

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1182

"The rain is getting heavier. Let's wait here for a little longer." Louis was rummaging throughout the cabin. "Let me look if there is anything I can use to start a fire."

With an arm full of firewood, Charlotte started a fire in the fireplace. She even found a pot. Then, she began to peel a pear while waiting for the pot of water to boil.

"Wow! Aunt Charlotte is amazing! You're like Mommy!"

Alpha noted Charlotte was able to do everything from starting a fire and cooking.

"Do you miss your Mom?" Charlotte gently caressed Alpha's face.

"Yeah." Alpha nodded. Tears started streaming down her face as she pouted.

"Don't be sad. You'll see your mom soon enough." Charlotte's heart ached for Alpha as she pulled the latter into her arms.

"Charlotte, allow me."

Louis took over peeling the pear with a paring knife. Once done, he handed Charlotte the perfectly peeled pear.

"Dice it, then put it into the pot." Charlotte said, "Alpha is catching a cold. She needs some pear stew."

"Oh, I see." Louis did according to her instructions.

At that moment, Fifi flew inside, surprising Louis, causing him to drop the paring knife.

“Don't be scared. It won't hurt you with me here.

Charlotte gestured for Fifi to obediently stay beside the fire, allowing the heat from the fire to dry its feathers.

However, its sharp gaze was fixed on the rabbit in Alpha's arms.

“Fifi, you can't eat my bunny.” Alpha tightened her arms on the rabbit. She warned, “If you dare eat my bunny, I'll tell Daddy.”

Fifi seemed to understand her words as it quickly averted its eyes and started to clean its wings with its beak.

“Aren't you afraid of it, Alpha?” Louis asked softly.

“Nope.” Alpha lifted her head proudly as she answered, “It's scared of me.”

“You're amazing. As expected, you're your Daddy's daughter.”

Louis let out a sigh. He was still scared of Fifi every time he saw it. Yet, this two-year-old child wasn't.

“You have to do better. Aunt Charlotte's fiancé” encouraged Alpha innocently.

Louis was taken aback briefly. He laughed at Alpha's response. “I will try harder.”

It was the first time someone had a positive outlook on his relationship with Charlotte. He was happy about it.

Charlotte fed Alpha a bowl of soup and held her as she slept. The latter's clothes were hung to dry by the fireplace.

Charlotte forgot her phone, so she had Fifi act as a messenger.

Alpha slept in Charlotte's arms while the rabbit sat quietly in Alpha's.

Charlotte softly ruffled Alpha's hair. Her gaze was gentle under the firelight.

Louis's heart pounded as he stared at her.

Charlotte felt his gaze for a long while. She lifted her eyes to look at him.

He instantly averted his gaze and blushed.

Charlotte coughed dryly to relieve the awkwardness. "Aren't you cold? Take off your coat and come sit by the fire."

Louis had been drying Charlotte's and Alpha's clothes the entire time. He was still wearing his drenched clothes.

"I almost forgot."

Louis removed his coat and left it to dry by the fire. The clothing under his coat was also drenched, but he didn't dare take them off. He merely scooted closer to the fire.

At that time, both Charlotte and Louis had their coat removed, leaving them with a thin layer of clothing as they sat by the fire.

Probably from the warmth of the fire, Louis fell asleep on the sofa.

The rain outside continued to pour as the sky turned darker.

Why hasn't Morgan found us yet?

It has been over an hour.

Suddenly, she heard a car stop outside, followed by Diana's and Morgan's voices.

“Louis!”

“Ms. Lindberg!”