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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1576

Chapter 1576 Bizarre Cuisine

Charlotte's eyes brightened, and she immediately asked, "How can we find your mommy? What do you have in mind?"

"Well..." Gamma pointed at the eagle and said, "We'll need Fifi's help."

"Fifi?" Charlotte froze for a bit before she continued, "You mean your mommy can communicate with animals, so that's why you need Fifi's help to look for her?"

Gamma nodded, and her serious face reddened. "We can get Fifi to look for Mommy so that Fifi can tell Mommy Alpha is injured. I want Mommy to know that Beta and I are living in fear too. She'll find us if she knows our situation."

"But how will Fifi know where your mommy is?" Charlotte had her doubts, as she was afraid that what Gamma proposed was merely based on her imagination.

"Mommy is just around us. I could feel it..." Gamma said with confidence as she looked out of the window.

She continued, "Today, I saw a few eagles flying in the sky and heard the sound of a leopard. Mommy must be hiding somewhere in the mountains nearby. We can tie a blood-stained cloth around Fifi's claw for Mommy to see. Mommy will then know Alpha got hurt..."

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Gamma paused for a moment and fidgeted her fingers. "I'm afraid the doctors here couldn't heal Alpha since she's severely wounded. Mommy said there were many quacks out there. This was why we would only take medicines Mommy prepared for us..."

The little girl could not help but mumble.

Upon hearing what Gamma said, Charlotte realized Danrique and Francesco had given birth to a genius.

Gamma was less than three years old, yet she was an excellent logical thinker who could come up with brilliant solutions.

In fact, Charlotte was concerned that she might alert Francesco had she made a trip to Southridge. She was pleased that Gamma had come up with a much better solution. We'll get her to come and find us instead!

"Did you hear what I said, Aunt Charlotte?" Gamma gave her a serious look. "Can you help me find my mommy?"

"Of course." Charlotte nodded repeatedly, but she also expressed her concern. "But I think Fifi has injuries on its wings, and I don't think it can fly. I'll take a look at it later."

"If Fifi can't fly, I can still—"

"Someone's looking for you, Ms. Lindberg," a maid interrupted.

Charlotte turned around and responded, "I'll be down in a minute!"

She then looked at Gamma and said, "You were saying?"

"Nothing..." Gamma decided not to say anything. "You must be busy with your work, Aunt Charlotte. I'll go and have my breakfast now."

"Okay. Good girl." Charlotte stroked the back of her head gently and left the room.

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Gamma looked at her back and mumbled, "Mommy said I should only use my skill during emergencies and not reveal it to outsiders. But Aunt Charlotte is not an outsider. Should I tell her? Sigh, I'm so confused. Oh well, I'll have my breakfast first."

"Gamma, come quickly! The soup is delicious!" Beta, who was sitting at the dining table downstairs, called out to Gamma.

"Is it as delicious as Mommy's snake soup?" Gamma asked casually.

The color drained out of the maids' faces when they heard that.

S-Snake soup?

Beta replied, "Nope. Mommy's snake soup tastes better."

"If only they knew how to make snake soup. We would have asked them to go into the forest to catch a few snakes." Gamma licked her lips, as she recalled how delicious snake soup was. "I miss drinking it."

Beta, too, let out a sigh. "Yeah. When do we get to taste Mommy's cooking again? I miss her snake soup, roasted wolf meat, and..."

The little girls' discussion had instantly sent chills down the maids' spines.

Oh, God. What kind of bizarre cuisine is that!

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