

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1788

“What should we do?” Sean asked worriedly.

“Fetch me the blade!” Francesca urged.

“I...”

“Here, you can use this.” Danrique handed her his crescent-shaped dagger as he continued, “Don't worry. Just do whatever it is you need to do.”

He was so casual about it even though it was him who would be operated upon.

Francesca got to her feet. “I'll go prepare the anesthesia.”

“No need for that. Just get it over with as quickly as possible!” Danrique was getting a little impatient.

“It's going to be very painful. I will have to cut off all the necrotic tissue in the area—”

“Shut up! Just do as I said!” Danrique shouted while closing his eyes.

“Very well. You asked for it.”

Francesca then sat down beside the bathtub and began carving the necrotic flesh off Danrique's wound while Sean watched on in horror.

Upon stealing a glance at Danrique, Francesca noticed that he was only frowning slightly and didn't seem to be in pain at all.

The blood flowing out of the wound slowly dripped into the bathtub and stained the herbal concoction dark red.

On top of that, the bathroom was also filled with the scent of the herbal concoction and the stench of blood.

Because Francesca was very decisive with her cuts, it didn't take her long to remove all of the necrotic tissue. "All right, I'll go wait outside. Put your pants back on and come on out. I'll treat your wound for you."

She then washed her hands and left the bathroom.

"Mr. Lindberg! Are you okay? Does it hurt?" Sean quickly closed the door and helped Danrique up.

"I'm fine," Danrique replied calmly while climbing out of the bathtub.

After wiping the herbal concoction off his body, he put on his pants and walked out of the bathroom.

As the wound was still bleeding, his white pants were soon stained red.

"Here, sit down!" Francesca ordered as she continued preparing the bandages and medication.

Danrique sat down on the sofa and began wiping his hair with the towel.

Sean came over and handed him a glass of water, but he refused it and said, "I want vodka on the rocks!"

"But..."

“Let him have it. This next step is going to hurt a lot, so the booze will help numb some of the pain,” Francesca said while disinfecting a silver needle.

“Dr. Felch, should we give him some painkillers or something?” Sean asked anxiously as he poured Danrique a glass of vodka.

Francesca glanced at Danrique. “Do you want any?”

“That won't be necessary,” Danrique replied while sipping on the vodka.

“I sure hope you're as tough as you sound. What you felt earlier in the bathroom was just the tip of the iceberg. The real agonizing pain begins when I apply the medication later. You'd better prepare yourself for it!” Francesca said with a smile.

Danrique glared at her in annoyance. “You talk too much, you know that?”

Francesca simply arched an eyebrow at him as she grabbed her medical kit and knelt down in front of him.

“I'm going to apply the medication now, so brace yourself.”

“Stop talking so much... Mmph...”

Danrique was halfway through his sentence when he groaned in pain and started trembling all over.

D\*mn, she's right! The pain I felt earlier is nothing compared to this! It feels like someone is drilling at my heart with an electric drill!

Danrique thought to himself with his fists tightly clenched.

He was in so much pain that his entire body tensed up, his veins bulged from his forehead, and his eyes became bloodshot.

“Mr. Lindberg! Be gentle, Dr. Felch!” Sean was starting to panic.

“I can't.”

Francesca had gotten so used to life and death that she was completely unfazed.

She quickly finished applying the medication and began bandaging Danrique's wound.

Due to the large size of the wound, Francesca had no choice but to kneel in front of him and loop the bandage around his waist.

Not used to having a woman get so close to him, Danrique frowned deeply and remained as still as a statue.

Despite the excruciating pain he was experiencing, he kept his gaze fixated on her to make sure she didn't take advantage of him.