

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1171

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While waiting for the maids to prepare the coffee and desserts, Louis suggested Charlotte to have a rest in the study room first.

Therefore, she headed to it with Lupine and Morgan. A while later, the maids served them premium coffee and desserts.

As silence ensued in the study room, Morgan could barely hold back and grumble, "What is Lady Sherlyn doing here at this hour? Now that we are still tracking the suspects who might have sneaked into the manor, her lineup will surely draw unwanted intentions in a way. Don't you think that this might result in another round of chaos?"

Lupine echoed by lowering her voice. "Not to mention, Sir Louis is apparently without a sense of vigilance. I notice his subordinates tend to let their guards down when they change their shifts in slow motion. What if any dangerous person takes advantage to sneak in at any moment?"

Morgan knitted her brows and asked quizzically, "They have enforced stricter security, haven't they?"

"Hmph! Their so-called enforcement focuses only on increasing the number of guards in the security room. Nonetheless, everything is still the same." Lupine shook her head resignedly.

Morgan could not resist but grumble, "I'm speechless! They are obviously not comparable to the bodyguards of the Nacht family!"

Sensing the abrupt change in Charlotte's countenance, Lupine nudged Morgan's arm and gestured to her to button up her lip.

Charlotte was impartial when she shared her points of view. "The royal family is in charge of the security system of the Laurent family. What's more, they have been leading a free and easy lifestyle all this while, so they are never on bad terms with anyone. Naturally, they don't have a heightened sense of vigilance.

Undeniably, Lady Sherlyn's presence might be a threat to the security system, but don't forget that this place belongs to the Laurent family. Of course, she can come any time she likes. After all, the suspicious ones might be the foes from Erihal and are targeting us. If so, we are the ones who land them in hot waters. How can we grumble about it then, huh?"

"Ms. Lindberg, you are right." Morgan lowered her head and held her tongue.

"Don't ever mention this again," Charlotte warned her.

"Noted, Ms. Lindberg. I won't say that again," Morgan apologized at once.

The next moment, there was a knock on the door. After the maids opened the door, Louis stepped in with Sherlyn.

"Charlotte, sorry to keep you waiting. It took me some time to change into a more comfortable outfit." Sherlyn smiled at her apologetically.

Charlotte got up and replied, "Not at all, Lady Sherlyn. You must be exhausted after such a long journey. I think you need to rest earlier tonight."

"Oh, I'm delighted and refreshed after meeting you." Sherlyn held Charlotte's hands in high spirits. "I have brought you a present, and I hope you will like it."

After that, she whipped out a delicate gift box to Charlotte. "Open it and see it for yourself."

"Thank you so much, Lady Sherlyn." Charlotte took it over and opened it right away.

To her surprise, it was a set of priceless sapphire jewelry, which was seemingly a rare treasure!

On top of that, the unique print and logo of the gift box indicated it was a collection of the royal family.

“How can I accept such an invaluable gift!” Charlotte gasped.

“Ah! Since we are a family, there’s no need to be bothered with all the formalities. It was the dowry given by Louis’ grandma when I married his dad. I have been keeping it well throughout these years, hoping to pass it down to my future daughter-in-law.” Sherlyn smiled at her with a wink.

“But...” Charlotte tried to refute.

“If you refuse to accept it, I will be upset. We are a family, aren’t we?” Sherlyn pouted her lips and uttered coquettishly.

“Just take it, Charlotte.” Louis encouraged her.

Charlotte could only accept the gift from Sherlyn. When she was about to thank Sherlyn, she spotted Diana gazing at the gift box with inexplicit emotions in her eyes. There were hints of unmistakable disappointment, sorrow, and inferiority.

Charlotte retracted her gaze and thanked Sherlyn, “Lady Sherlyn, thank you. I have also prepared a gift especially for you and Sir Robert.”

As she stretched out her hands, Lupine handed her a white satin box at once.

Next, she handed Sherlyn the box. “Lady Sherlyn, this is the one. I hope you like it.”

Sherlyn’s eyes lit up the moment she opened the box and shrieked with joy, “My goodness! It is the legendary luminous pearl, isn’t it? I have been looking for one all this while, yet to no avail.”

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“Lady Sherlyn, I’m glad that you like it.” Charlotte heaved a silent sigh of relief.

Danrique had prepared everything for her before she set off for F Nation earlier, including this unique gift for Louis' parents. Thus, she did not need to rack her brains on what to buy for them.

Only then did she realize that Danrique had prepared such a priceless gift for her. The chances of getting such a big luminous pearl were very slim nowadays.

She knew that Danrique was protective of her and wanted to ensure that nobody would look down on her regardless of where she was. As a member of a prominent family, he wished that the others would look highly upon her all the time.

"I like it so much, Charlotte!" Sherlyn felt a prickle of joy and embraced Charlotte. She was mesmerized by the luminous pearl and could barely put it down.

"Lady Sherlyn, you are welcome," Charlotte replied with a smile.

"Mommy, how I envy you! Charlotte has never given me any gifts!" Louis teased Sherlyn, pretending to be green with envy.

"Mischievous brat, how dare you pull my leg." Sherlyn laughed heartily at Louis' words. She held Charlotte's hand and led her toward the living room. "Charlotte, let's take a seat and have a chat."

"Sure." Charlotte nodded and took a seat.

"I have also brought some gifts for the kids, and I planned to give them to the kids when I meet them tomorrow morning. Ah! I have gifts for both of them as well." Sherlyn smiled and gestured to Diana.

Diana immediately handed two gifts to Lupine and Morgan respectively.

"We have gifts too?" Morgan was stunned.

"I have heard about both of you long ago. You are not only Charlotte's trusted aides but also deemed her family. I'm glad that

you will be joining our big family with Charlotte and looking forward to it!" Sherlyn uttered excitedly.

Both Lupine and Morgan turned to look at Charlotte. After Charlotte nodded at them approvingly, they thanked Sherlyn politely, "Lady Sherlyn, thank you."

"You are welcome. We are all a family, so you don't have to be so formal with me. It's just a small gift from me." Sherlyn smiled again.

"Have a look to see if you like it." Regardless of his family background, Louis was down to earth and treated both of them rather well.

"Yes, we like the gift very much. Lady Sherlyn, thank you," Lupine and Morgan replied courteously.

Sherlyn seemed to have a lot to share with Charlotte. As she was chattering enthusiastically, Charlotte listened to her attentively and responded courteously at times.

Louis could not chime in at all, but he was more than willing to help pour them coffee and serve them desserts from time to time.

After about half an hour, Sherlyn yawned as she was overcome by sleepiness. She held Charlotte's hand and said, "Charlotte, it's quite late now. Let's continue again tomorrow."

Charlotte stood up right away. "All right, Lady Sherlyn. Let me accompany you to your room."

Sherlyn waved and shook her head. "It's all right. Diana can accompany me. Both you and Louis should go to bed earlier. I can't wait for both of you to bear me a grandchild."

Hearing that, Charlotte was dumbfounded and looked down in embarrassment.

In an instant, Louis' face flushed, and his ears turned red.

**“Haha! Look at you! I can’t believe that you are blushed crimson! Both of you are adults. What is there to be shy of?” Sherlyn patted Louis on the shoulder and teased them.**

**“Mom, just drop the subject already.” Louis changed the topic swiftly. “Let me accompany you upstairs.”**

**“Ah! Could it be both of you haven’t...” Sherlyn blurted out the words when something struck her.**

**“Mom!” Louis cut her off in embarrassment.**

**Sherlyn smiled again and appeased him. “It’s all right. I’m too impatient. Since both of you are getting married soon, I thought...”**

**Charlotte smiled awkwardly with her head remaining low, and her lips not uttering any words.**

**“It’s all right. Don’t be stressed. After all, Good things come to those who wait.” Sherlyn gave Louis a subtle glance and patted Charlotte’s hand. “Charlotte, it’s all right. I’m not urging you. Just take your time.”**

**She then smiled and stepped out of the room.**

**“Charlotte, I never expected that my mom would be so straightforward. I hope you don’t mind,” Louis apologized sheepishly.**

**“No issue. Just go ahead to accompany her,” Charlotte reminded him gently.**

**“Okay.” Louis nodded and made a beeline for Sherlyn.**

**All the other subordinates left after him as well. After all of them stepped out, the smile on Charlotte’s face faded gradually.**

**“Pfft! I finally have a clue about Lady Sherlyn’s main intention to be here. She’s worried that your marriage with Sir Louis will be just in name and tends to do something to turn it into a reality!” Morgan scoffed right away.**

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“It’s just natural for Lady Sherlyn to think it that way. I bet nobody can accept that their son’s marriage is just in name only. It’s unfair for them. Not to mention, the Laurent family is a royal family.” Charlotte voiced up her opinion analytically.

“Anyway, they can’t just force you into it. Don’t they know that the marriage between you and Sir Louis will benefit them the most? Because of Mr. Lindberg’s prominent reputation, I’m sure as hell the Laurent family will continue to flourish significantly in the business sector. What’s more, we have never pleaded with them to marry you. You had been frank with Sir Louis long ago that you wouldn’t have any feelings toward him, but he insisted on marrying you. Both of you are not married yet, but Lady Sherlyn is already hinting at you to bear grandchildren for her! How ridiculous! What is playing on her mind, huh?”

Charlotte glared at her upon hearing the words.

Morgan pursed her lips and zipped her mouth while continuing to mutter inwardly.

Meanwhile, Lupine could not hold back and mocked, “I don’t think they are as unworldly as they seem to be. Perhaps they are just putting on a show as they are unable to compete amid the royal family.

Charlotte smiled bitterly. “You are right in a way. Louis is the only one who doesn’t have any greed for power and social status.”

She had sensed that the Laurent family was not as simple as it seemed long ago.

Lupine sneered as something came into her mind. “Not to forget about that young lady whose name is Diana. My gut instinct tells me that she is not as innocent as she seems to be. I sensed her awry gaze when Lady Sherlyn gave you the gift. She was staring at it with that kind of look...”

She pondered for a while before continuing with her words. "That's the kind of complicated look with mixed emotions of yearning and disappointment."

"Your description is precise." Charlotte nodded admiringly.

"What do you mean by yearning and disappointment?" Morgan furrowed her brows, unable to understand what Lupine mentioned.

"The yearning for power and social status against the disappointment of not being able to achieve her dreams..." Lupine explained briefly. "Ah! Morgan, let me assign you a task."

"What's that?" Morgan asked instinctively in bafflement.

Lupine whispered to her, "I want you to find out the exact relationship between Diana and Sir Louis."

"Aren't they cousins?" The words escaped her lips at once.

"She might be a collateral cousin. If I'm not mistaken, the royal family of F nation does not mind marriage between collateral cousins. Perhaps..." Lupine analyzed warily as she gazed at Charlotte's countenance. "No doubt, Sir Louis is not the type of person who will easily fall head over heels for any other woman. Nonetheless, it is unavoidable that some others might be having a ploy on their minds and taking advantage of him."

"I understand now. Don't worry. You can rely on me on this." Morgan was finally enlightened by Lupine's words.

Even so, Charlotte advised them placidly, "The kids' safety is still the top priority at the moment. As for the other matters, just let it be. Do you get it?"

"Ms. Lindberg, don't worry. We know our priorities. Anyway, it's just a piece of cake for us to sort that out." Lupine buoyed her up with confidence.

"Enough of that. Time for bed." Charlotte put down her coffee mug and rose to make a move.

Both Lupine and Morgan followed her closely behind.

When Charlotte was heading toward her room, she bumped into Louis, who was just out of Sherlyn's room.

Once again, Louis explained to her in embarrassment, "Charlotte, I hope you don't mind what my mom said just now. I have just reminded her not to bring up the topic again."

"It's all right. I understand how she feels. Is she asleep?" Charlotte asked softly.

"Yeah." Louis nodded and replied gently, "It's late now. You too have a good rest."

"All right." Charlotte stepped into her room.

"Charlotte!" Louis called out at her. Charlotte turned to look at him and asked curiously, "Anything?"

"Nothing. Good night." Louis gazed at her affectionately.

"Good night." Charlotte smiled at him and closed the door behind her.

Little did they realize that Diana was peeping at them all the time in silence. She only shifted her gaze from Louis and back to her room after his figure was out of sight.

At the other end of the corridor, Lupine's lips contorted into a disdainful smile. Hmph! This woman is seemingly scheming. Let's see when she will reveal her true colors!

Later, Charlotte was back in her room and had soaked herself in the bathtub. Recalling Sherlyn's embarrassing words and Louis' blazing eyes with emotions, her heart sank as a wave of gloominess surged from within her.

Initially, she expected that she would be able to put everything out of her mind after going through the earlier disgruntling moments. Hence, she was convinced that she would feel nothing even if she had to marry Louis for the sake of the bigger picture in

the long run. Apparently, she had overestimated herself as certain things could never be forced.