

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 304

Mrs. Berry was wheeled into the examination room while Charlotte waited apprehensively outside.

A paramedic came over and asked Charlotte to get her wounds patched up, but she refused to leave and asserted that she would wait there for Mrs. Berry's examination result.

"Charlotte, a comprehensive health screening will take a long time. You'll only be waiting idly here. Let's get your waist attended to first," Raina persuaded her earnestly. "You have to recover speedily in order to take care of your family, isn't it?"

"Alright then." Charlotte thought that she was right, so she left with the paramedic to treat her waist.

Lying on the bed, Charlotte was still a little worried, so she asked, "Dr. Langhan, Mrs. Berry should be fine, right?"

Raina paused for a second before she replied euphemistically, "To be honest, Mrs. Berry is not doing well, so you have to be mentally prepared."

"What do you mean by 'not doing well'?" Charlotte asked anxiously, "Is there any serious issue?"

"According to the information I got from Regent Clinic, Mrs. Berry has visited them recently and mentioned about often feeling light-headed. The doctor asked her to go for a comprehensive health screening, but she said she didn't have time to and will only go when she's free. However, before she could actually go for a check-up, she fainted in the elevator. This shows that her health problems have long existed," Raina explained the general situation to Charlotte.

Listening to that, Charlotte felt even more terrible. "I'm to be blamed for this. I've only cared about myself and neglected Mrs. Berry. She took care of my three children all by herself and worked so hard all day every day that she didn't even have time to go see the doctor—"

"Don't worry, just let her get treatment and recuperate here," Raina comforted her. "I'll arrange for the hospital staff to take good care of her."

“Thank you, Dr. Langhan,” Charlotte answered with uneasiness. “When Mrs. Berry’s examination result is out, please let me know at once.”

“Rest assured. Get yourself treated with peace of mind first. I’ll see you later.”

After consoling Charlotte, Raina left to deal with her own business.

At noon, Mrs. Berry was wheeled out of the examination room and admitted to the inpatient ward.

By then, she was semi-conscious and on a drip with the back of her hand attached to a saline bag. However, rather indistinctly, she was still murmuring, “Miss, Miss...”

“Mrs. Berry, I’m here.” Charlotte gripped her other hand tightly.

“Robbie, Jamie, Ellie...” Mrs. Berry was still mumbling, “Remember to pick up the kids.”

“Yes, I’ll remember to.”

Charlotte was greatly touched and guilty at the same time. Even when Mrs. Berry had fallen ill, she was still preoccupied with the three children.

I am tremendously indebted to Mrs. Berry...

Charlotte looked at the time, and it was still early. She had specifically set the alarm for three o’clock in case she missed the time to pick up the children.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Raina came to find Charlotte with a stack of examination reports and brought her to an unoccupied office. Then, she announced to her that Mrs. Berry had experienced a moderate stroke.

The news came as a shock to Charlotte, and she almost fainted.

Raina was quick to hold her. "Don't worry. I'll heal her with the best treatment plan there is."

"How did it turn out this way?" The tears in Charlotte's eyes were overflowing. "Mrs. Berry is such a kind soul, and she's always so light-hearted and cheerful. How did she end up with this disease? She must have been overly exhausted. It's me! It's all because of me..."

"Ms. Windt, please don't be upset. As long as it's not the terminal stage, there is still hope," Raina tried to calm her down. "We'll have to arrange treatment for Mrs. Berry immediately. You'd better get home and settle the children first. Leave it to me."

"Dr. Langhan, no matter how much it costs, please help me cure Mrs. Berry," Charlotte pleaded edgily, "I'm going back right this second to get my savings."

"Don't worry about the cost." Raina patted the back of her hand and reminded her, "It's getting late already. I'll get someone to send you to the kindergarten and pick up the children."

"It's okay. I can go there myself."

Charlotte didn't want anyone working for the Nacht family to get too close with the children.

She looked at the time, and it was already a quarter past three. With that, she left the hospital in haste and took a cab at the gate to return to Happy Avenue.

The first to tenth buildings on Happy Avenue were all high-end residences that were surrounded by the avenue, whereby outsiders were not allowed to enter. Hence, the kindergarten school bus could only drop the children down the street and wait for the parents to come and pick them up.