## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1212**

"I was just hanging out in the garden for a little	e while" Diana replied in a soft voice.
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"You know, Diana, we should all know our social status and where we stand in relation to one other." Sherlyn hinted at her. "What is yours will be yours. Whatever that isn't meant to be yours... Well, just forget about it."

"Yes, I understand." Diana lowered her head humbly. He's already mine.

"It's good that you understand. Now, do my makeup quickly. I'm going to see Louis soon."

Sherlyn assumed that Diana had accepted her fate and smiled triumphantly to herself.

Charlotte woke up in a confused state. Her head felt heavy, and her body was aching everywhere. Trying to ease the discomfort, she rubbed her temples and turned to her side. The bed felt more sunken in for some reason as if someone was lying next to her.

Her sleepy eyes suddenly shot wide open in surprise. There really is someone in bed with me! I thought I was dreaming!

Blinking her eyes hard in disbelief, she took a second look. Someone is really lying beside me!

"Ah!" Charlotte screamed in horror and quickly sat up. That was when she realized that she was completely naked. At that realization, she hastened to pull the duvet to cover her bare chest and tried hard to recall what had happened the previous night.

Louis jolted awake from her shout. He turned around and was also stunned to find himself lying next to her. Lifting the duvet, he glanced down at his naked body and recalled last night's events.

In an instant, a grin lit up his face as he reached out to hug Charlotte. "Charlotte, we've finally—"

"No, that's impossible! No way!" She dodged his outstretched arms, shaking her head in a panic. "There must be some sort of a mistake here!"

"How can it be a mistake?" he asked anxiously. "We were clearly making love last night! You were holding onto me so tightly, and you kept on kissing me everywhere—"

"I did no such thing! That can't be true!" Charlotte interrupted him. "You're mistaken. You must be mistaken!"

"I'm not mistaken!" Louis insisted. "Charlotte, I know it was not right of me. We've had too much to drink last night. I know I wasn't very gentle with you, and I didn't consider your feelings. I swear I'll be better next time. Please don't be angry with me!"

"No, no, this is not happening..." Before Charlotte could finish her sentence, a knock sounded at the door. Sherlyn called out from the other side, "Charlotte, are you awake? Let's take the children out for horse riding."

Charlotte panicked even more when she heard the duchess' voice.

She wanted to get up from the bed, but she was completely naked, and her clothes were nowhere to be seen. In a hurry, she tried to wrap herself in the duvet, but her movement exposed Louis' bare body. Shocked, Charlotte quickly turned her head away.

"Charlotte, are you going to take a shower? I'll grab a towel for you..." Louis offered when he saw Charlotte getting up. He was trying to appease her.

"Shh!" Charlotte hurriedly hushed him. However, it was too late as Sherlyn spoke again. "Huh, why do I hear Louis' voice inside the room?"
With that, she started rapping the door again. "Louis, are you in there?"
"Mom, I—"
"Shut up!" Charlotte was about to explode in frustration.
"Oh, so you are inside the room." Sherlyn twisted the doorknob and pushed open the door. "Well, I'm coming in then. Let's go to"
However, her voice trailed off when she saw the mess in front of her.
Wide-eyed, she stared at them in astonishment. "You two"
All the maids who were following along behind her, including Diana, saw the scene as well.
Every single one of them gaped at Louis and Charlotte, then exchanged hushed whispers.
Charlotte closed her eyes in defeat and wished fervently for the ground to swallow her whole.
"Mom, what are you doing? Get out!"
Louis quickly helped wrap the duvet tightly around Charlotte's naked frame.

"I'm sorry. I'm so sorry"
Sherlyn hurriedly turned around and left with her entourage of maids away, even ordering them to close the door.
However, before the door was fully shut, Lupine and Morgan, who had just arrived at the scene, caught sight of the paked Charlotte and Louis in the hedroom

Zachary, who was walking behind the two of them, too, saw what was happening inside the bedroom.