

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 418

Tears trickled down Charlotte's cheeks. Her father had been an altruistic soul his whole life and had helped countless people. It did not surprise Charlotte that people like Olivia's mother would feel grateful to her father.

"Charlotte..." Olivia held her friend's hands in her own and said gratefully, "Mr. Windt was a good man. He kept my mom's medical treatment fees in his mind even at the lowest points of his life."

"Your mom had only gotten into a coma trying to save my dad. It's only right for us to bear the treatment costs," Charlotte said in a contrite tone.

"I sold the watch that Mr. Windt left for a million. I had been depending on that for my mother's medical treatment all these years. Well, actually, I shouldn't have sold it, but I was still in high school, and mom did not have much savings, so..." Olivia was plagued with guilt.

"I understand," Charlotte said as she nodded her head. "Olivia, your mom and you are both kind souls."

Olivia sighed aloud. "It's so unfair. Why do bad things happen to good people?"

"Yeah, I know right." Charlotte sighed and continued asking, "Right, did your mother mention who the mysterious man was? Anything about how the person looked like?"

"She did not mention anything on that," Olivia shook her head. "She sounded like she was in a rush. There was no time for her to go into the details, and she hung up on me before I could even answer her."

"I see. Then, let's go visit your mother first."

The two of them made their way toward Olivia's mother's ward.

Her mother lay on the hospital bed with a multitude of tubes attached to her body. Her body was frail and thin from being bedridden for so many years. Olivia's mother was only in her mid-forties, but she looked way beyond her age.

Olivia's deft manners in wiping down her mother's body, changing her clothes, and potty toilet were telltales of the hardships that the girl had endured through the years.

Charlotte felt a lump in her throat watching her friend and was hit by a pang of guilt. Olivia's mother would not have ended up like this if it weren't for saving her father.

It must have been difficult for Olivia to pull herself through all these years. I really want to help them both.

With this thought in mind, Charlotte asked Olivia to take her to her mother's doctor to find out more about her condition. Charlotte even asked for a copy of her mother's medical records before giving Raina a call.

She did not wish to trouble Raina. However, she felt that her effort was necessary to help out Olivia.

Charlotte actually thought that Raina was a decent person. If she were to look the other way for Raina's relationship with Zachary, she actually thought Raina was someone she could befriend. Of course, Charlotte planned to bear all the costs of the treatment. She just needed someone professional to clear things up for her.

It took a few rings before Raina finally picked up. "Ms. Windt?"

"Dr. Langhan, I need your help. Is this a good time to talk?"

"Sure, fire away," Raina remained polite toward Charlotte.

"I have a friend who has been in a coma for four years here at City Hospital. She's on a treatment plan but her condition has worsened recently. I know that you're a great doctor, and I'd like your two cents on this."

"Do you have her medical records? Let me know the patient's name and details and I'll ask my people to find out more."

"Yes, but it's on paper. When will be convenient for you? What if I meet you and hand this over to you in person?"

Charlotte did not wish to disclose too much of Olivia's mother's information to Raina, lest that the incident back then had anything to do with the Nacht family. A background search on Olivia's mother would have exposed everything.

Hence, Charlotte planned to just let Raina check the hard copy of the medical records without having an inkling to the identity of the patient. In that case, Raina would not be able to dig further down the hole.

"I'll be at the hospital tomorrow morning."

"Great, then I'll see you there tomorrow morning."

After hanging up the call, Charlotte turned to comfort Olivia, "My friend is a really great doctor. Perhaps she will have some insights into this. Don't worry, okay?"

"Thank you, Charlotte." Olivia was beyond grateful.

"Well, that's what friends are for. Don't sweat on it." Charlotte tapped on her shoulders and said, "I'll try my best to help you."

“Thank you...” Olivia was moved to tears and hugged her friend.

“Silly, don’t cry. We’d better go eat something and prepare for work.”

“Sure.”