

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1290

A thick smell of medicine wafted in the house as Charlotte walked in. When Sam found out Charlotte was here, he quickly went in to inform Dr. Felch. "Dr. Felch, Charlotte's here. I'll bring her in right away!"

With that said, he rushed out of the room to get Charlotte, but he ran right into her and the whole bowl of herbal concoction spilled all over Charlotte.

Luckily Charlotte had some thick winter clothing on and was not scalded, but some of the hot liquid spilled on the back of her hand and her skin turned red immediately.

"You should be more careful!" Hayley reprimanded the apprentice.

"I'm sorry, Charlotte. I'm so sorry. I'll go get some cream for the burn."

"It's okay. Don't worry about it," Charlotte assured him as she put her hand behind her so no one would notice it. "Where is Dr. Felch?"

"He's resting. I'll bring you in."

Charlotte teared up the moment Sam opened the door. Dr. Felch was lying on the bed looking at the door as if he had been waiting for her all this while. He squinted his eyes in her direction as he breathed weakly.

"Dr. Felch, Charlotte's here," Hayley said softly.

Dr. Felch struggled to sit up in his bed, but to no avail.

Hayley and Sam went over to help him up.

Charlotte took out a napkin and sat down by the bed, wiping off the stain on his lips. "I'm sorry, Dr. Felch. I shouldn't have let you follow me around so much."

"You know it's not your fault," the doctor said with a faint smile on his face, "I'm already ninety-nine. I don't expect myself to still be healthy and mobile at this age."

"But you might have lived till two hundred if you didn't follow me abroad."

Dr. Felch chuckled looking at her. "Two hundred years old? I'd be so old and rugged then."

Charlotte smiled back at him lovingly.

"Don't overthink," Dr. Felch said, patting her hand. "I've had my fair share of suffering when I was younger, but I enjoyed my old age. I met your father and he was a dear friend to me. He helped me and I was able to have a good life because of him."

Dr. Felch looked away, reminiscing his old friend. "I beat myself up when I found out about what happened to him. I hated myself for not doing more for him. I was so glad when you came to me. I thought I finally had a chance to return his kindness, so don't feel bad about it. I'm more than happy to do something for you."

"Thank you, Dr. Felch," Charlotte said, sobbing.

"Now that Ellie and you are both cured, I can finally rest in peace and not have any regrets. Your wellbeing is all I wish for. It would be great if I could see the children again. I think my time is almost up."

"Tomorrow. I will bring them tomorrow," Charlotte quickly said, "Is there anything else you want to do?"

"I want to go back to where I came from. I want to return to Phoenix City and spend my last moments there," Dr. Felch said with a sigh, "But that's not possible now. I'm not even fit to fly anymore."

"I'll do that for you."

Hearing this, Lupine went off to arrange for a private jet catered to Dr. Felch's need.

"There's something else," Dr. Felch said, lying back down wearily.

"Hayley and Sam have been with me since they were young... They were inexperienced in the ways of the world. I hope you can become their help when I'm gone."

"Don't worry about it, Dr. Felch. I will take good care of them. No one will ever harm them as long as I'm around," Charlotte promised him.