

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

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"Let me think about it..." Charlotte was about to put down the phone.

"Oh, wait," Amanda quickly stopped her. "The price is negotiable. Please contact me any time after you've thought over it."

"You don't even have seventy million?" Charlotte was a little confused, "That ruby necklace can be sold for a lot of money. Besides, you have other assets..."

"Forget it." At the mention of this, Amanda became very angry.

"In order to save her marriage, Luna sold all the precious jewelry, cars and some fixed assets without telling us. A total of more than three hundred million was given to Hector to help his company but all were lost. Don't worry about us cheating you. Mr. Nacht is on your side, so we won't dare to do anything foolish. Just think over it properly. If you are interested, call me."

At that, Amanda put the phone down.

Hearing the phone line going silent, Charlotte felt perplexed...

Certainly, she had no desire to see her father's business go up in smoke. Nor did she wish to see her warm beautiful home of the past ended up in the hands of some stranger.

She could use the inheritance her father had given her to buy back those things.

However, she had no experience in running a business. After buying back the factory, how would she run it?

There was also the villa to consider. With her current living conditions, she had to drive everywhere she went. The villa was so big that she needed at least four or five servants to maintain it. Currently, she had no ability to make so much money, so how was she going to maintain it after buying it?

Although her father had left her a sum of money, it would be used up if she had no income.

Furthermore, the affair between her and Zachary had taken a turn for the worse. To Henry, she was probably already a thorn in the flesh. At the same time, she was also a nuisance to the Blackwood family. She could not imagine what would happen in the future...

She was exhausted physically and mentally and she did not want to struggle anymore. More importantly, Mrs. Berry and the children needed some stability.

At this moment, all she wanted was to go away with the children and Mrs. Berry to a place where they can live peacefully...

Just as Charlotte's mind was wandering far away, her phone rang again. It was Jeffrey.

Immediately, she answered the phone, "Hello, Mr. Judd!"

"Miss, I would like to see you. Is it convenient?"

"It is. Shall I go to your office?"

"Let me come to your place. Send me your address, please."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Charlotte sent Jeffrey the address of a café nearby. Then, she called Robbie, telling him to bring his younger brothers and sisters home with the nurses after school and stay at home quietly.

Robbie promised her with reassurance. That way, she could concentrate on her work without worrying about them. He even mentioned that he would call her if there was anything.

Charlotte felt comforted. Now that her three babies have smart watches, it was easy to communicate with them.

Charlotte waited in the café for a little more than ten minutes before Jeffrey arrived, sweating and panting. When he saw her, he said, "Miss, do you know Windt Corporation will be sold."

"I just received the news." Charlotte nodded. "Did Simon contact you?"

"He didn't specifically look for me. He just looked for the subordinates of Mr. Windt to see if anyone could buy it." Jeffrey frowned and said indignantly...

"This person is really hateful. At first he used despicable means to seize the Chairman's inheritance. He made money for a few years utilising the connections of the Sterlings. Now, he is selling it at a low price because he can't continue running the business. It's a waste of the Chairman's efforts!"

After saying this, Jeffrey was a little uneasy again. "Miss, I shouldn't tell you this. I'm really anxious. I don't want the foundation that the Chairman has worked so hard for to fall into the hands of others."

"I understand." Charlotte nodded. "I am not a kid anymore. There are some things that I know even if you don't tell me."

"Oh..." Jeffrey sighed deeply, "I don't have much capital. If I have money, I will definitely buy those factories..."

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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 to operate any longer."

Charlotte sighed and then asked tentatively, "Mr. Judd, have you come to me hoping that I 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...”

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Leaving the café, Charlotte was very worried. Jeffrey’s proposal was very good but she was now a mother with responsibilities and so every step she took had to be carefully considered.

Mrs. Berry was still in hospital, and Jamie's leg was still healing. This was just not the time for moving home.

Those factories were located in small cities outside H City, with lower standards in both education and medical facilities.

Schooling for the children was not a problem. After all, they were still young and there was no major problem in delaying for a year or two but medical treatment was a huge concern.

Jamie had fractured his right leg. What should I do if there is no proper treatment and there is sequelae in the future?

Besides that, Mrs. Berry had a moderate cerebral infarction and was still in the hospital...

They could receive the best treatment staying in H City. Once they left this place, all these could be problems.

In any case, we have to wait for Mrs. Berry and Jamie to stabilize before making any moves.

That night, Charlotte tossed and turned, thinking about this matter and what she should do.

Early the next morning, Charlotte asked Jamie's pediatrician, "Dr. Howard, how is Jamie's leg now? When will he fully recover?"

"Children recover faster than adults. The general recovery period is three and a half months. Jamie is healthy so it is possible that he will recover faster.

Charlotte thanked him and she went to the hospital to visit Mrs. Berry after sending the children to school.

Raina said that Mrs. Berry needed an operation and coupled with physical therapy exercises, she would be back to her normal self within two months or so.

With all these information, Charlotte knew exactly what she could do, so she called Jeffrey immediately to arrange for a meeting.

"Miss, you have made a decision so quickly?" Jeffrey was very surprised.

"Mr. Judd, I won't be able to leave for a while. Give me three months. I will settle the matter here before I go and join you." Charlotte took out a bank card from her purse and gave it to Jeffrey. "There are two million here, which is all my savings, just take it as my investment."

"This... this is not acceptable." Jeffrey hurriedly declined. "You will have no problem going to the factory in a few months. It will take a while for us to make preparations. You only need to invest your technical expertise. Why do you give me the money?"

"You must take this money," Charlotte insisted, "I will make investment and buy the shares. Only then can we allocate the shares. Otherwise, I would be embarrassed to split the profits."

"But..."

"I know that you are doing this for my benefit and I also know that buying a factory is not a small sum," Charlotte exclaimed, "The three factories are so big in terms of area. They all cost money including buying the machinery."

"Well, we couldn't buy all the three factories together." Jeffrey said, "I made a pool with Mr. Lane and Mr. Greenfield and we barely had enough to buy one which costs 10 million."

"That's it then!" Charlotte pressed the bank card into Jeffrey's hands. "I'll invest two million, so in the future, I will own 20% of the shares."

"No, no, you don't pay. We will give you your shares." Jeffrey did not wish to accept her money. "You are a woman, and you need to keep some money with you."

"If I don't pay, I can't accept the shares." Charlotte felt anxious. "I beg you. Please don't make me feel like a parasite!"

With that, Jeffrey stopped protesting and silently accepted the bank card. "Alright then, we shall divide equally so, you get 25% of the shares."

"In that case, I accept your kindness." Charlotte knew that if she refused, the discussion would not end. "You guys go ahead with the plans and once I am done here, I'll go to you."

"Yeah." Jeffrey nodded repeatedly. "This factory is in Yaleview, about four hundred kilometers from H City. I will arrange everything there and wait for you!"

“Well, this matter must be carried out in a low-key manner so that no one will know that I am a shareholder,” Charlotte solemnly urged. “No one must know that I am returning to the factory.”

“I understand. Don’t worry.”

And so their discussion concluded on a successful note.

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After leaving Jeffrey, Charlotte felt very much at ease. She began to feel that she had a goal in life. When everything was settled here, she would take Mrs. Berry and the children to Yaleview.

She would leave the complicated life in this city and start a new life.

As the taxi stopped and waited at the red light, Charlotte accidentally saw the Divine Corporation building on the roadside. The oversized electronic billboard was showing the press conference that day...

On the screen, Zachary’s charming and handsome face attracted the attention of many passers-by while the beautiful Sharon captivated in her own way.

It was especially true when she looked at Zachary with her affectionate gaze which made everyone feel that they were a match made in heaven!

Probably the news of their marriage would be broadcast later...

A bittersweet smile appeared on Charlotte’s face and she experienced a myriad of emotions beyond description. She recalled the night Zachary protected her so desperately and all that happened between them.

The past flashed before her eyes and her heart felt like a roller coaster.

Sometimes, she wondered if she still had any feelings for him.

As the car continued its journey, Charlotte retracted her gaze but out of the corner of her eyes, she saw a familiar figure.

Not far away, parked by the roadside, was the Rolls-Royce Phantom. Surrounded by several bodyguards, Zachary got into the car.

Then the car moved onto the road.

Charlotte's heart skipped a beat and she shrank back hurriedly while at the same time, she covered her face with her hands for fear of being noticed by Zachary.

He had dismissed her and had not contacted her in these two days. Most probably, he had wanted a clean break.

In that case, she would just keep out of his sight.

Perhaps it was best for them never to meet again.

"A luxury car is a luxury car. It picks up speed so fast." The taxi driver sighed as he looked at the Rolls-Royce Phantom moving away, "Ah, when will my little junk become a Rolls-Royce."

Charlotte did not say anything. She sat up, stared blankly at the image of the Phantom fading away in the distance...

In her mind, she could not help wondering if he would really marry Sharon.

Quietness descended upon the car.

Inside the Rolls-Royce Phantom, Zachary subconsciously turned around and looked in her direction. Somehow, he felt that someone's eyes were on him.

Yet, when he looked around, there were no familiar cars.

Perhaps, it was just some passers-by who admired him.

Zachary's focus returned into the car and he continued to check the information sent by Bruce. There was a highway surveillance clip which proved that after Sharon left the airport that day, she did not go directly to Divine Corporation but drove to the outskirts of the city.

Then, the scene in the suburbs were all recorded on the dash cam...

A doctor was waiting there and handed her a small bottle of liquid. He told her that it would happen ninety minutes after she drank it and instructed her to pay attention to monitor the time...

Sharon asked, "Nothing untoward would happen, right?"

"Don't worry. The dose I am giving to you is very small. Although you will vomit blood, fainted, and get gastrointestinal cramps during the attack, the effect will be over in an hour. When you come back, I will treat you again. After a few days, you will be completely fine."

"Nevertheless, Zachary is very observant. He can see through any tricks I try on him." Sharon was rather hesitant.

"Let me teach you a method," the doctor whispered. "This medicine is like ink. You can suck it into the ink reservoir of a pen, so he won't find it."

"That's a good idea," Sharon nodded, "remember to keep this secret. If it leaks out, you're done for!"

"Of course. We are in the same team now."

"To success!"

As she got into the car, Sharon asked her assistant, "Are you sure Charlotte is at the company today?"

"Yes, I just called to confirm she has already arrived at the company," the assistant answered, "Don't worry, she will be taken down at one fell swoop today."

"That's great."

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Seeing this, Zachary's brows knitted tightly and his face was terribly gloomy...

He had long known that Sharon was arrogant and wilful and that she would use any means to achieve her goal but he had never expected her temperament to be so despicable and vicious that she would poison herself in order to frame Charlotte!

"Mr. Nacht, although this matter has been revealed, it must be handled carefully." Ben reminded cautiously, "The news of Divine Corporation and Synder Group's cooperation has been released as well as the news of your engagement with Ms. Blackwood..."

"The old man is really persistent." Zachary sneered. "What about the news being released? If I refuse, can he tie me up to get engaged?"

"But it's not good for you to challenge Mr. Nacht like this." Ben said softly, "It's not doing any good for Ms. Windt..."

"That's why I fired her and let her go away, so I can deal with it."

Zachary was spinning the phone in his palm while his eyes stared outside the window. What is that Stupid Woman doing now?

For her sake, he had challenged his grandpa and got slapped on his face. She did not even text him. Where is her conscience?

"Alright, then." Ben stopped talking, knowing that Mr. Nacht could not be swayed.

"It's strange," Zachary remarked coldly, "How did a gentle person like Taylor raise such a daughter?"

"It is said that Ms. Blackwood was born illegitimately out of wedlock. She was raised outside the family until she was ten. She may have developed a vicious character because of her upbringing. By the way, Mr. Blackwood seems to have a legitimate daughter who is one year older than Ms. Blackwood and a mute... I think her name is Cynthia," Ben said.

"I met her when she was a child and she looks quite neat but a little autistic." Zachary remembered, "I'm curious. Why does the old man want me to marry a daughter of the Blackwood family? Is it because he admires Taylor?"

"I seem to have heard Mr. Spencer mention that when your father was young, he was close friends with Mr. Blackwood. Mr. Blackwood also saved his life. Later, your father met with an

accident. It was Mr. Blackwood who took care of Old Mr. Nacht. Speaking of it, the Nacht family owed the Blackwood family a huge favor!"

"Am I supposed to return the favour?" Zachary sneered.

"You can't say that." Ben was very objective. "It's mainly because Ms. Blackwood is the right candidate for you, and she knows how to please Mr. Nacht. Besides, she has concealed her true temperament too well the old man is deceived."

"The old man makes misjudgments too..." Zachary cursed softly, "The older one gets, the more foolish one is!"

"You sound a bit rebellious when you say that." Ben looked at him cautiously.

"Do you need to say such nonsense?" Zachary glared at him. "Has he gone to see those three little brats again today?"

"Yes, I heard that he went directly to the kindergarten." Ben was a little worried. "Mr. Nacht likes these three children so much but hates Ms. Windt. If he knows that these three children belong to her, I don't know how he will react. "

"I'm also very curious..." Zachary sneered, "Isn't he pretentious? This incident should teach him a lesson, let him know that his judgement is flawed."

Ben felt it was wise not to comment.

He kept his peace.

At the Apple Kindergarten, the three children had finished their classes. As they got ready to get up the school bus, a Rolls-Royce pulled over.

The door opened and Spencer helped Henry get down from it.

From afar, Mr. Henry waved to the three kids, "Children, I am here to see you!"

"Mr. Henry!" Ellie rushed over to the old man, almost knocking him over.

"Oh, my little sweethearts. Slow down." Spencer was so scared that his heart almost jumped out, "Mr. Henry can't take your running into him like this, he might fall."

"What can happen?" Mr. Nacht glared at him, "Can a three-year-old injure me?"

"No, but..." Spencer lowered his head, not daring to say more.