

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1347

“Can't I drop by to see you as your elder?”

Sweeping his gaze across his surroundings, Robert evidently relaxed when he noticed there were hardly any bodyguards around. “Are the kids not home? No wonder your place seems so much quieter.”

He knew how much the children's safety mattered to Charlotte. The woman would always have a large group of bodyguards accompanying the children whenever they head out.

At that moment, only three bodyguards remained in the villa.

“You can stop looking around now.” Charlotte saw right through him. “Even just three of them are more than enough.”

Robert cleared his throat and smiled sheepishly. “There's no need to be so hostile! I came here to discuss the project, not start a fight.”

“Your memory seems to be rather lacking,” she commented with a smirk. “Was it not you who ordered those men to capture me just a while ago?”

“I was merely inviting you back to our manor. Louis can't bear to lose you,” he declared brazenly. “You're the paranoid one for assuming that they were going to hurt you.”

Charlotte sneered. What a pretentious old fart.

“Well? Are you not going to invite me in?” Robert cocked an eyebrow.

“Of course I am. This way, please,” she replied, making a gesture.

As Robert walked in, Lupine stood in his subordinates' way.

The haughty men were about to force their way in when Robert shot them a glance. With that, they retreated and waited outside the door.

Two female bodyguards kept their eyes on them, whereas Lupine watched over Charlotte inside the building.

Unbeknownst to Robert, there were two other bodyguards on the alert upstairs.

"Come on, now, Charlotte. There's no need to be so antagonistic toward an elder, is there?" Robert began to play nice as soon as he sat down. "Danrique and I are such good friends, after all!"

"Save it." Charlotte was not having any of his nonsense. "If you have something to say, get to the point."

"All right." He nodded with his lips curled. "In that case, I'll stop beating around the bush."

Then, he placed a document on the table. "Once you sign this, we won't owe each other anything, nor will we have anything to do with one another ever again."

The woman took the document and glanced at it before scoffing. "How bold of you to ask me to back out of the project just like this? What about my twenty billion worth of investment? Is that free money for you?"

"The fact that you could even invest in the project in the first place was thanks to Louis' arrangements in private, anyway, and you've benefitted from it too," Robert said matter-of-factly. "Besides, it was your fault that the wedding was canceled, and this has caused irreparable damages to the Laurent family as well as Louis' mental wellbeing. Twenty billion isn't too much to ask for, don't you think?"

Lupine fumed as she listened to his words. If Morgan were around, she would have cursed at the man out loud for being shameless.

“Ha!” Charlotte scoffed. “First of all, I have never gained anything out of the project. Secondly, I believe I’m not the only one responsible for the cancelation of the wedding. Have you forgotten all the nasty things Lady Sherlyn and Diana did? In fact, you should instead be thanking me for saving your reputation by keeping all these incidents a secret.”

“Diana was the one behind all those schemes. What does my wife have to do with them?” Robert denied that Sherlyn masterminded the whole matter. “And what do you mean by that? Are you threatening me?”

“I was hoping we could part amicably, but you’re the one harboring malicious intents. Don’t blame me for treating you in the same manner then.” Charlotte cocked an eyebrow and retorted. “If you want me to back out of the project, sure, I can do that. But only if you return my investment to me. Otherwise, please leave!”

“I’m surprised at the dire state Lindberg Corporation is now in,” Robert commented mockingly. “To think that you’re even fighting over a mere twenty billion. I suppose Mr. Lindberg is at his wits’ end now!”

“It doesn’t matter if it’s twenty billion or just twenty. What’s mine will always be mine, and no one gets to take it away from me.” Charlotte gritted her teeth. “Also, my brother will be back. Just you wait!”