

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1227

Morgan exploded, "Ms. Lindberg isn't a puppet of the Laurent family. They don't have the right to control her movements. Now step aside!"

"I'm sorry, but I'm just following my orders." The bodyguards refused to budge.

Meanwhile, one of them had contacted Robert and Sherlyn about Charlotte's plan.

Soldiers soon surrounded the convoy, making it impossible for them to leave.

Charlotte scoffed at the outrageous effort to keep her in the manor. They must be worried about becoming the laughingstock of the nation if I became a runaway bride.

She suspected that Dr. Felch's departure tipped them off about her early departure plans. They got all these soldiers here in time to stop me. They're practically cowering me into submission! How lovely!

Gordon piqued up, "Ms. Lindberg, say the word, and we'll run these men over. Don't be scared of these soldiers. They're a bunch of weaklings!"

As Danrique's right-hand man, Gordon typically bustled through life fearlessly.

Dozens of soldiers were nothing but child's play to him.

"It's fine. We shouldn't clash with the Laurent family directly before Danrique appears. He's the one who agreed to this marriage, after all," Charlotte declared calmly.

Lupine asked quietly, "What should we do now?"

"Now, we wait." Charlotte leaned into her car seat and stroked Fifi's feathers. She even instructed the maids to keep the sleeping children warm.

A disgruntled Morgan complained, "Why should we wait for them? I'm confident they wouldn't fire their guns even if we barged through their troops. Even if they did, there's nothing to be scared of."

"Shut up." Lupine glared at her.

"I-I-" Morgan sputtered with anger.

Sherlyn arrived in a horse-drawn carriage sooner than expected.

She made a show of telling off her bodyguards and soldiers for their audacity in blocking Charlotte's convoy. Sherlyn even mentioned Charlotte's future position as the matriarch of the Laurent family, and she sternly reminded her staff to treat her with the utmost respect.

It was a performance worthy of an Oscar, though, to the Lindbergs, it was nothing short of pretentious and offensive.

Charlotte hugged Fifi silently and admired Sherlyn's hypocrisy.

Her show complete, Sherlyn approached Charlotte's car and said, "Please don't be angry, Charlotte. I've told them off for their rude behavior. Ah, I see you've brought the children along with you. Might I ask where you are going at such a late hour?"

"To Pillere. I want to meet Zachary earlier and discuss our children." Charlotte did not beat around the bush.

Sherlyn gasped and said, "Didn't we agree that our family should set off together tomorrow morning? It will be exhausting for you to head there alone with three kids in tow. And the journey is so long—"

"I've arranged for a private jet," Charlotte interrupted. She had not missed the way Sherlyn stressed the words 'our family.' "Don't worry, Lady Sherlyn. I'd just like to get the discussion out of the way as soon as possible. Rest assured, I'll definitely meet you the day before the wedding!"

"Look here, Charlotte. I'm only saying this because I'm worried about you." With a smile that did not quite reach her eyes, Sherlyn added meaningfully, "You're marrying Louis in three days. All eyes are going to be on this wedding of the century. If some unsavory news were to get out then, what would it do to the reputation of the Laurent family and the Lindberg Corporation? I'm sure you understand my concerns."

Charlotte replied lightly, "Of course, I understand. That's exactly why I'm trying to meet Zachary before the wedding. We've got to talk things through before then, or who knows if he might show up at the wedding and cause a scene. It would be impossible to salvage our families' reputations then, wouldn't you agree?"

Her reply rendered Sherlyn speechless. She's right. Zachary's pretty famous himself. If he wreaks havoc at the wedding, it could be a huge blow to our image.