

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1671

Chapter 1671 The King Is Back

The room fell into silence at his shout, and the board of directors instantly complied with his order since they were afraid of Zachary.

They all turned to Chris with a frown, waiting for him to continue.

"We'll complete the signing today once the internet recovers," Chris said confidently. "Let's continue with our meeting on the changes in the board of directors—"

"What changes? You haven't even signed yet, so who's the largest shareholder now? Who gave you the right to speak if you're not the largest shareholder?"

"Johann, I have found someone to replace your position. Even though you possess five percent of the shares, you also don't have any right to speak in front of Mr. Gold, so it's best if you stay silent," Chris glowered.

"You!" Johann was flushed red from anger.

The rest were furious too, but they didn't dare to say anything, for they were void of the right to speak since they had no shares. All they could do was watch as "Zachary" acted rudely toward Johann.

"Mr. Sterk's reasoning was logical," Jesse piped up. "The largest shareholder of the Nacht Group would be me since the shares have already been transferred to me, so I'm the one holding all the power to make the decision."

He reached for a document, then flashed a grin at everyone in the room. "I'll now announce the new personnel arrangement—"

"We won't agree to it without the official transfer."

After a glance at his phone, Kallum rose to his feet and bellowed, "We will only comply after the official signing of the agreement. Both of you are devoid of the right to speak since the last step is yet to be completed."

"Who gave you the right to speak?" Chris shouted. "Sit down!"

"Chris, don't think we're afraid of you merely because you're impersonating Mr. Nacht," Kallum exposed his identity. "The real Mr. Nacht will be back soon, and you'll be going to prison."

A commotion stirred within the room at his shocking words.

"What? This Mr. Nacht is a fake?"

"Like I said, how could the real Mr. Nacht transfer his shares to another? So it was an imposter all along."

"How preposterous!"

"Call the police!"

"I agree. Let's call the police."

The agitated directors were immersed in their discussion, feigning deaf to Chris' yells.

Chris had yelled for attention a few times, but it was futile. Anxiety gripped him as he watched the situation slowly lose control.

Jesse barked, "Useless trash!"

Chris merely stayed silent while his face reddened with anger.

"Has the internet recovered?" Jesse asked.

"We're still dealing with it."

“Step on it!” Jesse urged.

“Yes, sir.” His subordinates then raced to urge the relevant department.

Johann took a glimpse at his watch and noted that it was already a quarter past three in the evening, but the man he was waiting for still hadn’t arrived yet. Hence, he could not help but wonder what was happening.

Right then, Lucy dashed to Johann’s side and whispered, “The internet has recovered.”

“What?” Johann yelled in shock. At that moment, Jesse announced, “Everyone, the internet has recovered. We’ll officially proceed with the signing.”

Then he gestured for his legal team to enter the room.

Nerves struck the directors as the transfer was about to happen right in front of their eyes.

Everything would be too late once the agreement was signed.

Soon, Nancy led the Gold family’s lawyers into the room with a stack of documents in her arms.

Jesse’s mood lifted at the sight.

Despite his unwillingness, Chris had no choice but to sign the agreement.

The directors’ stomachs tightened as they watched the two begin to sign the agreement.

After Jesse put his signature on the tablet, he handed it to Chris.

Chris accepted the tablet and signed “Zachary’s” name on it.

However, something strange happened. The system couldn’t recognize his signature, displaying an error message of incorrect signature.

Creases formed on Chris’ forehead at the error. He erased his previous signature and signed it again, but the outcome was the same. When he wanted to try again, a deep voice stopped him.

“There’s no need for you to try again. I have changed my signature.”