

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1656

"I don't think that'll be happening so soon. Don't rush it," Francesca said while preparing the medicine.

"At least let me try..." Zachary insisted.

"All right."

Francesca wasted no time arguing and pushed Zachary up violently with her foot.

"Hey! Can't you be a little gentler... Argh!"

Zachary fell back down on the bed before he could even finish his sentence. The pain was so intense that he was gasping for air.

"I told you. It won't be happening so soon." Francesca ignored his protests and carried on preparing the medicine.

"How does someone so hot-tempered like you become a doctor?" Zachary exclaimed in anger and frustration as he lay on the bed.

"I'm no ordinary doctor." Francesca wasn't bothered by his insults in the slightest.

Realizing that it was pointless to depend on her, Zachary tried to get up on his own instead. However, his body was so stiff and weak that he couldn't even sit upright.

After several attempts, Zachary was finally able to make some progress, only to fall back down again.

Even so, he didn't give up and kept on trying as hard as he could.

Right when he was about to fall down again, Zachary felt something furry catching him from behind.

He turned around in shock and saw that it was that disabled old wolf.

The old wolf then leaned against his back and helped push him up with its body.

Zachary quickly tried to sit upright with this newfound assistance but to no avail. Thankfully, it didn't hurt as much when he fell backward as he had the soft body of the old wolf to cushion his fall.

Even so, Zachary refused to give up and mustered all of his strength as he tried again.

This time, he was finally able to sit upright. Although he was still rather unstable and could fall over anytime, it was still a significant progress for him.

"I did it! I managed to sit upright!" Zachary shouted excitedly.

Francesca turned around and froze in surprise when she saw what had happened. "My goodness! What an impressive display of determination!" she exclaimed after regaining her composure seconds later.

Zachary was panting heavily and sweating all over, but he refused to give up. "Increase the dosage. I have to return to the office and attend that board meeting tomorrow!"

"Tomorrow? But you haven't recovered from your illness! Wouldn't everyone find out about it if you return so soon? I won't be going to Northridge with you, so how will you continue with your treatment?" Francesca asked in shock.

"I can't afford to wait any longer or the company will be destroyed! You won't be able to get your payment if I go bankrupt!" Zachary was hell-bent on heading back.

"Then you must go and protect your wealth!" Francesca responded quickly.

"You will have to come with me when I return to the office tomorrow. Maybe you can do a disguise so people won't find out about your identity," Zachary said.

Francesca rolled her eyes at him. "I don't care if people find out. I just don't want the Lindberg family to come after me, that's all."

Zachary knew what she was concerned about. "I won't let Danrique's men take you away from me. You have my word on that."

"Your word? How are you able to guarantee anything when you're paralyzed below your waist? Are you even capable of going against Danrique in your current state?" Francesca asked with a chuckle.

"I may not be able to beat him in a fistfight, but I have the upper hand when it comes to schemes and strategies."

In order to test her, Zachary added, "Besides, H City is my territory!"

Francesca grew displeased the moment she heard that. "Pfft! You have no idea what Danrique is capable of! Do you really think he's as dumb as you make him out to be? He's a very smart man!" she snapped back at him with a stern look on her face.

Zachary's lips curled into a smile. "Seems to me you don't hate him all that much. So, it's okay for you to yell at him, but you won't let anyone else underestimate him?"

Francesca arched an eyebrow at him. "Of course! He's the father of my child!"