## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1260**

"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."