

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1191

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“Oh no!” When Louis saw that Diana had hit her head, he was startled for a while before helping her up. “I’m sorry, Diana. I didn’t do it on purpose.”

“You’re so caring, Diana,” remarked Morgan mockingly. “Sir Louis is an adult, yet he still needs someone to feed him, huh?”

Morgan’s personality had always been straightforward and hot-tempered, so she spoke anything that was on her mind.

“As Louis is having a high fever, he’s really weak. That’s why I’m helping him take his medicine.” Still polite, Diana ignored the wound on her forehead and explained with her head lowered, “Don’t misunderstand, Ms. Lindberg!”

“I won’t. We’re a family, anyway.” Charlotte smiled. “Is your forehead alright?”

“I’m fine.” Holding her forehead, Diana said humbly, “Since you’re already here, I’ll leave first.”

She bowed and left.

Morgan and the other two maids tidied the place and headed out too, leaving only Louis and Charlotte in the room.

Louis quickly explained, “Charlotte...”

“Are you having a fever?” interrupted Charlotte. When she touched his forehead, it felt quite warm. “What happened? Didn’t you take the medicine?”

“I did.” Louis nodded. “I drank the herbal concoction that Sam sent last night and this morning. However, since I still feel uncomfortable, Diana sent me some medicine.”

"You can't take both of them together, right?" Charlotte glanced at the medicine on the table, frowning. "Change your clothes. I'll take you to Dr. Felch."

"He already came half an hour ago." Louis looked a bit troubled. "My mom was here too and they had a discussion. She said that my body's more suited for western medicine, so..."

"Okay, then." Although Charlotte felt quite speechless, she understood where Sherlyn was coming from. "I understand that perspective can be different, so I respect Lady Sherlyn's choice."

"Do you think that Dr. Felch will be upset?" Louis was nervous. "I wanted to apologize and explain to him earlier, but he left quickly, saying that he needed to prepare the other medicine."

"It's fine. He's not that petty, okay?" Charlotte smiled. "Since Lady Sherlyn has already prescribed some medicine for you, take them on time and rest well."

With that, she prepared to leave.

"Charlotte!" Louis quickly pulled her back. "Can't you keep me company?"

Charlotte was about to refuse when she saw how pale and weak Louis was. As he peered at her pitifully, she could not bear to reject him so harshly. "Fine, I'll stay for a while."

"That's great!" Louis was overjoyed.

"Lie down." Charlotte helped him to the sofa, draped a blanket over him and poured him a glass of water. "Since you've already taken your medicine, drink some water and rest."

"Okay." Louis leaned against the cushion tiredly and sniffed.

"Your body is really..." Looking at how weak he was, Charlotte could not help but frown. "You need to do more exercise in the future."

"I do exercise! I rarely get sick, so I don't know what's up with me this time," explained Louis. "Charlotte, can you sit closer to me?"

“Have a good rest,” instructed Charlotte before grabbing a book and reading it on the sofa.

Although Louis felt disappointed, he was already delighted that he could see her.

Unknowingly, he drifted off to sleep. Charlotte placed her book down, tucked him in and was about to leave the room when she discovered that the door could not be opened.

Frowning, she tried turning the doorknob a few more times, but it would not budge.

The door seemed to be locked from outside.

Although Charlotte was speechless, she did not make a fuss and merely returned to the sofa to read.

After a while, Morgan’s voice sounded from outside. “Are you still inside, Ms. Lindberg?”

“Yes,” replied Charlotte. “Open the door.”

“That’s weird! Why is the door locked?”

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When Morgan tried to open the door, she realized that it had been locked. Just when she was on the brink of losing her temper, Lupine rushed over and stopped her. Puzzled, she asked, “Why is the door locked from outside?”

“Yeah! I left earlier and when I returned, I discovered that I can’t open the door.” Morgan was a direct person. “Someone must have done this!”

“You probably locked it accidentally when you left,” suggested one of Sherlyn’s maids.

“What are you talking about? Are you saying that I locked it?”
Morgan lost control of her temper.

“You were guarding it! Who else could’ve locked it?” rebuked the maid indignantly.

“You...”

“That’s enough.” Lupine interrupted Morgan and said with a smile, “Please open the door for us.”

“This lady is so much more polite.”

The maid shot Morgan a cold glance before opening the door and greeting Charlotte respectfully, “Thank you, Ms. Lindberg!”

“Louis’ asleep, so don’t wake him up,” reminded Charlotte before leaving.

At that moment, Sherlyn had just left the library with the children. She called out to Charlotte downstairs, “Charlotte, let’s have lunch together!”

“Sure! I’ll come down after changing my clothes,” replied Charlotte with a smile, still seeming nonchalant and calm.

Observing her intently, the two maids behind heaved a sigh of relief.

After returning to the room, Morgan could not help but lament angrily, “Lady Sherlyn’s maids must have locked the door! Yet, they accused me of doing it. How outrageous!”

“When can you stop being so hot-tempered?” asked Lupine as she frowned.

“Don’t you believe me?” Morgan felt indignant.

“I believe you, but you must remain indifferent when something like this happens. What’s the use of kicking up a fuss?” explained Lupine patiently.

"We should let Lady Sherlyn know and tell her to punish those maids." Morgan was reluctant to let it go just like that.

"Do you think that they'll dare to do it without anyone instructing them?" asked Lupine with a smile.

Morgan was stunned before quickly returning to her senses. "Are you suggesting that Lady Sherlyn instructed them to do it?"

"Obviously." Lupine rolled her eyes.

Morgan glanced at Charlotte, who was tying her hair up calmly. She could not help but ask, "Ms. Lindberg, why is Lady Sherlyn doing this?"

"Because she wants to create opportunities for Ms. Lindberg to interact with Louis alone!" explained Lupine. "This isn't the first time, either."

"I'm at a loss for words." Morgan's blood started boiling. "How can she do this? Who does she think Ms. Lindberg is?"

Lupine did not respond and merely stared at Charlotte worriedly.

She agreed that there was no need for Charlotte to endure this mistreatment either. The Lindberg family did not need the Laurent family's support—they could protect the children very well themselves.

"There are only around twenty days left, so control your temper." Charlotte walked to the changing room to change her clothes. "Pass me the beige shoes."

"Okay." Lupine passed the shoes to her.

Morgan did not understand Charlotte's intention. Although she still felt indignant, she had no choice but to follow orders.

Soon, Charlotte changed her clothes and headed downstairs for lunch with Lupine and Morgan.

Sherlyn had instructed the rest to prepare a sumptuous meal and even seated the children at the table personally.

Diana also helped Louis down the stairs for lunch.

After a short nap, Louis felt much more energetic than before. However, he still wore a mask because he was afraid that he would spread his cold to the children.

The family had a wonderful and harmonious meal together.

As the children were fast-eaters, they finished their food quickly and begged to play with building blocks.

Charlotte instructed Morgan to accompany them while the three adults continued eating.

“Charlotte, I’ll take care of the kids. You should keep Louis company after lunch,” suggested Sherlyn.

“I know how you feel as a mother, Lady Sherlyn, but...” While cutting the steak, Charlotte remarked nonchalantly, “Louis is not a child anymore, so he doesn’t need me by his side all the time.”

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At these words, Sherlyn paused her action of cutting her steak and her expression froze. Nevertheless, she recovered instantly and smiled. “You must spend more time together now that you will married soon.”

“Yes, of course.” Charlotte smiled. “Louis and I have been friends for many years. We had always spent time together.”

“That’s right,” Louis confirmed. “Mom, we...”

“What’s right?” Sherlyn interrupted her son and spoke in a disapproving manner, “The time together I meant is not the same as friendship. You are so grown up now. You should know.”

She pretended to scold her son but those words were meant for Charlotte.

Louis was dumbfounded not knowing why his mom seemed mad at him.

“In matters of the heart, it is better to let feelings grow naturally,” Charlotte explained plainly. “Doing things in haste could have negative effects.”

Charlotte emphasized the meaning of doing things in haste.

Sherlyn quickly understood what she meant. She thought she was being discreet but Charlotte had seen through her veiled message without embarrassing her.

“To you, Lady Sherlyn” Charlotte raised her glass to Sherlyn with a graceful smile.

Sherlyn quickly pulled herself together and raised her glass to her. “Charlotte, as his mother, I wish you both well. After all, your marriage is not just between two people but rather involves two clans.”

These words were meant as a hint to remind Charlotte that her responsibilities were heavy.

“Lady Sherlyn, you are right.” Charlotte drained her glass and continued with a smile, “My elder cousin, Danrique is also in favor of this marriage because he believes Louis is a straightforward and honest man whom I can trust.”

“That is absolutely true.” Sherlyn smiled in contentment.

“For our safety, he has sent his trusted man over to us.” Charlotte continued to say, “Don’t you know? Gordon is Danrique’s bodyguard.”

Sherlyn was shocked by this revelation. This would mean that everything that happened here would be known by Danrique.

“Danrique has been busy lately so I dare not bother him. I shall seek his forgiveness in a few days,” Charlotte spoke with a voice full of guilt. “I have promised to take care of his three children.

We have been here only a few days and Alpha actually went missing. If he knew about this, I'm afraid he would be furious."

"This... I am also responsible for this."

Sherlyn was a little wary. Charlotte was telling her that not only did she know whatever tricks she was up to, but Danrique was aware too.

"It was not your fault, but rather, my staff did not do her duty well," Charlotte quickly replied. "Anyway, that was an accident. Fortunately, nothing bad happened. Just make sure it does not happen again in the future."

"No, it won't happen again. I have improved the security measures and installed surveillance cameras so that it will not happen again," Louis explained quickly.

"Louis is absolutely right," Sherlyn added, "I have instructed my maids to be careful and vigilant about the children's safety whenever they are around them."

"Thank you." Charlotte smiled.

"I'm done. Now, I'll go and get ready for my treatment," Charlotte put down her cutlery and said to Louis. "Louis, remember to take your medicine and then rest well."

"Yeah." Louis nodded.

Charlotte curtsied to Sherlyn and then got up and left...

Sherlyn gazed at her with an expression that was too complicated to describe...

"Mommy, I'm taking my leave too." Louis left the table too.

Sherlyn finally released her anger, slammed her wine glass on the table and left in a fury...

Back in her room, Diana muttered softly, "Isn't it true that we can't judge a book by its cover. Ms. Lindberg looks so young but

she is unexpectedly a master of words, warning us with every word she uttered."