

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1308

Charlotte scrambled out of the car and raced into the house without her kids.

Seeing how weak Dr. Felch was, tears spilled down her cheeks. She ran over to him, knelt on the ground, and took his hand. "Dr. Felch, I'm here. Charlotte's here."

As his lips curved up slightly, Dr. Felch's frail hand clasped her hand. He parted his lips to say something, but nothing came out of his mouth.

"Dr. Felch!"

The kids dashed in after getting off the car. They burst into tears at the sight of his fragile figure.

They had promised Charlotte to not disturb Dr. Felch, so they merely pouted and sobbed quietly.

"Kids..." Dr. Felch stretched his arm out toward them.

Morgan led the kids over, and they surrounded Dr. Felch and greeted him softly, "Dr. Felch."

"Dr. Felch, you must get well soon so you can buy more sweets for me."

"Dr. Felch, you promised to teach me acupuncture! You must keep your word!"

"Dr. Felch, remember how you promised to bring me to Mount Phoenix so we can catch wild hogs?"

"Dr. Felch, you wanted to see my latest invention, right? Here it is..."

"Dr. Felch, you lied to us! You said you'll bring us to Daddy. You're a liar!"

The kids sobbed sadly as they tamped down their feelings so Dr. Felch wouldn't find them rowdy.

Charlotte wasn't planning to cry, but she couldn't hold her tears in.

Dr. Felch held their little hands and squinted at their adorable little faces. Gradually, his eyes fluttered shut.

“Dr. Felch? Dr. Felch!”

“Dr. Felch!”

“Dr. Felch...”

The men in black outside bowed their heads low as they mourned in silence. Loud sobs rang out inside the courtyard.

Zachary stood in a corner and looked at them silently, filled with conflicting emotions.

Fate decreed that Dr. Felch would die when he was ninety-nine years old, so he had no choice but to accept his fate.

There's no way they'll find Francesco in a short time. He's Danrique Lindberg's best friend and my enemy, so he won't agree to help.

The last shred of hope was practically non-existent.

As Dr. Felch breathed his last breath, Ben exhaled sharply.

Actually, he had the same thought as Zachary. They both hoped that Dr. Felch would at least complete his treatment plan before his death, but alas, their wish hadn't come true.

Dejected, he thought of how there was no news of Francesco, though they had been searching for around six months. Even if we manage to find him, it should be difficult to persuade that weirdo to treat Mr. Nacht. Although it seems like a slim chance, we will never give up!

The breakfast on the table had cooled down. A wildflower was dancing in the wind as a light floral scent wafted in the air.

The sun shone on Dr. Felch's kind face, encircling his awfully quiet figure.

In a daze, Charlotte thought she saw his soul enveloped in a golden aura as he rose to the sky slowly under the sunlight.

Nice people are supposed to go to heaven. Perhaps he'll meet Father in the afterworld? They can drink and talk together like old times.

That afternoon, Charlotte dealt with Dr. Felch's funeral. According to his wishes, his body was transported back to Mount Phoenix and cremated there.

Zachary kept her company throughout the whole journey before bidding Dr. Felch goodbye forever.

The children also tagged along to Mount Phoenix so they could pay their last respects to Dr. Felch.

Three days later, the dust had settled.

Charlotte wanted to leave with Sam and Hayley, but they insisted on mourning Dr. Felch on the mountain for three months. They promised to contact her after that.

Instead of forcing them to leave with her, Charlotte made the arrangements so they could spend three months comfortably there. She then left with the kids in tow, boarding a flight back to Yaleview.