

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1758

Eventually, Francesca decided to prepare her own prescription and instructed the nurse to get her the necessary medication before beginning treatment.

Of course, the nurse had inquired about Sean's opinions and only did as instructed when the latter gave her his permission.

It only took several days for Francesca's injuries to recuperate, and by then, she could get off the bed and walk stably.

The nurse was surprised by her speedy recovery and even asked if she was a doctor.

Francesca did not answer the question and only requested her to prepare some water so that she could take a good bath.

After all, she felt uncomfortable and unnerved for not getting to bathe for days because of her injuries.

The nurse was in the bathroom preparing a tub of warm water when her high-pitched screams reverberated through the place.

"What is it?" Francesca walked in with a limp.

"Snake... There's a snake..." The nurse shivered violently, her face as white as a sheet. Fear gripped her heart as she glued her eyes to the green snake slithering in the bathtub.

Seeing that, Francesca was not frightened and instead broke into a wide smile. "What a pretty green snake!"

"Is the snake venomous?" The nurse stumbled backward in fear.

"It's a green viper, so yes, it's venomous. But since it's still a snakelet, its venom is less potent."

Francesca hobbled over and ran her slender hand across the warm water toward the green snake in the bathtub.

Strangely enough, the snake was unalarmed by her action and instead gently twined its body around her wrist. It looked just like a jade bracelet, glimmering under the lights.

"Oh, my God!" The nurse stared at her in shock. "A-Aren't you scared?"

"What is there to be scared of?" Francesca gently ran her fingers over the green snake and chuckled. "This little one is so adorable!"

"I'm afraid this might not be an ordinary snake. Mr. Lindberg might have raised it..." the nurse said. "You might die if it bites you."

"What? That guy raises snakes?" Francesca appeared excited upon hearing the nurse's words.

"Um..." The nurse did not dare to reveal more and nervously ran out. "I'll get out first. Take your time to bath. And be careful not to let water touch your wounds."

Unbothered by the nurse's reminder, Francesca took off her bathrobe and sat in the bathtub for a soak.

She had her injured leg propped along the edges of the bathtub while she slathered soap on her body with one hand and played with the snake with the other.

Despite their first encounter, the reptile seemed to hit it off well with Francesca. Instead of shying away or even biting her, it behaved unusually docile and gentle, almost as if it was having fun and enjoying its time with the human.

Being overly immersed in playing with the snake, Francesca did not notice a slender figure casually walking in from outside.

A shadow cast in from outside since the bathroom door was left ajar.

Only then did Francesca come around and have her guard up. She raised her gaze to meet with a pair of icy eyes.

The man instinctively swept his gaze downward to her busty chest. He seemed slightly astonished at first but quickly looked away.

“You...” Francesca only snapped back to her senses a few seconds later before wrapping her arms around her chest as she screamed, “Ahh!”

Danrique shut his eyes tight and blew a whistle into the air.

Following that, the snake slithered away from Francesca's arm.

Bending down slightly, Danrique reached his hand out toward the snake, and it obediently slithered to his palm, staying there.

“I'm here to look for this little one.” He turned to leave after leaving that comment.

“You b*stard!”

Francesca slammed her hand against the water in the bathtub angrily.

Water splashed onto Danrique's pants, but he remained unfazed and strode out emotionlessly.

Seething with anger, Francesca turned to look at the mirror hanging on the wall.

Now that I'm in short hair and half of my face is covered in bandages, that jerk surely can't recognize me. But even so, he still wants to peek at me taking a bath? What a sicko!

"Hey, are you all right?" The nurse rushed over and looked at Francesca, baffled.

"Why didn't you lock the door?" Francesca sounded awfully hostile. "That guy just saw everything!"

"No one here has the habit of locking doors." The nurse put on a bitter smile. "Hurry and finish your bath. Mr. Lindberg is requesting your presence."