

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1739

Charlotte immediately instructed Morgan to pick Hayley and Sam up. She knew Francesca was going to return to Erihal sooner or later.

Even though Zachary's condition had stabilized, he still needed to receive treatment. She would need someone to follow up with Zachary's condition after Francesca leaves, just in case his health worsens.

After everything was taken care of, Charlotte returned to the dining room and found Zachary leisurely sipping his coffee.

“What's wrong with you? I was trying to clear up Francesca's and Danrique's misunderstanding, but you kept fanning the flames...” she reprimanded, feeling displeased.

“How is Danrique's plan going to work if I don't do that?” Zachary arched a brow.

“You...” Charlotte was stunned. “Oh, this is your bloody idea? You asked Danrique to provoke her on purpose to get her to return home?”

“What do you mean by a bad idea?” Zachary rolled his eyes. “This is brilliant. She's already packing her bags.”

“But you still need treatment.” Charlotte was losing her composure. “What am I going to do if something happens to you?”

“Nothing's going to happen.” Zachary was very confident. “My condition has stabilized. Hayley and Sam would be able to handle my medication and acupuncture therapy. We don't need to waste Francesca's time.”

“I've already instructed Morgan to pick them up.” Charlotte agreed with him after some thought. “I do wish to see them reunited.”

"I think they still have a long way to go," Zachary said as if he had seen it all. "Both of them are stubborn as hell."

"It's a process they must go through..." Charlotte smiled bitterly.

"Charlotte! Charlotte!" Just then, Francesca shouted frantically. "Come up here. I need some help with the computer."

"Coming!"

Charlotte quickly made her way upstairs and saw Francesca working with a laptop.

She knew how to use these electronic products even though she wasn't tech-savvy.

"What happened, Francesca?" Charlotte asked.

"I logged into my internet banking account to check on my savings, but there's only five million. Something must be wrong."

Francesca was dumbfounded as she stared at her savings account.

"Didn't you put in five million?" Charlotte was puzzled. "How much did you put in there?"

Francesca brought two sacks of money to the bank the other day with a bright smile. She even offered to help but was rejected by Francesca.

Charlotte asked where she got so much money out of curiosity. Francesca told her that it was from her medical fees.

She told Charlotte that her enemies were constantly on her trail. It would be easy for her enemies to track her down if she accepted money transfers.

However, things were different now since Danrique had taken care of her enemies. She didn't need to worry anymore as she happily put all her money into the bank.

"The total amount was... was..."

Francesca was speechless. She didn't know exactly how much she had put in.

"Yes?" Charlotte stared at her, dumbfounded. "You don't know how much money you have?"

"Your husband said this is half of his wealth. I didn't even count..." Francesca was infuriated. "There should at least be eight to ten billion. Why are there only five million?"

"Um..." Charlotte was stunned. She suddenly realized that Zachary might probably have taken advantage of Francesca.

"Charlotte, how wealthy is your husband?" Francesca went straight to the point and asked. "Don't you dare lie to me! I was the one who saved him. He promised me he would give me half of his wealth as my medical fees."

"Err..." Charlotte was at a loss for words. "Why don't you ask him for yourself?"