Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1632

Chapter 1632 Take Charge

Charlotte and Zachary had gone through all sorts of things over the past few years. They had their own share of suspicion, arguments, hatred, and misunderstandings.

However, Zachary would protect her like a guardian angel whenever something happened to her.

Even at the last moment of his life, he still strived to pave the future for her, going to all means possible to protect her.

Although he was not with her, his love still shielded her from every danger and crisis like a pair of strong wings.

"Before Mr. Nacht got into an accident, he entrusted this to me. He told me to take this out if you came to me on your own accord," explained Rodney. "Actually, I wanted to remind you about this when I saw how anxious you were. However, since I was scared that outsiders would deliberately sabotage you if they found out, I kept everything to myself."

"It's alright. This is the best timing."

Holding the two envelopes, Charlotte strode into the conference room with her back straight.

Rodney and Lupine walked beside her while Raina pushed Spencer in closely behind.

Meanwhile, Marino and the other bodyguards escorted them from the back.

Everyone exuded a confident aura, all of them certain of their victory.

Chris' bodyguards rushed forward to stop them. However, not showing them any courtesy at all, Marino and the rest shoved them aside and confronted them head-on.

Both parties started arguing heatedly at the entrance of the conference room.

They were moments away from breaking out into a fight when Lucy opened the door from within.

When the board of directors saw Charlotte with the rest, they were stunned. Upon spotting Spencer, they quickly surrounded him.

"You're finally here, Mr. Spencer."

"Mr. Spencer, Mr. Nacht wants that man from the Gold family to join the board of directors. Do something about it!"

"Mr. Spencer, you must take charge of this."

Everyone placed their hopes on Spencer.

However, he did not say anything and merely looked at Charlotte, waiting for her to speak.

Everyone immediately understood that he was not in charge this time—it was Charlotte!

Someone chimed in, "Ms. Lindberg, please try to convince Mr. Nacht..."

"Yeah, Ms. Lindberg. How can that man from the Gold family join the Nacht Group's board of directors? Mr. Nacht is being foolish."

Mixed feelings rushed through Charlotte when she heard that. When Zachary went missing and when she became the president, everyone was doubtful about her.

To dispel their suspicions, she made three promises and instructed Rodney to jot them down. These promises were written in a contract, which was witnessed by all of the shareholders.

She had followed those promises strictly. Now that this so-called Zachary was admitting an outsider to the board of directors, especially since the person was the problematic Jesse,

they were naturally reluctant. However, due to his dominance, they did not dare to voice their objections.

Upon comparing the two, everyone realized how genuine and sincere Charlotte was.

"Mr. Spencer... Mr. Spencer!"

Kallum was the most dramatic. He was on the verge of tears as he pounced toward Spencer, complaining emotionally,

"Please get a hold of Mr. Nacht! I don't know how he managed to be brainwashed by the Gold family. Not only did he change the staff, but he is now planning to let Mr. Gold join the board of directors. This is ridiculous! Doesn't this mean that the Nacht Group will belong to the Gold family now? How can this be allowed?"

"Do you finally realize how serious this is?" Spencer glared at him furiously. "When Charlotte was trying her best to protect Nacht Group, you deliberately put her in a tough spot. You helped the outsiders bully her like a traitor!"

"I didn't..."

"This isn't the time to talk about this. What's more important is the matter at hand." Charlotte glanced at the crowd and frowned. "Where's Johann?"

"Johann was so angry at Mr. Nacht that he was sent to the clinic to rest," explained Lucy with reddened eyes. "Mr. Nacht, Mr. Gold, and their legal teams are still discussing in the lounge."

Immediately after she spoke, the door of the lounge in the conference room opened. Chris and Jesse sauntered out arrogantly.