

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1629

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Chapter 1629 The Ultimate Trump Card

“Since I wronged Charlotte Windt two years ago, I will give half of my daily income to her as compensation starting today. I swear to heaven that I will keep this promise till the end of time!”

It was a “debt repayment contract” written by Charlotte long ago. There was a date below, along with Zachary’s signature and fingerprint.

Back then, Charlotte bit Zachary’s finger and made that fingerprint with his blood.

She thought Zachary was a gigolo at Sultry Night, so she forced him to pay the debt by selling his body.

Charlotte looked at the contract and realized it did not mention Zachary’s occupation and did not limit the income.

Plus, even though they agreed that the contract should last for three months, the expiry date was not mentioned anywhere.

In other words, Zachary was obligated to give half of his income to Charlotte based on this contract.

Could that be what Zachary meant?

Charlotte could not suppress her excitement as she immediately called Rodney.

“Ms. Lindberg, this is...” Lupine did not understand.

Soon, the call went through, and Charlotte immediately questioned, “Is the kind of contract signed by hand and with a fingerprint on it legal? ”

“Usually, it has to pass the appraisal and audit. But if other instructions are attached, there is no need for the appraisal and audit,” Rodney answered professionally.

“I don’t think there is any instruction. How long will the appraisal and audit take?” Charlotte pressed on.

“What do you mean no instruction?” Rodney suddenly said, “The statement is with me all this while.”

"What?" Charlotte was stunned.

"The board meeting is at three. Now it's already two-twenty. You should get ready to depart." Rodney smiled. "I will wait for you at the company."

Upon hearing that, Charlotte came to a realization. It turned out Zachary had had a backup plan for her all along.

He was worried that all parties would try to seize the assets after he was gone. Even if he transferred everything to Charlotte, they would still use all kinds of conspiracy to go after her.

Hence, he hid a card up his sleeves.

This debt repayment contract, which was a joke at the time, seemed to have no legal benefit. But it would be effective with a statement made by the lawyer.

Zachary knew it had to be used during a critical moment.

Thus, he let two inconspicuous parties, Hanna and Rodney, keep the two documents separately.

No matter how brilliant Jesse was, he would never expect them to have such a trump card.

Overwhelmed with excitement, Charlotte packed the contract and instructed Lupine to get ready. With that, she rushed to her room to take a shower and got ready to head toward Divine Corporation.

Lupine wanted to bring some men with them, but Charlotte wanted to keep more men in the house.

She feared Jesse might go after her kids again.

As such, Charlotte only brought Lupine and Emma with her.

On the way, Charlotte's phone rang again. Johann called to ask about the development, and she replied briefly, "I'm on my way!"

"Are you coming here? Did you manage to come out with something?" Johann was utterly concerned.

"Of course, I did," Charlotte said. "But I am afraid they might stop me from going there."

"Leave it to me," Johann responded right away. "I still have some power after staying in the company for many years."

"All right. See you later then."

“Okay.”

Ending the call, Charlotte pondered for a while and sent a message to Helen: How is it going on your end?

“I’m afraid I’ll need to take a few more days off. Ms. Gold...” Helen replied with a voice message.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1630

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)  
Chapter 1630 Deep Hatred

“What’s wrong with her?” probed Charlotte anxiously. “I’m friends with her, so I genuinely wish to know how she’s doing. What exactly happened to her?”

“She...” Helen hesitated for a while but did not say anything. “This concerns her private matters, so it’s not appropriate for me to reveal anything.”

“But...”

“Is that Charlotte?”

Suddenly, a weak voice sounded from the phone.

“Yes, Ms. Gold,” replied Helen.

“Pass me the phone.” Nancy asked for the phone.

Helen passed the phone to her. After that, Charlotte could hear the door closing.

“Ms. Gold?” Charlotte felt very uneasy.

“Charlotte...” Although Nancy was extremely weak, her voice was charged with hatred. “I’ve never done anything to let you down. In fact, I’ve even helped you. Why must you sabotage me like this?”

Stunned, Charlotte quickly asked, “Ms. Gold, did you misunderstand something?”

“Misunderstand?” Nancy was extremely agitated. “Do you dare to claim that you weren’t at Storm Hotel last night? That you weren’t in that b\*stard’s room?”

“I...” For a moment, Charlotte did not know how to reply.

"You know that he's a fake, so why didn't you tell me?" interrogated Nancy furiously. "Why didn't you stop him when he was about to assault me? Why did you watch me get lied to and humiliated? Why?"

With that, she burst into tears. Losing control over herself, she kept repeating, "Why? Why... Why!"

Charlotte was filled with pity and guilt when she heard Nancy's cries.

After the latter calmed down slightly, Charlotte explained, "Ms. Gold, I was in the toilet back then. When I heard your voice and his, I wanted to rush out to stop him. However, the moment I left, someone covered my nose with chloroform, and I became unconscious. After that..."

"Stop finding excuses," interrupted Nancy. Her voice was filled with resentment as she bellowed, "If you were really knocked out, you wouldn't have left the hotel unscathed. Since you managed to escape, you had a chance to save me too. But you didn't! Were you delighted to see me being abused by that b\*stard? Were you snickering behind my back? Were you secretly pleased that you've gotten rid of a love rival and that no one will compete against you for the real Zachary?"

"I'm not..."

"Charlotte Windt!" Nancy did not give her a chance to explain. "I'll remember this grudge forever."

"Nancy..."

Charlotte wanted to say something else, but Nancy hung up directly.

Sighing in exasperation, she gripped the phone solemnly.

Lupine protested indignantly, "Why is she blaming you? What does this have anything to do with you? Isn't it obvious that her father and Chris are the ones who sabotaged her? If she is that capable, she should seek revenge on them!"

"Perhaps, it feels better to transfer her hatred to an arch-enemy," said Charlotte as she smirked bitterly.

"Ms. Lindberg, why did you even make this call?" Lupine could not understand it. "You could've ignored her. After all, this is none of your business."

"I just want to know how she's doing," explained Charlotte with a frown. "Now, Jesse is going to join Nacht Group's board of directors. His next step is to announce the marriage between the Nacht and Gold families. Judging from Nancy's current condition, she probably discovered Chris' true identity, which was why she chose to end herself. Although she managed to survive, she probably won't abandon her pride and marry him."

"Does this mean that the Gold family's plan is going to be cast aside?" asked Lupine hurriedly.

"Not necessarily." Charlotte shook her head. "Someone like Jesse will resort to any means possible to reach his goal. He might force her or make his eldest daughter marry Chris. Anyway, he'll definitely not give up on this important opportunity."

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1631

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)  
Chapter 1631 The Promise

After a brief pause, Charlotte continued, "However, considering Nancy's current state, the wedding will have to be delayed. This is a good chance for us."

"I see." Lupine heaved a sigh of relief. "Well, Nancy only has her father and Chris to blame for her accident. How can she blame you? You don't have to feel guilty."

"I do feel guilty, but I've done my best," said Charlotte with a frown. She glanced at her watch and urged, "Drive faster! We're running out of time."

"Understood." Lupine slammed her foot on the accelerator.

At five past three, their car finally arrived at Divine Corporation.

As expected, a group of unfamiliar bodyguards quickly blocked Charlotte's way.

Johann wanted to welcome her personally. However, as he was under the control of the Gold family, he could not leave the conference room.

Charlotte was about to barge in forcefully when Raina, Marino, Spencer, and the rest rushed over. Eight bodyguards, who used to be Zachary's elite bodyguards, followed them intimidatingly.

The security guards from Divine Corporation did not dare to stop them anymore.

Charlotte and Bruce were escorted into the building by the huge group. When she entered the elevator, she asked hurriedly, "How did you come out, Mr. Spencer?"

"Bruce sent someone to infiltrate Garden Villa and sneak me out. Then, Raina and her subordinates picked me up."

Spencer continued agitatedly, "That b\*stard pretended to be Mr. Zachary! He chased you out of the Nacht residence, kidnapped the kids, and even joined forces with outsiders to usurp Nacht Group! He created utter chaos! What a madman!"

"It's pointless to insult him now," said Charlotte, frowning. "Chris has already brought Jesse to the board of directors meeting. We must stop them, or trouble awaits us."

"The important thing is to prove that the man is Chris, not Mr. Zachary," urged Spencer. "As long as we prove that, he'll have no decision-making power."

"That's tough." Charlotte smiled bitterly. "Now that Henry's gone, there are no other direct family members in the Nacht family. Distant relatives cannot prove anything. Even if we have a DNA test, it'll be useless if everyone thinks that the child is not actually his."

"Can we prove his identity using other instances?" reminded Raina. "He was completely clueless about Mr. Zachary's previous projects and knowledge."

"Zachary was severely ill before that accident. He could've excused himself by saying that the illness made him forget everything..."

Charlotte rejected that suggestion again.

"Then..." Everyone was panicking.

"There's only one solution left." Charlotte frowned. "Although it's not a good method, we can recoup some losses and delay for time."

"What is it?" asked Spencer anxiously.

At that moment, the elevator doors opened. Charlotte walked out directly without saying anything.

"Ms. Lindberg..."

Rodney had been waiting outside all this while. As he was just a nobody to Chris, no one really noticed him.

Hence, no one stopped him from entering.

"Mr. Williams!" Charlotte rushed forward. "Where's the statement?"

"Here." Rodney passed an envelope to her.

Charlotte opened it and took a look. It was a statement that had been personally written by Zachary. The message was brief yet concise.

As he owed too much to Charlotte, he had signed a debt repayment contract with her two years ago. With effect from that date, fifty percent of his income would be given to her.

His identity card and a notarized document were attached to the contract.

Charlotte's eyes turned red when she saw the contract. A turmoil of emotions washed over her.

She had never thought that this contract, which was initially meant as a joke, would become a lifesaver.

Everything that Zachary had said to her, including this harmless joke, had been fulfilled.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1632

[/ Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort](#)

Chapter 1632 Take Charge

Charlotte and Zachary had gone through all sorts of things over the past few years. They had their own share of suspicion, arguments, hatred, and misunderstandings.

However, Zachary would protect her like a guardian angel whenever something happened to her.

Even at the last moment of his life, he still strived to pave the future for her, going to all means possible to protect her.

Although he was not with her, his love still shielded her from every danger and crisis like a pair of strong wings.

"Before Mr. Nacht got into an accident, he entrusted this to me. He told me to take this out if you came to me on your own accord," explained Rodney. "Actually, I wanted to remind you about this when I saw how anxious you were. However, since I was scared that outsiders would deliberately sabotage you if they found out, I kept everything to myself."

"It's alright. This is the best timing."

Holding the two envelopes, Charlotte strode into the conference room with her back straight.

Rodney and Lupine walked beside her while Raina pushed Spencer in closely behind.

Meanwhile, Marino and the other bodyguards escorted them from the back.

Everyone exuded a confident aura, all of them certain of their victory.

Chris' bodyguards rushed forward to stop them. However, not showing them any courtesy at all, Marino and the rest shoved them aside and confronted them head-on.

Both parties started arguing heatedly at the entrance of the conference room.

They were moments away from breaking out into a fight when Lucy opened the door from within.

When the board of directors saw Charlotte with the rest, they were stunned. Upon spotting Spencer, they quickly surrounded him.

"You're finally here, Mr. Spencer."

"Mr. Spencer, Mr. Nacht wants that man from the Gold family to join the board of directors. Do something about it!"

"Mr. Spencer, you must take charge of this."

Everyone placed their hopes on Spencer.

However, he did not say anything and merely looked at Charlotte, waiting for her to speak.

Everyone immediately understood that he was not in charge this time—it was Charlotte!

Someone chimed in, "Ms. Lindberg, please try to convince Mr. Nacht..."

"Yeah, Ms. Lindberg. How can that man from the Gold family join the Nacht Group's board of directors? Mr. Nacht is being foolish."

Mixed feelings rushed through Charlotte when she heard that. When Zachary went missing and when she became the president, everyone was doubtful about her.

To dispel their suspicions, she made three promises and instructed Rodney to jot them down. These promises were written in a contract, which was witnessed by all of the shareholders.

She had followed those promises strictly. Now that this so-called Zachary was admitting an outsider to the board of directors, especially since the person was

the problematic Jesse, they were naturally reluctant. However, due to his dominance, they did not dare to voice their objections.

Upon comparing the two, everyone realized how genuine and sincere Charlotte was.

“Mr. Spencer... Mr. Spencer!”

Kallum was the most dramatic. He was on the verge of tears as he pounced toward Spencer, complaining emotionally,

“Please get a hold of Mr. Nacht! I don’t know how he managed to be brainwashed by the Gold family. Not only did he change the staff, but he is now planning to let Mr. Gold join the board of directors. This is ridiculous! Doesn’t this mean that the Nacht Group will belong to the Gold family now? How can this be allowed?”

“Do you finally realize how serious this is?” Spencer glared at him furiously. “When Charlotte was trying her best to protect Nacht Group, you deliberately put her in a tough spot. You helped the outsiders bully her like a traitor!”

“I didn’t...”

“This isn’t the time to talk about this. What’s more important is the matter at hand.” Charlotte glanced at the crowd and frowned. “Where’s Johann?”

“Johann was so angry at Mr. Nacht that he was sent to the clinic to rest,” explained Lucy with reddened eyes. “Mr. Nacht, Mr. Gold, and their legal teams are still discussing in the lounge.”

Immediately after she spoke, the door of the lounge in the conference room opened. Chris and Jesse sauntered out arrogantly.