

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1585

Chapter 1585 Taking Over

"Well..."

Chris hesitated at the mention of divorce. He wanted to take revenge, but he couldn't forget Charlotte.

After he became the imposter, there were a few occasions where he got to get closer to her. Alas, those chances always fell through the drain. As he failed to get her, the urge to conquer her became more overwhelming.

He was hell-bent on making her his.

Charlotte was stubborn and difficult. If they were to get a divorce, she would never be his.

"You need to divorce her as soon as possible," Jesse stated firmly. "After the divorce, the Nacht family's assets will be yours, and yours alone. Otherwise, Charlotte will have an excuse to butt in. Besides, Danrique is about to make a comeback. If you wait till he succeeds, he'll have a reason to interfere in the Nacht family's business. By then, it will be hard to cut ties with them."

"I understand." Chris came up with an excuse. "I'll get a divorce. However, I'm afraid Charlotte might disagree. You know how difficult she is."

"I have a way to make her agree to the divorce," Jesse told him confidently. "Don't worry. I'll arrange everything. Just do as I say."

"Are you going to use the children to threaten her?" Chris cast him a disgusted look. "You're indeed despicable."

"We're on the same boat." Instead of getting mad, Jesse flashed a grin. "All is fair in war!"

Knowing it was too late to regret his decision, Chris fell silent. He soon changed the topic. "All right. You should get down here. We're about to arrive at the company."

"Sure." Jesse put out his cigar and reminded, "Do as I say. Today, you'll have to make the adjustments to station our men inside the company. Other matters can wait."

"Got it," Chris answered impatiently.

The car rolled to a stop. Jesse got off the car with his men and entered another car.

Jesse stared at the Gold family's car through the window scornfully. As a member of the Nacht family, he was an arrogant man who had his boundaries. Jesse, on the other hand, was a despicable man who would even harm children just to achieve his goals.

There is no end to his shamelessness!

"Mr. Broid," his subordinate called out.

Chris glared at the man, and the latter immediately corrected himself, "Mr. Nacht."

"Go ahead," Chris replied icily.

"Mr. Gold is an ambitious man. You need to keep your guard up," his subordinate warned him in a low voice. "If he ends up taking over in the end, you'll..."

"I know that." Chris's brows scrunched up in irritation. "I wonder if the report was true."

"Are you talking about the poison?" His subordinate nodded profusely. "I find that strange, too. Back in Divine Corporation, they found traces of poison in your blood. When you questioned Mr. Gold, he said Ms. Lindberg and the old man had lied to you. He brought you to the hospital for another examination, and the results showed you weren't poisoned. Now that I recall the incident, the report must've been tampered with. After all, the hospital belonged to the Gold family."

"I want to test my blood again. Make an appointment at another hospital," Chris ordered. "Make sure no one finds out about it."

"Yes. I'll make the arrangements now." His subordinate immediately got to work.

By then, the car had arrived at Divine Corporation. A bunch of journalists had surrounded the car. Chris gathered himself and assumed Zachary's arrogance before alighting from the car.

"Mr. Nacht! Mr. Nacht!"

The journalists swarmed around him and asked earnestly, "We've received news that you're divorcing Ms. Lindberg. Is that true?"

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Chapter 1586 A Presumptuous Request

"Mr. Nacht, if you divorce Ms. Lindberg, how will you divide your assets?"

"Yes, Mr. Nacht. Previously, there was a rumor saying you have transferred all your assets to Ms. Lindberg. If you're going to get a divorce, will she be the new president of Nacht Group?"

"Mr. Nacht, are you not the biological father of the three kids?"

"Mr. Nacht, rumor has it that Mr. Lindberg is making a comeback. Will that affect your relationship with Ms. Lindberg?"

"Mr. Nacht, have you processed your divorce with Ms. Lindberg?"

"Mr. Nacht, is the divorce related to Mr. Brown?"

Chris frowned upon hearing the questions. They found out about the divorce this soon. Looks like I'll have to proceed with it. Jesse is scheming enough to make me his puppet. I'm completely under his control.

He ignored the journalists and strode into the building.

When the journalists tried to give chase, they were stopped by the security guards.

After Chris entered the elevator, Lucy was about to inform him about his schedule when his phone rang. He picked it up and greeted, "Hello."

"I hired a secretary for you. He will arrive at Divine Corporation later. Make the necessary arrangements," Jesse commanded.

"Mm, got it."

Chris couldn't say no, for Jesse was calling the shots. He would have to do everything Jesse wanted, including sacrificing his own life.

He vowed to get rid of the man once the Nacht family's assets belonged to him.

"I'm paving the way for the divorce. When everything's done, you'll have to carry out the divorce proceedings," Jesse added. "All right. You can go back to work now."

With that, he cut the line.

Chris was annoyed. He assigned a bodyguard last night and a secretary today. All he wants is to keep an eye on me. I have no choice but to accept his arrangements.

"Mr. Nacht, are you really going to proceed with the divorce?" Lucy plucked up her courage to ask, "But you love each other. Why are you—"

Chris glared at her. "That topic is off limits."

Lucy lowered her head and fell silent. After returning to her office, she sent Charlotte a text to update the latter about the situation.

Back at Northridge, Charlotte jolted awake from a nightmare. She scrambled up to shower and change her clothes so she could leave to find Robbie and Jamie.

Morgan helped her and said in a comforting voice, "Ms. Lindberg, calm down. Gordon hasn't sent any news yet. Why don't you go back to sleep until he sends us an update?"

"I can't wait here and rely on Gordon. I need to figure out something myself."

A while ago, Charlotte had dreamt about her kids being tortured. It felt like an iron shard piercing through her heart, so she couldn't wait any longer.

"But you..." Morgan was about to say something when Charlotte's phone rang. The latter immediately answered the call. "Hello, Mr. Sterk."

"Charlotte, are you seriously going to divorce Mr. Nacht?"

"Divorce?" Charlotte frowned. "What is going on?"

"There's a rumor saying you're going to get a divorce. Just watch the news," Johann told her. "The company's going through a massive personnel reassignment right now. Many new strangers are being planted inside the company. If this goes on, he'll end up taking control of Nacht Group. You need to figure out a solution soon."

"Got it. I'll go read the files now." Charlotte's frown deepened. "I'll figure out a solution before contacting you and Mr. Spencer."

"Someone must be spying on him, for he can't be contacted right now. I'm at a loss. Why don't you contact Mr. Lindberg and ask for his help?"

As Johann had run out of ideas, he made that presumptuous request.

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Chapter 1587 Three Matters

"All right. I'll talk to Danrique."

Actually, Charlotte knew she shouldn't be disturbing Danrique right now. However, she had to say that to assure Johann.

"Ah, great. With Mr. Lindberg's help, the problem will be solved." Indeed, Johann's sounded much relieved. "Charlotte, you must be careful. The enemy is ambitious and has set up a trap. We need to hurry."

"Don't worry."

Charlotte said a few comforting words before hanging up. She checked Lucy's text and confirmed that there was a rumor saying "Zachary" was going to divorce her.

There was also a rumor stating "Zachary" did a DNA test to prove the children weren't his. He wanted to get a divorce, but Charlotte refused to sign the papers shamelessly.

Some claimed she clung to Zachary to get a part of his fortune...

The news seemed convincing enough as they even attached a few photos of "Zachary" looking cold and disgusted as though he wanted to get rid of her soon.

Furrowing her brows, Charlotte had to acknowledge that Jesse had done a good job. He plotted everything carefully with one trap after the other, so she didn't have time to react.

After driving her to leave, he did a massive personnel reassignment. He then forced them to get a divorce. Next, he was probably going to arrange for Zachary to marry Nancy to get the Nacht family's assets.

"How contemptible!" Morgan roared when she heard about the divorce. "Don't agree to the divorce! Let's see what they can do about it."

If Charlotte were to agree to the divorce, she would be divorcing the real Zachary.

It would also mean she no longer had the right to interfere in the Nacht family's business.

"I'm afraid I can't stop the divorce even if I'm against it," Charlotte stated.

"Why?"

Before Charlotte could answer, a text arrived on her phone. She clicked into it and saw a video of Robbie and Jamie being kidnapped.

Both boys were blindfolded and tied up with their backs to each other. They were left in a dark area as a spotlight shone on their faces. The fear on their faces was evident.

“Robbie! Jamie!”

Charlotte was all agitated after viewing the video. She wanted to call the number that had sent her the video, but it was a special number that couldn't be contacted.

Suddenly, someone started shooting them with a water gun. The boys trembled as their bodies got drenched and yelled, “Mommy! Daddy!”

“Robbie, Jamie...”

Charlotte felt her heart breaking at the sight. Even her hands were shaking.

“Who sent this?” Morgan demanded. “What do they want?”

As soon as she spoke, a call from an unknown number arrived. Charlotte immediately picked it up. “Hello?”

“Did you see the children?”

The voice on the other end of the line was distorted, so she didn't know who it was.

“B*stard!” Charlotte gritted her teeth and growled. “Come at me instead of harming the kids!”

“Don't worry, we won't harm the kids,” the person sneered. “As long as you're willing to cooperate with us, they will get to go home soon.”

“What do you want?”

Charlotte forced herself to calm down, for the enemy was about to state his or her condition.

“Easy. Divorce Zachary,” came the answer. “Get the procedures done by tomorrow.”

“Will you let them go after I complete the procedures?” Charlotte knew things were not as simple as they seemed.

“Of course not.” She was right. The person added, “I want you to do three things. Completing the divorce proceedings is just one of them. After you do that, I'll let you know about the second matter.”

“You—”

“Think about it,” the person warned. “If you don't complete the proceedings by tomorrow, you'll receive a gift from your kids!”

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chapter 1588

Chapter 1588 A Threat

"What will you do to them?" Charlotte barked angrily.

Alas, the person ignored her and cut the line.

"Hello? Hello!"

There was no answer.

A wave of fury crashed through Charlotte, and she nearly broke her phone in half.

Morgan was fuming, too. "B*stard! If I find out who he is, I shall kill him!"

Charlotte was on the verge of breaking down, but she had to calm down.

Without hesitation, she saved the video. She then sent the phone number that sent her the video and the number that called her later to Johann so he could track the person down.

She also sent the information to Gordon and told him to get clues from the video.

Both Johann and Gordon flew into a fit of rage after watching the video and condemned the culprit for involving and kidnapping the children.

Charlotte had to comfort them. "We don't have much time. We need to find them as soon as possible. You need to track them down and get clues on their whereabouts."

"Charlotte, it isn't easy to track them down through this video. I have an idea, though." Johann cooled down quickly and suggested, "I'll install a tracking device on your phone. When the person calls you next time, do your best to prolong the conversation so I can track him down. However, when you talk with someone else on your phone, I can track that person, too. That might be risky."

"It's fine. I trust you." That was the least of her worries. Charlotte would do anything to get the boys back. "Install the device as soon as possible."

"I'll come over right now."

"Thank you."

After hanging up, Charlotte gave Gordon a call.

Gordon had already watched the video thoroughly. He reported, "The video is dark save for the spotlight shining on the children's faces. I discovered nothing out of the ordinary for now. It might take some time to find any clue."

"Hurry," Charlotte urged. "The longer the kids are with them, the more dangerous it will be. Besides, the person only gave me one day. If we can't find the kids tomorrow, I'll have to divorce Zachary."

"I understand and I'll do my best," Gordon assured her. "Don't worry, Ms. Lindberg. They won't lay a hand on the kids, for they still need your cooperation."

"But I'm worried for Robbie and Jamie. They are still kids..." Charlotte choked.

"Yes, of course. I'll work out a solution soon," Gordon comforted her. "Don't worry. I'll do my best to save them."

"Thank you."

After ending the call, Charlotte collapsed into the sofa weakly. She had forced herself to stay calm earlier to make the arrangements and kept a lid on her emotions, but now...

She was unable to hold back her emotions anymore.

"Ms. Lindberg..." Morgan gazed at her helplessly, for she had no idea how to comfort her.

"Please leave the room. I'd like to be alone for a while," Charlotte requested.

She slumped on the sofa and placed a palm on her forehead unhappily.

Morgan was about to head out when someone knocked on the door hastily. Lupine pushed the door open and reported, "Ms. Lindberg, Dr. Langan just called. She wanted us to bring Alpha and Ben back immediately."

"What? Why?" Morgan was shocked.

"Perhaps the enemy is about to take action," Lupine answered anxiously. "They are plotting against us. Worried that Ben would wake up and disrupt their plan, they wanted to take action against him."

"What about Marino?" Morgan instantly panicked.

"The same goes for Marino. He doesn't know as much as Ben, so he might not be their first target." Lupine urged, "Ms. Lindberg, what should we do?"

“Lupine, we shall head to the hospital.” Charlotte promptly pulled herself together and ordered, “Morgan, go get Hayley and Sam.”