

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1641

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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 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?"

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Chapter 1643 Provocation

Suddenly, Chris had an epiphany. "Jesse, that's a wonderful plan you have going for you. You were the one who drugged me and got me to sleep with your

daughter so that I would marry her. And after making her my heir, you intend to kill me so that she would inherit Nacht Group, isn't it?"

"What's wrong with you?" Jesse thundered. "What did Charlotte say to you? Let me remind you that she's just sowing discord between us. You had better not be such a fool—"

Before Jesse could finish, Chris ended the call and ordered, "Drive. We're going to Fairlake."

"Huh? We're going to Fairlake now? But it's three hundred kilometers away."

His subordinates were surprised by the sudden decision to travel there.

"Just do it!" Chris snapped.

"Yes, sir," the subordinate acknowledged.

At that moment, Chris was filled with anxiety, as his priority was to find out if he had been poisoned. Since all the hospitals in H City were under Jesse's control, he planned to get himself examined somewhere else, which played into Charlotte's hands.

Meanwhile, Charlotte received a call from Raina.

"Just as you predicted, Chris has gotten on the highway and is driving toward Fairlake."

"It seems my words are working as they should." Charlotte narrowed her eyes slightly.

"I'll get in touch with the hospital in Fairlake."

"There's no need to," Charlotte interrupted. "He won't get there."

"What?" Just when Raina put the question across, the answer dawned upon her right away. "Are you saying that Jesse will stop him?"

"Yes," Charlotte sneered. "Given how formidable he is, he must be watching Chris from the shadows."

"What about your plan?"

"Don't worry. I have achieved my objective as long as Chris' suspicion is aroused."

"In that case, what should we do now?"

"Find Robbie and rescue him as soon as possible. Once we do that, I can go against Jesse without holding back."

"Should I meet up with Bruce?"

"No, you should keep watch at home on my behalf while I travel to Yaleview."

"Are you sure? You're needed both at home and at the company."

"The share transfer will take three days time. During this period, nothing is more important than saving Robbie. Hence, take care of things at home for me, all right?"

"All right."

"Given that Garden Villa has been taken over by Chris, Mr. Spencer can no longer return. Hence, you will have to settle him into Northridge. Consequently, the security of Northridge is now paramount. Do you understand?"

"Understood."

After ending the call, Charlotte took a deep breath and looked out at the blazing sunset outside the window. The burden she felt in her heart weighed heavily on her.

Even though she was exhausted, she still needed to hurry toward Yaleview.

While traveling on the highway there, Charlotte received news that Chris' car had been stopped by the Gold family, and he was subsequently led away.

As a result, she smiled contemptuously to herself, for she knew that Chris was unable to escape Jesse given the fool that he was.

Nonetheless, with Chris' suspicion now aroused, Jesse's plan would be impeded, especially with Nancy's resistance.

With Jesse distracted by the two of them, Charlotte intended to use the opportunity to rescue Robbie.

After glancing at her watch, Charlotte ordered, "Drive faster."

"Right away."

As her car sped toward Yaleview, the Gold family's convoy passed her by from the opposite direction.

From her window, Charlotte could see Chris having a heated argument with Jesse inside.

"Stop complaining and shut up," Jesse exploded at Chris. He then asked his subordinate, "Was that the Lindbergs' car that just passed us by?"

"It looks like it, Mr. Gold," the subordinate replied.

"It seems she is heading to Yaleview to rescue her son." Smirking, Jesse turned to Chris. "Did you see that? By sowing discord between us, Charlotte is trying to use you to distract me so that she can save her son."

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Chapter 1644 Your End Is Near

"I don't deny the truth in that," Chris answered coldly. "However, didn't you drug me to sleep with your daughter so that you could force me to marry her?"

"That's my way of tightening our collaboration," Jesse asserted. "Within this partnership, neither of us can do without the other. If either one of us leaves, the plan will fall apart. Given how intertwined our interests are, it's natural that we should close ranks to prevent any future problems. As for what Charlotte told you, there's no need for you to worry at all. Given how massive Nacht Group is, there's no way I can take over it alone, even if I wanted to. Since it's in my long-term interest for you to be in charge, why would I kill the goose that lays the golden egg? It would be stupid of me to do so, don't you think?"

Jesse's words sounded extremely persuasive. Finally, he added, "Besides, what's wrong with my daughter? She's both beautiful and talented. In fact, she's not inferior to Charlotte in any way. Don't forget that Charlotte is a sullied woman who has given birth to three children. As for my daughter, she never even had a boyfriend before."

"Indeed, she is sublime."

Relishing the pleasure he felt during the night with Nancy, he couldn't help but feel the urge to want more. Although he had slept with many different women before, none of them were as demure and stunning as she was.

Suddenly, something occurred to him. "However, it seems that she knows my true identity and hates me to the core."

"You don't have to worry about that. Let me handle it." Jesse was filled with confidence. "In my family, I have the final say."

"All right then." Chris didn't say more as he finally relented. Nevertheless, his concerns had yet to be allayed. After all, he still felt out of sorts and assumed that he was poisoned. Hence, he endeavored to get himself examined when he had the opportunity.

After a few hours, Charlotte finally arrived in Yaleview and met up with Bruce late at night.



At that moment, Gordon was being treated in hospital for his injuries. As for his men, they were drained after spending a long period of time tracking Robbie down. As a result, Bruce had taken over the search for Robbie.

Once Charlotte had arrived and understood the situation, she joined them in their search immediately.

Meanwhile, she had gotten Lupine to keep in touch with Morgan, so they were constantly updated on the situation at Northridge.

Lupine reported, "Morgan told me that Francesco dropped by tonight again. Also, she has taken Dr. Felch's prescription from Ben."

"Really? That's wonderful news." Charlotte was ecstatic. "Is she still there?"

"She just left as it's already three in the morning." Lupine continued to relate the details of what happened, "She treated Alpha first before going to see Ben... After she was gone, Morgan noticed that she had taken Ben's prescription with her."

"That's good. That's really good." Charlotte heaved a sigh of relief as she stared into space. She added in relief, "Now that she has taken it, there will be hope for Zachary..."

"What is this crap? Is this prescription left behind by Dr. Felch?"

Meanwhile, inside the forest, Francesca knitted her brows as she studied the prescription under the dim light of an oil lamp.

"What's wrong?" Zachary asked anxiously. "Did you take the wrong one?"

"It should be the right one, but..." Francesca showed him the prescription. "It's covered in blood, so I can barely see a thing."

"What?" Zachary's heart sank when he saw it. "Ben's blood must have stained it when he was shot."

"Yeah. It was still sealed within the envelope, as Charlotte didn't open it to check."

As Francesca threw the prescription aside, she remarked unsympathetically, "It seems that fate wants you dead. You had better resign yourself to it!"

Zachary was stumped. "Come on, Dr. Felch, d-don't you want your exorbitant medical fees anymore?"