

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1745

“You are the wife of Zachary Nacht,” he declared as he returned her hug. “No spectacle is too grand for you. Besides, you are the second-largest shareholder in Lindberg Corporation! An entourage this size is still not big enough for your worth.”

Charlotte snorted before doing a double-take. “Second largest?” she asked, confused. “How much exactly did Danrique give me?”

“Twenty-five percent, I heard,” Zachary sighed. “My wife is now the richest woman in the world!”

“Rubbish!” Charlotte exclaimed, hardly daring to believe it.

Zachary rubbed her cheeks. “Twenty-five percent of Lindberg Corporation, fifty-five of Nacht Group, and that's not mentioning me working endlessly to bolster your coffer. Name me another woman in the world of equal wealth to you at this very moment.”

“Twenty-five?” Charlotte repeated in a daze. “Danrique gave me twenty-five percent, you say?”

Zachary nodded patiently. “Yes, my dear. Twenty-five percent. The best part is that your shares are permanently yours now. Danrique had only granted you temporary ownership of the shares the first time you went home, which could be taken away at any time. This time, nobody will have a say in what you do with them.”

Charlotte was visibly nervous. “Twenty percent was left to me by my mother, I understand that. What I don't understand is how I ended up with the remainder as a result of your wager?”

“You are my wife. Who else is it going to?” Zachary rolled his eyes at her. “I'm actually looking forward to you becoming richer so that I can finally retire. When I do, I'll be looking to you to feed me!”

Charlotte failed to stifle a laugh. “No pressure, right?”

“Don't worry,” Zachary reassured her with a peck on her forehead. “Danrique and I have your back. Get it done quickly in Erihal, will you? The wedding will be held on the ninth.”

“What?” Charlotte gasped. “I'm getting married on the ninth? How is this the first time I'm hearing about this?”

“Well, I'm telling you now, aren't I? I've got it all under control, don't you worry.”

“It's my wedding!” she protested. “Shouldn't the bride be at least informed of the date of her own wedding ahead of everybody else?”

“I didn't broadcast it to avoid any unwanted attention if that's any consolation.” Zachary stroked her hair. “Off you go, then. You are to return on the third.”

“Isn't that cutting it close? Today's already the thirtieth...”

“Do as I say!” Zachary said sharply before turning to Ben. “Keep things moving as planned, understand?”

“Yes, Mr. Nacht!”

Charlotte knew that she wouldn't be able to win the argument. Without further ado, she bid the children farewell before getting into the car obediently.

She saw from the rearview mirror as the car drove off that Zachary was waving at her. “It looks as though I am in charge but he is actually the one pulling the strings!”

Marino smiled. “Mr. Nacht only does it to protect you, Madam.”

“He does!” Morgan chimed in eagerly. “Mr. Nacht always has your best interests at heart.”

“Five days is plenty of time, Mrs. Nacht,” Ben said comfortingly. “Mr. Nacht spoke to Mr. Lindberg several times on the phone and has made all the arrangements ahead of time. All you have to do is just follow through with the procedures.”

“That's right. I'd heard Sean said that his side was good to go as well,” Lupine added.

“I'm beginning to suspect that you two are only here to butter me up.” Charlotte cuffed Lupine and Morgan lightly. “What else did he instruct you to say?”

Charlotte patted the back of Lupine and Morgan's heads. “I guessed the reason he sent you two along is for your marriage proposals as well?”