

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1173

“It's just natural for Lady Sherlyn to think it that way. I bet nobody can accept that their son's marriage is just in name only. It's unfair for them. Not to mention, the Laurent family is a royal family.” Charlotte voiced up her opinion analytically.

“Anyway, they can't just force you into it. Don't they know that the marriage between you and Sir Louis will benefit them the most? Because of Mr. Lindberg's prominent reputation, I'm sure as hell the Laurent family will continue to flourish significantly in the business sector. What's more, we have never pleaded with them to marry you. You had been frank with Sir Louis long ago that you wouldn't have any feelings toward him, but he insisted on marrying you. Both of you are not married yet, but Lady Sherlyn is already hinting at you to bear grandchildren for her! How ridiculous! What is playing on her mind, huh?”

Charlotte glared at her upon hearing the words.

Morgan pursed her lips and zipped her mouth while continuing to mutter inwardly.

Meanwhile, Lupine could not hold back and mocked, “I don't think they are as unworldly as they seem to be. Perhaps they are just putting on a show as they are unable to compete amid the royal family.

Charlotte smiled bitterly. “You are right in a way. Louis is the only one who doesn't have any greed for power and social status.”

She had sensed that the Laurent family was not as simple as it seemed long ago.

Lupine sneered as something came into her mind. “Not to forget about that young lady whose name is Diana. My gut instinct tells me that she is not as innocent as she seems to be. I sensed her awry gaze when Lady Sherlyn gave you the gift. She was staring at it with that kind of look...”

She pondered for a while before continuing with her words. “That's the kind of complicated look with mixed emotions of yearning and disappointment.”

“Your description is precise.” Charlotte nodded admiringly.

“What do you mean by yearning and disappointment?” Morgan furrowed her brows, unable to understand what Lupine mentioned.

“The yearning for power and social status against the disappointment of not being able to achieve her dreams...” Lupine explained briefly. “Ah! Morgan, let me assign you a task.”

“What's that?” Morgan asked instinctively in bafflement.

Lupine whispered to her, “I want you to find out the exact relationship between Diana and Sir Louis.”

“Aren't they cousins?” The words escaped her lips at once.

“She might be a collateral cousin. If I'm not mistaken, the royal family of F nation does not mind marriage between collateral cousins. Perhaps...” Lupine analyzed warily as she gazed at Charlotte's countenance. “No doubt, Sir Louis is not the type of person who will easily fall head over heels for any other woman. Nonetheless, it is unavoidable that some others might be having a ploy on their minds and taking advantage of him.”

“I understand now. Don't worry. You can rely on me on this.” Morgan was finally enlightened by Lupine's words.

Even so, Charlotte advised them placidly, “The kids' safety is still the top priority at the moment. As for the other matters, just let it be. Do you get it?”

“Ms. Lindberg, don't worry. We know our priorities. Anyway, it's just a piece of cake for us to sort that out.” Lupine buoyed her up with confidence.

“Enough of that. Time for bed.” Charlotte put down her coffee mug and rose to make a move.

Both Lupine and Morgan followed her closely behind.

When Charlotte was heading toward her room, she bumped into Louis, who was just out of Sherlyn's room.

Once again, Louis explained to her in embarrassment, “Charlotte, I hope you don't mind what my mom said just now. I have just reminded her not to bring up the topic again.”

“It's all right. I understand how she feels. Is she asleep?” Charlotte asked softly.

“Yeah.” Louis nodded and replied gently, “It's late now. You too have a good rest.”

“All right.” Charlotte stepped into her room.

“Charlotte!” Louis called out at her. Charlotte turned to look at him and asked curiously, “Anything?”

“Nothing. Good night.” Louis gazed at her affectionately.

“Good night.” Charlotte smiled at him and closed the door behind her.

Little did they realize that Diana was peeping at them all the time in silence. She only shifted her gaze from Louis and back to her room after his figure was out of sight.

At the other end of the corridor, Lupine's lips contorted into a disdainful smile. Hmph! This woman is seemingly scheming. Let's see when she will reveal her true colors!

Later, Charlotte was back in her room and had soaked herself in the bathtub. Recalling Sherlyn's embarrassing words and Louis' blazing eyes with emotions, her heart sank as a wave of gloominess surged from within her.

Initially, she expected that she would be able to put everything out of her mind after going through the earlier disgruntling moments. Hence, she was convinced that she would feel nothing even if she had to marry Louis for the sake of the bigger picture in the long run. Apparently, she had overestimated herself as certain things could never be forced.