

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1637

“Of course, that goes without saying,” said the board as they expressed their support.

Considering that their future was tied to the fate of Nacht Group, they too wanted the matter to be quickly resolved.

Now that Jesse had left in anger, they were curious as to how much Charlotte would get based on the agreement.

Moreover, they continued to wonder if her intentions were selfish or if she was truly working for the sake of the Nacht family.

“Lucy, get the guys from the accounting department here,” Johann instructed.

“Right away.” Then, Lucy called for Divine Corporation's accounting team at once.

After clarifying the details of the agreement, the accountants began to calculate how much profit was due to Zachary over the period of two years and nine months.

Thus, more than ten of them began going through the accounts inside the conference room.

Meanwhile, the members of the board waited anxiously for the results.

Sitting by the side, Chris felt unsettled and kept checking his watch with his brows furrowed.

As the hours passed by, the accountants continued churning the numbers.

Soon, sweat began to bead down Chris' forehead. Given that they had yet to arrive at how much Zachary had made over the last two years, it was obviously going to be a sum so colossal that it would exceed all expectations.

Simultaneously, the other shareholders grew anxious when they too began to sense the same.

Kallum couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Spencer, would Nacht Group experience liquidity problems after giving her the money?"

Spencer simply rolled his eyes in response.

Based on the agreement, Charlotte was entitled to leave with the money. Moreover, given the situation, Nacht Group would likely experience cash flow problems if she chose to do that.

After all, the amount was so massive that a team of more than ten accountants together with eight lawyers weren't able to determine it after two hours.

"Although we managed to chase away a circling vulture, we still have to contend with a preying wolf here," one of the directors lamented with a sigh.

At that moment, many of them were concerned that Charlotte would leave with the assets and destabilize the foundations of Nacht Group.

"Do you now realize how bad this is?" Chris sneered. "Letting Mr. Gold join the board would have been great for everyone's interest, but none of you would listen. Instead, you insisted on letting Charlotte take her share. So, who's to blame now?"

"Weren't you the one who signed the agreement?" Johann rebutted. "Also, do we need to remind you that she's your ex-wife? If not for you, we wouldn't even be having this problem."

Chris was stumped.

Given that he was masquerading as Zachary, he had no choice but to accept the blame. In the end, he ended up humiliating himself with his own complaints.

Feeling disgruntled, Chris no longer said another word. At that moment, he realized that Jesse's instruction for him to shut up was the correct one.

After all, whatever he said would only make things worse.

Lost in thought, he received a call from Jesse. After walking to a corner, he answered, "Hello?"

"Any updates? Have they come up with the amount? How much is it?" Jesse anxiously wanted to know the answer.

"They're still tabulating it."

Looking at the accountants, Chris knitted his brows tightly.

Each of them had a computer and two phones to call the banks. Although two and a half hours had passed, they still weren't close to being done.

"They're still going at it?" Jesse grew nervous. "I got someone to investigate just now and discovered that most of Divine Corporation's profits were concentrated in the last two years. As for Nacht Group, they too experienced record profits during the same period. Therefore..."

"Are you saying—"

"Based on the calculations in the agreement, Charlotte may get a massive sum of money. If the company is unable to fork out so much cash, it has to convert them into shares instead. In other words, she may end up becoming Nacht Group's second-largest shareholder, maybe even surpassing you!"