

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1673

Chapter 1673 Worlds Apart

Zachary's barrage of questions got Chris in a flux.

In the beginning, Jesse remained exceedingly calm, for he had already made Chris memorize all this information by heart. Unfortunately, Chris was not able to respond accordingly and convincingly.

That got Jesse quite unnerved and casting worried looks repeatedly at him.

"Are you seriously expecting to stump me with this sort of questions?" Chris then worked fervently to sift through his memories for the answers. "The first technological product developed by Divine Corporation is the child GPS tracking system. Altogether, we've produced a total of seventy-seven chips, and the serial number of the seventy-seventh one is... uh..."

For the life of him, Chris could not recall what the serial number was.

"Divine Corporation has developed sixty-seven chips, and the serial number is XSEG867636868R2," a stony Johann interjected. "There was never a seventy-seventh..."

"I..." Stunned, Chris immediately tried to backpedal. "I guess that I've misremembered..."

"Age is catching up to you, Johann." Zachary's lips curled up into a smile. "Divine Corporation had indeed developed seventy-seven of them. The last ten that were credited to Robbie was yet to be, but should have been taken into account."

“Right. Right. Of course,” replied Johann, slapping his own forehead.

“Trust me to forget about those ten Robbie made...”

“You were saying that you misremembered?” Zachary’s raised a brow at Chris.

Chris was a bundle of nerves and dared not meet his gaze.

“Carry on answering!” Zachary pressed. “As the president of Nacht Group and the sole arbitrator of the Nacht family, the last few questions should be common knowledge and things that are impossible not to know.”

“Of course, I’m aware of that.” Chris quickly got down toward proving himself. “Nacht Group has thirty-seven subsidiaries with vested interests in the technological sector, finance, real estate, jewelry, fashion et cetera. Mr. Henry’s motivation for founding Nacht Group was to... rule the world!”

“I’d consider that you got them right,” replied Zachary with a smirk.

“However, Nacht Group’s total number of subsidiaries is actually forty-one, because of the additional two focused on renewable energies which I’ve established in Dartan just two months ago.”

“You...” Chris was stunned. He was not aware of the existence of these two new subsidiaries as the information he was made to memorize previously made no mention of them.

“That’s right. I’m the one in charge of those two companies.” exclaimed an elderly board member while he regarded Zachary. “This is really our Mr. Nacht. Mr. Nacht has returned!”

“Mr. Nacht...”

Convinced of Zachary's identity, all of the board members flocked over to his side right away.

Francesca cast Zachary a rare look of admiration. Only now did she realize this Fugly she had picked up to actually be someone quite accomplished.

Standing by the window, Nancy looked at Zachary with tears welling in her eyes, for this was the one man she had revered, admired, and adored throughout her life!

"I've taught you since you've been little that one must be diligent because otherwise, it would surely come back to bite you one day!"

Although wheelchair-bound, Zachary nonetheless carried himself with that air of superiority.

In that brief few minutes and with a couple of simple questions, he was able to have Chris strung up and battered like a piñata till the latter was left without recourse to fight back!

Jesse was so incensed that he closed his eyes and gripped his fists until they started crackling. It was known to him all along that Chris could not measure up to a fraction of what Zachary was, except that he did not expect the gulf to be this glaring.

They are simply world's apart! No wonder one of them is the reigning king of the corporate world, while the other, is an unlearned playboy!

"Mr. Gold..." Zachary suddenly turned to regard Jesse offishly. "Kindly bear in mind that as fat a morsel the Nacht Group is, it's probably too meaty for you!"

“The agreement for the transference of shares had already been sealed in ink, with all the paperwork vetted and approved by the relevant governing bodies as well,” Jesse stubbornly replied. “Even if the transfer does not go through, it remains an immutable fact that the shares belong to me.”

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Chapter 1674 Screw You

“Really?” Zachary scoffed. “Don’t you know that so long as the police are able to establish that this man here is not the real Zachary Nacht...”

He pointed at Chris. “All of the documents that passed through his hands would become invalidated.”

“Try to put together a case first, then we’ll see.” Jesse approached Zachary steadily before he uttered a subtle threat, “You ought to consider carefully, and decide whether it is the shares you value or your son’s life!”

“I was planning to settle this score with you at a later time, but it seems to me that you have a real death wish!” Zachary narrowed his eyes. “Dare to kidnap my son? You must be tired of living!”

“Haha. What are you going to do about that, huh?”

With a clap of his hands, all of Jesse’s subordinates pulled out guns and lifted them threateningly toward Zachary.

There’s nothing he could do inside this conference room today that would surprise me.

“T-This...”

Everyone was stunned, as they did not expect Jesse to have his men bring firearms into the conference room.

In that instant, the initially fretful Chris also became emboldened.

“Dad...”

Distressed, Nancy approached in an attempt to intervene but was held back by the subordinates.

“The gall of you. Have you ever considered the consequences?”

In his eyes, a chilling glint flickered as Zachary glared at Jesse with hostility.

“Consequences were never a factor in my approach to doing anything,” declared the haughty Jesse while he puffed away on his cigarette.

“Resistance is futile at this point, Mr. Nacht. I’d say, it might be more advisable for you to quietly sign off on the transfer agreement!”

With that, Jesse pushed the laptop in front of Zachary and spoke candidly, “Sign it, and your wife and son might still stand a chance. Or else...”

Scrutinizing Zachary mockingly, he continued, “With you crippled, and your family in shambles, what point is there for you to continue living any way?”

“What?” Zachary picked up his phone and was about to show him who was the one whose family was in shambles when...

“Screw you!”

Francesca suddenly lashed at Jesse’s chair with her foot, sending the latter tumbling to the floor, disheveled.

“Ugh...”

Chris and Nancy were dumbstruck, as was everyone else.

Before anyone could react, Francesca was upon Jesse in flash with her hands around his throat. She swore through gritted teeth, “I absolutely hate people who target children. I haven’t even made you answer for hurting my Alpha yet, and here you are again, threatening other people with their kid?”

“Stop!”

The armed subordinates from the Gold family thus redirected their firearms at Francesca, who had only gone harder at it with her throttling since.

Seeing that those subordinates were preparing to fire, Zachary promptly called out, “Get in here!”

In rushed a large number of policemen with Lupine at their fore. Jesse’s subordinates quickly froze when the law enforcers’ weapons trained upon them.

With the arrival of the police, the board members realized right away that this was what Zachary had staged all along, and everything was coming to a close.

Chris sat slumped in his chair for he knew that he was done for.

“Come on, out with it. Where’s the kid?” Francesca interrogated fiercely.

“Ugh—”

Jesse was unable to breathe as his windpipe was almost crushed between her fingers.

“Let go of him first.” Zachary wheeled himself over and anxiously tugged at Francesca. “You’re going to kill him.”

“This rogue deserves nothing less!”

She kept up her cussing after relinquishing her grip on Jesse, but not before she booted him a couple more times on his head.

“Y-You...”

There was no way Jesse was going to stomach this manner of humiliation like this. He was so livid that his face drained and his body quivered.

“Seems to me that you really have no desire to see your wife and child alive again...”

“Why you...”

Francesca wanted another go at him but Zachary quickly held her back.

“Calm down!”

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Chapter 1675 Complete Defeat

“Calm down my ass...”

Francesca was about to continue cussing when she spotted Chris attempting to slip out from the back. Very quickly, she moved to give chase. “Come back here, you cur!”

With Francesca’s exit, the conference room was finally at peace.

The police swiftly went about apprehending the Gold family's subordinates, and also seized Jesse himself.

“Why are you arresting me for?” Jesse protested aloud in displeasure.

“What crime am I guilty of?”

“You're under suspicion of involvement in the kidnapping of Robinson and Jamison Nacht and using illegal means to acquire the Nacht Group's assets. Is that criminal enough for you?” an officer bellowed.

“Like you said. Under suspicion. Where's your proof? If without proof, you can at most seek my cooperation with the investigation. What right have you to arrest me?” Jesse massaged his own neck and smirked, “Don't think that I'm not familiar with the law because I know your Chanaean laws like the back of my own hand!”

“Those illegal firearms in your men's possession. Does that not constitute lawbreaking?” the frustrated officer asked.

“Well, let them be answerable for their own actions then. What's that got to do with me?” Jesse continued to argue.

“You...”

“Do you have proof or not? If without evidence, I'd advise you to you speak to me politely.” Jesse was extremely cocky. “My lawyers are all present here, and they can jolly well sue you if you so much as lay a finger on me.”

“Evidence, you say?”

Zachary flipped open the laptop and immediately went about connecting it to the projection system. Then, he played some videos that showed

Jesse in the act of making arrangements for his subordinates to kidnap the two children.

Jesse was in shock and utter disbelief.

What is this? Where did this come from?

In the next second, he arched his head toward Nancy. It was clear to him that all of these were captured in the study room, and no one, apart from someone from within the family, could possibly have had the chance to come into this as evidence.

“I’m sorry, Dad.” Nancy made no attempt to deny this. Instead, she was adamantly proud. “An honest person was what you raised me to be!”

“You...” Hopping mad, Jesse lunged over like a rabid dog in a bid to strangle her. “You traitorous slut! I’d kill you! I’d kill you—”

When Nancy regarded her own father and thought about all the hurt he had caused her, she felt no pity for him. Instead, all she had for him was contempt. She lifted her head and said with a cold sneer, “Officer, I’ve also evidence of Mr. Gold and Chris Broid’s conspiracy to seize the Nacht family’s assets. It’s both clear and comprehensive!”

“Very well. Please follow us down to the station to assist with the investigations.”

The officer assigned someone to escort Nancy.

“All right,” Nancy replied and left with the police, with scant regard for the ranting and raving Jesse. Her eyes reddened when she passed Zachary as though she meant to say something, but in the end, she held her silence.

“Thank you!” said Zachary.

Nancy’s tears flowed, but she merely lowered her head and quietly made her exit.

“Don’t think that you’ve won just yet, Zachary Nacht.” Unwilling to accept his own defeat, he continued to rage away. “Your son is still in my hands, and your wife... They’re...”

“His son has been rescued.” Just then, an aloof voice suddenly rang out. “And his wife is right here!”

Zachary shuddered. When he turned, his heart was almost ripped asunder upon the sight of the person pushing through the doors...

Despite having her face bloodied, her white top stained red, her hair plastered into place by fresh crimson, and the shocking knife wounds sitting prominently upon her shoulder, Charlotte remained as spirited as ever...

Those pristine eyes of hers fixated upon Jesse with a furious loathing. “Evil can never trump over good. You’ve lost, Jesse Gold!”

Jesse fell slumped upon the floor. Yes, he had lost, most utterly and completely...

“Take him away!”

The police had Jesse and his subordinates swiftly bundled off and went about tying up any loose ends.

Charlotte’s gaze drifted through the crowd and she began to sob uncontrollably when they came upon Zachary...

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Chapter 1676 An Exchange

At this moment, she was overwhelmed by a myriad of emotions inside.

Having escaped the jaws of death and still being able to see one's beloved again, must be the greatest blessing in life.

“Charlotte...” Zachary's voice was shaking when he called out her name. With great difficulty, he extended his stiffened arms toward her.

The tearful Charlotte wanted very much to throw herself into his arms but when she took a step forward, her strength failed her...

“Charlotte!”

“Ms. Lindberg!”

Raina promptly attended to Charlotte's wounds and had her admitted to the hospital.

Zachary held on fast to Charlotte's hand all the way and refused to let go. Seeing her covered with blood all over pained him and also filled him with regret...

He regretted not returning earlier and not getting everything set up sooner, and lamented his own failure to protect her, leaving her to endure so much pressure and face such tribulations on her own...

He thus swore to himself that no matter what the future holds, he was never letting go of her hand. They must be together forever and never apart...

Lupine and Ben accompanied alongside while they made their way to the hospital, while Bruce stayed behind to set things back in order.

Investigations revealed that Spencer's traffic accident was brought about when he was waylaid on the way to the office. In spite of it, he came away from it mostly unscathed as Zachary had already arranged for someone to protect him in secret, and had recovered since.

Johann and those board members were relieved. Though the police needed time to look into the case, the Department of Commerce also needed time to assess the situation as well. The return of the real Zachary Nacht, however, filled their hearts with renewed hope.

They had confidence now that the Nacht Group would hold together and Divine Corporation would not fall to the wayside, and things would only start looking up from here on out.

Charlotte had suffered numerous external injuries. Though some were serious, none were life-threatening.

It was the extended periods of exhaustion, coupled with excessive loss of blood, that brought about her fainting.

As he held her hand tightly and kept watch by her bedside, Zachary was all torn up inside.

Once Raina was done attending to Charlotte's wounds, she gave Zachary a run-down of the current situation. Things were being sorted out at the company and it was being managed just fine. However, Chris got away while Francesco had disappeared as well...

Finally, she said with a heavy heart. "With your ailment not fully cured and Francesco nowhere to be found, what shall we do, Mr. Nacht?"

"Don't worry. She'd come calling, eventually." Zachary was conversely stoic about the whole affair.

“That’s good to know,” Raina breathed in relief.

“Go look into the company’s surveillance system. See whether Danrique had come by,” Zachary instructed.

“Huh?” Raina was very surprised.

“Francesca went after Chris when he fled. Logically speaking, with her skills, there was no way Chris could have eluded her. I suppose it must have been the appearance of Danrique that led her to take off...” Zachary analyzed.

“I see. I’d get right on it.” Off went Raina to follow up.

At this moment, Bruce hurried over. “Everything has been settled, Mr. Nacht. We’ve already weeded out all those people that Jesse had embedded inside the company. Now, the group is staffed only by our own people and all their posts have been reinstated.”

“Good.” Zachary nodded. “What about Robbie?”

“I’ve gotten into contact with Sean. He’d brought Robbie over to Mr. Lindberg’s, and said that he’d liaise with Ms. Lindberg before sending him back later,” Bruce said.

Hearing that put Zachary’s brow in a taut furrow. “Try to figure out where they’re staying.”

“Huh?” Bruce did not understand why that had to be done.

“By not sending Robbie back directly, I suppose that Sean means to try to trade Robbie for Francesco. “For him to make this trip to H City during this critical period for the Lindberg family shows how much he values Francesco. This time, he must surely be seeking to bring her back

with him. He knew that Francesco must be in contact with Charlotte and me, and figured that it might, perhaps, be easier for us to reach her. That's why he had kept Robbie by his side. He has to be waiting for us to send him Francesco in exchange..."