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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1586

Chapter 1586 A Presumptuous Request

“Mr. Nacht, if you divorce Ms. Lindberg, how will you divide your assets?”

“Yes, Mr. Nacht. Previously, there was a rumor saying you have transferred all your assets to Ms. Lindberg. If you’re going to get a divorce, will she be the new president of Nacht Group?”

“Mr. Nacht, are you not the biological father of the three kids?”

“Mr. Nacht, rumor has it that Mr. Lindberg is making a comeback. Will that affect your relationship with Ms. Lindberg?”

“Mr. Nacht, have you processed your divorce with Ms. Lindberg?”

“Mr. Nacht, is the divorce related to Mr. Brown?”

Chris frowned upon hearing the questions. They found out about the divorce this soon. Looks like I’ll have to proceed with it. Jesse is scheming enough to make me his puppet. I’m completely under his control.

He ignored the journalists and strode into the building.

When the journalists tried to give chase, they were stopped by the security guards.

After Chris entered the elevator, Lucy was about to inform him about his schedule when his phone rang. He picked it up and greeted, “Hello.”

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"I hired a secretary for you. He will arrive at Divine Corporation later. Make the necessary arrangements," Jesse commanded.

"Mm, got it."

Chris couldn't say no, for Jesse was calling the shots. He would have to do everything Jesse wanted, including sacrificing his own life.

He vowed to get rid of the man once the Nacht family's assets belonged to him.

"I'm paving the way for the divorce. When everything's done, you'll have to carry out the divorce proceedings," Jesse added. "All right. You can go back to work now."

With that, he cut the line.

Chris was annoyed. He assigned a bodyguard last night and a secretary today. All he wants is to keep an eye on me. I have no choice but to accept his arrangements.

"Mr. Nacht, are you really going to proceed with the divorce?" Lucy plucked up her courage to ask, "But you love each other. Why are you—"

Chris glared at her. "That topic is off limits."

Lucy lowered her head and fell silent. After returning to her office, she sent Charlotte a text to update the latter about the situation.

Back at Northridge, Charlotte jolted awake from a nightmare. She scrambled up to shower and change her clothes so she could leave to find Robbie and Jamie.

Morgan helped her and said in a comforting voice, "Ms. Lindberg, calm down. Gordon hasn't sent any news yet. Why don't you go back to sleep until he sends us an update?"

"I can't wait here and rely on Gordon. I need to figure out something myself."

A while ago, Charlotte had dreamt about her kids being tortured. It felt like an iron shard piercing through her heart, so she couldn't wait any longer.

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"But you..." Morgan was about to say something when Charlotte's phone rang. The latter immediately answered the call. "Hello, Mr. Sterk."

"Charlotte, are you seriously going to divorce Mr. Nacht?"

"Divorce?" Charlotte frowned. "What is going on?"

"There's a rumor saying you're going to get a divorce. Just watch the news," Johann told her. "The company's going through a massive personnel reassignment right now. Many new strangers are being planted inside the company. If this goes on, he'll end up taking control of Nacht Group. You need to figure out a solution soon."

"Got it. I'll go read the files now." Charlotte's frown deepened. "I'll figure out a solution before contacting you and Mr. Spencer."

"Someone must be spying on him, for he can't be contacted right now. I'm at a loss. Why don't you contact Mr. Lindberg and ask for his help?"

As Johann had run out of ideas, he made that presumptuous request.

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