

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1631

Chapter 1631 The Promise

After a brief pause, Charlotte continued, "However, considering Nancy's current state, the wedding will have to be delayed. This is a good chance for us."

"I see." Lupine heaved a sigh of relief. "Well, Nancy only has her father and Chris to blame for her accident. How can she blame you? You don't have to feel guilty."

"I do feel guilty, but I've done my best," said Charlotte with a frown. She glanced at her watch and urged, "Drive faster! We're running out of time."

"Understood." Lupine slammed her foot on the accelerator.

At five past three, their car finally arrived at Divine Corporation.

As expected, a group of unfamiliar bodyguards quickly blocked Charlotte's way.

Johann wanted to welcome her personally. However, as he was under the control of the Gold family, he could not leave the conference room.

Charlotte was about to barge in forcefully when Raina, Marino, Spencer, and the rest rushed over. Eight bodyguards, who used to be Zachary's elite bodyguards, followed them intimidatingly.

The security guards from Divine Corporation did not dare to stop them anymore.

Charlotte and Bruce were escorted into the building by the huge group. When she entered the elevator, she asked hurriedly, "How did you come out, Mr. Spencer?"

"Bruce sent someone to infiltrate Garden Villa and sneak me out. Then, Raina and her subordinates picked me up."

Spencer continued agitatedly, "That b*stard pretended to be Mr. Zachary! He chased you out of the Nacht residence, kidnapped the kids, and even joined forces with outsiders to usurp Nacht Group! He created utter chaos! What a madman!"

"It's pointless to insult him now," said Charlotte, frowning. "Chris has already brought Jesse to the board of directors meeting. We must stop them, or trouble awaits us."

"The important thing is to prove that the man is Chris, not Mr. Zachary," urged Spencer. "As long as we prove that, he'll have no decision-making power."

"That's tough." Charlotte smiled bitterly. "Now that Henry's gone, there are no other direct family members in the Nacht family. Distant relatives cannot prove anything. Even if we have a DNA test, it'll be useless if everyone thinks that the child is not actually his."

"Can we prove his identity using other instances?" reminded Raina. "He was completely clueless about Mr. Zachary's previous projects and knowledge."

"Zachary was severely ill before that accident. He could've excused himself by saying that the illness made him forget everything..."

Charlotte rejected that suggestion again.

"Then..." Everyone was panicking.

"There's only one solution left." Charlotte frowned. "Although it's not a good method, we can recoup some losses and delay for time."

"What is it?" asked Spencer anxiously.

At that moment, the elevator doors opened. Charlotte walked out directly without saying anything.

"Ms. Lindberg..."

Rodney had been waiting outside all this while. As he was just a nobody to Chris, no one really noticed him.

Hence, no one stopped him from entering.

“Mr. Williams!” Charlotte rushed forward. “Where’s the statement?”

“Here.” Rodney passed an envelope to her.

Charlotte opened it and took a look. It was a statement that had been personally written by Zachary. The message was brief yet concise.

As he owed too much to Charlotte, he had signed a debt repayment contract with her two years ago. With effect from that date, fifty percent of his income would be given to her.

His identity card and a notarized document were attached to the contract.

Charlotte’s eyes turned red when she saw the contract. A turmoil of emotions washed over her.

She had never thought that this contract, which was initially meant as a joke, would become a lifesaver.

Everything that Zachary had said to her, including this harmless joke, had been fulfilled.