

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 229

“Fifi?” Charlotte froze. “Why are you here?”

It’s supposed to be in my new home.

“I was worried that Fifi would starve to death at home, so I picked it up brought it over,” Raina explained before bowing at her. “I’m sorry to have done this without first asking for your permission.”

“No, no. You don’t need to apologize. Thank you.”

Charlotte had not returned home since having left last morning. If Raina had not gone to bring Fifi here, Fifi might truly starve to death because it was locked inside its cage.

Hence, she was grateful for Raina’s kind gesture.

At the same time, she was worried that Raina would have noticed something amiss when she went to her house.

Although she had yet time to unpack after moving, and the children’s things were still in the room, if Raina had thoroughly gone through her house, she would have found them easily.

“Don’t worry. I’ve only brought Fifi over. I didn’t infringe upon your privacy, nor did I touch your stuff,” Raina reassured, seemingly understanding Charlotte’s worries.

“Oh. Haha. That’s good to hear,” Charlotte chuckled awkwardly.

“Mommy. Mommy.”

Fifi, which had been gloomy earlier, immediately brightened up when it saw Charlotte. It was now fluttering its injured wings and crying out for her.

“Fifi.” Charlotte then released the parrot from the cage and cupped it in her hands before kissing its little green head.

“Mommy, miss you. Miss you,” Fifi responded as it rubbed his head on Charlotte’s cheek.

All these years, Charlotte had never neglected it at home, until yesterday when she went out early in the morning and failed to return at night.

Stuck in the cage, Fifi had long finished its food and water, and by night it was already crying out in hunger.

It was fortunate that Raina had gone to pick it up.

“I’m sorry, Fifi. There was an emergency yesterday and Mommy couldn’t care for you in time. Mommy won’t leave you behind ever again,” Charlotte apologized to Fifi.

Fifi replied by mimicking Ellie’s fake sobs. It even covered its eye with its wing, looking like the epitome of misery.

“The parrot is adorable,” one of the maids exclaimed.

“You’re right, haha!” Raina chuckled.

“Ellie, Jamie, Robbie. Miss, miss.”

Fifi suddenly fluttered its injured wings again as it cried out the children’s names.

The maid paid no heed to it as she focused on placing the breakfast on the table.

However, Raina froze as a complicated look crept into her eyes.

Hearing Fifi's voice, Charlotte flew into a panic as she hastily explained, "Those are Mrs. Berry's children. Fifi always plays with them."

"Mommy. Mrs. Berry. Mrs. Berry."

Upon Charlotte's mention of Mrs. Berry, Fifi quickly cried out Mrs. Berry's name instead.

"Mrs. Berry went to her hometown." Charlotte promptly brought Fifi toward the bathroom. "All right. Mommy's going to take you to wash up."

Once she closed the bathroom door behind her, she reminded the bird, "Fifi, stop saying stuff without thinking it through. You'll make things worse for Mommy!"

"Ellie, Jamie, Robbie," squeaked Fifi miserably.

"I asked you not to say their names anymore," Charlotte yelled; she was a second away from a mental breakdown. "Hush, and don't speak anymore. Mommy will bring you to them."

"Yay!" Fifi raised its wing in a gesture of victory.

"I really can't win against you."

Charlotte then heaved a sigh. She had to find a way to get Fifi to Mrs. Berry and check if Ellie had recovered from her illness.

“Is she awake?” Zachary’s voice abruptly sounded out from the outside.

“Yes. Ms. Windt went to the bathroom,” Raina politely responded.

Zachary then motioned for Raina and the maid to leave the room.

Hearing his voice, Charlotte quickly washed up before placing Fifi into the bathtub. Quietly, she whispered, “Don’t make a sound. Mommy will be back soon.”

She then left the bathroom and closed the door behind her.

“I’d have thought you’re hiding a man in the bathroom if I didn’t know better,” Zachary jeered when he saw her sneaky move, “It’s just a parrot.”