

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1603

The female bodyguard was startled when Gamma opened the door. "Gamma, why are you here?"

Gamma lifted her head and said dejectedly, "Since I couldn't fall asleep, I came here to keep Alpha company. Ms. Morgan is wiping Alpha's body. She was feeling extremely uncomfortable just now but has fallen asleep."

Since the partition blocked the bodyguard's view, she could only see a figure who was busy taking care of Alpha. She instinctively thought that it was Morgan.

Immediately, the bodyguard said apologetically, "Oh, I'm so sorry. Did I interrupt you? Gamma, do you want to go upstairs with me to get some rest? After all, kids shouldn't stay up late."

"It's okay. I want to sleep here, and Ms. Morgan has agreed to it. You should get some rest now. Good night," Gamma replied in her cute voice.

"All right, then. Good night." With that, the bodyguard left the medical room.

Before closing the door, Gamma even waved at Lupine, who happened to pass by. "Lupine, thank you very much. Rest well."

"Why hasn't Gamma gone to bed yet?" Lupine was surprised.

"Gamma wants to keep Alpha company..." the bodyguard explained.

At that time, Gamma had closed and locked the door before going back to her mom's side.

She had responded perfectly to quell the others' suspicions. Who would have thought that a two-year-old kid is so good at lying? Besides, no one expected that she could act well.

Francesca wasn't affected by what happened outside and remained composed as she treated Alpha.

Deep down, she knew that Gamma could handle those people.

Half an hour later, Francesca finally finished treating Alpha.

Suddenly, Charlotte came closer to the medical room and said, "Let me check up on Alpha."

The female bodyguard who stood outside the medical room replied, "Ms. Lindberg, Gamma said Alpha has fallen asleep. Since you've been busy for many days, I think you should get some rest now."

However, Charlotte could hardly put her mind at ease. "How can I sleep well? Danrique wanted me to take care of the girls, but I failed him. They're hurt because of me. I'm not a good aunt..."

Upon hearing that, Francesco frowned and murmured, "Well, as their aunt, you've indeed failed to take care of them."

"Mommy..."

The bodyguard tried to comfort Charlotte. "Ms. Lindberg, you don't have to blame yourself. After all, you've tried your very best. A lot happened recently, and thus you have to take the entire family upon yourself. Besides, Robbie and Jamie haven't been rescued yet..."

"Enough. You can get some rest."

Charlotte didn't talk much and began to turn the knob.

Meanwhile, Francesca had finished removing the needles from Alpha's body. After glancing at the door, she squatted down and whispered to Gamma. With that, she climbed over the window and left.

Once Charlotte opened the door, she could feel a gust of wind blowing into the room from the window. Besides, the curtains were even swaying.

Charlotte's heart skipped a beat, and she quickly rushed toward the bed.

She saw Alpha lying on the bed while Morgan and the two nurses had fallen asleep. Only Gamma was still awake and wiping Alpha's hand with a wet towel.

"Gamma?" Charlotte gazed at Gamma in bewilderment. "Are you here the whole time?"

"Yes, Aunt Charlotte." Gamma nodded calmly.

"Did someone enter the medical room?" Charlotte could sense that something was amiss.

"Yes. A kitten jumped over the window just now, but I had driven it out."

Gamma didn't even bat an eyelid when she lied.

"Oh, I see." Charlotte believed her, for it was nothing unusual that a cat entered the medical room.

As her doubt had faded away, Charlotte patted Morgan's shoulder and tried to wake her up. "Morgan! Morgan!"

Nonetheless, Morgan was still asleep and didn't respond to her.

Gamma said caringly, "Aunt Charlotte, please let Ms. Morgan sleep for a little longer. She is already exhausted after working here for the whole day. You should get some rest too. By the way, I fed Alpha with the pills left by Mommy just now. She seems to feel better now. I think she might get better tomorrow."