

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1100

“I will hold you to your word,” Charlotte said solemnly, “I'll give her a house and let her stay in H City. Both of you can live together there.”

“You don't have to that for us.”

“We'll discuss this after they get through this. All we can do is pray they survive the surgeries. I won't let you off the hook if anything happens to them.”

Peter nodded and lowered his head without saying another word.

Three of them waited outside the emergency room quietly after that.

Time ticked by and morning broke.

Charlotte walked down the corridor to look at the sky outside through the window.

The sky looked clear after a whole night of rain.

Rays of sunshine pierced through the window and Charlotte felt this new day might just be the new start she needed.

She reached out her hand to block the sun from her face, but glares of the sun still shone through her fingers, beating on her face.

She felt an uneasy feeling creeping in her heart.

“The doctors are here!”

Morgan's voice rang behind her.

Charlotte turned around immediately and saw Dr. Felch coming out of the emergency room as he took off his face mask. “Ellie's condition is stable now.”

“Thank God.”

Everyone was relieved to hear his words. The worst was finally over.

Charlotte felt a suffocating burden lifted off her heart. Perhaps my gut feeling is wrong.

“Ms. Lindberg, Olivia's doctors are done too,” Lupine said.

Charlotte ran over with the others following behind.

Peter stood up when he saw Charlotte coming over. “Ms. Lindberg.”

“How's she?”

“She's not out yet, but the light's off already. I think the doctors are coming out soon,” Peter answered, “How's Ellie?”

“She's out of danger already. Don't worry. I'm sure Olivia will be fine too.”

“Good to know.”

This good news gave Peter hope.

“They're here!”

Charlotte scrambled over when she saw the doctors. “How's Olivia?”

“We're sorry. We tried our best,” the doctor said quietly, “Her brain is severely damaged and she's in a coma now.”

“What does that mean?” Charlotte asked impatiently

“She probably won't wake up anytime soon. Her brain is dead and she's in a vegetative state now.”

Peter's legs turned wobbly and he fell to the ground the moment he heard that.

Ben rushed over to help him. “Don't lose hope. We will do everything we can to help her,” he comforted.

It took Charlotte a while to respond. “It cannot be,” she denied, shaking her head, “There must be something else y'all can do.”

“What about we ask Dr. Felch to take a look at her?”

Charlotte whipped her head looking for Lupine. “Bring Dr. Felch!”

“Dr. Felch just finished surgery. We should let him have a breather at least,” Lupine reminded, “What about I bring him Olivia's medical record so he can have a look?”

“I'll ask them to fetch her record for you,” the doctor said.

“Thanks.”

Charlotte was unwilling to accept the reality. She took Olivia's medical record and went to look for Dr. Felch.

Dr. Felch was alerted the moment he saw the document. A frown stitched on his brows and went over without losing a moment.

After about an hour, Dr. Felch came up with the same conclusion—but he offered hope.

“There's nothing we can do for patients like her now, but medicine is improving really quickly these days. We might have a cure in the next few years. All we can do for her is to provide her with the best care now.”