

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1139

After returning to the castle, Robert looked for Danrique and informed him that Charlotte had already agreed to the wedding.

Danrique did not look surprised at all. Instead, he nodded. "Okay. Good that she's thought it through."

"Since Charlotte has already agreed to the marriage, I'll prepare for it now." Smiling, Robert said, "Do you have any thoughts about the wedding? I'll follow your suggestions."

"Since she's my cousin, she naturally needs to have a grand wedding," said Danrique arrogantly. "I'll organize a wedding for her in Xendale. For the one in Pillere, you can have the final say and I won't intervene. However, I want to make something clear—I hope that no one will look down on her for whatever reason. As my family, she must be shown equal respect and importance!"

"Don't worry, you have my word on this," promised Robert as he patted his chest. "It's the Laurent family's honor to have your cousin's hand in marriage. How can we possibly take her lightly?"

"That's good." Danrique nodded. "As for the other details, you can discuss with Sean directly if you need anything from our side. I need to go out for a while."

"There's another thing which I'm not sure if I should tell you..." A troubled look crossed Robert's face.

"What?"

Danrique frowned, for he disliked it when others beat around the bush.

"I met that child this morning. Indeed, he has inherited the best genes from the Nacht and Lindberg family. He's a total genius, with the intelligence and knowledge that the average person cannot even compare to. Furthermore, I could tell that his personality is quite aggressive and strong... Such an

impressive child is the perfect candidate for an heir. Is Zachary really willing to let go of him? I'm afraid that he'll crash the wedding and continue clinging to Charlotte. This concerns the reputation of the F Nation's royal family!"

"Leave this to me." Danrique's gaze was cold and haughty. "If he dares to create a ruckus during the wedding, I'll kill him!"

"Well..." Robert panicked. "I know that the Lindberg and the Nacht families are enemies, but the royal family of F Nation is still on good terms with the Nachts. The queen is acquainted with him as well. If anything bad happens to him because of Louis' wedding, I can't explain it to her."

"What are you trying to say?" Danrique was becoming impatient.

After thinking about it, Robert asked tactfully, "What are your plans regarding that child?"

"So you aren't worried about Zachary, but Robinson." Danrique smirked coldly. "You're afraid that he'll threaten Louis and affect the next generation?"

"Well..." Robert felt a bit awkward.

"That's understandable." Danrique smiled. "After all, the Lindbergs' and the Nachts' blood flows in his veins. He has the Nacht family's intelligence, and possibly also the Lindberg family's mercilessness!"

He spoke in a meaningful tone when he said that last sentence.

Back then, Isabella had brought Danrique to the Lindberg family. After nurturing him for a few years, he had become much more capable.

When he was sixteen years old, the Lindberg family was plunged into chaos due to the battle over the inheritance.

He destroyed the entire family and became the heir of the Lindberg corporation!

Back then, it was a snowy day as well. The metallic stench of blood wafted through the Lindberg family's castle, while the pristine and white snow outside had been dyed red...

Wearing a coat, a sixteen-year-old youth strode out of the castle. Raising a sharp sword to the sky, he declared arrogantly that from then on, he was the master of the Lindberg Corporation!

His face was filled with blood, while his white coat was speckled with swirls of bloodstains. His gaze was vicious, as if he was a devil who had risen right from the depths of hell.

From then on, he was given the nickname 'The Grim Reaper'.

“Don't misunderstand, Mr. Lindberg. That's not what I mean!” Robert quickly explained, “I just think that the child is so smart that the Nacht family might want to snatch him back. So...”

“What do you want to do?” Danrique asked. “Do you want Charlotte to give that child up? Huh?”