

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1641

Chapter 1641 Bad Proposals

“In that case, can he really be—”

Kallum could sense the doubt growing. “That seems unlikely. Even if he has gone through plastic surgery, there’s no way he can look exactly the same, not to mention he sounds the same too.”

Spencer shot Kallum a glare but didn’t say a word.

Subsequently, Johann pulled Spencer aside to discuss the situation.

Meanwhile, many of the other directors felt unsettled and began gossiping amongst themselves.

“I don’t understand what the situation is. Despite having divorced Mr. Nacht, Ms. Lindberg insists on getting her stake in Nacht Group. In the future, will the company be controlled by the Lindbergs?”

“Unfortunately, it will either be the Lindbergs or the Golds. Nacht Group is finished.”

“No matter what, I’m not optimistic at all.”

“What should we do then?”

“What can we do? Our combined stake is less than ten percent. Hence, we have no right to say anything. Our only option is to resign ourselves to fate.”

"From my perspective, Mr. Spencer and Mr. Sterk seem to be on Ms. Lindberg's side. Hence, I think we should trust the two of them."

"You're right. They have yet to be compromised."

"Given that Mr. Nacht himself is compromised, how can we be sure both of them aren't?"

"Well..."

"Forget it. We'll just have to take it one step at a time."

Feeling uneasy, many in the conference room began to speculate.

Meanwhile, Lupine rushed back into the room, holding her phone.

"Any news?" Charlotte asked anxiously.

"They almost rescued him, but he was moved again." Lupine let out a sigh. "Also, Gordon was hurt during the mission."

"How did that happen?" Charlotte was filled with desperation.

"Given that Robbie is Jesse's trump card, he would definitely not let him escape easily. In fact, Jesse has even increased the security around him. Now that we have lost track of where they have taken Robbie, we will need to start investigating from scratch."

Lupine's expression was grim.

"Get them to take care of those who are injured first," Charlotte calmly replied.

"I already told them that." Lupine nodded. "Gordon was careless due to his exhaustion. After all, he had spent the last ten days tracking them down and barely slept. Nevertheless, Bruce mentioned that his injuries weren't serious. Therefore, he will be fine."

"Alright." Despite feeling her heart sink, Charlotte put up a strong front. "Tell them that their safety comes first in their quest to locate Robbie."

"Yes, I will!"

Looking out at the drizzle outside the window, Charlotte's worries weighed on her.

Even though she had won a decisive victory in the boardroom, her hands were still tied due to Robbie being held hostage by Jesse.

Therefore, even if she got the shares today, she might have to cough them back out tomorrow.

No, I can't just sit idly by.

At that moment, the conference fell silent when someone shouted, "Mr. Nacht is back!"

Turning around, Charlotte saw Chris, Jean, and their subordinates swagger back into the room. Evidently, they were more arrogant than before.

"So, have you decided?" Johann asked.

"I have," Chris replied resolutely. "I'll give her a twenty percent stake in Nacht Group."

"Alright." Johann smiled slightly. "It looks like you still have some smarts."

Even though Johann didn't elaborate, everyone present knew that Divine Corporation was crucial to Nacht Group's operations even though its market capitalization wasn't that high.

After all, in the information age, Divine Corporation's IT products were at the forefront of the industry. As long as they still had control of the company, they could restructure and sell it for ten-fold its current price.

"Since it has been decided, let's complete the transaction at once," Spencer declared.

"All right." The legal team and accounting department got to work right away.

Sitting with his leg crossed, Chris took a sip of his coffee. The panic he felt earlier was now replaced with victorious confidence.

From his expression, Charlotte was cognizant that Jesse must have come up with another diabolical plan that involved Robbie.

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chapter 1642

Chapter 1642 The Line On The Forehead

No matter how fast the legal and accounting teams worked, they would need at least a few days to carve out the shares for Charlotte.

Moreover, this so-called Zachary no longer had the legal authority to make any decisions during the transition period, including nominating Jesse to the board of directors.

Even though Charlotte had emerged victorious from the battle, the shareholders of Nacht Group only felt that one predator was replaced by another.

In fact, it felt like a bigger loss to them.

After all, they still felt insecure over not knowing whether Charlotte was a friend or foe.

“Are you satisfied now?”

After signing the stock carve-out agreement, Chris shot Spencer and Johann a glare before storming out.

“I’m taking my leave too. I’ll see all of you in three days.”

Having bid a cordial farewell to the board, Charlotte exchanged glances with Spencer and Johann and left hurriedly.

Behind her, Lupine and Emma followed quickly.

Just before the elevator doors closed, Charlotte rushed forward and caught the door.

"What do you want? Are you here to gloat?" Chris glared at her. "Don't count your chickens before they hatch. Sooner or later, you'll have to cough the stocks back out."

Striding gracefully into the elevator, Charlotte remarked thoughtfully, "Regardless of whether I have to return it, it will never be yours."

"What do you mean?" Chris snapped.

"Haven't you seen the doctor?" Charlotte brushed her finger lightly across his face before pinching his chin. She explained sympathetically, "Haven't you noticed the greenish line on your forehead?"

"What?" Chris touched his forehead nervously by reflex.

"You should have it examined in the hospital," Charlotte snorted. "The last thing you want is to keep helping the one who betrayed you."

"Stop trying to sow discord." Chris expressed his disbelief while trying hard to stay calm.

"What a shame." Charlotte shook her head with a smirk. "Just you wait. Soon, he will be forcing you to marry his daughter."

At that moment, the elevator doors opened, and Charlotte left abruptly.

Watching her disappear from his sight, Chris furrowed his brows. After entering his car, he scrutinized his face in the mirror with concern. "Is there a greenish line on my forehead?"

"Well..." His two subordinates exchanged glances and didn't dare reply.

"Tell me the truth. Is it there or not?" Chris bellowed.

One of them looked over and widened his eyes in surprise. "It seems there is."

The other subordinate leaned over to look. "Yes, it does look like it."

"Turn on the light. Quick!"

Panicking, Chris used the front passenger seat mirror to take a closer look.

Indeed, he saw a faint greenish line right in the center of his forehead.

Stunned by the sight, Chris recalled the results of the blood test and the fact that Jesse had roofied him into sleeping with his daughter.

Subsequently, Jesse forced him into getting him appointed onto Nacht Group's board the very next morning.

The next step...

Ring!

At that moment, he was jolted back to his senses by his phone. Checking it, he narrowed his gaze when he saw that it was Jesse. He answered, "Hello?"

"Twenty percent of Nacht Group is a big loss indeed."

Jesse's tone was both furious and accusatory. "Didn't I tell you to find out what else Charlotte has up her sleeve? Where did the agreement come from? How can you not know about it?"

"Jesse, how dare you f*cking lecture me like I'm a kid? If you're so smart, why didn't you find out for yourself?"

Chris couldn't tolerate it any longer.

"Cut the crap." Jesse was furious. "Come over now. We have a wedding to discuss."

"What f*cking wedding are you talking about?" Chris questioned immediately.

"The wedding between you and my daughter, of course." Jesse threatened, "Given that you have taken her virginity, are you trying to shirk your responsibility now?"