

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1645

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?"