

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1257

That night, Charlotte slept soundly. When she woke the next day, her head felt heavy as if someone had filled it with lead.

Turning around, she glanced at the bed. Louis was gone.

She stiffened for a second before jumping to her feet. "Louis? Louis!"

"I'm here," came Louis' voice from the bathroom.

When Charlotte turned around, she found him walking out of the bathroom with a towel around his waist as he dried his hair.

It seemed like he was much livelier than the night before. His fever had broken, and there was a healthy blush on his face. Even a sweet smile was on his lips as he enthusiastically greeted, "Good morning, Charlotte!"

"Put on your clothes." Charlotte frowned and turned away from him.

However, not only did he not put on his clothes, but he even hugged her from behind. He kissed the tip of her ear and murmured, "I knew it. You still love me."

"What are you doing?" Charlotte half-shrieked as she pushed him away and took numerous steps back.

"Why are you acting like this again?" Louis asked, confused by her action. "You were so passionate last night, but now you're yelling at me?"

"Last night?" Charlotte froze. Then, her eyes flicked to the messy bed before realization struck her. "Where's Diana?"

"What? Why are you asking about her?" Louis grumbled.

“Nothing,” Charlotte dismissed. “I just want to get her to come in and clean up the place.”

“Oh, you’re right.” Louis flashed her an apologetic smile. “We do have to tidy up this place. Not to mention we’ve got to change the bedsheets too.”

“Didn’t you see her when you woke up this morning?” Charlotte asked, not planning to reveal anything right away. “I’ve asked her to stay by your bed last night.”

“She was in the room?” Louis froze before a look of embarrassment crossed his face. “No wonder she was blushing so hard this morning when I saw her. Did she see us do it last night?”

At the end of his sentence, Louis’ voice weakened. “I’m sorry, Charlotte. I was too out of it from the fever last night, so I didn’t notice her there. Please don’t be angry. She won’t tell anyone about it.”

“You saw her this morning?” Charlotte asked instead, ignoring Louis’ apology.

“I did.” He nodded as he pointed at the desk. “When I woke up, she was sleeping sprawled on the table. Once she realized I was awake, she hurried over, but I dismissed her.”

“Oh.” Charlotte said nothing else for a second. “I’ll go back to my room to change. You should rest for a little longer.”

With that, Charlotte took her bag and turned to leave.

“Charlotte!” Louis darted over to stop her. “Since you still have me in your heart, why don’t we stop fighting? We’re going to be married tomorrow, so let’s make the preparations tonight.”

“Louis,” Charlotte started before pressing her lips. “Do you mind that kind of thing?”

“What? What kind of thing?” Louis tensed. Then, he blurted out, “Do you mean that we shouldn’t mind what we’ve done?”

“No...” Charlotte lowered her eyes as she trailed off. “We’re all adults, so even if it happened, it’s nothing, right?”

“What are you talking about?” Louis panicked. “You can’t do this to me-”

“I mean, if you found out that...” Charlotte halted mid-way through her sentence. “Forget it. We’ll talk about this later. I’m going to wash up in the guest room first. See you later.”

Just as she spoke, she retracted her hand and turned off the lights before hurrying away.

Louis was crestfallen to watch her go. He could not comprehend why Charlotte was acting in that way. It felt as if she was two different people during the day and during the night.

When Charlotte reached the guest room, she called Lupine and Morgan over. Then, she instructed them, “Show me the footage of the second mini surveillance camera.”

“Huh?” Lupine was taken aback for a second, but she soon recomposed herself. “Of course.”

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Lupine soon found the footage of the surveillance camera and played it on the laptop. What they saw was a shocking, intense moment.

When Morgan leaned over, she freaked out. “Holy cr*p! W-Who is this?”

“I think this is Sir Louis’ room. The man’s Sir Louis, and the woman’s...” Lupine leaned in before her jaw dropped. “That’s Diana!”

Morgan’s eyes went wide. “It can’t be true, can it? W-What’s going on?”

“Oh d*mn! This is... This is borderline porn!”

Lupine quickly lowered the volume and turned around to cover her eyes.

On the other hand, Charlotte stared at the screen in silence. After a while, she said, “Make a copy of this video and save it.”

“What’s going on, Ms. Lindberg?” Morgan queried.

“Could it be that, last night...” Lupine speculated. “No, it can’t be. You were in the room too. Did they still do it while you were...”

“Replay the video,” Charlotte told her instead. “Play it normally when Diana is pouring a glass of water. See if she made any extra moves.”

“Understood.” Lupine worked on it right away, and soon, she noticed something amiss. “Diana added something into the water.”

“What is it?” Morgan leaned over.

Lupine resumed the video. In the video, Diana was bringing the glass to Charlotte.

“Oh my god. She’s the one who poisoned Ms. Lindberg!” Morgan nearly leaped to her feet in anger. “I’m taking her down right away.”

“Don’t be rash,” Charlotte calmly said. “I doubt it’s poison. It’s probably just some drug to keep me in deep sleep.”

“What is she trying to do?” Morgan wondered out loud.

“Could it be that she knocked you out before doing it with Sir Louis?” Lupine guessed. “That’s disgusting.”

“That means that nothing happened between Louis and me back at Arkfield manor,” Charlotte pointed out. “Still, I don’t understand what’s with the marks on me.”

“Is it possible that Diana hit you?” Lupine hurriedly said.

“That b*tch,” Morgan gritted out.

“That is possible,” Charlotte muttered. “I remembered that when I woke up, some of the marks hurt.”

Then, she abruptly pinched Morgan’s arm a few times.

“Ow!” Morgan cried out before rubbing the sore spots.

Charlotte then pulled her arm over. As expected, there were red marks on it. Finally, she realized what was going on. “Oh Diana, Diana. It seems like I’ve underestimated her.”

“Why would she do this?” Lupine contemplated out loud. “She slept with Sir Louis, and she framed you for it. It’s not like she’s getting anything out of this.”

“But, it’s a different matter if she bears Louis’ child in her.” Charlotte sneered. “This is probably the only way she can leap past the rungs of the ladder. In fact, this leap of hers will bring her straight to the top of the ladder.”

Lupine gasped. “No wonder Diana keeps giving me an odd feeling. I thought I was being unfair to her because I didn’t see her do anything, but it turns out that she’s been doing all sorts of evil deeds in the shadows.”

Knock, knock, came the sounds from the door. Then, Avril’s solemn voice traveled into their ears. “Ms. Lindberg, Sir Robert, and Lady Sherlyn have invited you to the study room.”

“Tell her I’ll be there in half an hour.”

As Charlotte spoke, she shot a look at Lupine, who quickly saved the video and kept away the laptop.

It was then Morgan opened the door to convey Charlotte’s message to Avril.

“Okay,” Avril replied before leaving.

While Charlotte went to the bathroom to wash up, Lupine and Morgan made preparations. The two of them were waiting eagerly for Charlotte to confront the Laurents.

As Charlotte showered, she mulled over the entire incident. After a while of rumination, she called Danrique, but he did not pick up.

She had a bad feeling about the whole situation, and her eyes darkened.