Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1204

Leave a Comment / Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort After a few drinks, Charlotte's cheeks were flushed.

Louis poured her another glass of wine.

"I can't drink too much tonight—"

"Charlotte!"

Before she could refuse the drink, Sherlyn came over to toast her.

At once, Charlotte rose to her feet. "Lady Sherlyn, I should've been the one to toast you at your table."

"We're a family; no need for the formalities." The corners of the duchess' lips quirked into a smile as she said sincerely, "I hope that the kids can have a happy and healthy childhood and that you and Louis will be blissful together. That's all."

Guilt crept up Charlotte's heart at her words. After all, Sherlyn adored her children greatly.

The duchess had always prioritized the kids no matter what, so she was grateful for her help, regardless of the grudges she harbored toward the older woman.

"Cheers!"

"Thanks, Mom."

The three of them downed their glasses.

Sherlyn patted Charlotte's shoulder affectionately and reminded her. "Don't drink too much. We still need to watch the show."

"Yes, Lady Sherlyn."

Charlotte was about to sit down when she accidentally bumped into the table.

Louis went over to support her hastily, showering her with concern.

Diana, who waited on them at the side, watched their entire exchange. Her eyes betrayed her mixed feelings.

"Louis, take good care of Charlotte," Sherlyn told her son. "I shall keep the kids company."

"Yes, Mom." Louis' gaze never left Charlotte. "Do you want some water, Charlotte?"

"Sure." Charlotte bobbed her head.

With that, he promptly ordered someone to get a glass of water for her.

Soon, Diana arrived with two glasses of purified water. She handed one to Charlotte.

"Wait," Lupine piped up suddenly, "give it to Sir Louis. He must be thirsty too."

Diana stiffened at her words.

Without waiting for a reply, Lupine grabbed the glass from her and offered it to Louis. She then gave the other glass to Charlotte.

Frowning, Diana stared at Louis as if hesitating to speak.

"Ms. Diana, you're blocking our view," Lupine uttered deliberately.

"Sorry about that." Diana hung her head low as she shuffled away reluctantly.

Louis paid no heed to her and drank the glass of water without hesitation.

Charlotte, on the other hand, did not touch the glass of water Diana brought. That was because Lupine had already exchanged it with a new glass of water secretly.

She was quick enough not to be caught by others.

When Sherlyn looked over her shoulders, she saw Charlotte and Louis drinking water, and a strange smile hovered on her lips.

After a series of opening shows, it was finally time for the mysterious magician's performance.

The children whooped excitedly and inched nearer to the stage for a better view.

Both Robbie and Ellie could not keep their eyes off the magician on the stage.

"Charlotte, have some fruit," Louis offered.

He was still being really considerate.

"Thank you." Charlotte accepted the fruit. Weirdly, the wine she drank tonight seemed a little strong, for she felt tipsy after drinking only a few glasses.

"Sir Louis, Ms. Lindberg." A maid arrived with an order from Sherlyn. "Lady Sherlyn wants you two to toast Dr. Felch."

"Oh, yes. I nearly forgot about him."

Louis scrambled to his feet with his wineglass, not forgetting to help Charlotte up.

The maid refilled half of Charlotte's glass.

Charlotte then followed Louis to give Dr. Felch a toast.

Dr. Felch had a great night and was a little intoxicated by then.

He was drinking the liquor he brought from C Nation as he was not fond of foreign liquors.

Both Charlotte and Louis came to him and raised their glasses. "Dr. Felch!"

The doctor rose to his feet. "No need with the formalities. We're friends, right?"

"I have to." Charlotte was brimming with gratitude. "You were living in seclusion on the mountains and had a peaceful life until I came to you. It's all because of me that you have to travel from H City to Erihal before coming to F Nation. Thank you for helping me!"

"Silly girl, that's nothing." Dr. Felch smiled. "I owe your father a favor, so I'm merely repaying it now. Besides, it's fun to travel around the world with you!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1205

Leave a Comment / Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover "Yes, that's right. We're just tagging along for our own benefit," Hayley chimed in jovially.

"Dr. Felch, Sam, Hayley, thank you for everything that you've done for Charlotte. I won't forget your sacrifices!" Louis uttered, speaking as Charlotte's fiancé. "Cheers!"

They clinked glasses and downed their drinks in one go.

"Though today's a happy occasion, you shouldn't drink too much," Dr. Felch exhorted.

"Got it!" Charlotte nodded and turned to return to her seat.

"Charlotte, Louis, wait a minute." Right then, Sherlyn came over with her wineglass. "I didn't join in the toast earlier. This time, let's toast to Dr. Felch together!"

[&]quot;Me too!" Sam raised his wineglass.

[&]quot;Cheers!"

"Dr. Felch, my mom wants to..." Louis interpreted her words to the doctor swiftly.

"Oh, you're too courteous, Lady Sherlyn." Dr. Felch raised his glass with a grin. "I've been staying here for a long time, so I should be the one toasting you. Thank you for your hospitality."

Once again, Louis acted as their interpreter.

"We're friends, so scrap that." Sherlyn tittered. "Come, let's drink together. We can enjoy the magic show after downing this drink!"

As she spoke, her maid refilled Louis' and Charlotte's glasses.

Charlotte's head was spinning by then. However, she could not refuse to toast Dr. Felch, so she went along and clinked glasses with everyone before finishing the drink in one gulp.

She grew tipsier after this drink and even saw two Dr. Felches before her.

"Charlotte, are you all right?" Louis held her arm worriedly.

"She must've drunk too much. Bring her back to your table to grab a bite," Sherlyn urged him out of concern. "Don't let her drink any more wine so that she can enjoy the magic show."

"Got it, Mom."

Louis helped Charlotte back to her seat.

Lupine never let Charlotte out of her sight, following closely behind the latter. Before this, she thought Sherlyn was finding an excuse to make Charlotte drunk to create an opportunity for her son. Looks like I was wrong. She doesn't seem to have such an intention.

The kids had so much fun as the magic show got more exciting.

After returning to her seat, Charlotte sipped on water and sobered up slightly.

Louis, however, continued drinking his wine. Slightly intoxicated, he could not stop himself from looking at Charlotte longingly.

Other than that, everything else was normal. Nothing out of the ordinary happened.

Lupine wondered if she was overreacting, but she dared not let her guard down.

Right then, Dr. Felch excused himself from the show. Sherlyn got up to see him off.

Charlotte and Louis hastened to join her.

Dr. Felch chuckled and waved to dismiss them. "I'm too old to stay up late. Have fun! Don't mind me. I shall head back alone and have some rest."

"We can't do that! You're an important guest of ours." After hearing Louis' interpretation, Sherlyn ordered, "Louis, Charlotte, send Dr. Felch back to his room."

"Sure."

Louis held Dr. Felch's arm while Charlotte followed behind them. Nice. I was hoping to go back to my room to rest anyway.

Before Lupine and two other female bodyguards could catch up with her, a maid suddenly shrieked, "Oh, Ms. Elisa! Be careful!"

Lupine looked over her shoulder instinctively to see the magician inviting Ellie on stage. The little girl was standing before the stage to watch the performance at that moment.

The Lindbergs' bodyguards tried to stop her, but she was too ecstatic and climbed onto the stage, ignoring their words.

Lupine had to deal with her, so she informed the other two bodyguards, "Stay with Ms. Lindberg."

"Yes." They promptly caught up to Charlotte.

After sending Dr. Felch back to his room, Charlotte and Louis reminded Hayley and Sam to take care of him before retracing their path back to the garden.

Charlotte felt exhausted and genuinely wished to take a rest.

Louis was not feeling well either as he seemed a bit irritable and feverish.