

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1201

The weather was nice on the following day.

In the morning, the children woke up and promptly went to Sherlyn, asking if the magician troupe had arrived.

Laughing, she told them the troupe was on their way.

The kids were delighted. At breakfast, they told Charlotte all about the magician troupe enthusiastically.

Charlotte casually asked what the magician troupe was all about, so Sherlyn explained it to her briefly.

Her answer stunned Charlotte. Although she had heard from Ellie that a magician troupe was arriving at the manor to perform for them, she had no idea it would be such a big scale.

More than a dozen staff would be entering the manor with their equipment and setting up a stage for their performance at night.

This means the assassins from Erihal will get a chance to sneak into the manor. That's dangerous!

At that thought, Charlotte hastened to convince Sherlyn to cancel the magician troupe's performance or at least get only a few of them to perform at a smaller scale.

Alas, Sherlyn was adamant about having the magic performance. She claimed it was not nice to break her promise when she had given the children her word. Besides, the magician troupe was about to reach the manor.

As she said that, someone came to report that the magician troupe had arrived at the gate.

Before Charlotte could say anything, Sherlyn relayed orders that they were to be let in. She even told her subordinate to receive the magician troupe.

Thus, Charlotte said nothing else to dissuade her, merely reminding the kids not to go to the garden before the stage was set up, for it might be a hazard.

The children nodded obediently.

Sherlyn frowned, making no attempt to hide her displeasure. "Charlotte, you're being too uptight. Our employees are scattered around the manor, so the kids will be fine. I've invited the magician troupe so many times, and they're practically my friends. Why are you so worried?"

"Of course not, Lady Sherlyn," Charlotte offered an explanation urgently. "I'm not worried. It's just that Danrique will be arriving in a few days to pick the kids up, so I have to be extra careful. If anything happens to them, I can't explain to him."

As she used Danrique as an excuse, Sherlyn could not reprimand her. "Well, I suppose you're right. It doesn't hurt to be careful." In the end, she relented.

She then hollered at her bodyguards and subordinates, "Everyone, pay attention. Today, as outsiders will be entering our manor, keep your guard up, especially when it concerns the children's safety. If something happens to them, I shall hold you accountable!"

"Yes!" everyone answered with a polite bow.

"Thank you, Lady Sherlyn." Charlotte put her fork down and wiped her mouth elegantly. "I'm done with the meal, and I'd like to take a walk in the garden."

“Sure. Go ahead.” Sherlyn nodded.

“Charlotte, I'll come with you,” Louis offered at once, standing up from his chair.

“No need. I have to call Danrique.” Charlotte rejected his offer almost immediately.

With that, he sank back into his chair, utterly dejected. It occurred to him that Charlotte had been treating him more and more coldly for the past few days.

Sherlyn frowned at him, losing her appetite.

“Kids, should we go play now?”

Morgan brought the kids to their playroom, and Robbie returned to his room to continue his online class.

Louis, Sherlyn, and their subordinates were left in the dining room.

Sherlyn comforted her son, “Louis, perk up. The more you act this way, the more you'll repel her.”

“I know.” Louis inclined his head and cheered himself on. “I'll spend some time with the children.”

“Go, then.”

Seeing how defeated he looked, Sherlyn could not help but sigh to herself. Though Louis had never been really successful for his entire life, she had never seen him so discouraged before.

If this isn't dealt with in a proper manner, I'm afraid he'll lose his confidence forever.

"Aunt Sherlyn," Diana called out as she scurried over to Sherlyn. She then bent slightly to whisper in the latter's ear, "Everything's ready."

"Be careful. The Lindberg family planted a lot of spies here," warned the duchess softly.

"Got it."