

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 675

Meanwhile, in the Lindberg residence in Erihal.

Danrique used every connection he had and switched out team after team of doctors before finding a competent team of medical experts to attend to Charlotte.

After undergoing the three-month-long treatment, the poison that ensnared Charlotte from within was finally eliminated from her body.

The only catch was that due to the side effects of the drugs used and certain psychological factors, there were severe repercussions after the treatment.

Charlotte had lost her memory.

Memories of her life after coming of age had completely faded away, and all that she could remember was her father, Mrs. Berry, and her happy childhood.

In addition to that, Charlotte would suffer from an excruciating headache on stormy days.

However, none of that seemed to matter at all. After all, Charlotte was going to start her life afresh.

Danrique had employed a team of experts to train Charlotte to become an all-rounded adult. They began coaching her from square one, imparting all sorts of skills and knowledge on business management. He was determined to mold her into a proper member of the Lindberg family.

Two year later...

At an auction house in H City.

After a few years of rapid city development, H City had emerged as the richest city in the country with the most economic activities. Every inch of land was as valuable as gold, and

real estate developers had lain their fingers on every last piece of land in the city. There was almost no land for more development

And so, the latest project in the South Sea region had become the most desirable project ever, and investors from all over the globe were in a heated fight over it.

At the auction that day, not only were a few pieces of land in the South Sea area on sale, but the ownership over the entire South Sea area itself was also being auctioned off!

As one might have expected, many companies had sent their representatives to participate in the bidding, including the industry giant, Divine Corporation.

However, the president of Divine Corporation, Zachary, had been kept a relatively low profile for the past few years, refusing to appear in the public eye most of the time, so the representatives sent out by Divine Corporation were the newly-elected vice president, Lucy, and Johann Sterk, who was one of the founders.

The atmosphere at the auction house was heated and hectic. Everyone was in a fierce competition to obtain the ultimate prize. The representatives from Divine Corporation arrived ten minutes late but still became the center of attention when they showed up.

The bid for ownership over the South Sea area had already begun. By then, the price had skyrocketed up to two hundred billion, and the investors at the scene were hesitating to list a higher price.

Only a businessman named Mr. Sanchez, who was new to the industry, raised the price to two hundred and five billion.

At that very moment, those from Divine Corporation made their move. Under Johann's instructions, Lucy raised her paddle and announced their bid, "Two hundred and fifty billion!"

Instantly, the entire auction house went silent. Divine Corporation's bid was simply too shocking. In the previous bids, the prices only increased by five billion with each consecutive bid, and that was already rather nerve-racking in itself. Still, Lucy raised the price by an outrageous forty-five billion at one go!

No one could possibly bid against her.

It was an expected outcome. After all, the Nacht Group was filthy rich.

Mr. Sanchez, who had made the previous bid, pursed his lips with a disappointed expression and glanced at the representatives from Divine Corporation before he sat back down.

He knew that he was no match for them.

"Two hundred and fifty billion going once!"

"Two hundred and fifty billion going twice!"

"Two hundred and fifty billion going..."

"Three hundred billion!"

All of a sudden, the crisp voice of a young lady resounded in the room, cutting off the auctioneer mid-sentence.

Everyone was stunned. Heads began turning toward the entrance of the auction house.

Eight female bodyguards in black entered the room and lined up in two neat rows, leaving a path in between.

A moment later, a mysterious-looking woman sashayed into the room.

Donning a fitted white suit with her hair tied up in a casual low ponytail, the young lady wore light, natural makeup that accentuated her sharp, gorgeous features, exuding the aura of a queen.

The young lady who had just made her flashy appearance instantly became the center of attention at the auction house.

"Oh, my god!" Lucy was appalled by what she saw. Gasping in shock, she whispered, "Isn't she... Ms. Windt?"

Johann also widened his eyes in surprise, fixing his gaze on the young lady who had just entered the room without even blinking. Unable to believe what he had just seen, he rubbed his eyes and looked again.

The young lady had already walked past them and elegantly sat down in the seat beside them. The words "Lindberg Corporation" were written on her paddle.

"It's the representative from Lindberg Corporation!" The room buzzed with excitement. "The legendary Mr. Lindberg never shows his face! So, who is this young lady?"

"Could it be his fiancée?"

"Well..."

"Ms. Lindberg offers three hundred billion, any other bidders?" the auctioneer exclaimed excitedly.

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All eyes were fixed on the representatives of Divine Corporation. After all, only the Nacht group would be capable of competing with Lindberg Corporation.

Lucy quickly returned to her senses and whispered into Johann's ear, "Mr. Nacht instructed us not to bid any higher than two hundred and sixty billion. Shall we consult with him?"

"Call him," Johann replied.

"Understood." Lucy immediately strode off to a corner and dialed Zachary's number.

Everyone at the scene anticipated the Nacht Group's next move, but the young lady from Lindberg Corporation seemed rather impatient. Raising her eyebrows, she made a bold statement, "What? Are we giving them time to hold an emergency meeting?"

"Well..." The auctioneer turned to look at the organizer of the auction.

The organizer smiled awkwardly and explained, "That's not the case..." But he trailed off as he met the young lady's cold, piercing stare.

"According to the standard protocol, the longest we can wait is sixty seconds," the organizer of the auction quickly added.

The imposing young lady then did a gesture.

Immediately, the organizer gave his response, "The countdown starts now!"

"Okay." With that, a digital timer appeared on the projector screen.

Concurrently, the auctioneer announced, "Lindberg Corporation offers three hundred billion. Any other bidders?"

No one in the room dared make a bid. Some even kept their paddles and made themselves comfortable in their seats as they waited to watch the final showdown.

Meanwhile, Johann sneaked a few glances at the lady from Lindberg Corporation. Her face was the same as that of Charlotte years ago, but the aura she exuded was completely different.

The domineering and haughty demeanor she had displayed previously could not have been done by Charlotte, the good-willed but clumsy girl.

So who the hell is she?

While Lucy watched the digital timer intently, she felt increasingly anxious as each second ticked by. "Mr. Nacht, please answer the phone... Please answer the phone!" She mumbled to herself.

On the other hand, the charismatic lady from Lindberg Corporation simply sat on the sofa and twirled her wine glass with grace as she waited for the last thirty seconds to tick by.

Her lips were slightly curled up. "It seems like Divine Corporation isn't all too serious about bidding for this particular piece of land. So why are we still wasting time like this?" she taunted.

"Young lady, our president has been keeping a low profile for personal reasons, not because he isn't serious about business. Let us compete fairly at this auction. We'll abide by the rules, so please have patience." Johann sounded rather cordial and calm.

"I'm not impatient." The young lady smirked, raising an eyebrow. "It's just that even if Zachary Nacht were here, he wouldn't be able to pay three hundred billion!"

As soon as she uttered her last sentence, the atmosphere in the room became awkward.

After all, the Nacht Group had stayed on top in the industry for many years, so nobody dared to even offend them in the slightest.

Therefore, everyone was surprised when the young lady had the guts to utter really bold words.

However, it was not an entirely unthinkable turn of events since she was from the Lindberg family.

The Lindberg family and the Nacht family were sworn rivals. Their assets and influence were comparable, so they were never afraid to compete with each other. For the past twenty years, the two families prospered peacefully without any direct confrontations, but the young lady of the Lindberg family seemed keen on breaking the peace.

"Young lady, that is no way to speak!" Johann's brows were furrowed, and he turned a little more stern. "The Nacht Group..."

"Oh, you're so noisy!" The young lady was also frowning with an irritated look. "Is the time up yet?"

"Ms. Lindberg, there's ten more seconds," the female bodyguard reported.

On the stage, the auctioneer tried to liven up the room once more. "Lindberg Corporation offers three hundred billion. Any other bidders?"

There was no response.

"If there's no other bidder, we shall just wait for Divine Corporation's response." The auctioneer turned to look at Johann.

Johann gave Lucy a steely look.

Lucy pointed at her phone with beads of sweat dripping from her forehead. Her call had not gone through yet. Mr. Nacht should be at the company at this time, but why isn't he picking up?

"Three seconds left..." The auctioneer announced.

"Can't we wait a little longer..." Just as Lucy uttered those words, Zachary finally answered the call.

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"Hey!" Zachary exclaimed in a serious voice.

"The Lindberg Corporation has upped their bid to thirty billion. What should we do now?" Lucy asked.

"The Lindberg?" Zachary raised his brows. "Danrique Lindberg?"

"No, it's..."

"Time's up!" The girl interrupted all of a sudden. She looked up at them with a scowl. "Are you all trying to buy time for the Nacht Group?"

"Oh, no, no, no..." The person in charge immediately explained, "I noticed Ms. Wright has made a call."

"So what?" The girl bellowed. "Start your chant right now!"

"Yes, Miss." The person in charge instantly gave the host a hand signal to proceed.

"All right. Thirty billion going once!"

"Thirty billion going..."

"What do we do? Should we?" Lucy panicked, "Mr. Nacht..."

Zachary froze for a bit and finally asked, "Who's that person?"

"She's..."

"Going thrice!"

"Mr. Nacht, we're running out of time! Should we..."

"Sold!"

Before Lucy could complete her sentence, the deal was sealed.

Everyone there was stupefied. The Nacht Group had lost in a bid for the very first time.

It was also Lindberg Corporation's very first auction in the country, and it was a successful one.

This also meant that the Lindberg Corporation had checkmated the Nacht Group for the very first time!

"Congratulations to the Lindberg Corporation for securing the South Sea territorial waters," the host announced, "We'll be contacting your company to make the necessary arrangements."

"Thanks!" The girl curled into a smile and walked out of the building, looking awfully smug.

Everyone in the hall started giving her a big round of applause.

They were all dumbstruck upon witnessing how the Nacht Group lost a bid to a young girl.

They were also impressed by her steadiness during the bid. It was as if the Nacht did not intimidate her at all.

"Miss!" Johann ran up to her.

"Yes, Mr. Sterk?" The girl turned around and asked respectfully but with an aloof expression.

"If I may ask, are you Charlotte Windt?" Johann whispered in her ear.



"I'm a Lindberg." The girl smirked. "Charlotte Lindberg!"

The girl then strode across the hall and left.

Johann looked at her back and was stunned.

"Mr. Sterk!" Lucy ran up to him. "Mr. Nacht is coming over right now, and she wants me to stop the girl from leaving. What did she say?"

"I asked if she's Charlotte Windt, but she said her name is Charlotte Lindberg." Johann shook his head in disbelief. "Not only do they look alike, but they even share the same first name."

"That must be her." Lucy immediately ran after the girl.

Charlotte looked extremely charming when she walked out of the hall with eight female bodyguards behind her.

Before they got into the car, Lucy shouted from a stone's throw away. "Ms. Charlotte!"

Charlotte stopped walking. She turned around and looked at Lucy indifferently.

"Ms. Charlotte! I'm Lucy Wright, the vice president of the Divine Corporation. Do you remember me?" Lucy panted after a slow jog.

"Why should I remember you?" Charlotte said in a cold voice.

"I..." Lucy froze for a bit and immediately apologized, "I'm sorry. What I'm trying to say is, Mr. Nacht wishes to get to know you better.

"Is it possible for you to wait a while? He's on his way here now..."

"Zachary Nacht?" Charlotte raised her brows.

"Yes, that's right." Lucy nodded repeatedly.

"Ask him to make an appointment with my secretary then." Without hesitation, Charlotte turned around and got into her car.