

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1681

“What's that sound?”

The security guards at the entrance were taken aback. This is the city center! How can there be animals?

“It sounds like an eagle!”

Everyone was scared when they heard it. After all, weird things had been happening in the Nacht Group.

“Just drive,” commanded Zachary calmly.

“Okay.” Marino continued driving.

Bruce whispered, “Is Francesco here?”

“Yeah.” Zachary nodded and instructed, “Prepare five million in cash and catch up with me later.”

“Understood.” Bruce got out of the car and drove to the bank with two other subordinates.

While Marino was about to drive, a bald eagle suddenly flew through the car windows and crashed against the steering wheel.

Taken aback, Marino subconsciously slammed his foot on the brake and chased the bald eagle away.

However, in the next second, a petite figure climbed into the car and sat beside Zachary. She raised her hand and pressed a knife against his neck. “Mr. Nacht, only a short while has passed and you've already forgotten about me.”

"I wouldn't dare to," Zachary smirked. "You're my savior. How can I possibly forget about you?"

"Where's my money?" yelled Francesca furiously. "If I don't demand it from you, don't you know how to give it to me on your own initiative?"

"How is that possible?" replied Zachary, still patient. "I need some time to prepare such a huge sum of money. After all, the bank is already closed now."

Francesca glanced at the dark sky outside and thought that he was right. However, she immediately became wary. "When are you giving the money to me?"

"I've already asked my subordinates to withdraw it. They'll meet with us later with the money soon." Zachary stared at her with a smile. "Don't worry! I'll definitely give you the money I owe you."

"That's how it's supposed to be." Francesca kept her knife before snapping angrily, "Danrique, that jerk, took my kids away. You must be responsible for getting them back."

"Um..." Zachary frowned. "You're putting me in a tough spot. It's not easy to snatch someone back from Danrique's hands."

"I don't care." Francesca directly chose the hard way. "If you don't get my kids back, I won't cure your illness. Just be paralyzed forever."

Zachary was speechless. He knew that she would resort to such a move.

"I'll give you one day," ordered Francesca. "I must see my kids tomorrow at this exact timing!"

"All right, I'll think of a way." Zachary had no choice but to try delaying it. "However, one day is too short. Please give me more time, Dr. Felch."

“You don't understand! If we drag it out for too long, that jerk will find me.” When Francesca spoke, she glanced outside the car window warily with an anxious expression. “He's crazy! To capture me, he doesn't care about his company anymore and even came all the way to H City...”

“Don't worry. If I'm here, he can't find you.” Zachary smiled. “I've already arranged a place for you to stay for the time being. After I get the kids back, I'll reunite them with you.”

“Really?” Francesca was overjoyed. “You aren't lying to me, right?”

“My life is in your hands. Would I dare to lie to you?” Zachary threw the question back to her.

“You're right.” Francesca nodded confidently. “Give me the money first. I'll only be in the mood to cure you after I see the money.”

“I'm preparing it now. It'll be given to you right away.”

Zachary felt a headache. Why do all women love money that much? Back then, Charlotte was like this too. To force me to earn money, she resorted to all sorts of methods...

The fleet of cars stopped at the foot of Rokan Hill.

Bruce had brought the five million in cash over. They were placed neatly in silver cases.

Francesca opened the cases and counted the money seriously. However, she soon scratched her head, feeling troubled. “There's too much money. I can't count them properly! How troublesome...”

She turned around and yelled at Zachary, “You didn't lie to me, right? Is this half of your assets?”