

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1210

The magician was still performing on the stage, and so were the brilliant fireworks blooming in the sky.

Lupine and her team of female bodyguards rushed to the front of the stage. They surrounded the children protectively and watched over them on high alert.

Fortunately, all five children were still standing before the stage, still enraptured by the magic show.

Sherlyn was also with them, talking and laughing merrily. It seemed as if she was utterly oblivious to what was happening outside.

Lupine observed Sherlyn and dismissed her suspicions when she saw the latter's attention was all on the children and the magic performance. In fact, she even felt a tinge of guilt for having doubted her.

Even if someone did manage to sneak in, it would be an assassin from Erihal. Lady Sherlyn can't have played a part in it. Although she's overbearingly protective and impatient, there's inherently nothing bad about her.

While the commotion was going on outside, the two figures in the bedroom were still wrapped in each other's arms, lost in ecstasy.

At the same time, Charlotte was blissfully fast asleep inside the closet.

The pair of female bodyguards standing guard by the door was unaware of what was going on inside the bedroom.

After all, the sound of the fireworks exploding in the sky outside had drowned out all the sounds coming from inside.

Sherlyn casually glanced in the direction of the bedroom upstairs, and her lips curled into a smirk. Louis and Charlotte must have done it!

Little did she know, Diana had foiled her plan.

Soon after, the fireworks slowly faded into the night sky as the magic show came to an end.

Before leaving the stage, the magician happily signed autographs for the children, snapped photos with them, and taught them simple tricks.

It was late into the night, and the children were getting sleepy.

Sherlyn bent down to their height and asked with a smile, "So, did you all have fun today?"

"Yes!" the children shouted happily in unison.

"Well, I'm happy that my effort paid off," she said with a pleased smile. "It's late now. Let's all go to sleep."

"Okay!" they said obediently.

Lupine ordered Morgan and the other female bodyguards to escort the children back to their rooms.

The maids were tidying up the garden, and the magician troupe was packing up their props on stage, getting ready to leave.

Everything was being wrapped up in an orderly manner. In the meantime, Gordon and his men were combing the area to seek the people who had snuck into the manor while Lupine and Morgan had their hands full with the children.

As a result, none of them knew what was happening in the bedroom.

After Sherlyn had tucked the children in for the night, she returned to her room. As soon as she removed her heavy coat, she asked impatiently, "How did it go? Is it done?"

"Yes. We watched Sir Louis enter Ms. Lindberg's bedroom with our own eyes. It's been two hours, and they're still in there," one maid replied as the others covered their mouths and giggled.

"That silly boy! He's usually such a goody-two-shoes, but I gave him some liquid courage today." Sherlyn was elated. "Well, that's great! With that, the wedding will surely go on! I may even get a little grandchild!"

"Congratulations in advance, Lady Sherlyn!" the maids gushed, eager to flatter the duchess.

"It's all thanks to you!" Sherlyn said graciously. She was in an especially good mood today.

"Lady Sherlyn, we'll draw you a hot bath."

The maids helped Sherlyn undress for the night, chattering the whole time about what had gone down between Louis and Charlotte.

The more Sherlyn heard from them, the prouder she became. I made a great decision!

However, she suddenly recalled something and asked, "Where's Diana?"

“Diana was busying herself at the stage earlier today. After that, we don't know where she disappeared to,” the maid replied with a shrug. “Maybe she went back to her room to rest.”

“Hmph! Does she think I don't know what's going on?” Sherlyn sneered. “She's just upset to see Louis and Charlotte together.”

“Sir Louis is an attractive young man, both inside and out. He and Diana are childhood sweethearts, so it's not unusual for her to have a crush on him,” the maid said with a small smile.

“Oh, she wishes!” Sherlyn raised her chin, her voice dripping with disdain. “My son is of noble birth. Not any woman is worthy of him.”