

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1743

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..."

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"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.

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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?"