

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1178

Charlotte and Louis spent the whole morning and eventually taught those kids.

The kids were overwhelmed with delight as they raced against each other on their ponies.

Morgan and the other bodyguards did not dare to take their eyes away from the kids, trying their best to ensure their safety.

Right then, a call from Hayley came in and reminded Charlotte to go back for treatment.

Looking at the kids having the time of their life, Charlotte did not want to interrupt them. Hence, she instructed Gordon to look after the kids while she headed back to the villa with Lupine.

Just then, Sherlyn immediately reminded Louis to take care of Charlotte and left the kids to the former. She planned to bring them to have lunch at the vineyard.

Charlotte went into the carriage after thanking the staff.

Louis swiftly caught up with her. "Charlotte, let me accompany you back. Mom asked me to take care of you."

"I'm not a child. I don't need others to take care of me." Charlotte let out a smile. "You don't have to worry about me. Please go back to riding."

"I can't do that as Mom has already given the instructions. She will scold me if I don't go with you." Louis made an excuse. "Just let me come with you. I can make the lunch while you are in the treatment. I've learned how to make beef stew. You'll love it."

“Okay then.” Charlotte eventually agreed as she could not bear to reject him.

Back to the villa, Charlotte went to the clinic as Louis headed to the kitchen to prepare lunch. Charlotte was a little tired after the treatment, and Lupine escorted her back to her room.

Leaning on the couch, Charlotte planned to get some sleep. Just then, Louis came in with the meal trolley. “Charlotte, the lunch's ready. Come on and have a try.”

“I'm not hungry...” Charlotte had no appetite at all. But as she saw Louis placing various delicate food on the table, she got moved a little. “Did you make all these?”

“Yes. I learned these recently. Please let me know how they taste.” Louis handed a spoon to her. “Let's have some stew first.”

“Thanks.” Charlotte tried the stew. “Not bad.”

“Really? I've been learning this one for a long time.” Louis was delighted. “Let's try this chicken next.”

Charlotte took a bite and nodded with approval. “It's all right.”

“It looks like there's room for improvement.” Louis let out an embarrassed smile. “I'll work harder.”

“Actually, you don't have to learn all these,” Charlotte uttered with a low voice. “Don't you have more important things to do?”

“Nope. I have nothing to do,” Louis responded casually. “I'm quite free recently.”

“Isn't the Gymnasium Project about to get launched?” Charlotte asked skeptically. “I heard from Mr. Murphy that the opening ceremony is in two days?”

“I've left that in Dad's hand. I hope you don't mind.” After Louis blurted out the words, he cast an anxious look at Charlotte.

“You've put your sweat and blood into this project. Why did you hand it over to others?” Charlotte furrowed her brows slightly.

“Because I want to have more time with you.” Louis tried to make another excuse. But as he noticed Charlotte's unpleasant expression, he admitted honestly, “Fine. I want to avoid Zachary.”

Charlotte lowered her head while trying to put on a calm face. “You're overthinking. He's a busy man. He won't put his mind on this. It's merely a tiny investment for Nacht Group.”

“That's not true. He has chipped in a big sum of money, and the project has expanded now.” Louis cast a complicated look at Charlotte. “Haven't you heard of this?”

“No.” Charlotte still sounded utterly composed. “I'm just a small shareholder in this project. No one will care to inform me.”

“It's my bad. Please don't get mad,” Louis immediately apologized. “I should've told you earlier.”

“When did he invest in the project?” Charlotte questioned casually.

“Not long ago.” Louis was cautious with his reply. “When we announced our wedding to the public, I thought he would go for divestment. I didn't expect...”

“All right,” Charlotte responded briefly, her feeling was in turmoil.