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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1192

When Morgan tried to open the door, she realized that it had been locked. Just when she was on the brink of losing her temper, Lupine rushed over and stopped her. Puzzled, she asked, "Why is the door locked from outside?"

"Yeah! I left earlier and when I returned, I discovered that I can't open the door." Morgan was a direct person. "Someone must have done this!"

"You probably locked it accidentally when you left," suggested one of Sherlyn's maids.

"What are you talking about? Are you saying that I locked it?" Morgan lost control of her temper.

"You were guarding it! Who else could've locked it?" rebuked the maid indignantly.

"You..."

"That's enough." Lupine interrupted Morgan and said with a smile, "Please open the door for us."

"This lady is so much more polite."

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The maid shot Morgan a cold glance before opening the door and greeting Charlotte respectfully, "Thank you, Ms. Lindberg!"

"Louis' asleep, so don't wake him up," reminded Charlotte before leaving.

At that moment, Sherlyn had just left the library with the children. She called out to Charlotte downstairs, "Charlotte, let's have lunch together!"

"Sure! I'll come down after changing my clothes," replied Charlotte with a smile, still seeming nonchalant and calm.

Observing her intently, the two maids behind heaved a sigh of relief.

After returning to the room, Morgan could not help but lament angrily, "Lady Sherlyn's maids must have locked the door! Yet, they accused me of doing it. How outrageous!"

"When can you stop being so hot-tempered?" asked Lupine as she frowned.

"Don't you believe me?" Morgan felt indignant.

"I believe you, but you must remain indifferent when something like this happens. What's the use of kicking up a fuss?" explained Lupine patiently.

"We should let Lady Sherlyn know and tell her to punish those maids." Morgan was reluctant to let it go just like that.

"Do you think that they'll dare to do it without anyone instructing them?" asked Lupine with a smile.

Morgan was stunned before quickly returning to her senses. "Are you suggesting that Lady Sherlyn instructed them to do it?"

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“Obviously.” Lupine rolled her eyes.

Morgan glanced at Charlotte, who was tying her hair up calmly. She could not help but ask, “Ms. Lindberg, why is Lady Sherlyn doing this?”

“Because she wants to create opportunities for Ms. Lindberg to interact with Louis alone!” explained Lupine. “This isn’t the first time, either.”

“I’m at a loss for words.” Morgan’s blood started boiling. “How can she do this? Who does she think Ms. Lindberg is?”

Lupine did not respond and merely stared at Charlotte worriedly.

She agreed that there was no need for Charlotte to endure this mistreatment either. The Lindberg family did not need the Laurent family’s support—they could protect the children very well themselves.

“There are only around twenty days left, so control your temper.” Charlotte walked to the changing room to change her clothes. “Pass me the beige shoes.”

“Okay.” Lupine passed the shoes to her.

Morgan did not understand Charlotte’s intention. Although she still felt indignant, she had no choice but to follow orders.

Soon, Charlotte changed her clothes and headed downstairs for lunch with Lupine and Morgan.

Sherlyn had instructed the rest to prepare a sumptuous meal and even seated the children at the table personally.

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Diana also helped Louis down the stairs for lunch.

After a short nap, Louis felt much more energetic than before. However, he still wore a mask because he was afraid that he would spread his cold to the children.

The family had a wonderful and harmonious meal together.

As the children were fast-eaters, they finished their food quickly and begged to play with building blocks.

Charlotte instructed Morgan to accompany them while the three adults continued eating.

“Charlotte, I’ll take care of the kids. You should keep Louis company after lunch,” suggested Sherlyn.

“I know how you feel as a mother, Lady Sherlyn, but...” While cutting the steak, Charlotte remarked nonchalantly, “Louis is not a child anymore, so he doesn’t need me by his side all the time.”

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