

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 428

“Mrs. Berry, Mommy brewed you lentil soup,” Jamie placed the thermal flask on the table and said casually, “Mommy’s cooking skills have really improved ever since you’re warded. This soup smells so good but she wouldn’t allow us to have a taste, and insisted to keep it all for you!”

Mrs. Berry chuckled aloud. “Miss, have you really improved your cooking?”

“Oh, yes I have.” Charlotte shifted in unease. “I’ll be sure to cook for you every day once you’re good to go home.”

“That’s great...” Mrs. Berry heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. “You’re going to be able to take good care of yourself and the kids when I’m gone.”

“Nonsense!” Charlotte’s eyes brimmed with tears. “How could you say that? Your condition is nothing serious and you’ll recover in no time.”

“Mrs. Berry...” Robbie cradled her hands, his voice getting croaky, “You will always be around, always.”

“Yes, Mrs. Berry. You’re going to live a long and healthy life.”

Tears welled up in Ellie’s eyes as the girl pouted.

“Mrs. Berry, you have to watch me get married.”

Jamie’s eyes were also brimming with tears but he cracked a joke in an attempt to lighten the atmosphere.

“Married! Married!” Fifi flapped its wings and chirped.

“Haha! That's right... I have to watch my three babies get married and be happy!”

Mrs. Berry smiled as she hugged the triplets one by one.

Every single one of them was her precious little baby.

She earnestly wished for speedy recovery so that she could go back and take care of the triplets.

Fifi flew to her side and rubbed its furry little head against Mrs. Berry's face. It was as if it was using its own way to comfort her.

Tears streamed down Mrs. Berry's cheeks but she wiped it away in a swift motion. She put on smile and said, “The tears just come when you're old like I am... I've promised not to cry but I just can't help it when I see you guys...”

“We will come to visit you more often,” Charlotte said as she wiped away the tears on Mrs. Berry's face. “A lot of things happened recently. Plus, Jamie is undergoing treatment. We really haven't been spending much time with you.”

“Mrs. Berry, we promise to come visit you after school in the future,” Robbie hurriedly said. “I'll bring you an iPad so that you can send us videos when we're not around.”

“Yes, that's right.” Jamie rolled his wheelchair closer. “Mrs. Berry, I will bring you your favorite green pea tartlets next time I come to visit you.”

Raising her little chubby hand, Ellie chimed in, “I'll bring my little pink comb and wash your hair.”

“Alright, my good babies.” Mrs. Berry hugged the triplets and grinned from ear to ear.

Charlotte was overwhelmed by feelings at the heartwarming sight. She wished that Mrs. Berry would recover soon and that they could live together as a family like they used to.

“Ms. Windt!”

Right then, Raina did not disturb the children reuniting with Mrs. Berry, and merely beckoned at Charlotte by the door.

She followed Raina out into the hallway. Raina explained Mrs. Berry's condition to her. Fortunately, her condition was looking good because she had received proper treatment in time.

However, the treatment was a long journey, and the results would not be immediate. Even after Mrs. Berry had been discharged, she would have to come back for appointments every now and then.

Charlotte then hurriedly told Raina that she would spare no expense for the treatment. As long as Mrs. Berry could fully recover, it did not matter how much time or money it would take.

Then, she mentioned that she had brought along fifty thousand to pay for the hospital bills, and that the rest of the bill will be paid for by the end of the month.

Raina was stumped. “What hospital bills? I've signed for all invoices involved for Mrs. Berry's treatment. No bill should ever be issued to you. Did someone ask you to foot the bill?”

“No, you shouldn't sign the invoice. I will pay for any expenses incurred for the treatment. You're not supposed to bear all the expenses involved. Please don't reprimand your subordinates as I insisted on doing so. Otherwise, I really cannot bear to trouble you further.”