

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1265

The two had completely lost themselves in making out on the bed, and failed to realize that Charlotte, who was on the sofa, had pressed a button on her watch...

At once, Jade and Emma rushed downstairs to look for Robert and Sherlyn, who had just returned home, and was about to head upstairs.

Engaged in a discussion with each other, the couple looked exhausted and helpless.

Jade hurried over and said anxiously, "Lady Sherlyn, Ms. Lindberg has been having a stomachache the entire day. Is it possible to get a doctor to see her?"

"Why would she suddenly have a stomachache?" Sherlyn replied with a look of annoyance. "She seemed very fit and healthy to me."

"Ms. Lindberg has gastric problems every now and then. Maybe her stomach is not accustomed to the French cuisine we had for dinner just now?" Emma tried to give an explanation.

"What's wrong with having Ferropene cuisine?" Sherlyn replied impatiently. "We eat that every day and don't have any issues with that."

"But..."

"It's already so late now. Where are we supposed to get a doctor to see her? Let's talk about it tomorrow." Sherlyn was not in the mood to talk to the two bodyguards.

"Lady Sherlyn..."

“Control your temper,” Robert reminded his wife in hushed tones. “It’s not time to fall out with them yet. You should go take a look.”

“Tsk!” Even though Sherlyn was extremely irritated, she caught her husband’s gaze and knew that she had no choice but to check on Charlotte.

“Lady Sherlyn!” the two maids who were guarding outside the door greeted the woman immediately when they saw her.

Sherlyn shot a glance at the maids, signaling for them to knock on the door. However, before they could do that, Jade suddenly said, “That’s no need for that. Ms. Lindberg was in so much pain that she has already fallen asleep. We can just enter the room directly.”

Jade pushed the door open as she spoke.

The two people, who were making out passionately on the bed, got a shock when the door swung open. The woman had even let out a loud scream.

“Oh my God!” Sherlyn realized what was going on right away and turned around immediately. “Shut the door now.”

A maid immediately closed the door upon the woman’s orders.

“This is too much! Isn’t she having a stomachache? Why are they...”

Sherlyn suddenly froze mid-sentence, as she had suddenly realized that the woman on the bed wasn’t Charlotte...

With a drastic change in facial expression, she immediately kicked open the door and barged in.

Meanwhile, Diana, who was still on the bed, was putting on her clothes in a fluster.

However, before she could get fully dressed, Sherlyn had already turned on the lights. Everyone was stunned when they saw the scene in front of them.

“Ahhh! Diana!” the maids exclaimed, gaping in shock.

Sherlyn could barely register the sight that greeted her, her eyes widening in disbelief.

“Diana?”

Meanwhile, Louis, who had sobered up, could clearly see that the half-naked woman next to him was Diana, and fell off the bed in shock.

“Louis...” Diana immediately tried to help him up, but the man pushed her away immediately, feeling horrified. “What’s going on? Why are you here?” the man bellowed furiously.

“Louis, I...”

“Close the door and get everyone who’s not involved out of the room.”

Sherlyn had an extremely grim expression on her face, which was as dark as a thundercloud.

The maids immediately closed the door, but not before Lupine and Morgan entered.

The two bodyguards hurried over to the sofa and tapped on Charlotte’s shoulder lightly. “Ms. Lindberg, wake up...”

“What’s happening? How can she sleep through such a huge commotion?” Lupine asked worriedly.

“Could it be that she has been drugged?” Morgan said while splashing a few drops of cold water on Charlotte’s face.

Finally, Charlotte gradually woke up.

Sherlyn shot a glance at Charlotte before fixing her gaze on Diana. “Explain all of this to me right now! What’s going on?”

“I, I...” Diana was extremely flustered and could not say a word.

"My head hurts..." Charlotte rubbed her forehead and sat up. When she saw all those people in the room, she asked in a puzzled manner, "What's happening?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1266

"Ms. Lindberg..." said Lupine before she signaled with her eyes.

Charlotte turned around and was stunned when she saw Louis and Diana naked on the bed.

"W-What is going on? Louis, how did this...?" blurted Charlotte, who didn't really know what to say or do.

"Listen to me, Charlotte," explained Louis as he quickly wrapped himself up in a robe. He hurried over to Charlotte to say, "I thought she was you, and that is the only reason I..."

"So that means... The two of you..." said Charlotte. Her gaze was on Diana, who was still half-naked. Realization ambushed Charlotte, and she pointed out, "Then could it be... The last two times..."

"N-No, that's not it," insisted Louis while shaking his head, "The two of us slept together on the two other occasions..."

"No," replied Charlotte. She put her hand on her temple and tried to recall the past despite the headache ambushing her. Then, she said, "I have always suddenly fallen asleep whenever we are together, and I never knew what happened after that. When I wake up, we would've already..."

Charlotte paused. She stared at Diana in surprise before she added, "Diana had always offered me a drink just before we get together. Could it be...?"

"We'll know if she spiked your drink as soon as we run the test. Good thing I'm always prepared," informed Lupine before she picked up Charlotte's cup. The former had a strip with her and could perform the test right away.

"Examine that too," instructed Charlotte while pointing at Louis' cup.

"Understood," replied Morgan, who was quick to retrieve the cup.

"There is no need for that," growled Sherlyn before she turned to Diana and instructed, "Get you a*s over!"

Diana was practically crawling when she approached Sherlyn with teary eyes. In a voice thick with tears, Diana said, "Aunt Sherlyn, I..."

Slap! Sherlyn slapped Diana mercilessly and right across the face. The former was so angry that she was roaring through her gritted teeth when she demanded, "Are you going to make me run the tests, or are you going to confess your crimes?"

"I..." murmured Diana. She was crying so much that she was trembling. Unfortunately, she knew that there was no way of hiding the truth anymore, so she knelt on the floor and answered, "This is all my fault. I have always loved Louis, and I wanted to be with him. That is the only reason I..."

"N-No, that is not possible," muttered Louis as he shook his head nervously and denial, "No, it was Charlotte. It had to be..."

"You b*tch! I can't believe you did something so vile," scolded Sherlyn, who slapped Diana across the face again before adding, "Do you really think that we'd accept you just because you slept with Louis just this once? At the end of the day, you are still a b*tch, and Louis will never marry you!"

Diana didn't dare to respond to those words. She simply knelt on the floor and sobbed.

Charlotte, however, knew exactly what Sherlyn was implying. Sherlyn is trying to get Diana to deny having slept with

Louis on the two previous occasions and only admit to the one time that they are caught together...

“Charlotte, I will teach this b*tch a lesson,” promised Sherlyn after she turned around to face Charlotte. The former requested, “Men inevitably make mistakes, and Louis was conned by that vile b*tch. He didn’t do anything of his own free will, so please forgive him.”

“I have never blamed him, but I don’t think I slept with him the last two times we were supposedly together. I think she has always been the one who was with him,” said Charlotte as she narrowed her eyes at Diana.

“How is that possible? That night in Arkfield, I saw with my own eyes that you and Louis...” insisted Sherlyn.

“I have proof that suggests otherwise. Would you like to see it?” interrupted Charlotte as she put on a small grin.

“N-No, that is not possible. That can’t be! Charlotte, I was with you...” said Louis who kept shaking his head.

Charlotte signaled Lupine and got the latter to produce a laptop to play a video.

“As you know, Lady Sherlyn, I was poisoned in the past. That incident traumatized me, and I developed a habit of setting up a surveillance camera before I go to bed. I never thought I’d accidentally record something that I shouldn’t. My vision is not perfect, so perhaps you should take a look?”

As Charlotte spoke, the video started playing. It featured Louis’ room and showed how Diana gave Charlotte the spiked drink. After that, Diana pretended to be Charlotte and slept with Louis.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1267

Seeing that video got Sherlyn to close her eyes in hopelessness.

Louis broke down as well. Hopelessness engulfed him as he muttered, "I thought it was strange how you are so passionate at night and how you act so differently during the day. Turns out..."

"The same thing happened in Arkfield. I fell asleep on the sofa and woke up in my bed the following morning. The bruises all over me... Those weren't kiss marks, were they? Perhaps you pinched me..." said Charlotte as she turned to Diana.

"No, that is not possible!" blurted Sherlyn right away to cut Charlotte's words short. The former's tone was meaningful when she added, "Even if she had slept with Louis the two other times, there is no way that she had slept with him in Arkfield. Everyone saw you and Louis together."

Diana tilted her head down. She didn't dare to utter a single word.

"I have some other evidence that could help us get to the truth," replied Charlotte calmly, "When we're in Arkfield, you waited until I have fallen asleep before you hid me in the closet.

"You chipped your toenail when you accidentally stubbed your toe. Some nail polish fell off, and I already had my people collect the sample. All we need is to do a DNA test, and we'll learn the truth soon enough."

"Nail polish?" replied Sherlyn. She refused to admit defeat, so she insisted, "Even if that is true, it's possible that she left it there when she went to clean the place up."

"That's not the only thing I collected. Strands of hair and other samples were also gathered," informed Charlotte before she turned to look meaningfully at Diana and asked, "Should I have my people run the tests? Or would you rather just confess?"

Diana saw that things were already set in stone, so she stopped pretending entirely. She sat up straight and announced loudly, "Yes, it was me all three times. I have always been the one who slept with Louis."

"N-No, that's impossible," murmured Louis. He was staring at Diana, and disbelief donned every inch of his face. He insisted, "I

wasn't with you. How could I have been? No, I was with Charlotte..."

"It was me," replied Diana while in tears. She crawled to Louis and said, "Louis, I truly love you. I love you more than anyone else..."

"Shut up!" roared Louis angrily before he flung her hand away and growled furiously, "You disgust me. F*ck off!"

After saying his piece, Louis dashed out of the place like he had gone insane.

"Louis, Louis..." shouted Diana. She was crying and wanted to chase after him, but Sherlyn's maids barred the path.

"You bring shame to everyone. Take her away and lock her in the basement. No one is allowed to set her free without my permission," growled Sherlyn. She was so angry that she was losing control.

"Understood," replied the maids before they moved to drag Diana away.

"No, don't do this, Aunt Sherlyn," begged Diana in between sobs, "Please let me stay by Louis' side. I don't care if I have to do so as his lover or his maid."

"You are not worthy of being either!" replied Sherlyn before she kicked Diana aside. With anger and hatred burning, Sherlyn insulted, "As of now, you are not worthy of even being a servant. I don't ever want to see you again. Take her away!"

Two maids dragged Diana along as she struggled and begged, "Aunt Sherlyn, please. Please let me go out of courtesy to my dad, if nothing else. Aunt Sherlyn..."

Diana's voice slowly faded as she was taken away. Sherlyn never showed any mercy or any signs of changing her mind. Her frown remained tight, and distaste shone on her face. It was as if she had just seen something disgusting.

"Looks like this room is no longer usable," said Charlotte before she sighed in exasperation, "I think it's best if my people and I leave now, so that we won't intrude."

"You are good, Charlotte Lindberg," commented Sherlyn through gritted teeth while glaring at Charlotte, "You've always known that Diana had been your impostor and already has your hands on all the evidence. Yet, you didn't share anything. Instead, you played along and conned me into coming over and catching those two in bed together. Now that everything is exposed, you have the perfect excuse to leave. That is one heck of a move, woman!"

"Aren't we both the same?" replied Charlotte while grinning, "Besides, I never mentioned a word about what you were planning in Arkfield, so you really should thank me for the courtesy I am already extending you."

"You..." growled Sherlyn. She was so angry that her face seemed distorted.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1268

"Diana could never sneak into Louis' room if you hadn't been helping and masterminding everything from behind the scenes. Similarly, she would never have the guts to do something like that if you hadn't been supporting her. All of this is your doing!" sneered Charlotte.

Then, Charlotte added, "It's a pity. You meant well and were trying to get Louis and me together. Who would've thought that you'd end up helping Diana instead? I bet you're feeling terrible now."

"F*ck you!" shouted Sherlyn. She was furious and put her hand up to slap Charlotte.

Charlotte, however, was agile and grabbed Sherlyn's wrist in time. The former frowned and warned, "You are Louis' mother and a senior. That is why I have been respectful toward you and compromised as much as I did. Still, that doesn't mean that you can bully me!"

After saying her piece, Charlotte pushed Sherlyn away angrily.

That push got Sherlyn to stumble backward a little, and she almost fell. Fortunately, the maid standing behind Sherlyn was fast enough to catch Sherlyn.

“You really are something else, Charlotte Lindberg,” roared Sherlyn, “How dare you behave like this? Don’t forget that you are still under my roof! Do you think I’d let you go just because something like this happened? Allow me to share something with you. You will never leave without my permission!”

“I know,” replied Charlotte before her lips curved into a smile. She pointed out, “There is no way to win a verbal argument against you now, and there is nothing I can do if you insist on being unreasonable. Still... What do you think Louis will do?”

“You...” grumbled Sherlyn, who was instantly stunned. She’s right! I know my son all too well, and he will never be able to accept this. He will surely feel so ashamed that he won’t be able to face Charlotte, and that means he will either run away from home or send Charlotte away.

“You’d better decide soon if you still wish to be a part of your son’s life. Naturally, I don’t want to hurt Louis. I may not love him, but he is still my best friend, and he is innocent in this, after all,” reminded Charlotte as she sat on the sofa.

Charlotte felt horrible when she said that last sentence. She actually thought long and hard before she made that move. She knew how much the ugly truth would hurt Louis, and she didn’t want to hurt him, but she had no choice.

Moreover, some things were destined to be revealed, eventually.

Charlotte was not the culprit, so she couldn’t take the fall forever.

“You evil b*tch!”

Sherlyn was so angry at Charlotte that she was going insane. The former charged ahead to attack the latter again.

“Hold it right there!” roared an angry voice and halted Sherlyn.

“Sir Robert, you are right on time,” greeted Charlotte when she shifted her gaze to the door and saw Robert standing there. She smiled and informed, “It seems your wife’s emotion is unstable. I recommend taking her back to the room and cooing her right away.”

“You truly are a Lindberg, Charlotte. You’re almost as evil as Danrique,” commented Robert. He looked meaningfully at her before adding, “That was a good move.”

“Thank you for the high praise, Sir Robert, but I was simply playing along with someone else’s plan. Hence, Lady Sherlyn is the one who deserves that praise,” replied Charlotte while having her head down humbly.

“You...” grumbled Sherlyn. She was so angry that she might die from high blood pressure.

“Shut your mouth and go back to the room now!” demanded Robert angrily.

After that, Robert left furiously.

“Just you wait, Charlotte Lindberg!” spat Sherlyn.

She glared evilly at Charlotte before she hurried after her husband.

The room was in a mess, so Charlotte didn’t want to stay there either. Hence, the maid got her to another room.

Lupine and Morgan followed Charlotte to the other room. They inspected every inch of the room and were certain that there were no bugs in there. Only then were they able to relax.

“Ms. Lindberg, do you think Sir Robert will actually be able to keep Lady Sherlyn in control?” asked Morgan curiously, “I noticed how he has always compromised whenever she behaves unreasonably.”

“He compromises on minor issues, but he is still in charge of major problems,” replied Charlotte with a frown, “Besides, they don’t have a choice in the matter right now. This incident truly hurt Louis, and I’m guessing that he is on the verge of breaking down. He will surely run away from home if I don’t leave.”

“Sir Louis truly drew the short stick this time,” said Morgan before she sighed deeply, “No one can accept something so evil happening to themselves.”