."

"I don't know how much it is worth, but it's the thought that counts. Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie also have one each. I've also prepared gifts for Alpha, Beta, and Gamma. I hope to see all six of them grow up to be healthy and happy."

Charlotte was extremely sincere.

"Thank you, Charlotte..." Francesca wrapped her arms around Charlotte. "I finally know why that bast*rd husband of mine treats you so well."

Francesca wasn't very good at conveying her thoughts, but she considered Charlotte a warm and thoughtful girl. She was popular among her friends because she treated everyone with sincerity.

"Francesca, you're going to spend more than ten hours on the private jet to fly from H City to Erihal. You can use this time to figure out what you want to do with your life from here on..."

Charlotte patted the back of her hand and reminded her gently.

“Yeah...” Francesca had been giving it some thought as well. She had always wanted freedom. However, she felt as if something was missing now that Danrique no longer cared for her nor pursue her.

She felt as if freedom meant nothing to her without her kids by her side.

However, she wouldn't be able to take it if she had to return to her old life of being imprisoned in Danrique's castle.

She felt conflicted.

Nonetheless, she learned some valuable lessons after spending some time with Charlotte and Zachary. Communication and tolerance were key in maintaining a healthy relationship.

I should compromise and be more considerate towards Danrique. This might be the only way for us to live together.

“A lot of love is not being reciprocated in this world. You are blessed to meet someone you love and loves you in return. However, it can be hard to get along with one another from time to time. After all, no one is born for you alone. You need to get in tune with one another, build tolerance with one another, and show some empathy. That's the only way to make this relationship last. It might be a long and grueling journey, but it will be worth it in the end.”

Charlotte advised earnestly.

Francesca didn't have a very good grasp of her advice. Nonetheless, she decided she would talk to Danrique once she gets back home.

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Chapter 1742 Silly Wife

Charlotte returned home after seeing Francesca off to find Zachary sipping on his coffee with an open newspaper in his hands.

Flaring up instinctively, she stomped toward him. “Why did you lie to Francesca, Zachary?”

He folded the newspaper and smiled pleasantly at her in response. “You’re home, Wifey. Have some breakfast.”

Charlotte wrenched his ear. “Answer me.”

“I will after you make yourself comfortable.” Zachary coaxed her patiently despite the pain. “Have you seen her ledger?”

“I did.” Charlotte maintained her frosty glare. “Though what she did was over the line, you were the one to have agreed to it with your thumbprint. Don’t make promises you can’t keep!”

“I was so ill that I did not even know what I was agreeing to,” he protested indignantly. “All I remember was my thumb being nipped for blood whenever she charged me for something. You can imagine how much I’ve been taken advantage of.”

“When I regained consciousness,” he added fearfully, “she threatened to have her wolves devour me if I did not agree to her exorbitant sum.”

Charlotte’s anger abated momentarily. “That does sound like her. She’s definitely capable of something like that.”

As if suddenly recalling that she was in the middle of chastising him, her brow hardened again. “Be that as it may, you owe her your life. If you didn’t find the terms agreeable, you should have discussed them with her instead of manipulating her with the five million!”

“I did no such thing,” Zachary replied calmly. “As all of the resources of Nacht Group are currently under your name, I’m left with only ten million or so by Rodney’s estimate. Her fee alone is exactly half that amount.”

“You!” Charlotte blurted, too angry to speak. “You businessmen are all the same! Cunning and deceitful!”

Zachary burst out laughing as he gave her an affectionate squeeze. “I don’t really intend on defaulting, you know. I was only teasing you.”

Charlotte waved her hand resignedly. “There’s no need for that anymore. I’d just given her the three hundred million I have on hand on top of a bunch of jewelry which amounts to a billion and a half, give or take. Since she considers herself well compensated for her troubles, I think we’ll call the matter resolved.”

“What?” Zachary exclaimed as his eyes widened with shock. “Why didn’t you tell me before handing over that kind of money?”

Charlotte rolled her eyes. “What else could I do? You were the one to have promised something before running away when things began to look bad. As your wife, it is my duty, unpleasant as it is, to take on your debt. Besides, it is to my future sister-in-law you owe money. I’m trying to welcome her to the family, not drive her away from it!”

“Give her money instead of the jewelry I bought you!” Zachary protested. “They carry sentimental value. I would have just paid her if I

knew you were going to do something like this. I was going to, anyway.”

“I can’t be asking her to hand everything back, can I? I made up for the balance with the jewelry. At least it’s still within the family!”

Zachary did not say more on the matter as awful as he felt about it.

If I knew that was going to happen, I would have paid Francesca the money in the first place. Charlotte wouldn’t have had to appease her by giving away all her sentimental jewelry if I did.

“Never do something like this again,” said Charlotte severely.

“Especially to Danrique and Francesca. I always have to be the one to clean up your mess!”

“I’ll try not to,” replied Zachary meekly, succumbing to his wife’s irate glare.

As big of an expense it had incurred to orchestrate, he considered it a win to have Francesca return to Danrique’s side since it also meant that Zachary had won five percent of Lindberg Corporation’s shares.

If my silly wife finds out about it, is she going to give it all back?

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Chapter 1743 Going Through The Pains

Sure enough, Charlotte received a call from Sean seven days later who informed her that Danrique intended to transfer some shares in Lindberg Corporation to her and to have her return at once to attend to the paperwork.

Charlotte was most surprised as it was not the first time he had transferred some shares to her. When the company ran into trouble, he had taken back the shares to prevent her involvement.

Fueled by curiosity over Danrique's uncharacteristic gesture, she pressed for answers to why he might do such a thing. Sean revealed that some of them were her mother's shares, which rightfully belonged to Charlotte. The rest had been the winnings of a bet placed between Zachary and Danrique.

Furious at the news, she demanded details but Sean remained reticent by merely reiterating his reminder for her to attend to the share transfer paperwork.

After assuring him that she would get around to it, Charlotte called Zachary as soon as Sean departed.

Seeing no way around her blunt questions, Zachary admitted to the wager.

Charlotte lost her temper and yelled at him.

Zachary gave a wry smile at her tirade. "You misunderstood my intentions, Wifey. I placed the bet to propel Danrique into action."

"He's like a brother to me!" she snapped. "How could you stand to make a dime on the pretext of helping him?"

"If I had lost, I would still be a man of my word by honoring the terms of the wager."

"You..."

“It’s under your name now,” explained Zachary patiently. “We would be in a better position to provide assistance if Lindberg Corporation runs into trouble in the future. Isn’t that neat?”

Charlotte’s eyes widened. “I did hear that they have some unresolved issues. As a result of this wager, I would be able to show up as a shareholder and see if there’s anything we can do to help.”

“Lindberg Corporation is in urgent need of equity.” Zachary had already done his homework. “Do what you do best, shareholder. Bring them some money!”

“But I have none!” Charlotte argued. “I’d given it all to Francesca.”

“No, you didn’t. We still have some money! I’ll make all the arrangements for you. You are to depart for Erihal tomorrow. Once you get there, I’ll walk you through the next step.”

“I can’t wait!”

That afternoon, Ben showed Rodney into the house for Charlotte’s signature on a document. She was aware that it pertained to the transfer of company funds.

Her fountain pen fell through her trembling fingers to the floor with a clatter at the sight of the number. “Is it all for me? Can Nacht Group manage without this sum?”

“I don’t actually know, Madam,” Ben smiled assuringly. “Mr. Nacht was the one to have made the necessary arrangements. I’m sure he has everything under control.”

“Mr. Nacht has instructed us to accompany you on your trip back to Erihal and to assist you wherever you might need,” Rodney added. “I hope you don’t mind the pleasure of our company, Mrs. Nacht.”

“You’re coming along too?”

Ben nodded. “Of course! Mr. Nacht left instructions for us to appear before your family with as much pomp as possible.”

“Nobody will dare to underestimate me with Danrique there!” Charlotte laughed. “I’m sure that it’s common knowledge who my husband is.”

“I’m sure they do, Mrs. Nacht.”

After guiding Charlotte through the rest of the paperwork and making some vague plans for their trip, it was close to midnight when they finally departed.

Charlotte remained behind to straighten out her files and keep the children company before heading up to her bedroom. Before she stepped foot into the bathroom, Zachary appeared. “Mind if I hop in with you?”

“Hubby!” Charlotte squealed before turning around to embrace him with her cheek pressed on his chest. “I owe you a thank you.”

“Oh? For what?” Zachary asked as he kissed the top of her head.

“It was after calling you this afternoon and saying all those mean things when I realized how carefully thought out your plan was,” Charlotte admitted sheepishly. “You must have known that you would win the wager with Danrique before you made it, didn’t you? It was all for a legitimate way to help Lindberg Corporation.”

Zachary pinched her cheek affectionately. “Nonsense! I’m all in the business of making money. Didn’t you once call me a cunning businessman?”

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Chapter 1744 The Entourage

Charlotte pouted. “I said no such thing. There was no way you could have moved such a large amount of money in a day. Before you made that bet, you must have already begun the process of transferring. You knew that Danrique is too proud to accept help even when he needs it, which is why you’d found a way to sneak me in as a shareholder and use Nacht Group’s funds to save Lindberg Corporation. Did I get that right?” she asked as she twisted his ear.

Taking no notice of the pain, Zachary merely smiled as he helped her remove her coat.

“I’m asking you a question!” she pressed on indignantly.

“To the shower!” Zachary declared after giving her cheek a kiss.

Charlotte’s next question was stifled by Zachary’s lips upon hers.

Hot like a flame enveloping her, they rendered breathing and squirming impossible. The only thing left for her to do was to meekly accept the domineering display of passion.

Though Zachary was unwilling to discuss it, Charlotte understood the pains he had gone through for her. Though it looked as though he did it to set Danrique and Francesca up, he had also managed to put them in a position to help Lindberg Corporation.

Best of all, it did not embarrass Danrique and it did not make me feel obligated. We basically managed to do what we always wanted to with the aid of a corporate shroud. Not only did Zachary go through all the time and trouble, not to mention considerable resources to put this together, but he also had to endure my vicious tongue!

Zachary had matured a lot from the barrage of incidents raining misfortune down upon him and his family. Instead of displaying dominance and insistence for things to be done his way, he grew to learn more subtle solutions and began to view business as an art of warfare. As an indirect result, his temper had also grown more mellow. It was a pleasant change for Charlotte and the children because adopting this temperament was a paradigm shift in the dynamics of their family as it anchored them with stability that was never there before.

With the abundance of loving support behind her, Charlotte felt as if she was filled with the confidence to be able to take on anything.

After a night of frolicking, the sunlight had already shone through the window by the time Charlotte woke up to an empty room. Instinctively, she rose and walked to the windowsill. Throwing open the curtains, she watched Zachary and the children playing together in the garden.

Robbie, Jamie, and Ellie hid behind their father as he stood with his arms spread to face the mock wrath of Fifi.

Spurred on by the children's screams, Fifi spread its wings and dived excitedly.

The children remained as safe as they could be behind his broad back. Fifi could not even peck at the children no matter how hard it tried.

Not only were the children not afraid, but they were also hardly able to stand upright from laughing too hard.

The mid-morning sun shone down upon them and immortalized the memory in a warm sepia glow into Charlotte's consciousness.

Her lips parted in a sigh of contentment, the sunniness of the day reflected in her mood. She watched the children, still as a statue, until Lupine's voice roused her out of her reverie. "Everything has been prepared, Ms. Lindberg."

"Thank you. We'll leave in half an hour."

That's right. I'm going back to Erihal today.

Charlotte went downstairs after getting dressed. Coincidentally, Zachary was leading the children back in to wash up for breakfast at the same time. "Mommy! Mommy!" the children squealed as they flocked around her. "Daddy told us you're returning to Erihal! Is that true?"

"Yes, my dears. I have some business to attend to. It'll only be a few days!" Charlotte squatted down to give each child a kiss and a hug.

"Listen to your father while I'm gone, will you?"

"Yes, Mommy," the children chorused.

"Have some breakfast before you leave." Zachary glanced at his watch.

"You still have time."

"I don't think I will. I'll just grab a quick bite at the airport." Charlotte saved her last hug for him. "I'm leaving the house to you, Hubby. Try not to burn it down while I'm gone!"

“I won’t, Wifey. The house and the kids are in safe hands.” Zachary pecked her on the forehead before turning to address somebody behind Charlotte. “Take good care of my wife!”

“Yes, Sir!”

She whipped around at the volume of the response and was shocked to find an entourage of around twenty people sharing her flight. Aside from two lawyers, two accountants, two high-ranking executives of Nacht Group, and a team of bodyguards, there seemed to be at least one representative from every conceivable department.

Charlotte groaned. “Is there really a need for such a spectacle?”