

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1259

After exiting the bathroom, Charlotte quickly changed into a set of champagne-colored clothes before leading Lupine and Morgan to the study room.

There were many people waiting outside the study room as well as on the staircase. It seemed like they were going out in a while.

Louis walked over from the opposite end of the corridor. When he saw Charlotte, he grabbed her hand and murmured, "Charlotte, I know that they've told Dad and Mom about what happened that day. Don't be scared if they try to make things difficult for you. I'll protect you."

Charlotte stared at Louis as complicated emotions swirled in her heart. He still did not know that his parents had already confronted her the day before, and she had dealt with them all by herself.

Until now, he's still worried about me and is afraid that I'll be wronged by his own parents.

Charlotte was grateful for his love and protection. The more he acted that way, the harder it was for her to tell him the truth.

"Also, there are many important guests today. Dad, Mom, and I will be greeting them later, and they might be discussing with you about tomorrow's wedding. If they say anything upsetting, don't take it to heart. I'll deal with it, okay?"

Louis was worried on behalf of Charlotte; he was worried that Danrique might not be able to make it and that his parents would say cruel things to her. That was why he was hoping to prepare her for the worst.

His kindness only made the guilt in Charlotte grow. The longer she was in the situation, the more she felt that her choice had hurt him.

At the same time, she felt that she could not let things continue going down the wrong path.

“Louis, actually-” Just as Charlotte was about to say something, the door to the room opened, and they heard Avril’s voice. “Sir Louis, Ms. Lindberg, Sir Robert has asked you both to enter.”

Charlotte swallowed the words that had been at the tip of her tongue before entering the room.

Meanwhile, Louis had an arm around her waist as if he was protecting her from all danger.

In the study room, both Robert and Sherlyn were already seated on the couch, dressed to their nines.

The two had similar furrowed brows, and they looked grim. They had been whispering to each other but stopped when Charlotte and Louis entered.

“Dad, Mom,” Louis greeted.

“Sir Robert. Lady Sherlyn.” Charlotte bowed.

“Have a seat,” Robert said in a relatively light-hearted tone.

“Louis, you’ll sit here.” Sherlyn pointed at the couch beside her.

“Mom,” Louis started, wanting to say something else. However, Robert shot him a look, and he had no choice but to sit by his mother.

In the meantime, Charlotte sat down on the couch opposite them. When she looked at the Laurents in front of her, she felt as if she was a criminal, waiting to be interrogated.

“Have you contacted your brother?” Robert asked instantly.

“No,” Charlotte replied. “Sir Robert, please speak your mind.”

Behind her, Lupine tightened her hold on the bag. If Robert and Sherlyn were to force Charlotte to continue with the wedding, or

if they tried to make things tough for Charlotte because of Zachary's matter, they would launch a counterattack with the video they had.

Instead of replying immediately, Robert raised the cup of coffee in front of him and sipped it.

"This marriage isn't just between you and Louis. It's between the Lindbergs and the Laurents," Sherlyn uttered arrogantly. "Mr. Lindberg plays an important role in this. If he's not here, then we cannot continue with the wedding."

After a pause, she continued, "Therefore, we've decided to postpone the wedding until we get into contact with Mr. Lindberg again. Only then will we redecide on a date."

Both Lupine and Morgan were flummoxed by Sherlyn's announcement.

Even Charlotte was surprised. She thought they were going to force her to continue with the wedding. Lo and behold, to her surprise, they were actually suggesting postponing the wedding.

Nevertheless, Charlotte knew that it was because Robert and Sherlyn did not want to take the risk. After all, the marriage of a member of the royal family would have to be a grand one.

If Danrique had fallen from grace, then there was no way they would still want Charlotte as their daughter-in-law.

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"No way," Louis exclaimed, bolting up. "We cannot delay the wedding. We've already informed all our guests that the wedding is tomorrow and everyone has already arrived. How can we suddenly delay it?"

"Shut up," Sherlyn bellowed. "We've already decided. You've no say in this."

“Dad!” Louis started panicking. “It doesn’t matter if Mr. Lindberg is unable to attend. It won’t affect anything. We can always have a make-up ceremony next time when he’s free...”

“That’s enough,” Robert spoke sternly. “The wedding does not just concern the both of you. It concerns the royal family’s reputation, as well as the safety of the Laurent family. Acting recklessly won’t do us any good.”

“That’s right,” Sherlyn agreed, standing up. “We’re going to attend the press conference right now to announce the delay of the wedding. We’ll also have to make some arrangements to settle the guests who have already arrived in Pillere. Louis, you have to come with us. As for...”

Sherlyn paused and shot Charlotte a cold gaze before saying in disdain, “You can continue staying here during this period of time and you’ll still be treated like a royal. If you need anything, feel free to let Avril know. She’ll try her best to meet your requests. However, you can’t leave the castle during this time.”

“Lady Sherlyn, are you imprisoning me?” The corners of Charlotte’s lips curled up as she continued, “I guess, you’re not intending to let me go before my brother arrives?”

“Think whatever you want,” Sherlyn scoffed. “The only reason why I haven’t dealt with you regarding what happened between you and Zachary is because of our families’ reputation and honor. Your brother won’t be able to find fault with me even if he asks about it.”

“Charlotte...” Robert started to speak in a much gentler tone. “We are only doing this because we’re worried for your safety. The castle is huge. If you are bored, you can go swimming, or read some books. Just hang in there for a few more days.”

With the woman playing the bad cop and her husband playing the good cop, Charlotte was left with no other choice but to yield.

“Sure,” Charlotte replied with a faint smile. “I’ll have to trouble both of you then!”

“That’s great.” Robert nodded in satisfaction before saying, “Have a good rest then.”

With that, he left the room first.

Sherlyn looked at Charlotte coldly before giving Avril a meaningful glance. “Let’s go,” she said, dragging Louis out of the room.

“Mom...” Not wanting to leave, the man looked back at Charlotte and said, “Charlotte...”

However, Charlotte merely looked down and did not reply.

After the three of them left, Avril walked over to Charlotte and said respectfully, “Ms. Lindberg, let me walk you back to your room.”

“I would like to take a stroll outside.”

Charlotte looked out of the window and saw that there were soldiers standing guard outside. In fact, there was a whole row of them lined up along the corridor.

“There’re reporters outside and some guests might arrive later. It could be quite chaotic. In consideration of your safety, it’s better that you return to your room first.”

As Avril spoke, two other maids had appeared next to Charlotte, flanking her.

It was obvious to Charlotte that she was only supposed to stay in her room, and not allowed anywhere else.

“What’s the meaning of this? Is Ms. Lindberg being imprisoned now?” Morgan questioned in frustration.

“We are doing this to protect Ms. Lindberg,” Avril explained, bowing slightly.

“You...”

"I appreciate your kind intentions," Charlotte replied, glancing at Avril coldly, before turning around and walking out of the study room.

Following closely behind, Avril said, "Ms. Lindberg, I'll get a maid to send your breakfast to your room. Is that OK?"

"Please prepare five sets of breakfast for my four bodyguards and me," Charlotte requested, worried that Lupine and the others would be ill-treated.

"Sure," Avril agreed and went to make preparations straight away.

After returning to the room, Morgan could not help but ask, "Ms. Lindberg, why didn't you fight back just now? You can just show the video of Sir Louis and that sl*t to those two old buggers."

"Since we're under their control now, showing them the video wouldn't make any difference," Charlotte said, before continuing, "At most, they will chase Diana out and teach Louis a lesson. As for me, I'll still be imprisoned if that's what they want."