Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 346



"Right, right, right. Have you eaten breakfast? I'll go and prepare it for you right now."

Mrs. Berry was a workaholic. She immediately rolled up her sleeves and bustled into the kitchen.
"Hey!" Charlotte shouted after her. "You're a patient. You should be resting."
"Yes. We're taking over the kitchen. You can keep the children company for the time being."
The three female attendants beamed.
"But" Mrs. Berry eyed them before shooting Charlotte a doubtful look.
"It's just" Charlotte gulped. "The person who arranged for the three children."
"We were sent by Mr. Nacht," Dr. Howard quickly explained.
Mrs. Berry furrowed her brow but remained silent.
"Don't forget about me, Mommy and Mrs. Berry."
Jamie's anxious voice screeched from inside the room.
"Hahaha, I almost forgot that Jamie is in the room. Let's go be with him," Charlotte urged Mrs. Berry.
"Okay, okay, okay!" Mrs. Berry's spirits were lifted just looking at the children.

The family temporarily gathered in the children's room. Charlotte returned to the bedroom. Raina inspected then administered some medicine on her injury.
"Thank you, Dr. Langhan. How is Mrs. Berry?" Charlotte whispered.
"She hasn't been eating or sleeping well these past two days. She's also uncooperative during treatment." Raina smiled wryly. "Her mood might improve after she spends some time with you and the children. However, she harbors a deep grudge against Mr. Nacht. You might need to give her some work to do."
"Understood. Thank you!" Charlotte nodded.
"What about you? Have you resolved the misunderstanding between you and Mr. Nacht?" Raina asked.
Charlotte frowned but did not speak. Resolved? Zachary used the children to threaten me and threw me into the depths of despair. How can something like that be resolved?
All the secret going-ons terrifies me.
I'm not brave enough to provoke or go against him anymore.
Otherwise, all the untruths might really come to pass.
I can't afford to lose!
Raina sighed and said sincerely, "I don't know how such a serious misunderstanding formed between you and Mr. Nacht. He's actually"

Dong! Dong!
Before Raina could finish speaking, someone rang the doorbell.
Mrs. Berry pushed the door open and said, "How is the injury on your waist, Miss?"
"Much better. Have a seat, Mrs. Berry," said Charlotte hurriedly.
"We'll take our leave now." Raina led the attendants out.
Mrs. Berry closed the door and anxiously asked, "Was it the bad guy who caused your injury?"