

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1638

“What?” Chris exclaimed in shock.

When Charlotte had told him the same earlier, he assumed that she was only trying to scare him. Since Jesse had repeated the claim, he realized that she might have been telling the truth.

Unable to take the blow, he regretted divorcing her.

If we hadn't divorced, the money wouldn't be included in the matrimonial assets. At the very least, I'd still have a share in it. But given the current situation, Charlotte will be given a huge sum of money. In fact, she will own a large chunk of the company too. Therefore, not only would my scheme have failed, but everything I had invested in it would have been for naught.

“Stay calm and bear with it,” Jesse consoled Chris. “Don't forget that we still have a trump card in our hand. I heard that he is the smartest of all Zachary's kids and will be the heir to the family fortune. As long as we have him, Charlotte wouldn't dare do anything reckless.”

“Yes, that's right.”

Realizing that they still had a trump card, Chris heaved a sigh of relief.

Although he viewed Jesse's actions with disdain, he had no choice but to obey the latter still. After all, there was no way he could control the situation without Jesse's help.

“Hang in there and send me the figure once it's out.”

“All right.”

After ending the call, Chris turned around and saw that the accountants were still working on it even though the three-hour mark had passed.

At the same time, some of the elderly shareholders were so exhausted that they leaned on the sofa to rest.

As for Kallum and the others, they stared at the accountants and waited anxiously for the result.

Meanwhile, Charlotte calmly monitored her phone for any calls. If Gordon and Bruce were able to rescue Robbie before the figure was tabulated, her counterattack would be complete.

However, if they didn't, she still had to proceed cautiously.

As time ticked by, her phone remained silent, causing her to be tormented by anxiety.

Even though everyone present had an agenda of their own, the waiting process simply felt tortuous.

Half an hour later, the accountants were almost done and were close to coming up with the final figure.

Hence, everyone surrounded them in anticipation of the results.

When Charlotte saw that there weren't any updates on her phone, she gave Lupine a look.

As a result, Lupine went out at once to make a call.

“The result is out!”

One of the accountants handed the report to Johann.

The moment he saw it, his expression drastically changed even though he was mentally prepared for a huge figure. Unexpectedly, the final sum had blown past all his expectations.

“How much is it?” Kallum couldn't resist leaning over and asking.

“Be patient!” Spencer shoved him aside with his cane.

“How much is it?” Chris was equally desperate to know. “Give me the report.”

Without saying a word, Johann handed it over.

When Chris finally saw the figure, he felt his knees buckle, and he slumped into a chair. “Is there some sort of mistake? How can Zachary's income in two years eight months and three days be so much?”

In his desperation, he referred to Zachary in the third person instead of himself.

“Mr. Nacht owns most of the shares in Divine Corporation and some of that of Nacht Group. After taking everything into consideration, this is how much his profit is for the entire period and has nothing to do with the company's public finances,” Rodney explained earnestly.

“Also, all the data and details are stored on the computer, and we have verified them with the banks involved. Given that the public notaries have monitored the entire process, they can directly investigate any disputes that are arises.”

The accountant's reply rendered Chris speechless.

“I'm sorry, Mr. Nacht. Didn't you sign the agreement yourself? Why do you keep bringing Zachary up? Aren't you him?” Kallum questioned when he sensed that something was amiss.

“Shut up,” Chris thundered. “Since when is it your turn to speak?”