

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 882

Raina was smart enough to infer that since the Nacht family did not inform her about the three kids' disappearance, they were aware that were handed over to Charlotte amicably.

In that case, she should not create a ruckus over it.

She quickly arranged for medical screening for the kids.

Charlotte watched over them for the entire time. Although she had not regained all of her memories, her motherly love was an instinct embedded within her.

Now that her children became sick immediately after returning to her side, she felt extremely guilty.

At the same time, she reflected on why she had not reunited with her children earlier. Not only did they miss her a lot, but they also had to look for her secretly, making themselves vulnerable to those with ill-intention.

"Don't blame yourself, Ms. Lindberg. The kids will be fine," consoled Lupin, having read Charlotte's mind.

"Their body temperatures are back to normal." Raina took off her mask and said to Charlotte, "We'll observe them for another night. If their fever doesn't return tomorrow morning, they'll be fine."

"That's great..." Charlotte finally heaved a sigh of relief. Watching the children sleeping soundly, she smiled gently.

'It's already the middle of the night, so they must be tired.'" Raina felt a sense of affection as she gazed at the children. "I'll be watching over them. You can go back and rest!"

"I'll stay for the night to keep them company." Charlotte sat on the sofa. "All of you should leave so you won't disturb them."

"Sure. If anything happens, just ring the bell."

Raina made a gesture and the medical staff left quietly.

"I'll ask Morgan to bring a change of clothes for you," whispered Lupine.

When Charlotte nodded, she left as well.

Only Charlotte, the children and Little Fifi were left in the room.

Although Little Fifi was not ill, it kept the children company quietly.

When they were receiving their treatment, it watched at the side.

It flapped its wings anxiously upon seeing Ellie vomiting.

When Jamie was mumbling in his sleep, it would rub its furry head against his face to console him.

When Robbie could not fall asleep, it would pat his shoulders gently with its wings.

Now that the children were asleep, Little Fifi flew to Charlotte's shoulder and rubbed its head against her cheek. It mumbled softly, "Mommy..."

“What's your name?” She stroked its feathers tenderly.

“Little Fifi! Little Fifi!” screeched Little Fifi softly.

“Oh...” Charlotte was startled for a while before laughing. “No wonder this name flashed across my mind when I was naming the eagle.”

It turned out that all of her memories were so deeply embedded in her mind that they could never be erased, no matter what happened.

Her so-called amnesia was only a temporary displacement of her memories. She had not actually forgotten anything...

“Mommy! Mommy!” Little Fifi flapped its wings and called out softly, “Mrs. Berry! Mrs. Berry!”

When she heard that name, tears welled up in her eyes uncontrollably.

In addition to feeling guilty, she was worried that the children would also ask her where Mrs. Berry was after waking up.

In that case, how should I answer? I've lost Mrs. Berry and she won't ever return?

At that thought, Charlotte felt her heart aching terribly.

“Mommy, don't cry...”

Little Fifi rubbed its head against Charlotte's jaw, consoling her.

Although it was only a pet, it was very sentient and could read human emotions.

Charlotte took a deep breath and collected herself. She patted Little Fifi gently before glancing at the children and making a decision...

No matter what the price was, she would keep them by her side and never leave them.