

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1067

Louis rushed out of Charlotte's room in an aggrieved manner after being punched in the face. He felt a strong urge to cry since Charlotte accused him of something he had never done.

Astonished by the response of the dejected man, the confused Lupine asked, "S-Sir Louis, are you okay?"

"I-I didn't—" Louis couldn't even finish his sentence as he continued dashing in the direction of his room in an aggrieved manner.

The confused Lupine made her way into Charlotte's room and asked, "Ms. Lindberg, you're up so early today! Is everything fine throughout the night?"

"Yes, I have never felt so afresh over the past two years."

Charlotte brought herself out of the bathroom and stood in front of her wardrobe, trying to pick the proper outfit to start the day.

"That's good to know!" Unable to keep her curiosity to herself, Lupine queried, "What's wrong with Sir Louis? He returned to his room with his face buried in his hands when I was on my way to your room."

"It turns out he's a pretentious man—he took advantage of me when I was unconscious!" Charlotte got increasingly worked up when she recalled the incident she had gone through.

"H-Huh? What did he do?"

Charlotte rolled her eyes and warned, "You need to stop poking your nose into my business and get yourself ready to depart at eight o'clock. It's about time to deal with the project of South Sea."

“Yes!”

Shortly after Charlotte got herself changed, she made her way into Ellie's room and found out her daughter had long roused from her sleep.

Olivia started dolling the little girl up with the maids around to clean the little girl's room.

Marching into the room with a bright grin, Charlotte greeted her daughter, “Ellie!”

“Mommy!” the little girl responded in a mellifluous tone.

Seated next to her daughter in front of the dressing table, Charlotte asked in a gentle tone, “Why are you awake so early? Aren't you supposed to be sleeping?”

Staring at Charlotte in the eyes, Ellie requested, “Mommy, I wish to drop by Daddy's place to visit him and Robbie as well as Jamie in the evening! Is that fine?”

Charlotte was startled by Ellie's request since the little girl couldn't seem to get used to living apart from her siblings and father.

“I'm sure they're heartbroken since Great-grandpa has passed on! Mr. Spencer told me Great-grandpa's funeral would be held tomorrow, but I wish to be there to keep everyone company! “

Ellie's words made sense since it was the right thing to do as a member of the Nacht family. She added, “Dr. Felch told me I would be fine as long as my temperature remains normal throughout the day.”

“If that's the case, we'll make our way to visit Robbie and Jamie in the evening once we ensure you're fine, okay?”

Ellie responded with a nod. “Alright, Mommy! Thank you so much!”

Her mother kissed her on the forehead and said, “Once you're done, head downstairs and join me for breakfast with Olivia.”

“Mmm!”

Ellie couldn't wait to join her mother for breakfast—she sat upright and allowed Olivia to doll her up.

When Charlotte was about to walk out of her daughter's room, the maid asked, “What's with these buns over here? They are all squashed!”

The maid's partner warned her, “Shh! It might be something Ms. Elisa had put aside just in case she was hungry in the middle of the night! We'll just clean up the mess!”

The questioning maid thought that must be the case. Thus, she nodded and started cleaning up the mess.

Charlotte thought it wasn't a big deal, but she urged her daughter, “Ellie, if you're hungry, finish the food on the table instead of in the bed.”

The guilty little girl stammered, “Y-Yes, Mommy!”

Once the maid got rid of the squashed buns, they were about to make the little's girl bed.

It was then, Charlotte found out those weren't ordinary buns—those were hot cross bunnies she hadn't bought her daughter.

What's with the hot cross bunnies? I don't recall purchasing anything of that sort! On top of that, none of us can make those! Could it be—

She snapped out of her process of thoughts and asked, “Are those hot cross bunnies?”

Instead of answering her mother's query, Ellie looked elsewhere to avoid eye contact with Charlotte. She secretly grasped the hems of her shirt in silence.

Olivia couldn't care less. Thus, she asked, “Well, since those have been squashed-up, we can't really tell, but it doesn't really matter, does it?”

“Well, I guess you have a point.” Charlotte played along with Olivia, but she was certain someone had dropped by their place in the middle of the night.