

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1101

Charlotte was devastated. She knew Dr. Felch was just trying to make her feel better.

This was equivalent to asking her to wait forever.

Olivia was still young and she had a bright future ahead of her. Charlotte could not believe she would spend the rest of her life in the hospital.

There was nothing certain about the future. They did not even know if Olivia would ever wake up.

Charlotte's own experience was scarring. Her mother was a vegetable for years. Although she did wake up in the end, she passed on just a year later.

Charlotte did not want the same thing to happen to Olivia, but there was nothing she could do.

Dr. Felch was the best doctor in the world. If he said waiting was the only thing they could do, that must be the case.

“Dr. Felch is right,” Peter responded calmly, “I will take care of her. I'm sure she will wake up one day.”

Peter was surprisingly optimistic. “Olivia's a lucky girl to have you.”

Charlotte was grateful for him.

Ten days later, Peter brought Olivia back to H City.

Charlotte had arranged for her to go over to Raina's hospital and put Raina in charge of Olivia.

Charlotte made the best arrangement for her, hoping that she would regain consciousness one day and spend the rest of her life with Peter.

As for Charlotte herself, she postponed her return to Erihal by half a month.

She wanted to wait till Ellie was fit to travel again. She did not want her to go through all the fuss of traveling when she was still weak.

Over the past two weeks, Charlotte had been keeping Ellie company.

Robbie and Jamie also came over to spend time with their sister.

To everyone's dismay, Ellie seemed to have gotten a lot quieter after the incident.

She would always look out of the window blankly and after some time, she would ask, "Mommy, are there still bad people in the world?"

"Well..."

Charlotte was at a loss for words. She thought for a bit and said, "There are still a lot of good people in the world."

"Then why is that woman so evil?" Ellie asked again,

"Her men kept kicking Ms. Peyton's head. Ms. Peyton is sick because of me."

The girl started tearing up as she talked. She did not cry out loud but just let tears roll down her cheeks.

“Everything would be different if I were as smart as Robbie, or as strong as Jamie. I wouldn't get caught if I were stronger, then Ms. Peyton would be safe.”

Charlotte went over to console her. “This is not your fault, Ellie. You're still a child. There's only so much you can do.”

“I'm the same age as Robbie and Jamie. They have never made things difficult for Mommy and Daddy. I'm the only one who keeps creating trouble for everyone.”

“Don't say that, Ellie,” Charlotte said sadly, holding her daughter's face, “We never once thought you're a troublemaker.”

The girl looked up at her and smiled. “Don't worry, Mommy. I'm okay.”

Charlotte looked at Ellie with grief in her heart. She knew this incident had injured her daughter not just physically but also emotionally.

After she tucked Ellie in, Charlotte sought professional help from a child psychologist.

Ellie's mood brightened up after a few rounds of consultation, but she was not as chirpy as she used to be anymore.

Instead, she channeled all her energy into her studies.

She started to study with Robbie and Jamie, and even told Jamie that she wanted to learn self-defense after she recovered.

While the two brothers were relieved to see Ellie being motivated to learn again, Charlotte was still worried about the girl.

She was afraid that she was traumatized and might have lost her sense of security.