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"Miss, have some water." Mrs. Berry fed Charlotte some. "Do you want to take some painkillers?"

"No." Charlotte shook her head weakly. "Mrs. Berry, help me open that box. I want to hand over some stuff to you."

"Sure!" Mrs. Berry quickly brought out Charlotte's luggage back and opened it. Inside, there was a small box which she took out and handed over to Charlotte. "Is this it?"

"Mmm-hmm." Charlotte nodded. Unlocking the box with a password, she took out a bank card and handed it to Mrs. Berry.

And then, she instructed in a solemn tone, "This is what Dad had left me. Inside, there are still a hundred and ten million. If anything happens to me, you can use the money to protect yourself and the children."

"Miss, what are you talking about?" Mrs. Berry was worked up as tears welled in her eyes. "Nothing will happen to you. You will be fine..."

"Listen to me..." Charlotte grabbed onto Mrs. Berry's hands and uttered weakly, "I'm saying, just in case. Just in case I'm not around, you have to stay with the Nachts and help me watch over the children."

She continued, "Keep this money for your own security. If anything happens to you or the children, you can draw upon it to take care of yourselves. Mr. Nacht is right. Marrying into a prominent family is like stepping into the unknown. It doesn't help that the Nacht family is a complicated one."

She added, "Despite how protective Zachary is over the children, there might be times where he might not be there for them. Hence, with this by your side, their future will be more secured..."

"Miss, you will be fine." Mrs. Berry trembled as she cried, "You're still so young, and your life has just begun..."

"You're right, I'm likely to be alright." Charlotte squeezed out an awkward smile. "If I'm fine, I will soon be Mrs. Nacht. I will have so much money that this will be of no use for me. Hence, it's better to leave the card with you, just in case."

"I understand. I'll keep it in a safe place." Mrs. Berry received the card and carefully kept it.

"Also, there's this..." Charlotte handed a letter to Mrs. Berry. "This is the will dad left me. Please hold on to it for safekeeping. Inside, there is a contact number. In the event you encounter any trouble, you can call that number for help. I heard the person is someone powerful and will be able to solve any problem you encounter..."

"Is this person your mom's relative?" Mrs. Berry asked.

Charlotte was stunned as she really didn't know who it was. But now that Mrs. Berry had mentioned it, something clicked in her mind. For this person to help me unconditionally at a moment's notice, who else can it be but a relative?

However, if it were mom's relative, why did dad instruct not to call except for desperate circumstances? Because once I make the call, my life will be drastically changed forever.

"Miss, don't spend too much time thinking about this. After the wedding tomorrow, we should inform Mr. Zachary and let him take you to see the doctor. Perhaps, Dr. Felch is already awake. Even if he isn't, there will still be other specialists..."

Mrs. Berry felt extremely anxious as she gripped Charlotte's hand tightly.

"You're right. Tomorrow, we will tell Zachary and see the doctor the day after." Charlotte didn't want her to worry. "You should keep the items in a safe place. Also, there's this..." She took out a black key. "The items that dad left behind are still at the cemetery. When you're free, please help me retrieve them. They should mostly be items related to my mom."

"Alright, I'll keep this safe then."

After receiving the items, she put them back into the box. After that, she carefully locked it and kept it in her wardrobe.

"Miss, you can put your mind at ease now as I've kept them in a safe place," Mrs. Berry reassured. "Let me get you a hot towel to wipe your face."

Just when Mrs. Berry prepared to head to the bathroom, there was a knock on the door. Mrs. Rawlston called out, "Mrs. Berry, is Ms. Windt in your room? Mr. Nacht is going home, hence Mr. Zachary wants her to see him off."