Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1264

Upon hearing that, Charlotte's heart was in turmoil, filled with complicated emotions.

Just then, there was a knock on the door, followed by Diana's voice. "Ms. Lindberg, I have prepared some tea for Louis to sober up. Can I come in?"

"Come in," Charlotte answered.

When Diana entered the room, she froze momentarily.

Seeing how tightly Louis was hugging Charlotte, the woman got jealous instantly and was smoldering with resentment…

Charlotte pushed Louis away gently and turned to look at Diana. "Just leave it here."

"OK, sure." Diana quickly regained her composure and placed the tea on the coffee table. She had also prepared a cup of fruit tea for Charlotte. "Ms. Lindberg, this tea is for you," she offered.

"Thanks," Charlotte glanced at the woman and said, "You may leave now."

"Alright," Diana bowed slightly and left the room, but not before taking another look at Louis.

"Charlotte, can I sleep in your room tonight?" Louis asked longingly while holding Charlotte's hand. "Please?"

"You should drink the tea first." Charlotte did not reject the man's request but did not agree to it as well. "You really drank too much today," she said, passing the tea to him.

"I'm not drunk. I mean everything I just said." Louis pushed the tea away and continued, "I'm not drinking this. I don't want to become sober. I'll only have the courage to tell you how I really feel in this state."

"Just drink up first. Be good." Charlotte tried to coax the man into drinking the tea.

"Alright then," Louis relented, unable to reject Charlotte.

Charlotte brought the cup of fruit tea to her nose. At once, she knew that the tea had been spiked.

After her previous two successes, it seemed like Diana had grown bolder and was getting increasingly brazen.

Since that's the case, I shall grant her wish then.

"Why does this tea taste so awful?" Louis commented after taking a sip of his tea, almost spitting it out. "There's a really strange taste."

"Diana had prepared it specially for you," Charlotte replied, smiling sweetly at the man.

"OK then. I'm only drinking it because you asked me to."

Louis closed his eyes and downed the tea in one gulp. After finishing it, he burped aloud and said, "Charlotte, I need to use the bathroom."

"Go ahead." When the man was in the bathroom, Charlotte poured half of the fruit tea into a flower pot in the room and finished the remaining half.

After a while, Louis emerged from the bathroom and laid down on the bed, feeling totally exhausted. "Charlotte, I'm sleeping here tonight…"

Charlotte did not respond and merely stared at the man in the dim light.

"Charlotte, come here…" Louis reached out his hand to Charlotte. The woman walked over to him and held his hand gently, while saying, "Louis, I'm sorry."

"What did you say?" the man asked drowsily, slowly drifting off to sleep.

Charlotte let out a helpless sigh before retracting her hand. After turning off the lights in the room, she sat down on the sofa and looked toward the door, waiting quietly.

She knew that Diana would be taking action soon.

Indeed, shortly after, a knock was heard on the door, followed by Diana's voice. "Ms. Lindberg, are you asleep?"

Instead of replying, Charlotte closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Diana proceeded to open the door cautiously and called out a few times, "Ms. Lindberg… Ms. Lindberg?"

Seeing that Charlotte had remained silent, Diana walked toward the sofa and saw that the fruit tea had been finished.

Meanwhile, Louis had already fallen asleep, snoring in bed.

Diana started touching his face longingly, before kissing his lips.

In his sleep, Louis felt that someone was kissing him. Thinking that it was Charlotte, he rolled over and pinned the woman beneath him, kissing her passionately…

In fact, the man was so thrilled that he started muttering, "Charlotte, I knew you care about me. I knew you have me in your heart. Charlotte…"