

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1209

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At the same time, Charlotte was blissfully fast asleep inside the closet without having a clue of what was happening outside.

The bed shook violently as the man and woman engaged in a passionate session of lovemaking, utterly unaware of the woman hidden inside the closet.

As Louis climaxed, he moaned again and again, "Charlotte, I love you."

Tears welled in Diana's eyes, but she bit her lip and held back her sobs.

I've waited years to become Louis' woman. I can't let my efforts go down the drain.

Outside the room, Lupine was on the way to Charlotte's room when she bumped into the two female bodyguards. She questioned, "Why are you both outside? Where's Ms. Lindberg?"

"Ms. Lindberg is in her room," came the reply.

"She's alone inside? Is she asleep?" Lupine sounded worried.

"Sir Louis is inside too. We don't know whether he has left," the bodyguard answered.

"What?" Lupine knitted her brows. "Didn't I ask you to stay with Ms. Lindberg at all times? She needs someone to take care of her since she drank a lot of wine."

"We were with her until Sir Louis said he wanted to talk to her in private. Initially, we wanted to go in, but Ms. Lindberg told us to leave them alone," one female bodyguard explained.

“Even so, you shouldn’t have gone far away. What if something happens? You should’ve stood guard outside the room,” Lupine growled in displeasure.

“That was what we thought too. But Ms. Lindberg and Sir Louis are about to get married, so it didn’t seem right for us to stand guard outside the room—”

“Cut the crap!”

“Yes.”

Lupine strode up the stairs to see Charlotte for herself.

Suddenly, a deafening bang came from outside.

She froze for a second before hurrying to the windows to see what was going on.

Thick plumes of cloud billowed from the stage, and flames blazed brightly. The maids screamed and descended into a state of hysteria.

“What happened?” the bodyguards asked anxiously.

“The assassins might’ve sneaked in.” Lupine guessed as she studied the situation carefully. Frowning, she ordered, “Go to Ms. Lindberg’s room and stand guard outside. Don’t go anywhere else. I shall go check on the children.”

“Got it!”

Although she had arrived on the corridor of the second floor, Lupine still spun on her heels and dashed down the stairs.

She knew how much Charlotte adored the kids, so it would be a disaster if they got hurt.

Both bodyguards arrived outside Charlotte’s room and stood guard there.

Since the room's soundproofing was top-notch and coupled with the chaos and explosions outside, they could not hear a single sound inside the room.

At that moment, Louis had lost all sense of rationality, acting like a beast that succumbed to desire.

Outside, fireworks were blooming magnificently in the sky.

The kids jumped with joy and whooped gleefully at the spectacular sight.

Sherlyn and the maids were enjoying the fireworks with smiles hovering on their lips.

After running into the garden, Lupine belatedly realized that the loud explosion had come from the fireworks.

The magician had created the billowing smoke and fiery flames for suspense.

At first, the kids and maids were indeed shaken up, but they immediately cheered once they realized it was nothing but a surprise.

Lupine breathed a sigh of relief as she looked up at the fireworks. Yes, the fireworks were splendid, but there was a niggling anxiety in her heart.

"Lupine!" Right then, one of the Lindberg's male bodyguards scurried over to her and warned gruffly, "Assassins have infiltrated the manor. Protect the kids."

"What?" Lupine blanched with horror.

She immediately contacted Morgan and commanded everyone to watch over the children. Nothing can happen to them!

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The magician was still performing on the stage, and so were the brilliant fireworks blooming in the sky.

Lupine and her team of female bodyguards rushed to the front of the stage. They surrounded the children protectively and watched over them on high alert.

Fortunately, all five children were still standing before the stage, still enraptured by the magic show.

Sherlyn was also with them, talking and laughing merrily. It seemed as if she was utterly oblivious to what was happening outside.

Lupine observed Sherlyn and dismissed her suspicions when she saw the latter's attention was all on the children and the magic performance. In fact, she even felt a tinge of guilt for having doubted her.

Even if someone did manage to sneak in, it would be an assassin from Erihal. Lady Sherlyn can't have played a part in it. Although she's overbearingly protective and impatient, there's inherently nothing bad about her.

While the commotion was going on outside, the two figures in the bedroom were still wrapped in each other's arms, lost in ecstasy.

At the same time, Charlotte was blissfully fast asleep inside the closet.

The pair of female bodyguards standing guard by the door was unaware of what was going on inside the bedroom.

After all, the sound of the fireworks exploding in the sky outside had drowned out all the sounds coming from inside.

Sherlyn casually glanced in the direction of the bedroom upstairs, and her lips curled into a smirk. Louis and Charlotte must have done it!

Little did she know, Diana had foiled her plan.

Soon after, the fireworks slowly faded into the night sky as the magic show came to an end.

Before leaving the stage, the magician happily signed autographs for the children, snapped photos with them, and taught them simple tricks.

It was late into the night, and the children were getting sleepy.

Sherlyn bent down to their height and asked with a smile, "So, did you all have fun today?"

"Yes!" the children shouted happily in unison.

"Well, I'm happy that my effort paid off," she said with a pleased smile. "It's late now. Let's all go to sleep."

"Okay!" they said obediently.

Lupine ordered Morgan and the other female bodyguards to escort the children back to their rooms.

The maids were tidying up the garden, and the magician troupe was packing up their props on stage, getting ready to leave.

Everything was being wrapped up in an orderly manner. In the meantime, Gordon and his men were combing the area to seek the people who had snuck into the manor while Lupine and Morgan had their hands full with the children.

As a result, none of them knew what was happening in the bedroom.

After Sherlyn had tucked the children in for the night, she returned to her room. As soon as she removed her heavy coat, she asked impatiently, "How did it go? Is it done?"

"Yes. We watched Sir Louis enter Ms. Lindberg's bedroom with our own eyes. It's been two hours, and they're still in there," one maid replied as the others covered their mouths and giggled.

"That silly boy! He's usually such a goody-two-shoes, but I gave him some liquid courage today." Sherlyn was elated. "Well, that's

great! With that, the wedding will surely go on! I may even get a little grandchild!"

"Congratulations in advance, Lady Sherlyn!" the maids gushed, eager to flatter the duchess.

"It's all thanks to you!" Sherlyn said graciously. She was in an especially good mood today.

"Lady Sherlyn, we'll draw you a hot bath."

The maids helped Sherlyn undress for the night, chattering the whole time about what had gone down between Louis and Charlotte.

The more Sherlyn heard from them, the prouder she became. I made a great decision!

However, she suddenly recalled something and asked, "Where's Diana?"

"Diana was busying herself at the stage earlier today. After that, we don't know where she disappeared to," the maid replied with a shrug. "Maybe she went back to her room to rest."

"Hmph! Does she think I don't know what's going on?" Sherlyn sneered. "She's just upset to see Louis and Charlotte together."

"Sir Louis is an attractive young man, both inside and out. He and Diana are childhood sweethearts, so it's not unusual for her to have a crush on him," the maid said with a small smile.

"Oh, she wishes!" Sherlyn raised her chin, her voice dripping with disdain. "My son is of noble birth. Not any woman is worthy of him."