MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1185

"It's great that you're here, Charlotte!" When Sherlyn saw Charlotte, she quickly said, "I think Louis
caught a cold. He's not been feeling well during the journey back. Can you ask Dr. Felch to check on
him?"

"Sure! Help him back to his room first while I get Dr. Felch over."

Charlotte glanced at her watch and saw that it was already nine at night. I wonder if Dr. Felch has slept.

She decided to visit Dr. Felch personally.

However, Dr. Felch did not go to sleep after he knew that Alpha went missing and was worried that she might be ill after being found.

After Charlotte explained the situation to him, he brought Sam along to check on Louis.

Louis had already changed his clothes and was drinking some warm water on the sofa. He was even chastising his mother for making a mountain out of a molehill—it was already so late, but she still asked Charlotte to get Dr. Felch over and disturb his rest.

At that moment, Charlotte and Dr. Felch knocked on the door and entered. Sherlyn quickly got up and greeted him respectfully.

Charlotte served as the translator for them. After some polite small talk, Dr. Felch started checking on Louis. "He has indeed caught a cold, but he'll be fine after two prescriptions of herbal concoction. Have a hot bath and rest early!"

Then, he wrote his prescription and instructed Sam to prepare the medicine.



Charlotte stood there with a frown.
"Charlotte, don't worry about me. Go back and rest! Achoo Achoo"
Before Louis could complete his sentence, he sneezed a few times. He even had a running nose, which made him look extremely miserable.
"Louis, drink more warm water."
Feeling sorry for him, Charlotte turned around to pour some water for him. When she discovered that the kettle only contained cold water, she instructed the maids to fetch some warm water over.
Only Charlotte had the habit of drinking warm water—Louis and the rest did not.
As the maid was used to Charlotte's habit, they would prepare some warm water every day.
"The pear stew you made just now was so delicious. It's a pity that I only drank half a bowl just now," lamented Louis as he covered his nose with a handkerchief.
"I'll cook more for you."
Charlotte remembered how Louis got drenched in the rain because he was looking for Alpha for her. Furthermore, he had been so focused on drying Alpha and her clothes by the fireside that he did not bother about himself. As such, he caught a cold.
Since he had always treated her so nicely, it was only appropriate for her to take care of him.

"Will it be too much of a hassle for you?" Louis looked at her worriedly. "You were drenched in the rain too and I'm sure that you're exhausted"
"I'm fine. It's a simple recipe anyway!" Charlotte hurried away. "Rest for a while. I'll bring it over when I'm done."
"Okay! Thank you, Charlotte."
Feeling touched, Louis smiled sweetly. He no longer felt uncomfortable—instead, he felt strangely happy.
If I'm sick, Charlotte will take care of me. Perhaps she'll spend more time with me tonight