

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1186

After cooking some pear stew and pasta, Charlotte brought them to Louis' room. "Since you didn't eat dinner, I cooked some pasta for you. Come and try it!"

"You're amazing, Charlotte." Louis was extremely touched.

"I don't know if you like it or not." Charlotte passed him the cutlery before pouring a bowl of pear stew for him. "I prepared quite a lot of pear stew and kept them in a thermal flask. If you'd like to drink it at night, you can pour them into a bowl."

"You're so thoughtful!" After devouring the pasta, Louis exclaimed, "This is the yummiest food I've ever eaten. "

"It's just a normal plate of pasta," said Charlotte with a smile. "Since you caught a cold, your stomach will feel much better after eating something warm."

"Yeah! I feel so comfortable now as if my cold has been cured... Achoo!"

Before Louis finished his sentence, he sneezed again.

"How can you get well so quickly?" Charlotte was amused. "Sam is still brewing the herbal concoction and will bring it to you later. After drinking it, you should rest early. You'll probably feel much better tomorrow."

With that, she stood up and prepared to leave.

"Charlotte!" Louis quickly pulled her back. "Are you leaving? Can't you stay here and keep me company?"

"You should rest." Charlotte gazed at him gently. "I'll disturb you if I'm here."

"You won't..." Louis grabbed her hand, unwilling to let go. "I want to look at you."

"You can look at me tomorrow." Charlotte tugged her hand away. "Rest early, okay?"

Then, she left the room directly.

Louis gazed at her as she left, feeling a wave of disappointment in him. He initially thought that she was treating him nicely because she was starting to fall for him. However, upon closer introspection, he figured out that she was probably just showing concern for a friend.

Although there might be some elements of gratitude in it, love was definitely not a factor...

Louis heaved a deep sigh before smiling again. It's fine! As long as I persevere, I'll be able to move her, no matter how emotionless she might be.

When Charlotte left the room, she saw a figure escaping rapidly.

That figure was Sherlyn's maid.

Charlotte frowned. She knew that Sherlyn had been spying on them secretly out of concern for how her relationship with Louis was progressing.

"Charlotte!"

At that moment, Sam walked over with the herbal concoction, with Diana and the two maids following him.

“Is the herbal concoction ready?” asked Charlotte with a smile.

“Yeah.” Sam nodded. “He has to drink it once tonight, and a few more days after that.”

“You can just pass it to them. Go and rest soon!” said Charlotte with concern. “You have to wake up tomorrow and prepare the medicine with Dr. Felch.”

“It's fine! It won't take much time, anyway,” replied Sam. “I need to remind Sir Louis about some things to take note of. Oh, right. He understands Chanaean, right?”

“Yes, he does.” Charlotte nodded. “Sleep early after doing that.”

“Okay.” Sam walked up the stairs with the medicine.

Just when Charlotte was about to return to her room to rest, Diana asked carefully, “Ms. Lindberg, aren't you going to keep Louis company?”

“He can rest after taking his medicine.”

Avoiding the question, Charlotte left without sparing a glance.

Diana did not dare to say anything either. After Charlotte left, she raised her head and followed behind Sam.

“Ms. Lindberg is so cold toward Sir Louis,” whispered the maid in Ferropenian.

“Shh! Don't spout nonsense,” remind Diana softly before knocking on Louis' door.

Sam brought the herbal concoction in, placed it down and left after saying something to Louis.

As the medicine was bitter, Diana ordered the maids to ask for some candies from Sam. The maids quickly followed her orders.

Only Diana and Louis were left in the room.

Under the dim lighting, an ambiguous look flashed across Diana's eyes as she stared at Louis lovingly.
“Louis, let me help you to the bed.”