

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1263

Jade shut the door immediately and headed back to the guest room with Emma.

Meanwhile, Diana was still staring blankly at the room door, looking flustered, her thoughts in a mess.

"Diana, are you OK?" a maid, who was standing next to the woman, asked curiously.

"Damn it!" Diana muttered under her breath as she clenched her fist tightly, her eyes filled with hatred. However, she quickly regained her composure and said to the maids, "Sir Louis is drunk. Prepare some tea for him to sober up."

"Understood," the maids replied and went to make preparations straight away.

Diana was the only person left outside the room after that. After checking her surroundings, the woman stuck her ear to the door, trying to listen to the situation inside.

However, as the door was soundproof, all she could hear was muffled noises, and was not able to make out what Charlotte and Louis were actually saying.

However, it sounded as if Louis was breathing heavily.

Hearing that, Diana felt as if she was almost losing her mind. She glued herself to the door, trying to figure out the words as best as she could, feeling extremely emotionally tortured.

"Louis, you're drunk," Charlotte said, passing the man another glass of water. "Drink more water and take a rest first."

"I've had enough water. I'm already feeling bloated."

Louis leaned against the sofa, while narrating the events of the day to Charlotte.

“I really did not expect my parents to cancel the wedding at such a last minute. They even forced me to explain the matter to the reporters at the press conference. Handling the press was already draining enough, but I still had to entertain the guests in the evening, drinking with them and explaining to them that the wedding had to be postponed as Mr. Lindberg was busy and you’re not feeling well. Fortunately, the guests did not ask much and only told me to take good care of you and wished you a speedy recovery. However, I’m sure everyone knows what’s going on and are just putting on an act. Everything just felt so fake...”

Louis was obviously dead beat.

Charlotte looked at the man with mixed feelings. Louis was an innocent man with a pure heart. Even until the present moment, he was still thinking that the woman he had slept with twice was Charlotte.

Despite having faced multiple rejections from Charlotte, and no matter how cold the woman treated him, Louis was still trying his best to sustain their relationship.

As such, Charlotte could not even bring herself to imagine how the man would feel if he knew the truth...

“Charlotte, why are you so quiet?” Louis looked at Charlotte affectionately while holding her hand. “Don’t worry, I’ll protect you. No matter what my parents say, I will not call off our wedding. You’re already my woman and I’ll be responsible for you.”

“Louis...” Charlotte struggled to tell the man the truth, even though she really wanted to.

“Charlotte, there’s actually something else that I’ve been meaning to tell you, but I wasn’t sure if I should...” Louis hesitated for a second before continuing in a low voice, “My parents met up with Zachary today, hoping to make peace. I really don’t know what to feel...”

Louis downcast his eyes, feeling inferior while clenching his fists tightly.

“But he was the one who took advantage of me and did me wrong. Not only did my parents not defend me, they even sought to reconcile with him. Given how powerful and influential he is, I know that my parents are worried that he would take revenge on me. As such, they did not even bother to spare a thought for my feelings... I really can't help but wonder if Dad and Mom really love me. It seems like they do, seeing how they always have my best interests in mind and give me advice and assistance, but on the other hand, they do not seem to care about what it is that I really want. Besides, they don't even care about my dignity...”

Louis was getting increasingly upset as he spoke. Finally, he was unable to control his emotions and tears started falling down his face.

“Louis...” Charlotte could not help but pity him. She took a piece of tissue, wanting to wipe his tears away.

“Charlotte...” the man held her hand tightly and pulled her into his arms. “Do you know that marrying you is my only dream now? I'll always feel comforted whenever I think of you. I can't live without you...”

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Upon hearing that, Charlotte's heart was in turmoil, filled with complicated emotions.

Just then, there was a knock on the door, followed by Diana's voice. “Ms. Lindberg, I have prepared some tea for Louis to sober up. Can I come in?”

“Come in,” Charlotte answered.

When Diana entered the room, she froze momentarily.

Seeing how tightly Louis was hugging Charlotte, the woman got jealous instantly and was smoldering with resentment...

Charlotte pushed Louis away gently and turned to look at Diana. "Just leave it here."

"OK, sure." Diana quickly regained her composure and placed the tea on the coffee table. She had also prepared a cup of fruit tea for Charlotte. "Ms. Lindberg, this tea is for you," she offered.

"Thanks," Charlotte glanced at the woman and said, "You may leave now."

"Alright," Diana bowed slightly and left the room, but not before taking another look at Louis.

"Charlotte, can I sleep in your room tonight?" Louis asked longingly while holding Charlotte's hand. "Please?"

"You should drink the tea first." Charlotte did not reject the man's request but did not agree to it as well. "You really drank too much today," she said, passing the tea to him.

"I'm not drunk. I mean everything I just said." Louis pushed the tea away and continued, "I'm not drinking this. I don't want to become sober. I'll only have the courage to tell you how I really feel in this state."

"Just drink up first. Be good." Charlotte tried to coax the man into drinking the tea.

"Alright then," Louis relented, unable to reject Charlotte.

Charlotte brought the cup of fruit tea to her nose. At once, she knew that the tea had been spiked.

After her previous two successes, it seemed like Diana had grown bolder and was getting increasingly brazen.

Since that's the case, I shall grant her wish then.

"Why does this tea taste so awful?" Louis commented after taking a sip of his tea, almost spitting it out. "There's a really strange taste."

“Diana had prepared it specially for you,” Charlotte replied, smiling sweetly at the man.

“OK then. I’m only drinking it because you asked me to.”

Louis closed his eyes and downed the tea in one gulp. After finishing it, he burped aloud and said, “Charlotte, I need to use the bathroom.”

“Go ahead.” When the man was in the bathroom, Charlotte poured half of the fruit tea into a flower pot in the room and finished the remaining half.

After a while, Louis emerged from the bathroom and laid down on the bed, feeling totally exhausted. “Charlotte, I’m sleeping here tonight...”

Charlotte did not respond and merely stared at the man in the dim light.

“Charlotte, come here...” Louis reached out his hand to Charlotte. The woman walked over to him and held his hand gently, while saying, “Louis, I’m sorry.”

“What did you say?” the man asked drowsily, slowly drifting off to sleep.

Charlotte let out a helpless sigh before retracting her hand. After turning off the lights in the room, she sat down on the sofa and looked toward the door, waiting quietly.

She knew that Diana would be taking action soon.

Indeed, shortly after, a knock was heard on the door, followed by Diana’s voice. “Ms. Lindberg, are you asleep?”

Instead of replying, Charlotte closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Diana proceeded to open the door cautiously and called out a few times, “Ms. Lindberg... Ms. Lindberg?”

Seeing that Charlotte had remained silent, Diana walked toward the sofa and saw that the fruit tea had been finished.

Meanwhile, Louis had already fallen asleep, snoring in bed.

Diana started touching his face longingly, before kissing his lips.

In his sleep, Louis felt that someone was kissing him. Thinking that it was Charlotte, he rolled over and pinned the woman beneath him, kissing her passionately...

In fact, the man was so thrilled that he started muttering, "Charlotte, I knew you care about me. I knew you have me in your heart. Charlotte..."