

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1682

Chapter 1682 The First Glance

"You'll know after you count it." Zachary did not answer her question directly. "If it's not enough, I'll ask someone to withdraw more money."

"I can't be bothered to count. Just give it to me!" When Francesca saw that there was so much money, she was overjoyed. "So much money! It's enough for me and my kids to spend for the next few decades. Hahaha!"

When Zachary saw how happy she was, he smiled too.

It was hard to imagine how such a cold man like Danrique managed to fall for this cheeky woman.

"All these money are mine! Mine!"

Francesca hugged the cases tightly. However, she was unable to carry all of them herself.

"Yeah, they're all yours. No one will be snatching them away from you." Zachary stared at her with a smile. "I'm giving you that car too. You can put the money in the car and leave with him."

Zachary pointed at Bruce. "He'll arrange a place for you to stay."

"Really? This car is for me?" Staring at the newest Aston Martin, Francesca raised her eyebrows in delight. "This car looks really nice, just that it's a bit too small. I like big cars."

"Just use it first. When the chance arises, you can go to my garage and pick whichever car you like." Zachary wanted to go to the hospital right away. "I need to go to the hospital now."

Have a good rest after you go back. If anything happens, call me. Also, stop scaring people with your bald eagle. Bruce, give her my new number.”

“Yes, Mr. Nacht.” Bruce nodded. “This way please, Ms. Felch!”

“That’s such a weird way to address me!” Francesca rolled her eyes. “Call me Francesco, or Master Felch!”

Bruce was speechless. This legendary devil is even harder to deal with than Ms. Lindberg.

Francesca carried all her money and tossed them into the Aston Martin. Then, she eagerly started the engine and drove away.

Bruce barely had time to close the car door and was almost flung out of the car. Luckily, he reacted quickly and got into the car.

Watching them leave, Zachary instructed, “Let’s go!”

“Okay.” Marino drove to the hospital. On the way there, he could not help but ask, “Mr. Nacht, are you planning to let Francesco stay at Southridge?”

“Yeah.” Zachary nodded. “I’m planning to let her stay there for the time being. If it’s just for a short while, Danrique probably won’t realize it.”

“It might not be easy to get the kids back from him,” said Marino carefully. “I heard from Marino that he’s injured and is waiting for Francesco to treat him.”

“Really?” Zachary was surprised. He did not expect that at all.

“However, Bruce saw Mr. Lindberg today and said that he looked fine. It doesn’t seem like he’s injured.” Marino was puzzled. “Could it be an internal injury?”

“Perhaps...”

Zachary mulled over it. If Danrique was seriously injured, this issue might be hard to deal with.

According to my circumstances, I'll need at least a month of treatment before I can recover. Danrique will never let Francesco stay in H City for so long.

Just thinking about it gave Zachary a headache. Everything else in the world was much easier than snatching something away from Danrique.

However, Zachary knew that Charlotte might need to intervene in this.

After all, Danrique would show a bit more courtesy to his sister.

He's probably still a bit resentful toward me, his brother-in-law.

"What should we do?" asked Marino softly. "Why don't I ask Morgan if she has any good suggestions?"

"You don't need to worry about this." Zachary rolled his eyes. "Just focus on recuperating."

"Oh, okay." Marino did not dare to say anything else.

"Drive faster!"

"Got it."

By then, it was already night and the streets of H City were bustling.

However, Zachary was in no mood to admire the night scenery. All he wanted was to reach the hospital and meet Charlotte as soon as possible.

He hoped that when she woke up, she would see him first.

In fact, he hoped that every day in the future, she would see him first every time she woke up.