

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1633

When Marino saw Chris, he widened his eyes in surprise and cursed nervously, "What the f*ck! They look the same!"

"That's how he managed to trick so many people." Raina frowned.

When Chris and Jesse walked out, everyone retreated to the side. The board of directors stared at them uneasily.

However, both of them looked at Charlotte with a cold smirk as if they were going to emerge victoriously.

Chris asked directly, "Why are you here?"

Looking at how shameless he was, Charlotte felt exceptionally furious. However, she kept her cool and said, "Well, the board of directors reconvened today. I object to letting any outsiders join the board."

"Hah!" Jesse scoffed as if he had just heard a hilarious joke.

"You object? Who are you to object?"

Christ gazed at her mockingly.

"I've already taken back your shares and assets. Now, you have absolutely no say in the Nacht Group and Divine Corporation. When it comes to private matters, we're already divorced, so you have no right to interfere in my life."

Upon hearing that, the board of directors broke out into cold sweat on behalf of Charlotte.

Everyone stared at Charlotte intently, not knowing how she would retaliate.

“Really?” Charlotte smirked. Her gaze swept across the legal team behind Jesse as she instructed Rodney, “Summon our legal team over. Let's settle the score together.”

“Settle the score? What score?” Chris raised his eyebrow.

Even Jesse narrowed his eyes, not knowing what trick Charlotte had up her sleeve.

“Yes, Ms. Lindberg.” Rodney carried out her orders right away.

Although Rodney alone was enough to handle this clear contract, it was better for them to call for more back-up since the Gold family's legal team was present.

Everyone became excited when they saw that Charlotte had a plan. They waited eagerly, hoping to see her oppose Jesse.

Jesse shot a glance at Chris, who immediately insisted, “Charlotte, you're no longer part of Nacht Group, so you have no right to participate in the board of directors conference. Please leave!”

As he spoke, he made a gesture. “Send her out!”

“Understood.” The bodyguards hurried forward, wanting to chase Charlotte away.

However, Raina, Marino, and the other bodyguards quickly shielded her.

“What are you doing? How dare you?” bellowed Chris furiously, using his identity as Zachary.

The bodyguards could not help but feel intimidated. After all, Chris' face, voice, and domineering aura were identical to Zachary's.

"Is it because you feel guilty?"

Spencer finally spoke. He shot Chris an icy look and demanded furiously, "Since Charlotte said that she wants to settle the score, just let her do it in front of everyone else! Why are you panicking?"

"Mr. Spencer..." Chris frowned unhappily. "I already said that you should rest at home since you're sick. You're already so old. Why come all the way here and meddle in this?"

"Before Mr. Henry left, he entrusted the Nacht family to me so I could protect the family. I cannot just stand idly by," roared Spencer agitatedly. "Nacht Group has been established with the hard work of the board of directors and Mr. Henry. Now that you want an outsider to join the board, have you asked if everyone agrees to it?"

"Exactly..." agreed Kallum softly.

When Chris shot him a sharp glare, he immediately lowered his head and stopped talking.

"I am the head of Nacht Group. Naturally, I have my own reasons for doing this." Chris could not be bothered to talk to them. "Don't trouble yourself over this, Mr. Spencer."

With that, he instructed, "Bring Mr. Spencer back to rest."

"Yes, Mr. Nacht." The bodyguards walked forward to push Spencer's wheelchair away.

"Who dares?" Charlotte suddenly spoke icily.

"Who are you to issue commands here?" yelled Chris with a frown. "Leave now!"

“Because I'm the second-largest shareholder of the Nacht Group,” declared Charlotte arrogantly. “Oh, wait. I might even have more shares than you!”