

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 398

Leaving the café, Charlotte was very worried. Jeffrey's proposal was very good but she was now a mother with responsibilities and so every step she took had to be carefully considered.

Mrs. Berry was still in hospital, and Jamie's leg was still healing. This was just not the time for moving home.

Those factories were located in small cities outside H City, with lower standards in both education and medical facilities.

Schooling for the children was not a problem. After all, they were still young and there was no major problem in delaying for a year or two but medical treatment was a huge concern.

Jamie had fractured his right leg. What should I do if there is no proper treatment and there is sequelae in the future?

Besides that, Mrs. Berry had a moderate cerebral infarction and was still in the hospital...

They could receive the best treatment staying in H City. Once they left this place, all these could be problems.

In any case, we have to wait for Mrs. Berry and Jamie to stabilize before making any moves.

That night, Charlotte tossed and turned, thinking about this matter and what she should do.

Early the next morning, Charlotte asked Jamie's pediatrician, "Dr. Howard, how is Jamie's leg now? When will he fully recover?"

“Children recover faster than adults. The general recovery period is three and a half months. Jamie is healthy so it is possible that he will recover faster.

Charlotte thanked him and she went to the hospital to visit Mrs. Berry after sending the children to school.

Raina said that Mrs. Berry needed an operation and coupled with physical therapy exercises, she would be back to her normal self within two months or so.

With all these information, Charlotte knew exactly what she could do, so she called Jeffrey immediately to arrange for a meeting.

“Miss, you have made a decision so quickly?” Jeffrey was very surprised.

“Mr. Judd, I won’t be able to leave for a while. Give me three months. I will settle the matter here before I go and join you.” Charlotte took out a bank card from her purse and gave it to Jeffrey. “There are two million here, which is all my savings, just take it as my investment.”

“This... this is not acceptable.” Jeffrey hurriedly declined. “You will have no problem going to the factory in a few months. It will take a while for us to make preparations. You only need to invest your technical expertise. Why do you give me the money?”

“You must take this money,” Charlotte insisted, “I will make investment and buy the shares. Only then can we allocate the shares. Otherwise, I would be embarrassed to split the profits.”

“But...”

“I know that you are doing this for my benefit and I also know that buying a factory is not a small sum,” Charlotte exclaimed, “The three factories are so big in terms of area. They all cost money including buying the machinery.”

“Well, we couldn’t buy all the three factories together.” Jeffrey said, “I made a pool with Mr. Lane and Mr. Greenfield and we barely had enough to buy one which costs 10 million.”

“That’s it then!” Charlotte pressed the bank card into Jeffrey’s hands. “I’ll invest two million, so in the future, I will own 20% of the shares.”

“No, no, you don’t pay. We will give you your shares.” Jeffrey did not wish to accept her money. “You are a woman, and you need to keep some money with you.”

“If I don’t pay, I can’t accept the shares.” Charlotte felt anxious. “I beg you. Please don’t make me feel like a parasite!”

With that, Jeffrey stopped protesting and silently accepted the bank card. “Alright then, we shall divide equally so, you get 25% of the shares.”

“In that case, I accept your kindness.” Charlotte knew that if she refused, the discussion would not end. “You guys go ahead with the plans and once I am done here, I’ll go to you.”

“Yeah.” Jeffrey nodded repeatedly. “This factory is in Yaleview, about four hundred kilometers from H City. I will arrange everything there and wait for you!”

“Well, this matter must be carried out in a low-key manner so that no one will know that I am a shareholder,” Charlotte solemnly urged. “No one must know that I am returning to the factory.”

“I understand. Don’t worry.”

And so their discussion concluded on a successful note.