# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 881 - 882

"Raina is caring for Mr. Henry now, but a doctor will be here tomorrow to treat your condition. That being said, you have to hand the evidence over before I do anything for you," informed Bruce sternly. There was no room for negotiation at all.

Sharon knew that she had no other choice, so she frowned and said, "Get me a laptop."

Bruce signaled and got Marino to head over with a laptop.

Sharon typed into it and unlocked a folder before sending the folder to Zachary's e-mail. After that, she informed, "You can confirm with your men to see if they received the evidence."

Bruce called right away, and Ben replied, "We got it. It'll work."

"Okay," said Bruce before he hung up and turned to Sharon to say, "Rest well. Goodbye."

He turned around and walked away immediately after.

Sharon stared as they left. She sighed a breath of relief before she fell onto the sofa and grinned bitterly. "Who would've thought that I'd end up in this pathetic state?" said Sharon.

"It'll be fine. All we have to do is cooperate with Mr. Nacht, and we'll be free soon," replied one of the bodyguards who had followed Sharon over.

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"I should never have listened to Zara and gone to T Nation to kill Charlotte if I had known that the latter is a member of the Lindberg family," said Sharon, who truly regretted her decision, "That evil b\*tch! She conned me into doing her dirty work for her."

"Mr. Nacht has already promised to keep you safe, so you'll be fine," replied the bodyguard.

"That may be true, but I am still worried. You don't know how powerful Charlotte is right now. The aura she exuded at Ashenville Garden... That was downright terrifying. Plus, she has the Lindberg family backing her up now..." said Sharon as she trailed off with a frown.

Even recalling that past got her to tremble in fear.

However, she shook her head soon after and cooed herself, "No, there is nothing to worry about. It doesn't matter how powerful she is. She is no match against Zachary. I know him too well, and he will keep his words no matter what!"

Thinking that got Sharon to relax.

At Northridge.

A few renowned pediatricians examined the three kids before they grimly informed Charlotte, "The eldest boy is fine. He only has a mild fever; however, the middle child and the youngest girl are burning up and need to go to the hospital right away."

"Get the car ready now!" urged Charlotte.

"Yes."

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Morgan got a custom-made Rolls-Royce over and got all the three kids into the car.

While inside the car, the pediatrician suggested, "The best hospital for kids is Kindness Hospital. I recommend heading over."

"Okay, go to Kindness Hospital now," ordered Charlotte without thinking too much about it.

"Yes."

It didn't take long before everyone rushed to Kindness Hospital. The medical team there didn't know who they were, and it was already half-past one in the morning. Hence, most doctors weren't in.

That was why no one came to help them when Charlotte and her team rushed to the hospital.

Seeing that, the pediatricians called Raina right away.

Charlotte was on the verge of losing her temper when Raina hurried over with her team. Raina called out excitedly, "Ms. Windt..."

Charlotte instinctively turned around and was taken aback when she saw Raina there.

She looks really familiar, and I am certain that I know her in the past, but... I just can't remember who she is.

"I'm Raina. Don't you remember me?" asked Raina.

"Dr. Langhan, is this your hospital?"

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Lupine recognized Raina. When Charlotte's illness acted up in Ashenville Garden, Raina helped them out a lot.

Unfortunately, Charlotte was unconscious at the time, so she didn't see Raina.

"Yeah, it is," answered Raina while nodding. She added, "I got a call from the hospital and guessed that you girls were the ones here, so I hurried over. What's wrong? Who's sick?"

"The kids," replied Lupine as she pointed at the triplets in the ward.

Raina turned around and was taken aback. Huh? Aren't those the kids from the Nacht family? How are they suddenly with the Lindbergs now? Has the family reunited?

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Raina was smart enough to infer that since the Nacht family did not inform her about the three kids' disappearance, they were aware that were handed over to Charlotte amicably.

In that case, she should not create a ruckus over it.

She quickly arranged for medical screening for the kids.

Charlotte watched over them for the entire time. Although she had not regained all of her memories, her motherly love was an instinct embedded within her.

Now that her children became sick immediately after returning to her side, she felt extremely guilty.

At the same time, she reflected on why she had not reunited with her children earlier. Not only did they miss her a lot, but they also had to look for her secretly, making themselves vulnerable to those with ill-intention.

"Don't blame yourself, Ms. Lindberg. The kids will be fine," consoled Lupin, having read Charlotte's mind.

"Their body temperatures are back to normal." Raina took off her mask and said to Charlotte, "We'll observe them for another night. If their fever doesn't return tomorrow morning, they'll be fine."

"That's great..." Charlotte finally heaved a sigh of relief. Watching the children sleeping soundly, she smiled gently.

'It's already the middle of the night, so they must be tired." Raina felt a sense of affection as she gazed at the children. "I'll be watching over them. You can go back and rest!"

"I'll stay for the night to keep them company." Charlotte sat on the sofa. "All of you should leave so you won't disturb them."

"Sure. If anything happens, just ring the bell."

Raina made a gesture and the medical staff left quietly.

"I'll ask Morgan to bring a change of clothes for you," whispered Lupine.

When Charlotte nodded, she left as well.

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Only Charlotte, the children and Little Fifi were left in the room.

Although Little Fifi was not ill, it kept the children company quietly.

When they were receiving their treatment, it watched at the side.

It flapped its wings anxiously upon seeing Ellie vomiting.

When Jamie was mumbling in his sleep, it would rub its furry head against his face to console him.

When Robbie could not fall asleep, it would pat his shoulders gently with its wings.

Now that the children were asleep, Little Fifi flew to Charlotte's shoulder and rubbed its head against her cheek. It mumbled softly, "Mommy..."

"What's your name?" She stroked its feathers tenderly.

"Little Fifi! Little Fifi!" screeched Little Fifi softly.

"Oh..." Charlotte was startled for a while before laughing. "No wonder this name flashed across my mind when I was naming the eagle."

It turned out that all of her memories were so deeply embedded in her mind that they could never be erased, no matter what happened.

Her so-called amnesia was only a temporary displacement of her memories. She had not actually forgotten anything...

"Mommy! Mommy!" Little Fifi flapped its wings and called out softly, "Mrs. Berry! Mrs. Berry!"

When she heard that name, tears welled up in her eyes uncontrollably.

In addition to feeling guilty, she was worried that the children would also ask her where Mrs. Berry was after waking up.

In that case, how should I answer? I've lost Mrs. Berry and she won't ever return?

At that thought, Charlotte felt her heart aching terribly.

"Mommy, don't cry..."

Little Fifi rubbed its head against Charlotte's jaw, consoling her.

Although it was only a pet, it was very sentient and could read human emotions.

Charlotte took a deep breath and collected herself. She patted Little Fifi gently before glancing at the children and making a decision...

No matter what the price was, she would keep them by her side and never leave them.