

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1673

Chapter 1673 Worlds Apart

Zachary's barrage of questions got Chris in a flux.

In the beginning, Jesse remained exceedingly calm, for he had already made Chris memorize all this information by heart. Unfortunately, Chris was not able to respond accordingly and convincingly.

That got Jesse quite unnerved and casting worried looks repeatedly at him.

"Are you seriously expecting to stump me with this sort of questions?" Chris then worked fervently to sift through his memories for the answers. "The first technological product developed by Divine Corporation is the child GPS tracking system. Altogether, we've produced a total of seventy-seven chips, and the serial number of the seventy-seventh one is... uh..."

For the life of him, Chris could not recall what the serial number was.

"Divine Corporation has developed sixty-seven chips, and the serial number is XSEG867636868R2," a stony Johann interjected. "There was never a seventy-seventh..."

"I..." Stunned, Chris immediately tried to backpedal. "I guess that I've misremembered..."

"Age is catching up to you, Johann." Zachary's lips curled up into a smile. "Divine Corporation had indeed developed seventy-seven of them. The last ten that were credited to Robbie was yet to be, but should have been taken into account."

"Right. Right. Of course," replied Johann, slapping his own forehead. "Trust me to forget about those ten Robbie made..."

"You were saying that you misremembered?" Zachary's raised a brow at Chris.

Chris was a bundle of nerves and dared not meet his gaze.

"Carry on answering!" Zachary pressed. "As the president of Nacht Group and the sole arbitrator of the Nacht family, the last few questions should be common knowledge and things that are impossible not to know."

"Of course, I'm aware of that." Chris quickly got down toward proving himself. "Nacht Group has thirty-seven subsidiaries with vested interests in the technological sector, finance, real estate, jewelry, fashion et cetera. Mr. Henry's motivation for founding Nacht Group was to... rule the world!"

"I'd consider that you got them right," replied Zachary with a smirk. "However, Nacht Group's total number of subsidiaries is actually forty-one, because of the additional two focused on renewable energies which I've established in Dartan just two months ago."

"You..." Chris was stunned. He was not aware of the existence of these two new subsidiaries as the information he was made to memorize previously made no mention of them.

"That's right. I'm the one in charge of those two companies." exclaimed an elderly board member while he regarded Zachary. "This is really our Mr. Nacht. Mr. Nacht has returned!"

"Mr. Nacht..."

Convinced of Zachary's identity, all of the board members flocked over to his side right away.

Francesca cast Zachary a rare look of admiration. Only now did she realize this Fugly she had picked up to actually be someone quite accomplished.

Standing by the window, Nancy looked at Zachary with tears welling in her eyes, for this was the one man she had revered, admired, and adored throughout her life!

"I've taught you since you've been little that one must be diligent because otherwise, it would surely come back to bite you one day!"

Although wheelchair-bound, Zachary nonetheless carried himself with that air of superiority.

In that brief few minutes and with a couple of simple questions, he was able to have Chris strung up and battered like a piñata till the latter was left without recourse to fight back!

Jesse was so incensed that he closed his eyes and gripped his fists until they started crackling. It was known to him all along that Chris could not measure up to a fraction of what Zachary was, except that he did not expect the gulf to be this glaring.

They are simply world's apart! No wonder one of them is the reigning king of the corporate world, while the other, is an unlearned playboy!

"Mr. Gold..." Zachary suddenly turned to regard Jesse offishly. "Kindly bear in mind that as fat a morsel the Nacht Group is, it's probably too meaty for you!"

"The agreement for the transference of shares had already been sealed in ink, with all the paperwork vetted and approved by the relevant governing bodies as well," Jesse stubbornly replied. "Even if the transfer does not go through, it remains an immutable fact that the shares belong to me."