

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1211

"Of course!" The maid nodded vigorously in agreement.

"Frankly, I didn't think Charlotte was worthy of him either in the beginning." An inexplicable mix of emotions filled Sherlyn as she spoke. "After all, she's divorced and already had children from her previous marriage. How could she be worthy of being Louis' wife?"

"Yes, that's true. Besides, she's actually two years older than Sir Louis, if I recall correctly," one of the maids added in a judgmental tone.

"I just feel a little upset whenever I think about this matter," Sherlyn said with a frown. "I fought with my husband about this back then, but he was right. When you consider the power and influence that the Lindberg family holds, what does it matter that she was once married and already has children?"

Truthfully, Louis could easily find himself a thousand other young ladies if he ever got bored of Charlotte. However, it would be impossible for him to find someone like her, a beautiful woman who hails from a good family and possesses great talents of her own.

"That's true..." the maids concurred.

"Anyway, since Louis loves her, I won't stand in his way." Sherlyn heaved a sigh. "After all, he's my only son, and I want him to be happy!"

"Lady Sherlyn, you truly care for Sir Louis a lot."

"Stop chattering now and hurry up. After this, make sure to send someone to keep an eye on Charlotte's bedroom. Remember to inform me to go over before they wake up..."

"We understand," the maids replied obediently.

While his mother was busy masterminding her scheme, Louis was already fast asleep.

After all, it was his first experience. At midnight, he had gotten so tired that he dozed off.

Diana leaned in his embrace and rained kisses all over his sleeping face, besotted with him. She wanted to be one with him forever, never to be separated again.

However, she knew it was not the time yet.

After forcing herself to get out of bed, she got dressed, tiptoed to the closet, and dragged the unconscious Charlotte out of it. Then, she undressed her and plopped her onto the bed next to Louis.

Her heart ached at the sight of the man she loved lying next to another woman. At the same time, she shot a look of resentment at Charlotte.

However, she knew her grand plan would be ruined if she acted hastily.

She did not stop at merely placing Charlotte in that compromising position. Instead, she went further and pinched the latter's chest and thighs, leaving purple bruises on her delicate skin. Then, she threw the duvet over her and Louis' naked bodies.

It was four o'clock in the morning, and the world was silent.

No one was still awake in the manor. Diana quietly slipped out of the bedroom and quickly returned to the maid's room on the first floor. Her heart was fluttering with joy the entire time.

Just as she returned to her room, a maid, who had woken up to relieve herself, caught sight of her. She asked casually, "Diana, where did you go? Why are you back so late?"

"I was in the garden the whole time..." Diana replied smoothly, for she had already thought of an excuse. Feigning a dejected expression, she continued, "You even walked past me! You didn't notice me?"

"Huh? Oh, okay..." the maid replied groggily and went back to sleep.

Diana breathed a sigh of relief and tiptoed into the bathroom to take a shower. Seeing the love marks Louis had left on her skin, she recalled the sweetness she had experienced earlier that night and felt blissful.

After washing up, she was about to lay in bed when another maid came over and called them hurriedly, "Get up! Lady Sherlyn is about to wake up!"

"I'll attend to her," Diana volunteered. "You all can continue sleeping."

"We can't fall back asleep! Something big is happening today, so we all have to be there," another maid said mysteriously. "If everything goes well, Lady Sherlyn may reward us!"

"Wow! Okay, time to get up!" the other maids said excitedly. All traces of sleep disappeared from their faces as they immediately rushed to the bathroom to freshen up.

Diana's heart sank. However, she knew that it was not time yet. She had to continue to be patient.

"I'll go attend to Lady Sherlyn first. Take your time to get ready."

Diana hurried to Sherlyn's bedroom.

When she entered, the duchess was already seated at her dressing table, putting on makeup and setting her hair. Diana walked toward her quickly. "Aunt Sherlyn, let me do it!"

"Where were you last night?" Sherlyn asked pointedly.