

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1271

"That's right," chimed in Sherlyn, "You're a man, and it's not like you'd lose a limb or anything from this. There is no need to be sad at all."

"Get out," requested Louis. He didn't want to listen to them because he felt like his parents didn't know him at all. They don't understand my sorrow, my pain, my hopelessness, or the betrayal I feel...

"Louis..."

"Okay, we'll leave you alone."

Sherlyn had more to say, but Robert stopped her. He led his wife away and told Louis, "Rest well. The sun will rise again tomorrow, and everything will start anew."

"That's right. I will go horseback riding with you tomorrow," cooed Sherlyn.

"I won't go. I am too ashamed to see anyone now," replied Louis. He still had his head down and refused to let anyone see the terrible state he was in.

"That is nothing. I will destroy anyone who dares to mock you," cooed Sherlyn quickly. Louis' reply had truly gotten her worried.

"No one will know of this, so you can rest assured. I have already stopped anyone from spreading the news," informed Robert. He was trying to comfort Louis as well.

"I don't care what anyone else thinks. All I care about is..." replied Louis, whose voice was getting thick when he said, "Charlotte must think so poorly of me now. She must look down on me and see me in distaste. Heck, she's probably cursing me in her mind now."

"No, that won't happen," cooed Sherlyn quickly, "Don't worry. She has no right to judge you whatsoever. I mean, she and Zachary also slept..."

Robert glared over and scolded Sherlyn while keeping his voice down to cut her words short. She never got to finish her sentence.

Sherlyn clamped her mouth shut quickly, and no longer dared to say anything else.

However, Louis had already heard what she said. He mocked himself, "That's right. The relationship between Charlotte and I is fake, but the one she has with Zachary is real. I am such a big, fat failure..."

"Louis, my boy, that is not what I mean. I simply meant that the two of you are even now," explained Sherlyn, "Let the past be in the past, and instead focus on the future..."

"She doesn't love me," announced Louis pitifully and sadly, "She doesn't even care that I slept with another woman and would watch me have sex with Diana just so she can leave."

Louis knew everything all too well. Charlotte already has all the evidence she needs from the last encounter, but she kept it hidden. She even set Diana up and conned my mom over to catch us in bed together. That means that she simply wants to use this as an excuse to leave this place. She doesn't care if I have sex with anyone...

That was what hurt Louis the most and why his heart was utterly crushed.

"That b*tch!"

Sherlyn gritted her teeth in hatred when she thought about how much Charlotte had hurt Louis.

“If so, we can cancel the wedding, Louis. There are plenty of great women out there, and Charlotte Lindberg is not the only fish in the ocean,” suggested Robert. He thought that there was no point in trying to force Charlotte to stay anymore.

“Cancel the wedding?” blurted Sherlyn. She turned and stared at her husband curiously before lowering her voice and asking, “Won't we be the laughing stock if we cancel the wedding? The public will claim that we only cancel it because Danrique is in trouble. Everyone will call us heartless, and our family's reputation will suffer.”

“This wedding is already a problem,” whispered Robert, “If they get married, we will inevitably offend Zachary, and he will attack us even if the wedding goes off without a hitch. Besides, we will also face countless other troubles in the future if things between Zachary and Charlotte remain murky and ambiguous.

“On the other hand, canceling the wedding can eliminate all future problems. We can find a valid excuse and tell everyone that the wedding is only off because Charlotte cheated on Louis with Zachary...”

“Okay,” replied Sherlyn, “It's frustrating that the b*tch is getting what she wants and is getting off easy, though.”