

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1251

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“Lady Sherlyn, did you call me here to interrogate me?”

Raising her gaze at Sherlyn, Charlotte’s attitude was firm, as if what happened was so trivial it wasn’t even worth mentioning.

“How dare you throw that question back at me?” Sherlyn’s anger intensified. “You and Louis are going to be married the day after. And yet, you created such a scene. Don’t you feel ashamed?”

Lowering her gaze, Charlotte apologized sincerely, “What happened was my mistake. There’s some misunderstanding behind it, but I won’t go into details. Nevertheless, I admit my mistake. Lady Sherlyn, you have all the right to admonish me but please don’t take it out on my subordinates as they have nothing to do with it.”

“I’m surprised that you realize your mistake.” The more she thought about it, the angrier Sherlyn became. “And yet, I assumed you knew how to stay chaste considering that you came from an illustrious family. I didn’t expect you to be no different from a slut on the street for committing such a disgraceful act!”

“You’ve gone overboard!” Morgan snapped.

“Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to me like that?” Sherlyn pointed at Morgan furiously. “Give her a beating!”

A few of her maids stepped forward and restrained Morgan. At the same time, Diana raised her hand to hit her.

“I dare you!” Morgan resisted at once.

When Lupine and the other two bodyguards were about to stop them, more than ten soldiers raised their weapons and aimed at them.

“Lady Sherlyn-”

Slap!

Before Charlotte could say a word, Morgan bore the brunt of a slap from Diana.

Lupine and the others were stunned as they didn't expect Morgan to really get beaten.

Just when Diana was going to continue, Charlotte stepped up, grabbed her wrist, and shoved her aside. “I dare you to do it again!”

“I'm sorry, Ms. Lindberg. I was just following orders,” Diana replied with a fearful expression.

“Why are you apologizing?” Sherlyn bellowed. “This is my home. Do I need anyone's permission to reprimand the servants?”

“Lady Sherlyn, you should vent your anger at me. Whether you want to hit or scold me, I'll bear with it,” Charlotte roared. “However, if you lay a finger on my subordinates, I will not hold back!”

“Do you think I don't dare hit you?” With an enraged expression, Sherlyn barked, “Hold her down-”

“Enough!” At that moment, Robert, who had been sitting in silence throughout, stamped his foot down. Furrowing his eyebrows, he chided Sherlyn, “Didn't I tell you to discuss this in a civil manner? Why must you always resort to violence?”

“Why are you scolding me?” Sherlyn scowled. “This woman has committed such a disgraceful act and even caused Louis to be beaten. Are we to just look past how she has humiliated us?”

“Shut up,” Robert rebuked her with a frown.

“You...” Despite her indignance, Sherlyn held her tongue when she saw the look in Robert's eye.

“Charlotte, please have a seat.” Robert invited her.

After shooting a glare at Diana and the other maids, Charlotte returned to her seat.

Meanwhile, Lupine and Jade quickly supported the fuming Morgan and motioned her to calm down.

“At the end of the day, I don’t think you are someone easy nor have you abandoned your principles,” Robert suggested warmly. “Is there a misunderstanding behind this?”

“I think I should explain it to Louis directly,” Charlotte plainly replied. “Where is he?”

“How can you still have the cheek to face him?” Sherlyn hissed. “He has suffered a grievous injury and is recuperating in his room.”

Charlotte knitted her eyebrows in response. She had witnessed what happened earlier and didn’t think Zachary was heavy-handed at all. Lady Sherlyn really knows how to make a mountain out of a molehill.

“Louis is in the room. I’ll have someone take you to see him later.” Robert’s tone was more amicable. “For now, I hope you can explain to us what actually happened.”

“What do you want to know?” Charlotte flipped the question at them.

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“What’s going on with you and Zachary?” Robert’s tone turned solemn. “You said you were going to talk to him about the children, so why...”

He trailed off, for it did not seem appropriate for him to say anything as her future father-in-law.

"I don't think there's any need for me to discuss this with you." Charlotte did not want to continue the conversation. "If you think that I've embarrassed you, feel free to cancel the wedding."

"As I've expected, you've finally shown your true nature," Sherlyn snarled in a mocking tone. "You've wanted to break off the engagement for a long time now so that you can be with Zachary, right?"

Charlotte lowered her head, not wanting to answer her.

"You want to break off the engagement?" Robert furrowed his brows. "Have you ever considered the consequences of doing so?"

"What consequences?" Charlotte asked, somewhat glad that they had finally reached the main topic.

"You're a smart girl. I'm sure you don't need me to say anything to understand it," Robert uttered. "That's it for today. Dwell on it before you give us the answer tomorrow."

With that said, he rose to his feet to leave.

"Darling," Sherlyn called out, but Robert did not turn around.

Although Sherlyn was furious, she had no choice but to follow him out. However, before she left, she shot Charlotte a glare and said to Diana, "Take her to Louis."

"Understood." Diana walked over and said politely, "Ms. Lindberg, this way, please."

Charlotte stood up and followed her out as Lupine and Morgan trailed behind her.

"Ms. Lindberg, I was only following orders earlier. You won't be mad at me, right?" Diana apologized tentatively.

"No," Charlotte replied as her eyes flicked toward her.

"Morgie, I'm sorry." Diana turned to look at Morgan.

However, Morgan only glared at her in silence.

They soon reached Louis' room. Diana knocked on the door and quietly informed, "Louis, Ms. Lindberg is here."

Soon, the door swung open to reveal an older, stern-looking maid who then studied Charlotte.

"Ms. Avril, this is Ms. Lindberg," Diana introduced.

The maid remained silent as she opened the door wider and gestured for Charlotte to enter.

After Charlotte entered, Lupine and the others moved to follow. However, Avril stopped them. "The rest of you, please wait out here."

"We-" Lupine started, but Charlotte motioned her to stop. Hence, the others quietly waited outside.

After letting Diana in as well, Avril closed the door.

"This is ridiculous," Morgan gritted out furiously. "They were so meek and submissive previously, but now they're completely different."

"They must have found something to blackmail us with," Jade whispered.

"You're too naive," Morgan snapped. "What do you mean by something to blackmail us with? Clearly, something must have happened to Mr. Lindberg, so they think that Ms. Lindberg no longer has anyone to back her up anymore. That's why they've toughened up."

"Even if something did happen to Mr. Lindberg, it'll only be temporary. We'll rise back to great heights soon," Jade grounded out.

"That's right," said another bodyguard.

"That's enough," Lupine ordered. "Quiet down. You shouldn't be discussing this."

Meanwhile, Charlotte had been brought to Louis' bedside by Avril.

Louis was lying on the bed, unconscious. The injuries he had sustained had been treated, but there were still several doctors and nurses by his bedside. At the same time, there were also four maids at the side, waiting to serve him at any time.

It was as if he was a king of the olden times.

"Sir Louis is asleep, so help Ms. Lindberg with her shower and her change of clothes first," Avril instructed before dismissing the doctors, nurses, and the servants.

"Understood." With that, Diana turned to Charlotte and said, "This way, please."

Since she was feeling quite icky herself, Charlotte followed Diana without any protests.

The bathroom was humongous, and the bathtub was filled.

Diana took off her shoes, about to help Charlotte shower.