

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

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Chapter 1493 A Conference For Condemnation

Because of Gordon's help, Lupine and Morgan felt more assured.

That was especially true for Lupine, for she knew Danrique must have sent Gordon over to help them out. Although he was sharp-tongued, he had always protected Charlotte secretly.

An hour's notice was sufficient to gather a huge crowd of journalists from famous media companies in H City.

Surprisingly, everyone seemed prepared. Even those not usually in H City managed to arrive at Nacht Group in an hour.

The large conference room was filled to the brim. Both the journalists and cameramen were all waiting for Charlotte's arrival eagerly.

After putting on simple makeup, Charlotte changed into a white suit that fitted her perfectly.

All the cameras were instantly locked on her when she entered the venue. The camera flashes never stopped as the cameramen kept clicking the shutter.

Charlotte sat on the main seat. No one else was seated beside her. As that matter involved only her, it was inapt for Spencer and Johann to attend.

They could only watch the live stream in their office, their hearts in their mouths.

"Should we address you as Ms. Lindberg or Mrs. Nacht?"

Someone from the crowd blurted the question, his tone reeking of sarcasm.

"Since we're in the company, call me Ms. Lindberg." Charlotte raised her head and stared at the journalist with a sharp gaze. "You're Jayden Duncan, a journalist from H City Reports, am I right?"

"Uh..." That journalist froze, for he did not expect her to recognize him, much less know his name. Even though the cameraman behind him had the logo of H City Reports, his name was not written.

At that thought, Jayden looked at his badge pass. His name was not on it either.

"If I recall correctly, your company was the one who released an article questioning my husband's whereabouts, am I correct?" Charlotte continued to ask.

She knew full well that a proper media company like H City Reports would not publish news baselessly. However, every time they did, they would usually find some glorious excuse to support their statements as if they were fighting for a righteous cause.

"That is correct," Jayden replied, having recollected himself quickly. With his head held high, he continued, "Not long ago, Mr. Nacht held a press conference announcing his wedding, but the media was not invited to the ceremony. Since then, he has been out of circulation. Now, we received news that Mr. Nacht died in a fire. This is utterly astonishing! Ms. Lindberg, would you like to offer an explanation regarding this matter?"

Charlotte asked in return, "Why should I explain anything to you? It's a family affair, and you have no right to know."

"Ms. Lindberg, it sounds like you're trying to evade the question. I take it that you're feeling guilty?" Jayden was relentless.

"That's right," someone concurred.

At the same time, the others started questioning Zachary's death.

"Security of the Nacht family has always been top-notch. No matter where Mr. Nacht goes, he would be accompanied by at least eighteen bodyguards. Why did a fire break out? Even if there was one, why is it that he's the only one who died in the fire? That's too bizarre..."

"Rumor has it that the fire had something to do with you, Ms. Lindberg. Is that true?"

"Also, why are you in charge of Nacht Group when a tragedy has befallen Mr. Nacht? Shouldn't his subordinate take the helm instead?"

"Some said that Mr. Nacht transferred all his assets and shares to you before this incident. That's even more bizarre. It's like those situations where the wife insures the husband, then he dies all of a sudden, and all the compensations go to the wife's pocket."

"That's right. That's even more dramatic than a soap opera!"

Charlotte had merely uttered a single sentence, but what ensued was a barrage of questions from the media. She had no opportunity to retort. As the unanswered questions piled up, the tension in the air started building.

It did not seem like a press conference but a conference for condemnation.

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Chapter 1494 Retaliate

Instead of retorting or disputing, Charlotte merely sneered and listened to them.

Those from Divine Corporation were worried on her behalf.

Spencer and Johann, who were watching the live stream in the office, were particularly nervous, afraid that the situation would spiral out of control should Charlotte fail to address the issue properly. After all, the press conference was broadcasted live and watched by netizens from all over the country.

As of then, many netizens were criticizing Charlotte, calling her cruel and foolish for confessing her guilt readily. Some even claimed that she would reveal her true colors soon.

All in all, she was in a very unfavorable situation.

Yet, Charlotte continued sipping her tea calmly while waiting for them to finish what they had to say.

After an hour, the journalists finally stopped talking. Some began to question her. "Why aren't you saying anything, Ms. Lindberg? Are you rendered speechless because every word we said was right on the money?"

"You're never going to get off scot-free. Surrender yourself to the cops if you had done it," another journalist said icily.

An awkward silence ensued. Everyone was eagerly waiting for Charlotte to reply.

After drinking three cups of black tea, Charlotte gradually raised her head, swept her gaze across them, and asked, "Done talking?"

The journalists remained quiet, awaiting her response.

"Mr. Williams," she called while making a gesture, and Rodney immediately came forth with his team.

"Yes, Ms. Lindberg," he greeted.

"Have you noted down the things they said and identified who they are?" Charlotte asked calmly.

"We've noted everything down clearly," Rodney answered while his legal team began to take their seats.

All the journalists were stunned, clueless as to what was going on.

"Is there anything else you all would like to add?" Charlotte grinned and looked at the press. "I'll answer your questions once you're done."

"Uh..." some of the journalists stuttered, no longer daring to speak.

They could tell that Charlotte and her legal team were ready to retaliate by filing a lawsuit against those who continued to defame her. It was no doubt that she was being serious about it.

Those who had thrown all sorts of allegations at Charlotte earlier started panicking, wondering if their earlier utterances were recorded and if she would take legal actions against them.

"All right. Let the press conference begin officially, shall we?" Charlotte extended a hand, gesturing for them to speak. "Who wants to go first?"

However, the journalists had lost the courage to voice their queries. Instead, they all exchanged looks, hoping for someone to volunteer.

"No questions? Fine. I'll answer the questions you've asked earlier then."

Charlotte looked around the room and identified the journalist who was the first to question her. "The first question came from H City Frontier's Terence Mawk. You asked me why do I own my husband's assets and stock. I'll answer you right now."

She explained, "My husband and I are legally married, and our child is still young. In the event of any mishap, I have the right to his inheritance. I don't have to explain the legal process, but if you're interested to find out more, do your research."

"Next, Mr. Henry had transferred his stock in Nacht Group to his three great-grandchildren, who are, well, obviously my children. Naturally, as their mother, that grants me the right to oversee Nacht Group's operations. The board of directors had gone through several rounds of reviews and verifications with the corporation's legal team before approving my appointment. There's no way for me to take up this position had they rejected my appointment," she added.

Charlotte continued, "I don't understand why you journalists suddenly came to interrogate me under the pretext of justice. Do you think you know how Nacht Group operates better than its board of directors? Are you trying to imply that they were so dumb that they were all deceived by me?"

Her speech rendered the members of the press speechless.

"Let's move on to the next question." She then went through every single question in sequence and answered them steadily.

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Chapter 1495 He Is Still Alive

It took Charlotte about forty minutes to answer all the questions. After doing so, she laced her fingers together and asked, "Are you satisfied with my answers? Let me know if you need any further clarifications."

Everyone fell silent.

While she was answering the questions, Rodney revealed all the legal documents and evidence to support her claims. He even challenged the journalists to report her to the authorities if they refused to believe her story.

At the same time, Charlotte announced that she had no qualms in defending herself before the authorities.

Once again, the journalists were dumbstruck.

It was as if the claims they hurled at her had turned into a flagrant provocation, utterly unreasonable and baseless.

As of then, the tables had turned, and Charlotte had successfully made a comeback.

Seeing that she had solved the crisis, Spencer, Johann, and those from the upper management heaved a sigh of relief.

Charlotte regarded the press coolly. "I'll ask this one last time. Are there any more questions? If yes, raise them now."

Yet, no one could muster the courage to respond, aware that countering her would not bode well for them.

"All right. Since no one intends to speak, it's time to end this conference!" In an authoritative voice, she announced, "But before that, there's something else I would like to add."

Leaning against the chair, she scanned the press. "I don't know what I've done to deserve such hostility from all of you. You might think the things you wrote about me were just casual remarks, but have you thought of the damage you've caused to my reputation?"

Charlotte continued warning the journalists in a stern voice, "God is watching your every move. Think of your family, and be a good role model for them!"

The expressions on the journalists' faces turned grim almost instantly.

Their arrogance subsided, and they no longer dared to repeat the allegations they had raised earlier.

"That's all. You can leave now." Knowing that she had won the confrontation, Charlotte no longer wished to waste her time.

Just as she stood up to leave, someone shouted, "Hold on!"

She froze and looked in the direction of the voice.

One of the journalists exclaimed, "I've just received an anonymous message which claims that Mr. Nacht is still alive and has been sent to the hospital."

"What?" All the journalists were shocked.

In just a matter of seconds, the other journalists, too, received the same text message on their phones.

Charlotte knitted her brows with a sense of foreboding.

"Ms. Lindberg..." Rodney walked up to her and passed her his phone. "I've also received the message."

Charlotte read the text: Zachary Nacht is still alive. He was sent to Rayson Hospital a minute ago.

Attached to the text was a video. Upon playing it, Charlotte paled with shock.

The man in the video did look like Zachary.

Although he was injured and bandaged up, she could tell from his form and half-covered face that he was Zachary.

"What is going on?" The turn of events got all the journalists excited.

"Get the car ready. We're going to Rayson Hospital," Charlotte ordered while trying to suppress her emotions.

"Yes," Lupine answered and went on to carry out her order.

Having registered the information, the journalists dashed out of the room and left for Rayson Hospital, hoping to be the first to get the latest update about Zachary.

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Chapter 1496 Something Is Amiss

As soon as news about Zachary's condition was spread on the internet, it immediately caused an uproar. Zachary Nacht Is Not Dead But Severely Injured And Sent To Rayson Hospital.

Charlotte immediately instructed Gordon to seal off the hospital and made her way there with Lupine.

Spencer and Johann, who were also excited about the news, followed right behind them in a different car.

Charlotte knew they were not the only ones heading to the hospital. Every major media company and others who received the news would also be there.

On the way there, she tried her best to regain her composure and ordered Lupine, "Seal off the hospital and do not allow outsiders to enter. Also, have Gordon verify if the man is actually Zachary."

"I know. I've texted Gordon. He should know what to do." Lupine could not contain her excitement. "How great would it be if that man is Mr. Nacht!"

"But something doesn't feel right to me." Morgan, on the other hand, expressed her reservations about the news. "If Mr. Nacht is still alive, why didn't he contact Ms. Lindberg? And if someone had saved him, why would they take him to Rayson Hospital, which is rather far away?"

"It's easy to guess. Mr. Nacht had sustained grievous injuries and was most probably unconscious. How do you expect him to call anyone? Besides, the person who rescued him might have just sent him to a random hospital," Lupine analyzed.

"Then, who saved him?" Morgan was puzzled. "Since Mr. Nacht went missing in Southridge, the intruders should be the ones who took him away. Why would they send him to the hospital?"

"Maybe he escaped from them, and then a passerby helped him?"

Though Lupine sensed something fishy about it, she was still hopeful. "We'll find out once we arrive at the hospital."

At that moment, Morgan pointed out a critical issue. "Most importantly, who was the one who sent the journalists that anonymous message? Could they be the same person who instigated the journalists to attack Ms. Lindberg?"

Her query silenced Lupine, who cast an anxious look at Charlotte.

If even Morgan the scatterbrain could raise such suspicions, Charlotte must have thought of them too.

Seeing that she remained silent throughout, Lupine guessed that she was also mulling over it.

In fact, all Charlotte could think of was verifying the man's identity. Deep in her heart, she hoped that the man was Zachary.

Nothing else matters as long as he's still alive. As for the other issues, we can face and solve them together.

"I still feel that the whole incident is a scheme." Morgan failed to notice Charlotte's expression and continued, "Considering that so many media companies suddenly bombarded Ms. Lindberg with allegations on the internet, it has to be premeditated. Then, toward the end of the press conference, the journalists received the same anonymous message at the same time. Everything must be connected."

"Shush." Lupine nudged her to stop her from continuing.

Only then did Morgan catch on. Looking at the visibly troubled Charlotte through the rearview mirror, she hurriedly consoled her, "Please ignore what I've said just now, Ms. Lindberg. I was merely spouting nonsense."

"You're right." Charlotte finally spoke. "But I want to believe that he's still alive. As long as he's alive, I'll have the courage to face any obstacles."

Upon hearing that, Morgan and Lupine could feel their hearts aching for her.

Suddenly, Lupine's phone rang. She picked it up and looked at the screen. "It's Gordon."

"Yes, Gordon?" she said into the phone.

"I'm at the hospital now. That man does look like Mr. Nacht."

"What do you mean by he does look like Mr. Nacht?" Lupine questioned quizzically.

"Give me the phone." Charlotte took over the phone and asked eagerly, "Did you see him? Is it really him?"

"It should be, but I can't help but feel that something is amiss," Gordon answered.