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# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1585

### Chapter 1585 Taking Over

"Well..."

Chris hesitated at the mention of divorce. He wanted to take revenge, but he couldn't forget Charlotte.

After he became the imposter, there were a few occasions where he got to get closer to her. Alas, those chances always fell through the drain. As he failed to get her, the urge to conquer her became more overwhelming.

He was hell-bent on making her his.

Charlotte was stubborn and difficult. If they were to get a divorce, she would never be his.

"You need to divorce her as soon as possible," Jesse stated firmly. "After the divorce, the Nacht family's assets will be yours, and yours alone. Otherwise, Charlotte will have an excuse to butt in. Besides, Danrique is about to make a comeback. If you wait till he succeeds, he'll have a reason to interfere in the Nacht family's business. By then, it will be hard to cut ties with them."

"I understand." Chris came up with an excuse. "I'll get a divorce. However, I'm afraid Charlotte might disagree. You know how difficult she is."

"I have a way to make her agree to the divorce," Jesse told him confidently. "Don't worry. I'll arrange everything. Just do as I say."

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"Are you going to use the children to threaten her?" Chris cast him a disgusted look. "You're indeed despicable."

"We're on the same boat." Instead of getting mad, Jesse flashed a grin. "All is fair in war!"

Knowing it was too late to regret his decision, Chris fell silent. He soon changed the topic. "All right. You should get down here. We're about to arrive at the company."

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"Sure." Jesse put out his cigar and reminded, "Do as I say. Today, you'll have to make the adjustments to station our men inside the company. Other matters can wait."

"Got it," Chris answered impatiently.

The car rolled to a stop. Jesse got off the car with his men and entered another car.

Jesse stared at the Gold family's car through the window scornfully. As a member of the Nacht family, he was an arrogant man who had his boundaries. Jesse, on the other hand, was a despicable man who would even harm children just to achieve his goals.

There is no end to his shamelessness!

"Mr. Broid," his subordinate called out.

Chris glared at the man, and the latter immediately corrected himself, "Mr. Nacht."

"Go ahead," Chris replied icily.

"Mr. Gold is an ambitious man. You need to keep your guard up," his subordinate warned him in a low voice. "If he ends up taking over in the end, you'll..."

"I know that." Chris's brows scrunched up in irritation. "I wonder if the report was true."

"Are you talking about the poison?" His subordinate nodded profusely. "I find that strange, too. Back in Divine Corporation, they found traces of poison in your blood. When you questioned Mr. Gold, he said Ms. Lindberg and the old man had lied to you. He brought you

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to the hospital for another examination, and the results showed you weren't poisoned. Now that I recall the incident, the report must've been tampered with. After all, the hospital belonged to the Gold family."

"I want to test my blood again. Make an appointment at another hospital," Chris ordered. "Make sure no one finds out about it."

"Yes. I'll make the arrangements now." His subordinate immediately got to work.

By then, the car had arrived at Divine Corporation. A bunch of journalists had surrounded the car. Chris gathered himself and assumed Zachary's arrogance before alighting from the car.

"Mr. Nacht! Mr. Nacht!"

The journalists swarmed around him and asked earnestly, "We've received news that you're divorcing Ms. Lindberg. Is that true?"

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