

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1263

Jade shut the door immediately and headed back to the guest room with Emma.

Meanwhile, Diana was still staring blankly at the room door, looking flustered, her thoughts in a mess.

“Diana, are you OK?” a maid, who was standing next to the woman, asked curiously.

“Damn it!” Diana muttered under her breath as she clenched her fist tightly, her eyes filled with hatred. However, she quickly regained her composure and said to the maids, “Sir Louis is drunk. Prepare some tea for him to sober up.”

“Understood,” the maids replied and went to make preparations straight away.

Diana was the only person left outside the room after that. After checking her surroundings, the woman stuck her ear to the door, trying to listen to the situation inside.

However, as the door was soundproof, all she could hear was muffled noises, and was not able to make out what Charlotte and Louis were actually saying.

However, it sounded as if Louis was breathing heavily.

Hearing that, Diana felt as if she was almost losing her mind. She glued herself to the door, trying to figure out the words as best as she could, feeling extremely emotionally tortured.

“Louis, you're drunk,” Charlotte said, passing the man another glass of water. “Drink more water and take a rest first.”

“I've had enough water. I'm already feeling bloated.”

Louis leaned against the sofa, while narrating the events of the day to Charlotte.

“I really did not expect my parents to cancel the wedding at such a last minute. They even forced me to explain the matter to the reporters at the press conference. Handling the press was already draining enough, but I still had to entertain the guests in the evening, drinking with them and explaining to them that the wedding had to be postponed as Mr. Lindberg was busy and you're not feeling well. Fortunately, the guests did not ask much and only told me to take good care of you and wished you a speedy recovery. However, I'm sure everyone knows what's going on and are just putting on an act. Everything just felt so fake...”

Louis was obviously dead beat.

Charlotte looked at the man with mixed feelings. Louis was an innocent man with a pure heart. Even until the present moment, he was still thinking that the woman he had slept with twice was Charlotte.

Despite having faced multiple rejections from Charlotte, and no matter how cold the woman treated him, Louis was still trying his best to sustain their relationship.

As such, Charlotte could not even bring herself to imagine how the man would feel if he knew the truth...

“Charlotte, why are you so quiet?” Louis looked at Charlotte affectionately while holding her hand. “Don't worry, I'll protect you. No matter what my parents say, I will not call off our wedding. You're already my woman and I'll be responsible for you.”

“Louis...” Charlotte struggled to tell the man the truth, even though she really wanted to.

“Charlotte, there's actually something else that I've been meaning to tell you, but I wasn't sure if I should...” Louis hesitated for a second before continuing in a low voice, “My parents met up with Zachary today, hoping to make peace. I really don't know what to feel...”

Louis downcast his eyes, feeling inferior while clenching his fists tightly.

“But he was the one who took advantage of me and did me wrong. Not only did my parents not defend me, they even sought to reconcile with him. Given how powerful and influential he is, I know that my parents are worried that he would take revenge on me. As such, they did not even bother to spare a thought for my feelings... I really can't help but wonder if Dad and Mom really love me. It seems like they do, seeing how they always have my best interests in mind and give me advice and assistance, but on the other hand, they do not seem to care about what it is that I really want. Besides, they don't even care about my dignity...”

Louis was getting increasingly upset as he spoke. Finally, he was unable to control his emotions and tears started falling down his face.

“Louis...” Charlotte could not help but pity him. She took a piece of tissue, wanting to wipe his tears away.

“Charlotte...” the man held her hand tightly and pulled her into his arms. “Do you know that marrying you is my only dream now? I'll always feel comforted whenever I think of you. I can't live without you...”