

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1274

Lupine had just ended her conversation when their car was surrounded.

They were on their enemy's turf, after all, so it didn't really matter how fast they drove. They couldn't stop the others from coming in from another location.

Over ten armored cars sped over from all directions and had Charlotte's convoy completely surrounded.

"What do we do?" asked Jade as she panicked, "The weapons we stored in our car have been removed, so there is no way we can go against them now."

"At worst, we'll just drive ahead and smash over," said Morgan unreasonably through her gritted teeth, "I doubt he has the guts to kill us."

"Sir Robert looks like a serene guy. I can't believe he's actually that cruel," said Lupine while frowning deeply, "What do we do, Ms. Lindberg?"

"Force our way out," ordered Charlotte as she kept her gaze ahead, "Things have since changed. Our enemy can't treat us civilly like they used to, and vice versa."

"They truly are gutsy. Aren't they worried that Mr. Lindberg would come after them after everything is settled?" growled Lupine angrily.

She had just finished complaining when she received a call from Gordon. He informed, "We got news from Erihal. Something happened to Mr. Lindberg."

"What? W-What happened?" asked Lupine fearfully as she turned pale.

“Rumor is that he died in an explosion while traveling by sea,” replied Gordon with a broken heart. He was so sad that he could barely speak.

“How could that be?”

Lupine, Morgan, and the others were all lost. It was as if the apocalypse was nigh.

“Sir Robert must've heard about this as well. Hence, it is likely he won't let Ms. Lindberg leave so easily. I'm already leading my people over to help out. Don't do anything reckless and instead try to buy us some time.”

“Understood...”

After hanging up, the others turned to Charlotte and stared nervously. They asked, “Ms. Lindberg, you don't think that the rumor is true, do you? Mr. Lindberg is still alive, isn't he?”

Charlotte gripped her phone and had her head down without saying anything.

About a minute ago, she heard the news from Sean that Danrique had passed on.

She still couldn't register that information and refused to accept that truth. This is not real. It can't be!

“M-Ms. Lindberg...”

Bang!

A gunshot cut Lupine's words short.

Moments later, over a dozen soldiers hopped out of the car and pointed their guns at the girls. One of the soldiers warned loudly, "Ms. Lindberg, please exit from your vehicle and follow us along."

Charlotte shifted her gaze up and looked at the others. She had a calm expression on, but her emotion was actually running wildly.

Danrique had fallen, and every enemy the family had ever had no longer needed to be cautious. They were out for blood.

The Laurent family, in particular, couldn't possibly keep their anger contained. Everyone was eager to kill Charlotte and her team.

"What do we do?" asked Lupine as she turned to Charlotte.

"We are members of the Lindberg family, and we will die before we bow down to our enemies," answered Charlotte calmly, "We'll be counting on you, Morgan."

"Understood. We'll go all out against these a*sholes!"

Morgan gripped the steering wheel and was ready to smash the car over at any given moment.

"It is futile to fight back, and I recommend against it," warned a soldier as he aimed his gun over, "Mr. Lindberg has passed on, and Sir Robert has issued the order. We are permitted to kill you if you resist."

Charlotte scoffed discriminately. Hah! That guy sure changes his stance quickly.

"B*stards," growled Lupine through gritted teeth.

“Ram over on my count to three,” ordered Charlotte softly, “One!”

Morgan was already on standby. She slowly shifted her foot from the brakes to the accelerator.

“Two!”

Morgan was slowly speeding up.

“Three!”

As soon as Charlotte gave the orders, the car suddenly sped ahead viciously, like a wild horse that had just broken out of its cage.

Their enemies were mentally prepared, but they didn't expect the car to speed up that quickly.

That forced them to back away in a panic, then fire their guns at the car.

Given Morgan's driving skills, it was easy for her to break through most traps. Unfortunately, they were heavily surrounded by military-grade jeeps.

Morgan had to force her way against one jeep, and as she struggled, their enemies closed in on them and shot their tires.