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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1191

“Oh no!” When Louis saw that Diana had hit her head, he was startled for a while before helping her up. “I’m sorry, Diana. I didn’t do it on purpose.”

“You’re so caring, Diana,” remarked Morgan mockingly. “Sir Louis is an adult, yet he still needs someone to feed him, huh?”

Morgan’s personality had always been straightforward and hot-tempered, so she spoke anything that was on her mind.

“As Louis is having a high fever, he’s really weak. That’s why I’m helping him take his medicine.” Still polite, Diana ignored the wound on her forehead and explained with her head lowered, “Don’t misunderstand, Ms. Lindberg!”

“I won’t. We’re a family, anyway.” Charlotte smiled. “Is your forehead alright?”

“I’m fine.” Holding her forehead, Diana said humbly, “Since you’re already here, I’ll leave first.”

She bowed and left.

Morgan and the other two maids tidied the place and headed out too, leaving only Louis and Charlotte in the room.

Louis quickly explained, “Charlotte...”

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“Are you having a fever?” interrupted Charlotte. When she touched his forehead, it felt quite warm. “What happened? Didn’t you take the medicine?”

“I did.” Louis nodded. “I drank the herbal concoction that Sam sent last night and this morning. However, since I still feel uncomfortable, Diana sent me some medicine.”

“You can’t take both of them together, right?” Charlotte glanced at the medicine on the table, frowning. “Change your clothes. I’ll take you to Dr. Felch.”

“He already came half an hour ago.” Louis looked a bit troubled. “My mom was here too and they had a discussion. She said that my body’s more suited for western medicine, so...”

“Okay, then.” Although Charlotte felt quite speechless, she understood where Sherlyn was coming from. “I understand that perspective can be different, so I respect Lady Sherlyn’s choice.”

“Do you think that Dr. Felch will be upset?” Louis was nervous. “I wanted to apologize and explain to him earlier, but he left quickly, saying that he needed to prepare the other medicine.”

“It’s fine. He’s not that petty, okay?” Charlotte smiled. “Since Lady Sherlyn has already prescribed some medicine for you, take them on time and rest well.”

With that, she prepared to leave.

“Charlotte!” Louis quickly pulled her back. “Can’t you keep me company?”

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Charlotte was about to refuse when she saw how pale and weak Louis was. As he peered at her pitifully, she could not bear to reject him so harshly. "Fine, I'll stay for a while."

"That's great!" Louis was overjoyed.

"Lie down." Charlotte helped him to the sofa, draped a blanket over him and poured him a glass of water. "Since you've already taken your medicine, drink some water and rest."

"Okay." Louis leaned against the cushion tiredly and sniffed.

"Your body is really..." Looking at how weak he was, Charlotte could not help but frown. "You need to do more exercise in the future."

"I do exercise! I rarely get sick, so I don't know what's up with me this time," explained Louis. "Charlotte, can you sit closer to me?"

"Have a good rest," instructed Charlotte before grabbing a book and reading it on the sofa.

Although Louis felt disappointed, he was already delighted that he could see her.

Unknowingly, he drifted off to sleep. Charlotte placed her book down, tucked him in and was about to leave the room when she discovered that the door could not be opened.

Frowning, she tried turning the doorknob a few more times, but it would not budge.

The door seemed to be locked from outside.

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Although Charlotte was speechless, she did not make a fuss and merely returned to the sofa to read.

After a while, Morgan's voice sounded from outside. "Are you still inside, Ms. Lindberg?"

"Yes," replied Charlotte. "Open the door."

"That's weird! Why is the door locked?"

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