

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1267

Seeing that video got Sherlyn to close her eyes in hopelessness.

Louis broke down as well. Hopelessness engulfed him as he muttered, "I thought it was strange how you are so passionate at night and how you act so differently during the day. Turns out..."

"The same thing happened in Arkfield. I fell asleep on the sofa and woke up in my bed the following morning. The bruises all over me... Those weren't kiss marks, were they? Perhaps you pinched me..." said Charlotte as she turned to Diana.

"No, that is not possible!" blurted Sherlyn right away to cut Charlotte's words short. The former's tone was meaningful when she added, "Even if she had slept with Louis the two other times, there is no way that she had slept with him in Arkfield. Everyone saw you and Louis together."

Diana tilted her head down. She didn't dare to utter a single word.

"I have some other evidence that could help us get to the truth," replied Charlotte calmly, "When we're in Arkfield, you waited until I have fallen asleep before you hid me in the closet."

"You chipped your toenail when you accidentally stubbed your toe. Some nail polish fell off, and I already had my people collect the sample. All we need is to do a DNA test, and we'll learn the truth soon enough."

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"Nail polish?" replied Sherlyn. She refused to admit defeat, so she insisted, "Even if that is true, it's possible that she left it there when she went to clean the place up."

"That's not the only thing I collected. Strands of hair and other samples were also gathered," informed Charlotte before she turned to look meaningfully at Diana and asked, "Should I have my people run the tests? Or would you rather just confess?"

Diana saw that things were already set in stone, so she stopped pretending entirely. She sat up straight and announced loudly, "Yes, it was me all three times. I have always been the one who slept with Louis."

"N-No, that's impossible," murmured Louis. He was staring at Diana, and disbelief donned every inch of his face. He insisted, "I wasn't with you. How could I have been? No, I was with Charlotte..."

"It was me," replied Diana while in tears. She crawled to Louis and said, "Louis, I truly love you. I love you more than anyone else..."

"Shut up!" roared Louis angrily before he flung her hand away and growled furiously, "You disgust me. F\*ck off!"

After saying his piece, Louis dashed out of the place like he had gone insane.

"Louis, Louis..." shouted Diana. She was crying and wanted to chase after him, but Sherlyn's maids barred the path.

"You bring shame to everyone. Take her away and lock her in the basement. No one is allowed to set her free without my permission," growled Sherlyn. She was so angry that she was losing control.

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"Understood," replied the maids before they moved to drag Diana away.

"No, don't do this, Aunt Sherlyn," begged Diana in between sobs, "Please let me stay by Louis' side. I don't care if I have to do so as his lover or his maid."

"You are not worthy of being either!" replied Sherlyn before she kicked Diana aside. With anger and hatred burning, Sherlyn insulted, "As of now, you are not worthy of even being a servant. I don't ever want to see you again. Take her away!"

Two maids dragged Diana along as she struggled and begged, "Aunt Sherlyn, please. Please let me go out of courtesy to my dad, if nothing else. Aunt Sherlyn..."

Diana's voice slowly faded as she was taken away. Sherlyn never showed any mercy or any signs of changing her mind. Her frown remained tight, and distaste shone on her face. It was as if she had just seen something disgusting.

"Looks like this room is no longer usable," said Charlotte before she sighed in exasperation, "I think it's best if my people and I leave now, so that we won't intrude."

"You are good, Charlotte Lindberg," commented Sherlyn through gritted teeth while glaring at Charlotte, "You've always known that Diana had been your impostor and already has your hands on all the evidence. Yet, you didn't share anything. Instead, you played along and conned me into coming over and catching those two in bed together. Now that everything is exposed, you have the perfect excuse to leave. That is one heck of a move, woman!"

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"Aren't we both the same?" replied Charlotte while grinning, "Besides, I never mentioned a word about what you were planning in Arkfield, so you really should thank me for the courtesy I am already extending you."

"You..." growled Sherlyn. She was so angry that her face seemed distorted.

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