

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1541

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Chapter 1541 Timidity

“This...”

Upon hearing the suggestions from the crowd, “Zachary” seemed to be in a dilemma. He stared at Charlotte cautiously, his gaze somehow filled with fear.

“Let’s go to the conference room first,” Charlotte responded briefly.

Some of them headed toward the conference room as told, while the rest observed “Zachary”’s reaction.

“Okay, let’s go then,” “Zachary” agreed.

Upon hearing that, Kallum and the rest walked toward the conference room.

“This way, please. Mr. Nacht.” Charlotte stared at “Zachary” closely.

“Zachary” did not dare look at her as he walked into the conference room.

“Mr. Nacht!”

“Mr. Nacht!”

Numerous shareholders and upper management staff stood up to greet “Zachary” inside the large conference room.

They thought Zachary had died. Hence, everyone was overwhelmed with emotions after seeing him safe and sound. Some even had tears in their eyes.

“Zachary” was touched somehow upon seeing that scene. It was his first time feeling such honor after becoming Zachary,

“There’s no need for the courtesy. Everyone, please take your seat,” “Zachary” greeted them.

“Mr. Nacht, please be seated too.” Kallum pointed at the president’s seat.

For quite some time recently, Charlotte had been the one who sat on that particular black chair.

Kallum and the rest were worried that she would continue to grab power. Hence, they could not wait for Zachary to return to his position.

"Zachary" did not sit but looked at Charlotte with an uneasy expression.

"Why are you staring at me?" Charlotte smiled. "Please sit!"

"You should sit there." Not only did "Zachary" not dare to sit on it, but he even pushed the chair toward Charlotte.

Those present were exasperated upon seeing his humble gesture.

He is the president of the Nacht Group and the head of the Nacht family. How could he be so timid? That's preposterous!

Charlotte glared at "Zachary" with a complicated look. She came to realize the reason behind his move. He was trying to gain pity from the others.

"What's going on with you?" Charlotte smiled again as she pressed him down onto the chair. "This is supposed to be your place."

She acted casually but her force was strong that "Zachary" could not escape.

He seemed helpless after getting forced to sit on the president's seat. He lifted his head and stared at those upper management staff but his gaze carried a hint of insecurity.

At that moment, some of them could no longer sit still, while the others were beyond enraged. Many of them start gossiping among themselves.

A few of them shifted their gazes toward Johann, hoping that he would say something.

Johann had been observing Zachary ever since the latter entered the conference room. He felt the latter seem strange, but he could not figure out why.

If he did not know Charlotte, he would have thought that Charlotte was oppressing Zachary like the other shareholders. However, he believed Charlotte would never do that.

Hence, he was still wondering what this couple was up to.

"Ms. Lindberg..." Just then, Lucy rushed in and whispered into Charlotte's ear. "Journalists are waiting outside. They ask if you have five minutes to do a short interview."

"Hold on a second," Charlotte responded and turned to "Zachary". "Are you feeling unwell. Why aren't you saying anything?"

“You go ahead, please.”

“Zachary” seemed utterly anxious, loss for words.

Charlotte furrowed her brows as she was not amused. Nonetheless, she suppressed her rage and feigned a smile. “It must be hard on you for having to come here for a meeting even though you are not feeling well.”

Right then, she told Lucy. “Let the journalists in. We will do the interview directly.”

“Okay.”

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Chapter 1542 A Big Move

Without delay, Lucy went out to get the journalists.

Those shareholders and upper management were left bewildered. “What’s going on? We are having a board meeting. How could we let the journalists come in here?”

“Have you gotten Mr. Nacht’s approval before you did that?”

“Absolutely!”

“Before Mr. Nacht came back, we had no choice but to let you run things. But now that he’s back, you should know your place.”

Kallum’s words were filled with dismay and doubt.

Charlotte responded politely, “I invited the journalists in here to give a clear explanation in front of everyone. I am sure we don’t want any confusion in the future, right?”

“Mr. Nacht should be the one making that call too.”

The shareholders expressed their protest. They did not think Charlotte was wrong but merely thought she should not be the one making the decision.

“Charlotte’s opinion represents mine.”

“Zachary” finally opened his mouth. However, he still seemed to observe Charlotte’s response while speaking.

Everyone turned even more displeased upon seeing that. However, they did not dare to say anything since Zachary had spoken.

Soon, the journalists came in. They mostly asked about the recent news and the relationship between Charlotte and Michael. No one touched on Zachary and Nancy.

“Zachary” answered all questions according to the way Charlotte taught him. He seemed more natural in front of the journalists than facing those shareholders.

All the journalists’ questions could be answered with generally three answers.

First, Zachary trusted Charlotte completely and believed she was merely friends with Michael.

Secondly, they were united as a couple, and they had never disagreed on anything.

Thirdly, he did not feel well, and he was the one who transferred the assets to Charlotte and let her manage the company.

“Zachary” expressed those three points clearly without any hesitation.

The shareholders and upper management’s hearts grew wary upon hearing his statement.

Those journalists intended to ask some questions further. However, Charlotte cast a look at Lucy, and the latter swiftly invited them out.

One of the journalists suddenly asked loudly, “Mr. Nacht, we heard you are being controlled by Ms. Lindberg. Is that true?”

Instantly, the room fell into dead silence. Everyone locked their eyes on “Zachary” and Charlotte.

“Zachary” did not show his previous domineering and calm aura. Instead, he looked panicked, as though his lie was exposed.

“We heard that you got sick because you got poisoned. And it was the snake venom from the Lindberg family. In other words, the Lindberg family drugged you in order to control you...”

That journalist continued to press on the topic. “Is that real?”

His questions left everyone utterly shocked and frightened.

“Zachary”’s expression darkened, his gaze filled with uneasiness.

The color drained from the shareholders’ and upper management’s faces. Kallum and a few shareholders immediately surrounded “Zachary”. “Mr. Nacht, is that true?”

“Mr. Nacht, you don’t need to be afraid. There are so many of us. The Lindberg family won’t dare to do anything to you.”

“Mr. Nacht, please tell us the truth.”

“Mr. Nacht...”

“Zachary” remained silent throughout the whole time. Sweat kept rolling down his forehead.

Charlotte narrowed her eyes, staring at him. I finally understand what their play is. That’s brilliant...

“Please ask the journalists to leave first.”

Right then, Johann opened his mouth.

Lucy immediately asked a few security guards to escort those journalists out.

The journalists were still busy taking photos of “Zachary” who had a panicked look.

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Chapter 1543 A Second Big Move

After the journalists left, only Charlotte, Zachary, and the upper management of Nacht Group were left in the conference room.

The atmosphere became even more tensed.

Those who were under Kallum all treated Charlotte as their enemy.

Kallum cursed fiercely, “Charlotte, don’t ever think of leaving this place if you don’t give us an explanation today!”

"What is there to explain?" Charlotte sat on the president's seat, looking very composed.

"Please explain what the journalists said just now," Kallum said in an overbearing manner. "Did you drug Mr. Nacht? Are you trying to control him?"

"Do you believe such a joke?" Charlotte displayed a provocative smile. "Uncle Kallum, are you out of your mind?"

"You..."

"You Lindbergs are experts in deriving poison. Everyone knows that."

Just then, another senior shareholder opened his mouth. "I heard that Danrique poisoned his own family to snatch the power of the Lindberg family."

"That's right." Kallum chimed in right away. "Mr. Nacht is young and healthy. Why did he fall ill suddenly? There must be something wrong."

"Mr. Nacht has Elite Eighteen by his side all the time. He has very strong and good protection. Hence, it must be from someone close if he were poisoned."

"That someone must be you!"

"Now I come to think of it. The rumor must be true. After the Lindberg Corporation got into trouble, Danrique has been trying to find a chance to make a comeback. He must have targeted the Nacht Group. He knew you had a thing with Mr. Nacht. Thus, he let you seduce him and poisoned him. Then, after you started the fire, you used your status as Mrs. Nacht to control the Nacht Group..."

"That's right. That must be it."

"Charlotte, you're such a heartless woman!"

All the shareholders started accusing Charlotte one after another. All sounded like they were speaking justice.

At that moment, even those who backed Charlotte began having second thoughts. Johann was left puzzled as he questioned anxiously, "Charlotte, what the h*ll is going on?"

Charlotte did not rush to explain. She only stared at "Zachary" quietly, waiting for his response.

"Mr. Nacht, don't be afraid."

Kallum stood in front of "Zachary" like an honorable guardian, pointing furiously at Charlotte.

“Charlotte, now that Mr. Nacht is back, we won’t listen to you anymore. Please return all your shares and assets. Maybe we will let you walk out of here alive. Or else...”

“Or else what?” Charlotte raised her brows coldly.

“Or else we will call the cops.” Kallum changed his strategy as he noticed Charlotte was not intimidated at all. “You’ve committed so many crimes. Be prepared to spend the rest of your life in prison then.”

“The truth is yet to be confirmed, and the cops have not charged me. Are you sure I did that?”

Charlotte still looked utterly calm. “Is that right, Hubby?”

“Zachary” cast a nervous look at her. He evaded his gaze again a second later, not daring to utter a word.

“Cut the crap.” Another shareholder stood up. “We will know after we run a test. Please send the hospital staff here and do a blood test on Mr. Nacht. If he were poisoned with snake venom, then it must be related to the Lindberg family.”

“That’s right.”

“Please call Raina. She is the family doctor of the Nacht family. Her judgment will be accurate.”

“That’s right. Make the call now.”

Several shareholders agreed to the suggestion.

Without hesitation, Charlotte picked up the phone and called Raina. “Raina, please come to the company at once. Mr. Nacht wants to test his blood.”

“Okay.”

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Chapter 1544 Countermeasure

“No need. There’s no need to test my blood.”

Right then, “Zachary” immediately stopped Charlotte.

However, Charlotte had already hung up the phone. "Raina will be here soon. Hubby, I've told you that you should see the doctor if you are sick. We will know what your problem is after testing your blood. Only then can we find the cure."

"I'm not sick," Zachary explained nervously. "I don't need to a blood.test."

"Why not?" Charlotte furrowed her brows. "Everyone thinks I drugged you with the Lindberg family's snake venom. Yet, you said nothing to defend me."

"I..."

"That's enough." Charlotte ignored him totally as she lifted her phone. "Everyone, is there anything more to request? I will get to it right away."

"This..."

All the shareholders were left flabbergasted, having no idea what she was up to.

"I know..." Kallum pointed at Charlotte. "She must have bribed Raina. That must be it."

"That's unlikely. Raina is loyal to Mr. Nacht." A younger shareholder said in a low voice. She, Ben, and Bruce are Mr. Nacht's favorites."

"Maybe Charlotte threatened her in some way. Anyway, Raina must be on Charlotte's side now. That's why Charlotte is so fearless." Kallum was still guessing.

"There is a possibility for that." The others started to falter. "We shouldn't underestimate this woman, after all."

"This..."

"Let's change hospital then. Find someone from Kindness Hospital," an older shareholder suggested. "Kindness Hospital was founded by Mr. Henry. It should be no problem."

"All right, all right. I have the contact number of the hospital. Let me make a call."

"Hurry."

Soon, everyone started working on their respective tasks. Some called the Kindness Hospital, while the others contacted the security department to stop Raina from coming. Some even called the cops.

In that instant, all the shareholders wanted to protect Zachary and cast Charlotte out of the Nacht Group.

However, Charlotte remained calm no matter what they did.

“Zachary”, on the other hand, started to panic. “There’s no need to call a doctor. I’m fine.”

Everyone was confused seeing his reaction.

“It’s better to run some tests.” Charlotte looked at him gently. “If not, everyone will think that I have drugged you. There will be no way for me to clear my name.”

“I...”

“Zachary” choked on his word. He did not know what to do to stop his blood from getting tested.

If the test result got out, it would be too late for him to refute.

“Mr. Nacht, let’s run some tests.” Johann finally opened his mouth again. “There’s nothing to lose. Just treat it as a body check.”

Johann had been observing the situation. He discovered “Zachary” was behaving peculiarly. Those journalists seemed to come prepared. However, “Zachary” response did not seem to make any sense.

He knew for sure that “Zachary” was drugged and got seriously ill.

It made sense that “Zachary” did not want others to know about his sickness. Still, Johann felt there was something wrong with the former.

Hence, Johann suggested him to comply.

“Yes, indeed. Even Mr. Sterk said so. Let’s do the test.”

The other shareholders agreed too.

“Of course, Mr. Nacht. Your test results should not be shown to the public. We will keep your test result a secret. I suggest that Mr. Spencer, Kallum, Mr. Martin, Mr. Reeves and I be in charge of this.”

Johann voiced out his proposal.