

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1176

There was not a single cloud in the sky.

Charlotte carried the kids one after another down from the carriage. Looking at the endless grassland, they were overwhelmed with excitement.

“Come on, I'll take you guys to get changed.”

Morgan summoned the kids with a loud voice.

“Yay, let's go.”

Without any hesitation, the three girls followed Morgan, pulling Ellie with them.

“Please slow down. Don't run.” Ellie, who was still recovering, could not catch up with their pace.

“How I wish I could be like them. Look at how happy they are.” Just then, Robbie cast a question toward Charlotte. “Mommy, when I was at their age, was I this happy?”

“You've been a quiet boy since then.” Charlotte let out a smile. “When Jamie and Ellie were jumping up and down, you're reading and writing at a corner. You even complained that they were childish.”

“Really? Was I that mature at two?” Robbie found it hard to believe.

“You were quieter than both of them when you were babies,” Charlotte teased casually. “You even drank milk slower than any of them.”

“Puff!” Robbie was loss for words.

“All right then. Get changed now. Let me teach you how to ride a horse,” Charlotte urged. “Let's focus on physical development now!”

“Okay.” Robbie followed a subordinate to change his clothes.

Charlotte also came into the fitting room, getting ready to change into horse riding gear.

Right then, Diana entered the room to pick up something. She immediately bowed when she ran into Charlotte. “Ms. Lindberg!”

“There's no need to be so courteous with me.” Charlotte acted casually.

“Ms. Lindberg, you're a nice person...”

Diana glared at Charlotte with a complicated look, hesitating on her words.

“Just spit it out if you got anything to say.” Charlotte let out a faint smile.

“I know that the Lindberg family is unparalleled in this world, and your status is beyond honorable. We wouldn't dare to offend you, but there's something I might need to remind you.”

Diana sounded utterly courteous and cautious.

“Go on.” Charlotte cast a glance at her in the mirror.

“Lady Sherlyn was born in the royal family, and the royal etiquette is complicated. Sometimes small details that seem irrelevant in ordinary people are considered strict rules to them...”

Diana paused and explained, “Ms. Lindberg, please don't misunderstand. I have no other intention. I merely want to remind you.”

“I understand.” Charlotte smiled slightly. “I'm used to behaving like this, and I'm grateful for Lady Sherlyn's tolerance toward me. Thanks for reminding me!”

Diana bowed once again and uttered fearfully, “I'll excuse myself.”

“Okay,” Charlotte responded briefly. Staring at Diana's back figure, her lips curled into a smile.

“Do you think she reminds you merely out of kindness?” Lupine came in with Charlotte's suit in her hands. “I bet she has other intention.”

“There's nothing to be worried about.” Charlotte could not be bothered less by this irrelevant character.

“Morgan has checked her background. Diana is a distant relative and cousin of Sir Louis. Her family does not excel, but she is ambitious. She graduated from medical school and has been staying by Lady Sherlyn's side ever since.”

Lupine explained while helping Charlotte put on her suit, “Even though she's been acting humbly and one could hardly find any flaw in her behavior, I feel there's something more to her than meets the eyes.”

“You're being paranoid for nothing.” Charlotte smiled. “You're still under phobia with Cynthia. So now you're guarding against everyone.”

“Maybe you're right.” Lupine let out a bitter smile. “I don't know why, but she reminds me of Cynthia.”

“But you shouldn't judge others,” Charlotte uttered rationally. “We can't blame anyone without any proof. Not to mention, it's normal to be ambitious and look out for one's interest. It'll be fine as long as she doesn't hurt anyone.”

“Don't worry. I'll keep an eye on her. I won't let her hurt anyone,” Lupine responded. “Anyway, she got the point with what she just said. I noticed Lady Sherlyn was a little unhappy this morning, probably feeling that we're out of line.”