

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1640

### Chapter 1640 Choosing One

Stunned, Chris stared blankly at the will and was lost for words.

Racking his brains desperately, he realized that he would only have a twenty percent stake in Nacht Group after giving away twenty to Charlotte and not receiving anything from Henry as his inheritance.

Furthermore, he would be relegated to the same position as Charlotte in the company at twenty percent.

Consequently, all his decisions would require Charlotte's consent.

For example, his plan to get Jesse onto the board would now need her permission.

Therefore, he felt as if he had lost the advantage his identity gave him.

Just when he had run out of ideas, his secretary, Jean, reminded him from behind, "Mr. Nacht, for this exchange, you don't necessarily have to use the shares of Nacht Group. Instead, you can replace some of it with Divine Corporation."

Chris' eyes lit up the moment he heard her. He replied excitedly, "That's right! I only owe her about a few hundred billion, right? I'll just give her a ten percent stake in Nacht Group and pay off the rest with shares in Divine Corporation."

"Mr. Nacht, we have already done the math." The accountant showed him a table. "Divine Corporation's market capitalization is only one-tenth of Nacht Group. In other words, even if you hand over your entire stake in Divine Corporation, you still have to give Ms. Lindberg a ten percent stake in Nacht Group."

Unable to comprehend the situation, Chris was bewildered. "Are you sure you didn't make a mistake? It's only two years' worth of profits. How can it be equal to an entire stake in Divine Corporation?"

"There's no mistake," the accountant replied with certainty. "Ever since its establishment, Divine Corporation has always been investing. It wasn't until the last three years that they began to turn a profit. As for the agreement you signed with Ms. Lindberg, it relates exactly to these three years."

After a brief pause, the accountant added, "As for your share in the profits from Nacht Group over the last three years, this is how much it is."

Almost choking on himself, Chris was so infuriated that he was utterly stumped.

"So, which proposal do you prefer?" Rodney carefully inquired. "Do you want to give Ms. Lindberg the whole of Divine Corporation and ten percent of Nacht Group, or do you want to give her twenty percent of Nacht Group instead?"

"Let me think about it."

Feeling as if he had his mind blown, Chris didn't know what he should do.

"Mr. Nacht, given the magnitude of the matter, you will need more time to consider it. Why don't you give your answer later?" Jean reminded softly.

"Right." Chris quickly regained his senses. "I'll think about it and decide later."

Subsequently, Rodney and the rest turned to Charlotte and waited for her response.

"How long more do you need?" Charlotte demanded. "The board of directors has been stuck here for many hours. Are you expecting them to spend the night in the conference room?"

"Given that everyone is here, you had better make the decision," Johann urged.

"That's right. Everyone is waiting for you," Spencer reiterated.

"Half an hour," Chris fumed. "I'll need to use the washroom first. We'll talk again when I'm back."

With that, he turned and left with Jean and a few bodyguards following behind him.

“The washroom is nothing but an excuse. He is obviously trying to discuss the situation with Mr. Gold,” Lucy ranted. “What’s wrong with Mr. Nacht now? Why does he need to seek Mr. Gold’s permission for everything he does?”

“I noticed it too. During the meeting, he seemed to be directed by Mr. Gold.”

A few of the younger members of senior management remarked with concern, “Mr. Nacht seems to be behaving strangely ever since he returned.”

“Even his habits have changed,” another secretary commented. “He isn’t focused on work and doesn’t go through his documents properly. Instead, he delegates them to that new secretary, Jean, and signs them upon her instructions. Other than that, he plays games in his office all day long.”