

Chapter 1557 She Will Be The Lady Of The Larson...

Despite Audrey's insistence, the butler maintained a poker face and remarked, "Mr. Larson has instructed us that no one is to enter the mansion without his permission. Please go back."

Audrey's face darkened, and she snapped back, "Are you really going to stop me? Believe it or not, I'll teach you a lesson!"

The butler merely glanced at her, indifferent to her threat. "No matter what you say, you can't go in without Mr. Larson's order."

As he spoke, his tone was polite but tinged with contempt. Then, he looked at her from head to toe and continued, "Miss Larson, please leave. Mr. Larson doesn't wish to see you. Even a night-long tantrum won't reach him. The mansion is soundproof. No matter how loudly you cry, Mr. and Mrs. Larson won't hear you."

"I have to go in!" Audrey screamed, livid at the butler's attitude toward her. Then, despite his warning, she rushed in.

The butler signaled the two bodyguards, who stood at the gate, immovable. Audrey repeatedly tried to force her way past them, but they did not even budge.

In the end, her face flushed and her forehead was sweaty. The bodyguards, however, did not even break a sweat.

At last, she gave up. Panting, she glared at the two immovable bodyguards and the smiling butler. "Fine. When can I talk to Brandon?"

When the butler saw that Audrey had given in, his smile turned more disdainful, yet he politely answered, "I will inform Mr. Larson tomorrow morning. If he wishes to see you, we'll let you know."

After a few more furious glances at the butler, Audrey gathered her laptop and stormed off.

Just as she had turned around and taken a few steps, the bodyguards' sneer reached her ears. "When Mr. Larson is with Mrs. Larson, no outsider can disturb him. Anyone who comes isn't allowed in, let alone a cousin who just appeared out of nowhere!"

"Yeah! How could she interrupt Mr. and Mrs. Larson's private time? I think she just wants to seduce Mr. Larson. But her appearance and

demeanor can't even hold a candle to Mrs. Larson's. She can keep dreaming!" another bodyguard echoed.

Their words were loud and clear, intentionally directed at Audrey's ears.

Upon hearing this, Audrey's face turned pale with anger. Just as she was about to explode, the butler reprimanded the bodyguards. "You can't talk about guests that way. Do it again, and I'll dock a month's salary."

Audrey fumed when she heard the butler's pretend reprimand. Nevertheless, he had scolded the bodyguards. If she turned around and broke out in a barrage of curses once again, it would only prove that she was scandalous and narrow-minded.

Sadly, she had no choice but to retreat to her room.

As soon as she entered her room, Audrey flew into a rage. She cursed nonstop and smashed everything she could to the floor. However, nothing quelled the fire in her chest.

"Bitch! You fucking bitch! Except for that face, what else do you have? Even if you're together now, so what? You're barren! Everything of Brandon's will be mine! And those sycophants

—I'll fire them all! I'll become the lady of the Larson family, and then we'll see if you're still as smug!"

Her room echoed with sharp curses. The malevolence in her eyes and the twisted rage on her face looked terrifying.

Exhausted from her tirade, Audrey stroked her lower abdomen and smiled viciously.

"Audrey, I'm not only replacing you, but I'm also going to become your cousin's wife. Maybe I'll even bear a child who'll be your nephew. Your death will then be worth it." 5