

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1269

“Sir Louis has always been loyal when it comes to love, and he is never one to sleep around,” said Lupine who felt bad about it as well. She wondered, “He must feel hopeless and terrible now...”

“Did I make a mistake? Maybe I shouldn’t have done any of that?”

Charlotte felt extremely guilty when she thought about how devastated Louis looked earlier.

“I think we made the right choice,” replied Morgan immediately, “Also, this is not your fault. Lady Sherlyn and Diana are the ones to blame. One of them was ignorant and schemed like a villain, while the other was arrogant and committed the sin.”

“That’s true. Besides, we can’t keep this a secret forever. It will be revealed eventually, and it’s not like you can bear the burden forever,” agreed Lupine. It was rare, but the two ladies were actually in agreement!

Charlotte sighed and said, “I just hope Louis can get past this sooner rather than later. If he doesn’t... I honestly don’t know how to face him.”

“Neither one of you knew how to interact with each other now, so parting ways is the best option. Hopefully, Sir Robert will let us go soon.”

“I’m guessing we still have to stay the night. They will probably let us go tomorrow, though,” said Charlotte before she checked her watch and instructed, “I’m actually more worried about Louis doing something stupid tonight. Keep an eye on him and keep me posted at all times.”

“Understood,” replied Lupine. After that, she ordered, “The two of you are to go gauge the situation right now.”

“Understood,” replied the girls, Jade and Emma, who hurried out immediately to carry out the tasks.

It was already a little past one o’clock at night. Most maids and subordinates should be asleep, and the castle should remain quiet. However, the matter between Diana and Louis got every light in the place lit up.

The maids were all terrified and were worried about something happening.

Avril and the other more experienced servants were busying away, but neither Jade nor Emma knew what they were doing.

Jade and Emma tried to approach the master room, but someone stopped them, so they had to return empty-handed.

They did, however, overhear two maids gossiping, “Sir Robert and Lady Sherlyn are arguing, so we must be careful or their crossfire will kill us.”

“Sir Louis locked himself in the room and refused to open the door for anyone. I am so worried. Will he be okay?”

“This is really getting out of hand...”

“Sir Louis? Sir Louis, please open the door. Let us help you,” said Avril carefully as she knocked on Louis’ door.

There was no response.

On the other side in the master bedroom, a crisp Clang! rang.

Robert had lost his temper and smashed the wineglass he had with him. He roared angrily, “Your actions are unacceptable!”

“What mistake did I really make?” refuted Sherlyn with her head up high, “I was thinking of the bigger picture and was only doing it for Louis. I simply wanted to push this wedding along. That is why I planned everything. Who would’ve thought that the b*tch, Diana, would...”

The mere mention of Diana got Sherlyn to grit her teeth in anger. The latter complained, "I can't believe we have been raising that ungrateful b*tch and keeping her close to us the entire time!"

"She's your extended family, isn't she?" said Robert. He was so angry that he was turning red when he added, "Also, your so-called plan is ridiculous! Not only did it not push the wedding along, but it also backfired. Do you realize that you hurt our son?"

"I truly regret it as well," confessed Sherlyn. She was heartbroken when she thought about her son. Still, she complained, "Ah, my boy is too stubborn. It's not like he'd lose a limb or something from this."

"Yeah, and your boy is also a loyal lover," said Robert angrily, "What do we do now?"

"Let me go talk to him," suggested Sherlyn as she got up to head out of the room.

"I just went to check on him. He locked himself in the room and refused to leave. He probably doesn't want to see anyone now," replied Robert, who was angry once again. After that, he scolded, "You really are troublesome. I told you not to do anything, but you refused to heed my warning."

"Oh, what's the point of yelling at me now?" said Sherlyn with a broken heart, "We should focus on solving the matter at hand."

"Hah, you're the one who made the mess and now you expect me to clean it up? Why don't you come up with a solution and solve it yourself?" said Robert bitterly.

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Sherlyn thought about it before she said, "That evil b*tch, Charlotte, is counting on us to let her go now, but we can't do that."

"We will not be able to find her again if she walked out those doors. When that happens, the wedding will be over, and we will be the laughing stock. Plus, Louis will be heartbroken.

"The way I see it. We should lock her up somewhere else and plan our next step after we have pacified Louis."

"You are terrible at planning," replied Robert through gritted teeth, "Who the hell do you think Charlotte Lindberg is? A maid? Do you think you can just do whatever you want with her?"

"Even if we ignore the fact that Mr. Lindberg is missing and even if we assume that he is dead, we will still have to deal with his subordinates! They have more than enough power to crush us.

"Also, have you forgotten that the guy, Gordon, is still waiting for Charlotte in Pillere?"

"On top of all that, Danrique might not even be dead. What if he returns from this war and makes it back to the top in the future? He will come after us then, and we will be destroyed!

"It would, maybe, be acceptable if we actually have a valid reason for making her stay here, but we will be on a road to self-destruct if you push too far."

"What is that supposed to mean? Are you really going to let her go?" demanded Sherlyn unhappily.

Robert frowned and looked troubled. He was burdened at that moment as well, and nothing seemed to work.

I can't keep her here, nor can I set her free... What should I do?

Knock! Knock! Knock! A series of hushed knocks suddenly came from the door. Avril's nervous voice came at the very next second. She reported, "Sir Robert, Lady Sherlyn, I tried knocking on Sir Louis' door, but he locked himself in and never responded. I worry that something might've happened to him."

“Let’s go.” Both Robert and Sherlyn were quick to leave their room when they heard that.

The couple rushed to Louis’ room and knocked nervously. “Louis? Louis, open the door. Don’t scare us like this. Just open the door and let’s talk nicely, okay?”

No one responded.

“Louis, open the door!” shouted Robert as well. Still, no one replied.

“What do we do? You don’t think he’d do anything stupid, do you?” asked Sherlyn, who was scared mindless.

“Break the door open,” ordered Robert right away.

“Understood.” Two bodyguards moved forward and slammed the door as hard as they could. It took them several minutes before they finally broke through...

“Louis!” blurted Sherlyn when she barged in nervously. She couldn’t help being stunned when she saw what was in front of her.

Louis was curled up on the carpet and had buried his head in his lap. He was like a snail that had hidden in a shell to protect itself. In Louis’ case, however, he was hiding away so that others couldn’t see how ashamed and broken he was.

“Louis, are you okay?” asked Sherlyn as she approached him slowly, “Don’t hold your emotions in like this. Just let it all out.”

“Everyone else. Out!” ordered Robert sternly but softly.

“Understood.” Everyone left and closed the door behind them.

“Louis...” said Robert. He was heartbroken to see his son in that state, but he was still a father who only knew to give tough love. He commanded grimly, “Get your a*s up! You’re a man, so how can you break down over a matter so small? That is not right!”

“Hey, stop yelling at him,” scolded Sherlyn angrily.

“You shut up,” demanded Robert while glaring evilly, “This is all your fault. You have been spoiling him ever since he is a kid and has been shielding him his entire life. Not letting him experience any pain is what got him in this state. He is so weak that he’s not even like a man anymore!”

“You...”

“You’re right. I am not acting like a man,” said Louis suddenly.

Those words hit Louis hard. The whole ordeal made him feel more hopeless than he had been in his entire life.

He felt like the world had turned dark, and it was as if his life was one big joke.

He was an adult who had no career, no true achievements, and his love life was in a mess.

“Louis...” murmured Robert. Louis’ word had stung Robert hard, and the former ultimately couldn’t bear to continue being harsh, so he cooed, “This is not a huge issue. Every man has slept with more than one woman, and you can take this as a rite of passage into adulthood. Don’t dwell on it too much.”