

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1253

Charlotte frowned. "I'll do it myself. Please bring in my clothes instead."

"All right." Diana hung her head before preparing to leave.

Right then, Charlotte realized that Diana's toes were painted with red polish, and the nail polish on one of her big toes was chipped.

All of a sudden, she recalled the clue she had found at Arkfield manor. Could it be that it was Diana who entered my room that night?

"Ms. Lindberg, here's your clothes." Diana handed them over.

"Thank you," Charlotte said before closing the door and started showering.

As she showered, she thought about what happened back then. The more she mulled over it, the more fishy things seemed. At that, she told herself that she had to uncover the truth no matter what.

However, the day after the next was the wedding. By the next day, she would have to come to a conclusion. Therefore, she had to find out the answer as quickly as possible.

After the shower, Charlotte dried her hair in the bathroom. Then, she put on a white robe and stepped out of the room.

Even though she was barefaced, she was still as stunning as ever.

Diana stared at her with jealousy apparent in her eyes. Although she, too, was beautiful, the charming demeanor that Charlotte had was something she could never have.

“Sir Louis, Ms. Lindberg is here,” Avril said.

Louis slowly came to, and he groggily squinted. When he saw Charlotte, he froze for a second. Then, he turned agitated and yelled, “How... How could you do this to me? Why did you do it?”

“Sir Louis!” Avril hastily consoled him. “Calm down. Please calm down.”

“Louis, have some water.” Diana walked over to feed him some.

However, Louis shoved her away and struggled upright before questioning Charlotte, “I love you so much. So why did you do this to me? Why?”

Charlotte frowned, but she stayed silent as she looked at him.

To say that she felt no remorse at all was a lie. She was partly to blame for making Louis turn from an innocent and gentle individual into the hysterical person that he was now.

If she had known that this was what would happen, she would not have agreed to the marriage.

“Why? Why?”

Louis began crying. He wailed, his heart breaking and his soul in despair.

Louis had always had an easy life. He had never come across any obstacles too big for him to cross. Furthermore, he was brought up with strict parenting, and he was a simple-minded person. Thus, he was stubborn in his views of love.

Charlotte was the first person he had ever fallen in love with.

He had taken years to court her. And right as he had finally gotten her, he saw her under another man.

It was a devastating blow to him, to say the least.

“Louis, don't cry.”

Diana's heart ached to see him upset. She wanted to console him, but her outstretched arm retracted a second later.

Her actions did not go unnoticed by Charlotte.

“Louis, I'd like to have a private chat with you,” Charlotte finally said.

Louis sobbed for a while longer before he managed to get his emotions under control. He then quietly ordered. “The rest of you, leave.”

“But, Sir Louis...”

“Leave!” he bellowed.

Left without a choice, Diana and Avril stepped out of the room. However, they did not go far and simply waited right outside.

The room was finally silent. Charlotte took in a deep breath to muster her courage before saying, "Louis, let's cancel the wedding."

Louis stiffened as he snapped his head to look at her with wide eyes.

"I... I thought you were here to explain to me, to apologize to me, or to express your regrets... but, you're here to break up with me?"

"I know you might have a hard time digesting this," Charlotte solemnly said as a small sigh escaped her. "I'm sorry. I know you'll hate me for saying this at a time like this, but I really don't think we're suited to be together."