

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1393

Louis, unfortunately, was adamant. "I don't see anything wrong with this. If it weren't for Zachary, we'd be happy together."

Charlotte was both speechless and exasperated. She knew that no matter what she said, Louis would never listen.

She had spent three days running herself ragged, trying to talk some sense into Louis but to no avail. He was just way too stubborn.

"Charlotte, you have to believe me. I'm the only one whose feelings for you will never change."

Louis cupped Charlotte's face and gazed longingly at her as he continued, "Look at Zachary. How many women does he have around him? There were the Blackwoods' sisters in the past, and now there's a Nancy Gold. I, on the other hand, have only had eyes for you all this time."

"Didn't you have Diana too?" Charlotte retorted coldly.

"That's different. I've never liked her!" Louis exclaimed, clearly triggered by the mention of Diana.

"I took her for you... In any case, I'll never let such a shameful incident happen again. Trust me, Charlotte, I've never betrayed you. You're the only one I love—"

"Enough, Louis!" Charlotte interrupted. "None of that is important. I've always treated you like a good friend, even till now. Do you really want to destroy the last ounce of friendship we have between us?"

Louis stared back with a frown. "What do you mean?"

“Tell your men to release Lupine and the rest. I still have a lot to do, and I don't want to carry on this charade anymore.”

Charlotte had agreed to this act, not only because Louis had threatened her with Lupine and the others, but also because she felt guilty toward him and wanted to make it up to him.

Now that the three days were up, it was time for her to call it quits.

“Charade? This is the furthest thing from a charade! Everything that I've done and said, I meant them from the bottom of my heart.”

Charlotte sighed in resignation. “Okay, that's enough. Louis, are you going to let them go or not?”

“I can let them go, but not you,” Louis said as he gripped Charlotte's shoulders. “Please, Charlotte, give me one more chance. I promise to love you and only you. You have to trust me—”

Before Louis could continue with his plea, Charlotte had shoved him away and held a knife against his neck. Knowing the assassins were outside, she yelled, “Let them go now!”

Louis froze in his tracks, still in utter disbelief that Charlotte would pull a knife on him.

No matter how she had treated him in the past, he never could bring himself to hurt her. Even when she had insisted on leaving, he had to threaten his parents with his life before they agreed to let her go.

Why is she doing this to me now?

When the assassins saw the scene in front of them, they hurriedly trained their guns on Charlotte and shouted in Ustranasion, “Damn it! Put the knife down!”

“Sir Louis, I've told you before that this woman is no pushover,” one of the assassins scoffed as he glared at Charlotte. “See what happens when you let your guard down?”

“Shut up!” Louis screamed.

“Let them go now!” Charlotte repeated, her anxiety growing with every second. Zachary's injured and waiting for me at home. Hayley and Sam are probably worried sick about me too. And my kids... Oh, how I've missed them!

“Charlotte, do you truly hate me that much?”

Louis stared at her sadly, and instead of ducking, he moved in even closer. “Go ahead then. As long as it's you doing the deed, I can die without regrets!”

Charlotte was about to reply when Louis took another step forward, causing the knife to cut his neck.

As blood slowly oozed out of the wound, Charlotte could only stare back in astonishment.

Several assassins quickly pulled their triggers and shouted, “Stop right there!”

“Put your guns down,” Louis ordered.

“Sir Louis...”

“I told you to put your guns down! I'll kill anyone who hurts her!” Louis ordered in exasperation.