Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 396

"Let me think about it..." Charlotte was about to put down the phone.

"Oh, wait," Amanda quickly stopped her. "The price is negotiable. Please contact me any time after you've thought over it."

"You don't even have seventy million?" Charlotte was a little confused, "That ruby necklace can be sold for a lot of money. Besides, you have other assets..."

"Forget it." At the mention of this, Amanda became very angry.

"In order to save her marriage, Luna sold all the precious jewelry, cars and some fixed assets without telling us. A total of more than three hundred million was given to Hector to help his company but all were lost. Don't worry about us cheating you. Mr. Nacht is on your side, so we won't dare to do anything foolish. Just think over it properly. If you are interested, call me."

At that, Amanda put the phone down.

Hearing the phone line going silent, Charlotte felt perplexed...

Certainly, she had no desire to see her father's business go up in smoke. Nor did she wish to see her warm beautiful home of the past ended up in the hands of some stranger.

She could use the inheritance her father had given her to buy back those things.

However, she had no experience in running a business. After buying back the factory, how would she run it?

There was also the villa to consider. With her current living conditions, she had to drive everywhere she went. The villa was so big that she needed at least four or five servants to maintain it. Currently, she had no ability to make so much money, so how was she going to maintain it after buying it?

Although her father had left her a sum of money, it would be used up if she had no income.

Furthermore, the affair between her and Zachary had taken a turn for the worse. To Henry, she was probably already a thorn in the flesh. At the same time, she was also a nuisance to the Blackwood family. She could not imagine what would happen in the future...

She was exhausted physically and mentally and she did not want to struggle anymore. More importantly, Mrs. Berry and the children needed some stability.

At this moment, all she wanted was to go away with the children and Mrs. Berry to a place where they can live peacefully...

Just as Charlotte's mind was wandering far away, her phone rang again. It was Jeffrey.

Immediately, she answered the phone, "Hello, Mr. Judd!"

"Miss, I would like to see you. Is it convenient?"

"It is. Shall I go to your office?"

"Let me come to your place. Send me your address, please."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Charlotte sent Jeffrey the address of a café nearby. Then, she called Robbie, telling him to bring his younger brothers and sisters home with the nurses after school and stay at home quietly.

Robbie promised her with reassurance. That way, she could concentrate on her work without worrying about them. He even mentioned that he would call her if there was anything.

Charlotte felt comforted. Now that her three babies have smart watches, it was easy to communicate with them.

Charlotte waited in the café for a little more than ten minutes before Jeffrey arrived, sweating and panting. When he saw her, he said, "Miss, do you know Windt Corporation will be sold."

"I just received the news." Charlotte nodded. "Did Simon contact you?"

"He didn't specifically look for me. He just looked for the subordinates of Mr. Windt to see if anyone could buy it." Jeffrey frowned and said indignantly...

"This person is really hateful. At first he used despicable means to seize the Chairman's inheritance. He made money for a few years utilising the connections of the Sterlings. Now, he is selling it at a low price because he can't continue running the business. It's a waste of the Chairman's efforts!"

After saying this, Jeffrey was a little uneasy again. "Miss, I shouldn't tell you this. I'm really anxious. I don't want the foundation that the Chairman has worked so hard for to fall into the hands of others."

"I understand." Charlotte nodded. "I am not a kid anymore. There are some things that I know even if you don't tell me."

"Oh..." Jeffrey sighed deeply, "I don't have much capital. If I have money, I will definitely buy those factories..."