MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1208

In the bathroom, Louis splashed cold water onto his face until his nosebleed stopped. He stared at his reflection in the mirror and gradually became sober.

Recalling his prior actions, he squirmed.

I've always been a gentleman. What happened today? Why did I become this bold? I even tried to take advantage of Charlotte. That was horrible of me!

Louis reprimanded himself silently as he tried to clean his clothes in exasperation.

His white suit was stained with blood. If he were to leave Charlotte's room right now, the maids would definitely see the bloodstain and inform his mother.

I'm her only son, so she dotes on me a lot. If she sees me in this state, she might get upset and reprimand Charlotte. Their relationship might sour if that were to happen.

At that thought, Louis went back to cleaning his clothes hurriedly.

The water flowed from the faucet noisily, drowning the sounds outside, so he was unaware of the intruder.

After entering the room quietly, Diana locked the door.

Delight flashed across her eyes when she saw Charlotte was fast asleep. She then glanced at the bathroom carefully and made sure the water was still running before heading toward the sofa.

Swiftly, she poured a packet of powder into a glass and shook it lightly to make sure it had dissolved before feeding Charlotte the spiked water.

Then, she dragged Charlotte into the closet and hid the latter inside.

Right at that moment, the sound of flowing water ceased. In a panic, Diana switched off the lights on the bedside table, took off her clothes, and dived onto the bed.

"Charlotte, I can't wash the blood off my blazer. It should be fine if I remove it and leave with just my shirt on, right?" Louis asked as he stepped out of the bathroom.

He stopped, realizing that the lights were switched off. The only light source was the dim emergency lights from the closet.

"Charlotte?" Louis was confused. "Why did you switch the lights off?"

"Mm…" A low sound came from the woman on the bed. It seemed that she was moaning in a state of drunkenness.

"Are you all right?" Thinking that Charlotte was drunk, Louis carefully made his way over to the bed. "Why are you lying in bed? Are you feeling unwell?"

Diana dared not utter a word. She was afraid Louis might recognize her once she said something.

Louis finished that glass of water earlier. Why is he still conscious now?

"Are you still mad at me?" Louis sounded guilty. "I have no idea why I lost control of myself earlier. I'm really sorry. Please forgive me."

Saying nothing, the woman in bed turned slightly, exposing her long legs and half of her perky butt.

It was obvious that she wanted to seduce Louis.

Louis halted at the sight of the long legs. The fire inside of him lit up all of a sudden, and he felt his nether regions stirring.

However, he swiftly looked away and reminded himself. No, you can't do this, Louis. Seriously, what is wrong with me today? It feels like there's a worm in my body, and it's making me extra restless.

The last shred of consciousness in him stopped him from forcing himself on Charlotte.

I love Charlotte, so I can't take advantage of her when she's feeling unwell.

"Charlotte, I have to go. I'll ask Lupine to come in and take care of you."

As he turned to leave, a hand slipped out from under the duvet and grabbed his.

"Charlotte!" Louis was startled. Before he could do anything, he was pulled onto the bed, and something soft was pressed against his lips.

At the same time, a pair of slender and smooth hands slipped underneath his clothes and roamed everywhere.

Louis' eyes widened in disbelief as his body tensed. Burning passion rose within him and took over his entire being. He could not suppress his desire anymore.

No longer rational, he pinned the woman underneath him and showered her with wild and passionate kisses.