

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1743

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..."

"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?"