

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1186

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After cooking some pear stew and pasta, Charlotte brought them to Louis' room. "Since you didn't eat dinner, I cooked some pasta for you. Come and try it!"

"You're amazing, Charlotte." Louis was extremely touched.

"I don't know if you like it or not." Charlotte passed him the cutlery before pouring a bowl of pear stew for him. "I prepared quite a lot of pear stew and kept them in a thermal flask. If you'd like to drink it at night, you can pour them into a bowl."

"You're so thoughtful!" After devouring the pasta, Louis exclaimed, "This is the yummiest food I've ever eaten. "

"It's just a normal plate of pasta," said Charlotte with a smile. "Since you caught a cold, your stomach will feel much better after eating something warm."

"Yeah! I feel so comfortable now as if my cold has been cured... Achoo!"

Before Louis finished his sentence, he sneezed again.

"How can you get well so quickly?" Charlotte was amused. "Sam is still brewing the herbal concoction and will bring it to you later. After drinking it, you should rest early. You'll probably feel much better tomorrow."

With that, she stood up and prepared to leave.

"Charlotte!" Louis quickly pulled her back. "Are you leaving? Can't you stay here and keep me company?"

"You should rest." Charlotte gazed at him gently. "I'll disturb you if I'm here."

"You won't..." Louis grabbed her hand, unwilling to let go. "I want to look at you."

"You can look at me tomorrow." Charlotte tugged her hand away. "Rest early, okay?"

Then, she left the room directly.

Louis gazed at her as she left, feeling a wave of disappointment in him. He initially thought that she was treating him nicely because she was starting to fall for him. However, upon closer introspection, he figured out that she was probably just showing concern for a friend.

Although there might be some elements of gratitude in it, love was definitely not a factor...

Louis heaved a deep sigh before smiling again. It's fine! As long as I persevere, I'll be able to move her, no matter how emotionless she might be.

When Charlotte left the room, she saw a figure escaping rapidly.

That figure was Sherlyn's maid.

Charlotte frowned. She knew that Sherlyn had been spying on them secretly out of concern for how her relationship with Louis was progressing.

"Charlotte!"

At that moment, Sam walked over with the herbal concoction, with Diana and the two maids following him.

"Is the herbal concoction ready?" asked Charlotte with a smile.

"Yeah." Sam nodded. "He has to drink it once tonight, and a few more days after that."

"You can just pass it to them. Go and rest soon!" said Charlotte with concern. "You have to wake up tomorrow and prepare the medicine with Dr. Felch."

"It's fine! It won't take much time, anyway," replied Sam. "I need to remind Sir Louis about some things to take note of. Oh, right. He understands Chanaean, right?"

"Yes, he does." Charlotte nodded. "Sleep early after doing that."

"Okay." Sam walked up the stairs with the medicine.

Just when Charlotte was about to return to her room to rest, Diana asked carefully, "Ms. Lindberg, aren't you going to keep Louis company?"

"He can rest after taking his medicine."

Avoiding the question, Charlotte left without sparing a glance.

Diana did not dare to say anything either. After Charlotte left, she raised her head and followed behind Sam.

"Ms. Lindberg is so cold toward Sir Louis," whispered the maid in Ferropenian.

"Shh! Don't spout nonsense," remind Diana softly before knocking on Louis' door.

Sam brought the herbal concoction in, placed it down and left after saying something to Louis.

As the medicine was bitter, Diana ordered the maids to ask for some candies from Sam. The maids quickly followed her orders.

Only Diana and Louis were left in the room.

Under the dim lighting, an ambiguous look flashed across Diana's eyes as she stared at Louis lovingly. "Louis, let me help you to the bed."

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"Thank you."

As Louis was used to having people serve him, he did not refuse Diana's help.

She helped him to the bed, lay him down and tucked him under the blankets. Touching his forehead, she exclaimed, "It's so hot! Louis, I think that you're having a fever again."

"Really?" Louis touched his own forehead. "I don't think so."

"What do you mean? Touch me." Diana grabbed his hand and placed it against her cheek. "See, my body temperature is lower than yours."

Stunned, Louis quickly withdrew his hand. "I'm alright. I'll be fine tomorrow after taking Dr. Felch's medicine. You should go back and rest."

"Wait! Lisa and the rest went to bring some candies for you. I'll leave after you eat them."

When Diana bent down to adjust Louis' blanket, her huge and perky breasts swayed, almost touching his face.

Louis immediately blushed. Turning his head to the side, he said nervously, "Go and rest, Diana. I don't want any candies."

"Louis, don't you hate bitter food?" said Diana with a sickly sweet voice. "Since the herbal concoction is so bitter, how can you endure taking it without eating any candies?"

"I'm really fine..."

Louis closed his eyes, not daring to look at her.

He was raised strictly since young and was very single-minded about relationships. As a result, he only liked Charlotte and had never gotten a girlfriend in the past few years.

Charlotte always refused to have any intimate interactions with him, but he was still a young, healthy man. When faced with such seductions, his body instinctively got tempted.

“Okay, I’ll leave now.”

Diana turned the lights off and was about to leave when someone knocked on the door. “Diana, I’m here with the candies.”

She quickly opened the door and took the candies. “Go and rest. I’ll pass the candies to Louis before going back.”

“Okay. Thank you, Diana.” The two maids left soon.

After closing the door, Diana walked to the bed, unwrapped the candies and placed it against Louis’ lips. “Have a candy, Louis!”

“There’s no need for that, Diana...”

Before he could finish his sentence, she shoved the candy into his mouth and caressed his lips gently with her finger. She said gently, “It’ll not be bitter after you eat the candy. Sleep early, okay? Goodnight.”

She turned around and left afterward.

Watching her retreating figure, Louis was stunned for a long time before he returned to his senses. The candy almost got stuck in his throat, but he reacted quickly and coughed it out.

Diana’s romantic actions earlier kept replaying in his mind, causing him to feel flustered.

He flipped the blanket away and glanced down at himself. I actually...

His feelings of guilt intensified.

He kept scolding himself for harboring such indecent thoughts toward another woman. Since he loved Charlotte, he should only feel such emotions toward her.

Meanwhile, Charlotte was leaning against the tub with her eyes closed, enjoying this rare moment of peace.

She was drenched in the rain and caught a little chill. However, after two years of physical training, her health had improved greatly and she did not get a cold.

Still, to avoid getting sick, she added some herbal concoctions in the bathtub.

Steam encircled the room while the smell of the herbal concoction wafted in the air.

Charlotte started to feel sleepy. At that moment, her phone suddenly rang, jolting her awake. Frowning, she grabbed her phone.

When she saw the call, she could not help but be stunned. After some hesitation, she accepted it. "Hello?"

The person on the call remained silent, but she could hear his faint breathing.

"I'm hanging up if you don't speak!" Charlotte prepared to end the call.

"Charlotte!"

A familiar and deep voice, mixed with a hint of weakness and hoarseness, sounded.

Charlotte's heart skipped a beat as a feeling of unease washed over her. "What happened to you?"

"Remember that you're mine!" said Zachary over the phone.

Although he sounded weak, it was nonetheless a declaration of his dominance.

"Wait for me..."

After saying those three words, he ended the call.

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Holding her phone, Charlotte felt uneasy. She had a feeling that something had happened to Zachary, so she was hesitating whether she should call him back. However, upon further thought, she decided against it.

A stubborn man like him would not tell her anything even if something bad had happened to him.

However, since he could still call her and declare his dominance, it meant that he was still doing well.

It was better if she did not intervene.

After all, they were not fated to be together.

Sighing, Charlotte placed her phone down and got out of the bathtub. She wrapped a bathrobe around herself, dried her hair in the bedroom and went to sleep.

However, for some reason, Zachary's figure kept floating around in her mind.

She tried her best to calm down and not think about him, but she could not control her mind at all.

Charlotte only drifted off to sleep at midnight, but she had a dream that Zachary appeared in front of her, his body covered in blood. She widened her eyes and asked him what happened.

Silent, he staggered toward her. Each step he took left behind a bloody footprint.

She wanted to rush over and help him, but she could not move a single inch, as if her feet had been nailed to the ground.

At that moment, Zachary suddenly toppled to the ground like a torn ragdoll. Blood flowed out of his body incessantly.

Kneeling on one knee, he clutched his head in agony with one hand, while stretching his other hand toward her obsessively.

“Zachary!”

Charlotte yelled out his name anxiously and tried her best to move her legs so she could go to him.

After a long while, she could finally move her legs. She dashed toward him hurriedly, but the ground started to split, forcefully separating them.

The spot where he was started sinking, sending him plunging into a bottomless abyss.

“No! Zachary!”

Yelling his name, Charlotte was jolted awake from her dream.

With widened eyes, she stared at the ceiling while her heart pounded wildly.

Feeling extremely uneasy, she had a strong premonition that something bad had happened to Zachary.

She instinctively picked up her phone and was about to call him to check. However, before she dialed his number, she calmed down.

I’m already Louis’ fiancée and I’ve cut off all ties with Zachary. We’ve already reached a peaceful agreement. I can’t destroy this truce because of a moment of rashness! Even if something bad happened to him, it has nothing to do with me.

At that thought, Charlotte placed her phone down, collapsed on the bed again and stared at the ceiling dazedly.

After a while, her eyes became so tired that she closed them. She kept reminding herself to forget it and let everything go.

It was as if this voice in her mind had traveled to H City.

Zachary was lying on the bed. After finishing his treatment, he was extremely frail.

The first thing he did when he woke up was to call Charlotte.

He dreamed that Charlotte had married Louis. Although he yearned to barge into the church and crash their wedding, his body split with every step he took, and blood poured out of his body uncontrollably.

He watched helplessly as Charlotte exchanged rings with Louis and kissed him passionately.

When a roar of despair escaped his lips, the church collapsed and the beams came crashing onto him.

At that moment, he suddenly woke up. He returned to his senses and immediately called Charlotte.

However, he was in so much pain that all he could muster were a few words.

Now, he was closing his eyes and enduring the intense pain silently.

“Mr. Nacht, our treatment for today is done. You should rest well and we’ll continue tomorrow,” said the doctor to Zachary carefully.

“Why is the treatment becoming more painful? It’s been so long, but the symptoms have not diminished yet.” Ben asked anxiously, “Also, since he’s in so much pain, can’t he take some painkillers?”

“Yes, but it’ll affect him...”

“Okay, you may leave now.”

Zachary’s deep voice interrupted the doctor, who quickly left.

Ben looked at Zachary worriedly and asked, “Why don’t I contact Dr. Felch?”

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“Don’t disturb them...” warned Zachary threateningly.

“But you...”

Ben wanted to say something but held himself back.

After all, he knew that once Zachary was determined to do something, no one could convince him to change his mind.

“I could feel that I’m becoming better...” Zachary closed his eyes again and mumbled hoarsely, “Perhaps, I’ll be fine after a while.”

“But the treatment is so agonizing.” Ben was worried. “It’s more like torture!”

“They told me that Charlotte underwent the same treatment back then...”

When Zachary remembered what had happened in the past, he was still awash with guilt. “Her condition was worse than mine, so she must have suffered from much more pain. Since she could persist through it, why can’t I?”

“But her treatment wasn’t fully effective. It was only with Francesco’s help that her illness could be stabilized. Furthermore, there were after-effects...”

“Alright!” interrupted Zachary as he closed his eyes tiredly. “Get out.”

“Okay.” Not daring to say anything more, Ben left with his head hanging down.

Zachary lay on the bed alone, looking like a person teetering on the brink of death.

However, he had faith that he would definitely get better. After persisting through this, he would be able to resolve any other problems that may arise.

Ben asked Zachary's doctor about his condition.

The doctor explained sincerely, "Like what I said before, our treatment can only achieve the bare minimum of helping Mr. Nacht survive. As for how he will be coping afterward, we cannot guarantee anything. Ms. Lindberg faced the same situation back then. Even after our treatment, her illness would relapse every week, making her suffer constantly. Afterward, Mr. Lindberg invited Francesco to develop some medicine and relieve her of the pain. However, I heard that she is recovering slowly with Dr. Felch's help. I suggest that you contact Francesco or Dr. Felch..."

Naturally, Ben knew that he should contact them now.

However, Dr. Felch was treating Charlotte and Ellie in F Nation, while Francesco was an elusive man whose whereabouts were always unknown.

Bruce had already sent someone to look for him, but the search was still futile.

Just as he was thinking about it, Bruce called him. Ben quickly picked up the call. "Hey! Did you get any information on Francesco?"

"No, but..." Bruce hesitated to complete his sentence.

"What happened? Tell me?" asked Ben anxiously.

"Ms. Lindberg's relationship with Louis has progressed..."

Bruce told Ben what happened at the grape farm earlier and even sent him a video.

"Look at this! They were hiding from the rain in the wooden hut. When Lady Sherlyn barged in, both of their clothes were disheveled and our surveillance camera captured that scene."

“Why are they progressing so quickly?” Ben was anxious and flustered. “We mustn’t let Mr. Nacht find out. If he sees the video, he might not be able to persist anymore.”

“My thoughts exactly.” Bruce sighed. “I’ve infiltrated the villa recently to protect Ms. Lindberg, Robbie and Ellie’s safety. However, I realized that other than her own children, there are three two-year-old children with her.”

“Huh?” Ben was confused. “Whose children are they?”

“They’re being treated with as much respect as Robbie and Ellie. Since they’re quite good-looking too, I think that they’re probably Danrique’s children.”

“Looks like Danrique is really in danger. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have entrusted his children to Ms. Lindberg and instructed her to bring them to F Nation.”

“Yeah. As all the information in Erihal is sealed off, we cannot find out how Danrique is doing. However, if something bad actually happened to him, the Laurent family might not treat Ms. Lindberg as nicely as before...”

“Sir Louis is a good man, but Sir Robert and Lady Sherlyn are...”

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“That’s right. Lady Sherlyn has been using all sorts of tricks to push Louis and Ms. Lindberg together. She’s the mastermind behind today’s incident too.”

“Think of a way to inform Ms. Lindberg!”

“Do you think that she’s oblivious to all these? She isn’t foolish...”

“Yeah. Since the situation is so complicated now, perhaps Ms. Lindberg has her own grievances. Let’s not intervene too much and just focus on protecting Robbie and Ellie.”

"I know. You must take good care of Mr. Nacht and prevent him from finding out what's happening. If he asks about it, you must take note..."

"I understand."

After hanging up the call, Ben was filled with worry. At that moment, he was helpless to do anything. All he could do was to look after Zachary and wait for him to recover miraculously.

Meanwhile, the weather at Arkfield was gloomy and the temperature had dropped.

The rain from last night had not stopped, causing the courtyard to be covered in water.

Charlotte and the kids spent a leisurely morning in the library.

Robbie read silently while Ellie told a story to the three kids.

Reading on the sofa, Charlotte would glance at the children occasionally with an affectionate smile.

Sometimes, it was a kind of happiness to warm herself up by the fireplace, have a drink and do some reading.

"Sorry to bother you."

A familiar voice sounded as Sherlyn entered with her maids, who were pushing two trolleys filled with delicious pastries and drinks.

"Why are you here, Lady Sherlyn?" greeted Charlotte as she stood up.

"I heard that you're reading here, so I sent some pastries over." Sherly always had a friendly and courteous smile on her face. "Children, come here and take a look! Do you like these?"

The maids placed the pastries on the table.

Ellie and the three little ones ran over immediately, overjoyed to see the exquisite pastries.

Although Robbie did not have much of a reaction, he still placed his book down and greeted her politely.

“Thank you, Lady Sherlyn,” said Charlotte courteously.

“There’s no need to be so polite around family, right?” replied Sherlyn with a laugh. “I like to do some reading too. Should I keep you company, children?”

“Yes!”

The children did not care who was keeping them company. Furthermore, since Sherlyn kept trying to appease them each day, they were not wary of her.

“I’ll accompany the children, Charlotte. You should visit Louis.” Sherlyn held Charlotte’s hand and said worriedly, “His cold worsened and he’s having a fever. When I visited him just now, he was leaning against the sofa in a daze and calling your name.”

“I visited him this morning and he seemed much better. Did he become worse?” Charlotte was a bit suspicious.

“Yeah! He even has a fever,” exclaimed Sherlyn worriedly.

“I’ll go and take a look.” Charlotte turned around and instructed the children, “Be good, darlings. Read here and don’t run around, okay?”

“Okay!” Ellie and the three kids answered in unison.

“Robbie...” Charlotte was about to speak to Robbie when he suddenly said, “Mommy, I’m going to attend online classes in my room after reading this book.”

“Good boy.” Charlotte stroked his head before shooting a look at Lupine. “Keep an eye on the kids.”

“Yes.” Lupine nodded.

Charlotte left with Morgan and two other female bodyguards, while the rest remained behind.

As Lupine was even more careful and meticulous than Morgan, Charlotte instructed her to stay back and protect the children.

Upon reaching Louis' room, Charlotte knocked on the door and entered. However, she bumped into Diana feeding Louis the medicine. "Louis, you're having a fever, so you have to take your medicine. Please eat this..."

"I'll do it myself."

Just when Louis was pushing Diana's hand away, Charlotte walked into the room.

When he spotted her, he was so nervous that he lost control over his strength and shoved Diana to the ground.

Her forehead crashed against the table with a loud thud.