

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

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Charlotte tiptoed into her home and put on her apron before getting to work in the kitchen.

She had to make breakfast for the triplets and also send some lentil soup to Mrs. Berry after everything was done.

Mrs. Berry was a big fan of soup, but due to Charlotte's hectic schedule recently, she wasn't able to cook that for her. Since she woke up early this morning today, she finally had the time.

The doorbell rang at slightly past seven. Robbie was about to answer it when he heard the noise in the kitchen. He ran over and exclaimed in surprise, "Mommy!"

"Good morning, Robbie!" Charlotte offered her eldest son a sweet smile. "Go let the nurses in first. Mommy is almost done making breakfast."

"Okay!" Robbie ran to the door and opened it for the three nurses. They walked in and were about to prepare breakfast for the triplets when Robbie proudly announced, "My mommy is making breakfast for us. It's almost ready."

"Your mommy works until late at night but gets up so early. It must be tiring." The nurses sympathized with Charlotte. "We'll go give her a hand."

"It's okay. Mommy is almost done anyway, but Jamie and Ellie still need help to wash up and get dressed."

Robbie sounded every bit the older brother he was.

"Alright."

After Jamie and Ellie woke up and were told that Charlotte had made their favorite food, their faces brightened with joy.

Both of them washed up faster than usual and sat at the table, bubbling with excitement as they waited for their mommy to serve breakfast.

Charlotte learned everything she knew about cooking from Mrs. Berry, but Charlotte rarely stepped into the kitchen because the latter had always been around the last time. Now that Mrs. Berry was sick, she took it upon herself to find her way in the kitchen again.

“Oh no, Mommy’s hot cross bunnies aren’t as pretty as the ones Mrs. Berry makes.” Charlotte placed the hot cross bunnies on the table with an embarrassed look on her face. “They look slightly out of shape.”

“Yeah, some of the bunnies have missing ears.” Ellie looked at the hot cross bunnies in shock before smiling stiffly. “They’re earless bunnies.”

“Pfft!” Charlotte failed to stifle her laughter. “Okay, okay. Mommy’s sorry. Mommy will practice more from now on and next time, you’ll have perfect and cute little hot cross bunnies.”

“It’s okay. They still look cute to me.” Jamie picked up one hot cross bunny and bit into it, but coughed immediately after.

“How is it? Does it taste good?” Charlotte anxiously asked.

“It’s so salty...” Jamie spat it out and gulped down his glass of milk. “Mommy, did you accidentally put salt instead of sugar?”

“What?” Charlotte took a bite as well and flushed a crimson red. “I think so.”

“It’s okay! We can eat the mac and cheese.” Robbie quickly came to her rescue. “C’mon, Mommy made it herself.”

Under her brother’s urging, Ellie quickly spooned up some mac and cheese before putting it into her mouth. Almost instantly, her features contorted. “Mommy, the mac and cheese is so hard...”

“What? Really?” Charlotte leaned forward and saw that the mac and cheese was indeed undercooked.

"It's okay, it's okay. I'll go cook it for a little bit longer." One of the nurses hurriedly took it back to the kitchen.

"I'll make some oatmeal! Oatmeal is easy."

Charlotte hastily made some instant oatmeal and served it to them.

"Mm, it's yummy." Finally having some decent food, Ellie slurped on it happily. "Yum yum!"

"Yeah, it's perfect. It's not salty, and it's cooked!" Jamie added solemnly.

Charlotte covered her face, wishing the ground would open up and swallow her whole.

"There isn't enough nutrition in oatmeal alone. I'll go cook some eggs," another nurse suggested.

The third nurse chimed in, "I can make pancakes. I'll make them right away since there's still time." With that, the three of them started whipping up a meal in the kitchen.

"Thank you, nurses..." The triplets were very well-mannered.

Ellie even put on a serious expression as she comforted her mother. "It's okay, Mommy. You've gotten much better at this. Last time, you couldn't even cook oatmeal, remember Mommy?"

"It's because it's instant oatmeal, so it's a lot easier to make." Jamie took a bite of his oatmeal before adding, "Mommy, you should cook your best dishes next time, just to be safe."

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"Yeah! Mommy's buffalo wings, beef lasagna, and grilled vegetables are all very yummy." Robbie joined in to comfort Charlotte. "Oh, and also Mommy's tomato soup and mushroom soup."

"Alright, then. Thank you for not getting mad at Mommy."

Charlotte did not know whether to laugh or cry. Indeed, she only knew how to make those few dishes. In the past, Mrs. Berry would make the buns and cook the mac and cheese for breakfast beforehand. She only had to bake the buns and reheat the mac and cheese in the morning. However, everything went out of hand when she tried to make them from scratch today.

It seemed like she had a lot to learn.

After the minor hiccup, the triplets eventually finished their breakfast. Charlotte quickly went ahead to prepare their school bags for them.

Robbie's eyes widened in bewilderment as he asked, "What are you doing, Mommy?"

"Don't you need to go to school?" Charlotte smiled. "Mommy will take you three to school today."

"But today's Sunday," Jamie looked at her in perplexity.

"Uh..." Charlotte was dumbfounded. Yesterday was Saturday. Right. What's wrong with me today...

"Ms. Windt, you must've lost track of the days because of work." One of the nurses smiled at her. "Jamie needs to go to our hospital for his follow-up today. Mr. Nacht will be there too."

"We're accompanying Jamie to the hospital. Mr. Henry wants to bring us to his house for a visit after that." Robbie said seriously, "You should rest at home today, Mommy. We'll bring food back for you tonight."

"It's okay. There's enough food at home. Mommy will settle her own dinner." Then, Charlotte gently reminded, "Mommy won't be going with you kids today, okay? Mommy's gotta visit Mrs. Berry at the hospital, then come home and rest for a bit before going to work."

"Okay, Mommy. Take care of yourself."

The triplets hugged Charlotte and kissed her smack on the cheeks.

It wasn't long before Henry called from the car that was already waiting downstairs.

Robbie asked the three nurses to bring them down so that Henry wouldn't have to come all the way upstairs. In fact, he was being considerate of his mother, doing this so she wouldn't have to hide from Henry again.

Jamie's pediatrician was already waiting at the door. After packing up, the nurses led the triplets out.

Charlotte waved goodbye to them. Seeing the happy looks on their faces, she became slightly emotional.

In the past, the triplets used to be very attached to her and would be disheartened if she didn't come home at night.

Now that they had Henry caring for them, they were no longer as dependent on her. Whether she went out at night or worked during the day, the triplets would always be understanding toward her.

Henry didn't only arrange for their treatment and daily needs, even their weekends were fully packed with activities.

Perhaps as their mother, she should be worried about this.

However, it was good that the triplets had a good relationship with Henry. Although they didn't know the truth, blood was thicker than water after all. Hence, there would always be a sense of bonding between them nothing in the world could snuff out.

In the event that something were to happen to her, at least the triplets would have someone to rely on.

Hence, Charlotte wasn't against her children spending time with Henry.

She tidied up the kitchen and ate something simple before taking a nap.

When she woke up at noon, the soup in the slow-cooker was ready. She transferred the soup into a thermos and also packed some sourdough bread before hailing a taxi toward Kindness Hospital.

Mrs. Berry was currently leaning against the headboard while watching some programs on the television. When the nurse brought food for her, she didn't seem to have any appetite.

Right then, Charlotte breezed into the room. "Mrs. Berry!"

"Miss, you're here." Mrs. Berry's mouth curved into a brilliant smile upon seeing Charlotte. "Aren't you supposed to be spending time with the children at home? Why did you come here?"

"The kids have gone to the hospital for Jamie's follow-up. There are three nurses accompanying them, so they don't need me." Charlotte took out the soup and bread, placing them on the table while saying merrily, "I made lentil soup for you and brought along some sourdough bread to pair with it."

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"Thank you, Miss." Mrs. Berry looked at the decently cooked soup, grinning from ear to ear. "The children said that your cooking skills have improved. I didn't believe it at first, but now, it looks to be true. I have to admit, this soup looks very presentable."

"Hahaha! Today's breakfast was an epic failure though."

Charlotte recounted the events from this morning with an embarrassed look on her face.

Tickled pink, Mrs. Berry bellowed with laughter. Then, she patiently taught Charlotte how to shape hot cross bunnies and make mac and cheese.

Charlotte listened attentively, going so far as making notes with her phone, vowing to whip up a decent breakfast for the triplets tomorrow.

Mrs. Berry looked at her with a relieved smile. "When I first fell sick, I was worried that without me at home, the triplets wouldn't have anyone to take care of them. You'd have your hands full trying to do everything yourself, but seeing that you have it all worked out now, I finally feel at ease."

"No, no. Everything at home is still very much a mess..." Charlotte held her hand with a flattering smile. "The kids and I want you to get well quickly and come home as soon as possible."

"Okay, okay!" Mrs. Berry nodded as warmth enveloped her heart. "When I get better, I'll go home right away. I even asked Dr. Langan this morning and she said that I can be discharged in a month and a half's time."

"That's great news. We can't wait for you to return."

Charlotte knew Mrs. Berry well. Only the feeling of being needed would give the latter a sense of accomplishment and contentment.

"Miss, you haven't eaten yet, have you? Let's eat together."

"Sure."

The two were about to eat when an enraged voice coming from outside abruptly broke through the peace. "Why the hell are you stopping me? Don't you know who I am? Get out of my way!"

Charlotte's body instantly tensed up. That voice sounds so familiar...

"Ms. Blackwood, are you here to see Dr. Langan? I'm call her here right now."

"I'm not here for Dr. Langan, so there's no need to call her."

The voice was accompanied by the sound of approaching footsteps. Before long, Sharon arrogantly walked into the ward.

Charlotte looked over her shoulder and her brows immediately pulled into a frown. What is she doing here?

"Turns out you really are here." Sharon stared coldly at Charlotte. "If I didn't happen to find out that your housekeeper is under Raina's observation, I would've never been able to find you."

"Whatever this is about, let's go outside and talk."

Putting down the utensils, Charlotte got up and walked toward the door. As far as she was concerned, Sharon was nothing but trouble and the last thing she wanted was to disturb Mrs. Berry.

"Why must we talk outside?" Sharon scoffed derisively. "Are you scared that others would know about your dirty deeds?"

"This is a ward, not somewhere you can just cause a scene." Charlotte's frown deepened. "Can't we go outside and talk in private?"

"No. I'm not going anywhere..." Sharon gritted her teeth and cursed, "I want the whole world to know that you're a shameless b*tch who stole someone else's husband! You're a homewrecker!"

"Who are you?" Mrs. Berry went purple with rage upon seeing Charlotte being bullied by an unfamiliar woman. "Stop throwing baseless accusations! Ms. Windt is innocent!"

"Innocent?" Sharon looked like she just heard the funniest joke in the world. "Old lady, you probably don't know this, but Charlotte is a homewrecker. She seduced my husband..."

"You're lying. That's impossible." Mrs. Berry raised her voice in anger, "Ms. Windt is a good girl. She will never do such a thing."

"She's nothing but a shameless sl*t!" Sharon yelled with eyes that burned with hatred. "First, she seduced Hector, breaking his marriage apart, then Michael was next, and now, she's set her eyes on my husband..."

"Your husband?" Charlotte finally had enough of it and refuted, "Are you married to Zachary? No, so how is he your husband?"

"We're getting engaged soon..."

"Soon, but not yet, right?" Charlotte cut Sharon off and yelled furiously, "And let me point out that he was with me first. If anything, you're the homewrecker!"

"B*tch!" Sharon snarled and slapped Charlotte across the face.

Caught off guard, Charlotte staggered and almost fell onto the ground.

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"H-How dare you hit Ms. Windt?"

Mrs. Berry was livid, grabbing the thermos in front of her and throwing it at Sharon.

Although Sharon successfully dodged it, her body wasn't spared from the hot soup inside. Her shrieks instantly reverberated through the room as the soup scalded her. With a pained and outraged expression, she roared, "You damned old lady! How dare you?"

"What? I was just doing your parents a favor by teaching their uncultured daughter a lesson."

Mrs. Berry got down from the bed and helped Charlotte up.

"Boys!" Sharon pointed at Mrs. Berry with an unrelenting gaze as she ordered, "Take her down."

Two bodyguards walked in and were about to tackle Mrs. Berry.

Charlotte quickly stood in front Mrs. Berry, shielding her. "Don't you dare lay a finger on her!"

"What if I want to?" Sharon rushed forward and shoved Mrs. Berry hard.

Mrs. Berry was knocked against the bed and fell to the ground, causing the IV needle on the back of her hand to pierce deeper into her flesh, instantly drawing blood.

Seeing this, Charlotte flew into a rage and landed a hard slap on Sharon's cheek.

The crisp sound echoed through the room.

Sharon couldn't recover from her shock. To be precise, she had never expected Charlotte to be so bold as to hit her.

A red handprint immediately formed on her cheek.

"How... How dare you hit me?" Sharon's eyes went wide with fury as she screamed hysterically, "I'm gonna kill you!"

With that, she lunged at Charlotte.

"Don't touch Ms. Windt!" Mrs. Berry rushed over to protect Charlotte.

The two bodyguards sprung to action, pulling Mrs. Berry away, but the latter used her heavy weight to her advantage and put up quite a fight.

"Let her go!" Charlotte stepped forward to help Mrs. Berry, but her hair was grabbed by Sharon.

Not one to go down without a fight, Charlotte unsheathed her claws and fought against Sharon.

Two more bodyguards rushed in and swiftly restrained Charlotte, twisting her arms behind her back.

"Go to hell, b*tch!" Sharon raised her arm and was about to slap Charlotte.

"Stop!" An angry roar pierced through the tension.

Sharon's hand froze midair and she looked back, gasping in shock, "Daddy? What are you doing here?"

"Let them go," Taylor sternly commanded.

The bodyguards immediately loosened their grip and stepped to a side.

"Miss!" Mrs. Berry hurried over to support Charlotte. "Are you alright?"

Charlotte caught sight of the wound on the back of Mrs. Berry's hand. The needle had penetrated so deeply into her flesh that blood was constantly trickling out.

The sight of it was like a sharp blade driving into her heart. As she held Mrs. Berry's hand, her entire body started trembling with fury and heartache.

"Get out." Taylor's brows furrowed.

"Daddy..."

"I said get out!" Taylor shot a glare at Sharon.

Filled with bitter resentment, Sharon pointed at Charlotte and gritted out, "This isn't over."

Then, she swiveled on her heels and stormed off.

"Stop right there!" Charlotte called out.

Sharon stopped in her tracks and was about to let out a string of curses.

Before she could, Taylor stepped forward and bowed deeply to Mrs. Berry and Charlotte. "My sincerest apologies. I will take full responsibility for this matter."

"Daddy..." Sharon's eyes widened in disbelief. "How could you apologize to her? Do you know that this b*tch-"

"Shut up." Taylor did not allow Sharon to speak.

Before she lost her cool, she stalked out of the ward.

"All of you leave us too," Taylor ordered.

The bodyguards retreated and stood guard outside.

After the door was closed, Taylor bowed and apologized to Charlotte and Mrs. Berry again. "My daughter was spoilt since young. I will definitely discipline her harshly after this. Please rest assured that I'll make sure she never bothers the two of you again. I'm truly sorry. Please accept my apology."

After that, he turned to leave.

Faced with his sincerity, Charlotte couldn't bring herself to kick up a fuss.

Oddly, Taylor stopped just shy of the door and turned back to look at Charlotte, asking in a feeble voice, "Was your father's name Richard Windt?"

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"Yes." Charlotte asked with a frown, "Is there a problem?"

"No." Taylor shook his head repeatedly, looking slightly distressed. "Then, what about your mother's name?"

"I don't think I need to answer that."

From a young age, her father had told her not to tell anyone her mother's name.

Although she didn't know why her father had repeatedly warned her against it. Hence, she had since kept her mother's name close to her heart.

She knew that it was a matter of great importance. Even during her mother's birthday each year, she and her father would secretly celebrate it at home, never letting any word about it get out.

Hence, she had always guarded this secret.

"That was rude of me." Taylor lowered his head to apologize, then left right after.

As Mrs. Berry studied him from the back, a crease formed on her forehead. "This man looks quite familiar. I feel as though I've seen him somewhere before."

"He's Sharon's father." Charlotte's face remained hostile as she didn't have a good impression of the Blackwood family.

Raina came in right then. Upon seeing the mess in the ward, she exclaimed in shock, "Oh my lord! What happened in here? I was visiting a branch hospital today and rushed over right after I received a call, but I was still too late..."

She walked over to check on them. "Ms. Windt, Mrs. Berry, are you both alright?"

"I'm fine, but please take a look at Mrs. Berry's hand." Charlotte held Mrs. Berry's hand with a pained expression on her face. "Look how badly you were injured."

"Let me have a look." Raina frowned upon seeing the wound and immediately ordered a nurse, "Bring over the first-aid kit."

The nurse immediately brought it over and Raina personally treated Mrs. Berry's injury.

Charlotte stood by the side with her brows tightly knitted into a frown.

Just then, her phone rang with a call from Zachary. Due to the anger still coursing through her veins, she declined the call directly .

Raina glanced at her and was about to say something when her own phone rang, to which she swiftly answered. "Mr. Nacht! Ms. Windt is fine. Don't worry, Mr. Blackwood has already taken Ms. Blackwood away..."

After briefly explaining, the caller hung up.

Raina treated Mrs. Berry's wound and told her to rest well. Then, she tugged Charlotte out of the ward and explained, "I heard Ben say that Mr. Nacht has been ignoring Ms. Blackwood lately, not answering her calls or replying her messages. So, Ms. Blackwood went to the company to confront him, but he's been avoiding her.

"Ms. Blackwood believed that you're the reason for all these so she's been looking for you high and low. She couldn't find out your address because of Mr. Nacht's influence. Somehow, she caught wind that Mrs. Berry is hospitalized here, so she came over to find you."

"She should go look for Zachary, not me." Charlotte's rage skyrocketed when she thought about it.

"Well, Ms. Blackwood has always been like that..." Other than this, Raina didn't know what else to say. "It's also my fault that something like this happened today. I'll arrange security for Mrs. Berry and make sure no one disturbs her from now on."

"This has nothing to do with you. The hospital is opened to the public. It was only a matter of time before this got out." Charlotte sighed. "This is actually Zachary's fault. It's because he didn't manage things well."

"Don't blame him. He's actually-"

"Forget it. Let's not talk about this." Charlotte was still mad at Zachary and didn't want to think about him. "I'm going to accompany Mrs. Berry for a bit. I won't keep you any longer."

"Alright then." Raina knew that she couldn't persuade Charlotte when it came to this. Hence, she changed the subject. "About Mrs. Peyton's condition, I've discussed it with a few specialists and devised a treatment plan specifically for her.

"From a personal standpoint, I think it'll give better results than the hospital she's in now, but you should still send the plan to your friend and let her think about it, see if she wants to transfer here."

"That's great. Thank you." Charlotte expressed her utmost gratitude.

"I'll pass the plan to you later. As for the cost, I can offer some discounts, but it won't be much. Generally speaking, the cost will still be higher than public hospitals, so you'll have to remind your friend to consider it properly."

"I understand."

Raina came back with the plan after a while and handed it to Charlotte. After Charlotte kept it safe, she went back to the ward to accompany Mrs. Berry.

Mrs. Berry was initially happy, but now, something seemed to be weighing on her mind.