

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1272

"I will only marry Charlotte and will never be with anyone else," murmured Louis softly, "But she doesn't love me, not even a little..."

"Louis, why do all this to yourself?" asked Robert while frowning.

"I thought that I could change her mind with my sincere heart, but now I know that love is something that can never be forced. She doesn't love me, and that's that," replied Louis. He finally lifted his head and was begging his parents with his eyes when he requested, "Mom, Dad, please let her go..."

"Stop messing around!" scolded Robert who was on the verge of losing his temper, "Even if we are to cancel the wedding, we'd still need her to cooperate and talk to the press. She must tell everyone why she wanted to cancel the wedding because only then will we be spared the media outrage.

"Also, if you're still in love with her, then we definitely can't set her free. There's no way of even locating her after she walks out that door!"

"That's right," chimed in Sherlyn, "Stop being childish, Louis, and listen to us. We're doing this for your sake."

"Enough!" growled Louis. They said the words he feared hearing the most, so he demanded, "You will let her go right now!"

"Why are you being so childish and talking nonsense?" complained Sherlyn as she went over to help Louis up, "Come on, get up..."

Louis got a sharp cutter out of his possession and pressed it against his wrist before Sherlyn could even finish speaking.

“My gosh, Louis, what are you doing? Put the knife down now. Don't scare me like this,” said Sherlyn, who was so scared that she had turned pale.

“Put the knife down,” requested Robert. He was scared mindless as well.

“I have had it with the two of you,” replied Louis before he added numbly, “Either she goes or I go. Choose now.”

“Louis...”

Sherlyn hadn't even finished speaking before Louis pushed the blade down. Crimson red blood slowly oozed out.

“Ah!” Sherlyn was so terrified that she screamed.

“Okay, okay, I'll set her free right away,” compromised Robert immediately, “Just put the knife down. Do it!”

“Let her go right now. I will put the knife away once she is free,” insisted Louis stubbornly, “If she doesn't go free, I will die right in front of you both.”

“Why are you hurting yourself like this? My silly son. Charlotte knew that you will go to the extreme to protect her, and that is why she planned all of this. Don't you know that you are walking right into her trap?” said Sherlyn. She was so nervous that she was stomping a little.

“Yes, I am aware of that. She would rather watch me sleep with someone else just to get out of this place. That means that she truly doesn't want to stay, so it's only right that I give her what she wants,” replied Louis before he smiled sorrowfully.

“Louis...”

“Let her go!” demanded Louis. He pushed the blade further into his wrist and prompted his blood to ooze out faster.

“Okay, okay, I will set her free right away,” replied Robert. He no longer hesitated and shouted to his men, “Come in!”

“Yes.” Avril and two bodyguards barged in.

“Go get Ms. Lindberg and set her free immediately,” instructed Robert nervously.

“Okay.”

Avril was quick to rush to Charlotte's room. She knocked on the door but didn't bother to wait for a response before barging in.

Inside the room, Charlotte and all four of her bodyguards were already dressed. They even had their shoes on and were waiting for Avril to show up.

“Looks like you have already anticipated that your plan will work, Ms. Lindberg,” commented Avril as she stared meaningfully at Charlotte, “As you wished, Sir Robert would like to ask you to leave.”

“That is great!” replied Lupine and Morgan. Both were ecstatic. Huh, I didn't expect everything to go so smoothly. I actually thought we'd have to wait a few days before we can leave.

“Thank you!” said Charlotte before she got up to leave. She later asked, “How is Louis doing?”

“Sir Louis cut his own wrist and lost a lot of blood. The white rug has turned crimson red...” answered Avril and added grimly, “You truly are cold and evil, Ms. Lindberg.”

Charlotte paused and stopped walking. She turned her head in the direction where Louis' room was. Intense remorse and anxiety filled her heart.