

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 634

Mrs. Berry panicked as she didn't know what to do.

However, Charlotte replied at once, "I'm here. I'll be over right away."

"Alright, Ms. Windt. The wind is strong outside, so remember to grab your jacket," Mrs. Rawlston reminded warmly.

"Mmm-hmm. Thank you."

Charlotte tried to support herself to sit up. Although she looked pale and was still sweating, her nose had stopped bleeding.

"Miss, why don't you stay here instead." Mrs. Berry helped her nervously. "You really don't look good."

"I'm fine. It no longer hurts." Charlotte collected herself. "Go to my room and get me a change of clothes. There's blood all over me now."

"Alright. I'll get them right away." Mrs. Berry quickly headed upstairs to get them.

While Mrs. Berry was out, Charlotte took a bath in Mrs. Berry's room and washed the bloodstains off her body.

When Mrs. Berry returned, she brought with her a casual full-length dress and a cardigan.

After a change of clothes, Charlotte perked herself up before heading out.

"Mommy..."

Zachary and the children were sending Henry off.

When they saw Charlotte, the children rushed over and held her hand. "Where did you go? Why didn't you play with us?"

"I was discussing something with Mrs. Berry." Charlotte smiled. "Did you have a good time?"

"Yes, we did!" The children broke into noisy chatter as they described what they were playing.

However, Charlotte's head began to hurt again but she tried her best to endure the pain.

"Alright, stop disturbing mommy." When Zachary noticed that Charlotte was out of sorts, he diverted the children away. "Great-grandpa is leaving. Go say goodbye to him."

"Okay." The children rushed toward Henry to bid him farewell.

"Great-grandpa, are you coming tomorrow?"

"You silly kids. Tomorrow is your daddy and mommy's wedding. Of course, I'm coming."

"What I meant was, will you be having dinner with us after the wedding?"

"Hahaha, I'll see you at the church tomorrow. Good night, kids!"

Henry waved at them with a smile.

"Good night, great-grandpa," the children replied obediently.

“Have a safe journey back, grandpa.” Charlotte wanted to walk ahead to send Henry off but her legs wobbled and almost fell onto the ground. Zachary grabbed her in the nick of time and turned toward Henry. “Rest early tonight!”

“I know. Go back in now.” Henry nagged Charlotte, “Don’t worry too much and just enjoy being a bride.”

He assumed Charlotte kept her distance because she was having butterflies in her stomach.

“Thanks, grandpa!” Charlotte was touched. Despite all that had happened, Henry accepted her with open arms. It was a form of bliss that didn’t come easily. Hence, she had to treasure it as much as she could.

“Kids, I’ll see you tomorrow!”

“See you tomorrow, great-grandpa!”

Henry waved goodbye to the kids.

When Zachary instructed the maid to usher the children to their rooms, they refused to go as they wanted to hug Charlotte and have her coax them. However, Zachary put his foot down. “Mommy is tired. You can hug her tomorrow. But, for now, go back to your room to rest.”

“Okay!” Despite her disappointment, Ellie left obediently with the maid.

“Mommy, you don’t look too good. Are you unwell?”

Robbie noticed that Charlotte looked sickly.

"I'm just tired..." Charlotte had to muster all her strength just to speak. "Quick, go to bed now."

"Alright." Robbie left with the maid. Still worried, he kept turning back to check on the way to his room.

As for Jamie, he didn't think too much about it as he dashed forward. "Move aside, my tummy is aching and I need to use the toilet. I've had one too many ice creams today."

His actions caused the maids to burst into laughter.

Even Charlotte couldn't help but giggle. However, she was suddenly struck by another dizzy spell, causing her to fall.

Luckily, Zachary managed to catch her in time. He anxiously asked, "What's wrong? Is the poison acting up again?"

"No..."

"Why do you deny it still?" Zachary swept Charlotte off her feet and headed outside. "Prepare the car. We are going to the hospital!"