

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1251

“Lady Sherlyn, did you call me here to interrogate me?”

Raising her gaze at Sherlyn, Charlotte's attitude was firm, as if what happened was so trivial it wasn't even worth mentioning.

“How dare you throw that question back at me?” Sherlyn's anger intensified. “You and Louis are going to be married the day after. And yet, you created such a scene. Don't you feel ashamed?”

Lowering her gaze, Charlotte apologized sincerely, “What happened was my mistake. There's some misunderstanding behind it, but I won't go into details. Nevertheless, I admit my mistake. Lady Sherlyn, you have all the right to admonish me but please don't take it out on my subordinates as they have nothing to do with it.”

“I'm surprised that you realize your mistake.” The more she thought about it, the angrier Sherlyn became. “And yet, I assumed you knew how to stay chaste considering that you came from an illustrious family. I didn't expect you to be no different from a slut on the street for committing such a disgraceful act!”

“You've gone overboard!” Morgan snapped.

“Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to me like that?” Sherlyn pointed at Morgan furiously. “Give her a beating!”

A few of her maids stepped forward and restrained Morgan. At the same time, Diana raised her hand to hit her.

“I dare you!” Morgan resisted at once.

When Lupine and the other two bodyguards were about to stop them, more than ten soldiers raised their weapons and aimed at them.

“Lady Sherlyn-”

Slap!

Before Charlotte could say a word, Morgan bore the brunt of a slap from Diana.

Lupine and the others were stunned as they didn't expect Morgan to really get beaten.

Just when Diana was going to continue, Charlotte stepped up, grabbed her wrist, and shoved her aside. “I dare you to do it again!”

“I'm sorry, Ms. Lindberg. I was just following orders,” Diana replied with a fearful expression.

“Why are you apologizing?” Sherlyn bellowed. “This is my home. Do I need anyone's permission to reprimand the servants?”

“Lady Sherlyn, you should vent your anger at me. Whether you want to hit or scold me, I'll bear with it,” Charlotte roared. “However, if you lay a finger on my subordinates, I will not hold back!”

“Do you think I don't dare hit you?” With an enraged expression, Sherlyn barked, “Hold her down-”

“Enough!” At that moment, Robert, who had been sitting in silence throughout, stamped his foot down. Furrowing his eyebrows, he chided Sherlyn, “Didn't I tell you to discuss this in a civil manner? Why must you always resort to violence?”

“Why are you scolding me?” Sherlyn scowled. “This woman has committed such a disgraceful act and even caused Louis to be beaten. Are we to just look past how she has humiliated us?”

“Shut up,” Robert rebuked her with a frown.

“You...” Despite her indignance, Sherlyn held her tongue when she saw the look in Robert's eye.

“Charlotte, please have a seat.” Robert invited her.

After shooting a glare at Diana and the other maids, Charlotte returned to her seat.

Meanwhile, Lupine and Jade quickly supported the fuming Morgan and motioned her to calm down.

“At the end of the day, I don't think you are someone easy nor have you abandoned your principles,” Robert suggested warmly. “Is there a misunderstanding behind this?”

“I think I should explain it to Louis directly,” Charlotte plainly replied. “Where is he?”

“How can you still have the cheek to face him?” Sherlyn hissed. “He has suffered a grievous injury and is recuperating in his room.”

Charlotte knitted her eyebrows in response. She had witnessed what happened earlier and didn't think Zachary was heavy-handed at all. Lady Sherlyn really knows how to make a mountain out of a molehill.

“Louis is in the room. I'll have someone take you to see him later.” Robert's tone was more amicable. “For now, I hope you can explain to us what actually happened.”

“What do you want to know?” Charlotte flipped the question at them.