

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1657

Chapter 1657 Overjoyed

Zachary's tone grew serious as he said, "Do you want to go back to him or not? You don't have to fight him like this if it's just a petty argument. A couple should understand and tolerate each other."

"What do you know? Look, I can't afford to let the Lindberg family capture me." Francesca got irritated when he brought that up.

"All right, then." Zachary didn't bother trying to persuade her any further when he saw how stubborn she was. "Don't worry. My life is in your hands, so you can rest assured that I won't let anyone take you away."

"I'll think about it... Now, lie down so I can apply the medicine for you. I still need to go see Alpha later tonight." Francesca avoided his question.

"Did you see my wife and kids when you visited Alpha?"

Zachary really missed Charlotte and his children.

"I heard Charlotte's voice on the first night, but she wasn't home for the next few days. Jamie has been sick ever since he was rescued, so I took a look at him. His condition isn't serious though. He'll be fine with regular treatment, so I didn't get involved. Ellie hangs out with Beta and Gamma every day. She loves her sisters very much, so I like her," Francesca replied while applying the medicine.

Zachary felt relieved when he heard that. "Charlotte probably knew you were coming and avoided you on purpose. I bet she's out there searching for Robbie right now..."

"Oh, now that you mentioned it, this reminds me..." Francesca paused what she was doing and asked seriously, "Your eldest son hasn't been found. Would people threaten you with that at the board meeting tomorrow?"

"No one can threaten me!" Zachary replied with a domineering look in his eyes.

"Men..." Francesca pouted in disdain and continued to apply the medicine as she asked, "By the way, does Charlotte listen to you or her brother?"

Zachary knew exactly what she was worried about. "Me, of course! Relax, I call the shots in our family!"

"Is that so?" Francesca mumbled as she thought to herself.

Should I go to Nacht Group with Zachary tomorrow? I won't get my money back if I don't, but what if I end up getting caught? I don't even know if Zachary's words can be trusted, but he does seem like the man of the house with this domineering attitude of his. He should be able to protect me if the Lindberg family tries to take me away, right?

Zachary saw right through her thoughts and reassured her confidently, "Quit worrying, will you? I won't let anyone take you away, especially before you heal me! I mean, what am I going to do without you?"

Francesca nodded. "I suppose you're right. Okay, I'll go with you, but you must pay me after you take care of things tomorrow."

"That's like half of my net worth you're talking about! I can't just wire the money over to you! There are procedures that we need to go through-"

"I don't care! I want the money! You will give it to me, or this deal is off!" Francesca cut him off aggressively.

"Okay, okay! I'll give it to you!" Zachary gave in immediately.

"That's more like it!" Francesca replied with a smile before rummaging through her stuff.

"What are you looking for? You haven't finished applying the medicine!" Zachary asked with a frown.

"A bag!"

"What for?"

"To store the money, obviously!"

It was at that moment that Zachary realized Francesca had no idea how much money she would be getting.

How much does she think half of my net worth is? A few billion? Even if it is just a couple of billion, it'd take more than a few bags to store them! Well, given the fact that she can't count past a hundred without the use of a calculator, I suppose I shouldn't expect her to know how much a billion even looks like! Maybe I can just give her a few million and be done with it...

That thought put a wide grin on Zachary's face.