

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1635

“Agreement?” Chris leaned over at once. “What agreement?”

Marino and the others quickly stepped forward to shield Charlotte, stopping Chris' approach.

After Rodney and the legal team from Divine Corporation examined the two agreements, they declared excitedly, “These two agreements were indeed left behind by Mr. Nacht. Not only is his signature on it, but his thumbprint also. Based on the agreement, Mr. Nacht has to unconditionally give half of his income to Charlotte Windt, also known as Charlotte Lindberg, from this particular date—”

“What?”

Before Rodney could finish, Chris sprang up from his chair and snapped, “Have you made a mistake? These documents must have been forged, as I never wrote them before.”

“Of course you didn't. You're not Zachary at all.” Charlotte stared coldly at him. “You're Chris Broid!”

“You're nuts!” Chris exploded. “If you continue hurling wild accusations, I'll sue you for defamation.”

“Does the company have old copies of Zachary's signature and thumbprint? All of you can verify it.” Charlotte declared loudly, “Also, I remember Zachary would go for a medical check-up every year. Thus, the company likely has a copy of his bloodwork.”

Charlotte pointed at the debt repayment agreement signed by Zachary. “As for the thumbprint, it was sealed with his own blood. Hence, you can use it for comparison.”

Raina was delighted to hear the news. “That's right. There's a sample of Mr. Nacht's blood in the hospital. I can make a medical comparison right away.”

“You have collaborated with Charlotte to betray me. How can we trust you after this?” Chris retorted. “Everyone, Charlotte has bribed my subordinates and even convinced Johann and Mr. Spencer to go against me. Therefore, you shouldn't believe her at all.”

At that moment, the board of directors were having heated discussions among themselves and didn't know who to trust.

Logically speaking, Charlotte was right. However, their sentimentality held them back from concluding that Zachary had betrayed the company's interest. After all, the person in front of them was clearly Zachary, and the idea of an impostor who went through plastic surgery was simply too outlandish for them to believe.

Consequently, they were at a loss as to what to do next.

“I didn't expect Nacht Group to act so carelessly despite being a large conglomerate.”

At that moment, Jesse commented skeptically, “Given the massive assets involved, how can two pieces of paper justify taking half of them away? If that's possible, wouldn't I be able to do the same by forging another copy?”

“You...” Charlotte seethed.

“Nowadays, even humans can be cloned, let alone signatures or thumbprints,” Jesse sneered. “Consequently, demanding to have half the assets with just two pieces of paper is just ludicrous.”

“He does have a point.” Some of the directors began to waver.

Meanwhile, Kallum looked around, unsure of whose side to take.

“When I intended to invest in the company, you barred me from joining the board with the excuse that I’m an outsider. But what about her? Isn’t she an outsider too?”

Jesse pointed at Charlotte. “Her children aren’t Zachary’s, while the Lindbergs are the Nachts’ arch-enemies. What good does it do all of you if she takes away half the assets and plunders Nacht Group?”

“Well...”

Stunned, all of them had a sudden realization.

“Her words do make sense. In contrast to Charlotte trying to take a portion of the assets away, Jesse is trying to join the board by investing in the company. Comparatively, Charlotte is the more ruthless of the two.”

“I’m not trying to take away any of the funds,” Charlotte clarified at once. “I will use the money Zachary gives me to reinvest in the company’s stock. That way, I’ll become one of Nacht Group’s shareholders.”

“Do you see it now?” Jesse sneered. “That’s her true ambition on display. At the end of the day, she wants to usurp the Nacht family’s assets and take over Nacht Group.”

“You...” Given how cunning and persuasive Jesse was, Charlotte couldn’t stop him from controlling the narrative.