

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1228

Soon, Sherlyn regained her senses. "That's why I am not stopping you to meet Zachary. I just thought that it would be better if we accompany you back to Pillere and make some arrangements before you go see him."

"Arrangements?" Charlotte furrowed her brows. "What kind of arrangement?"

"You're the daughter of the rich. I think you'd understand." Sherlyn displayed a smile. "You should at least let me clear out the journalists hiding around the hotel first. Louis won't interfere in your meeting with Zachary, but he'll have to accompany you to the hotel..."

"You're just making things more complicated." Charlotte was left bewildered. "You're just tipping Zachary off like this. We would lose our chance to discuss with him by then."

"I'm not a fool. I won't let him find out about it."

"Lady Sherlyn." Charlotte had no intention to further debate with Sherlyn. "Please let me handle this myself. Please ask them to let me go."

"Charlotte, I'm telling you all this because I treat you like family." Sherlyn's expression turned stern instantly. "You and Louis are engaged. There's no chance between you and Zachary anymore. You should know your place by now and get ready for the wedding. All your effort will be a waste if the loss outweighs the gain."

"Haha!" Charlotte let out a boisterous laugh as she commanded, "Start the car!"

"Yes," Morgan responded without hesitation.

"Charlotte, what are you doing?" Sherlyn was pissed. "I'm trying to advise you here, but you..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the car started moving forward.

The bodyguards stood out of its way responsively, not daring to stop her.

“Are you all dead? Stop her!” Sherlyn shouted in exasperation.

However, before they could make a move, Gordon took out his gun and fired a few shots near their feet. They got intimidated and immediately retreated.

While they were thinking of taking out their guns and firing back, Louis arrived at the scene and shouted, “What are you guys doing? Stand down!”

With that, Charlotte's car drove off and disappeared into the horizon.

“Mom, what do you think you're doing?” Not only did Louis not comfort Sherlyn, but he started blaming her. “Charlotte wants to go back to Pillere earlier to see her children. There's nothing wrong with that. Why did you try to stop her? And why did you even ask your men to act violently? You're going to ruin our relationship!”

“Do you think your relationship with her is real?” Sherlyn was utterly displeased. “Did she tell you that she's going to meet with her ex-husband? I've never seen such a generous fiancé like you.”

“You...”

“You'll see. I bet something will happen after Charlotte meets with Zachary. If the wedding cannot be held as scheduled, our family will become the laughing stock of the whole world.”

Upon saying that, Sherlyn stomped away in exasperation.

Louis froze on the spot, troubled by his mother's words.

It was the dream of his life to get married to Charlotte. Even though Charlotte did not love him, he still believed he would win her heart one day.

Plus, her person belonged to him now.

There were still three days left until the wedding. He was determined to protect their relationship at all costs.

With that in mind, Louis instructed his subordinate, "Prepare the car. We're going to Pillere."

"Yes, Sir Louis."

"Lady Sherlyn is such a hypocrite. How dare she try to threaten Ms. Lindberg? What a vicious woman!" Morgan expressed her discontentment while driving.

"We've played nice all this while. We owe them nothing now. Just let them do what they need to do."

Lupine was relatively rational in this matter.

"Gordon, please try to contact Danrique again," Charlotte uttered suddenly.

"Okay."