

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1791

Gordon was outraged when he saw that. He wanted to scold her and sue her for it, but Sean dragged him aside before he could say anything.

“She already stole Mr. Lindberg's first kiss at the hot spring. This is the second time!” Sean said.

“Was he not mad at her?” Gordon protested angrily.

“He was. That's why I kicked her out the next day, but then... Well, you know the rest.” Sean shrugged helplessly.

“I bet Mr. Lindberg got seduced by her because he has never been with women. Looks like we'll have to get him some experience in that field!” Gordon said with his fists clenched.

“Hey, don't go doing anything crazy now!” Sean shouted with his eyes wide.

“Let's not talk about this for now. Everything can wait until Mr. Lindberg wakes up,” Gordon said.

“Yeah. His treatment takes priority right now.” Sean nodded.

“His fever has subsided.” Kerrie held the thermometer up for them to see after taking Danrique's temperature.

“Oh, that's good to hear!”

Both of them breathed sighs of relief upon hearing that. Looks like Dr. Felch does have some skill, after all!

Francesca's eyes lit up when she noticed the black and gold cross necklace underneath the pillow. She was racking her brain trying to get it back, but it seemed luck was on her side this time. "You guys can go get some rest. I'll take care of things here."

Gordon objected to it right away. "No, we have to stay here and watch over Mr. Lindberg. If anything happens—"

Francesca cut him off, "Nothing is going to happen to him. The medication will keep his fever from burning up again. Even if his temperature doesn't go down by itself, it won't exceed a hundred and two degrees because I'll bring it down through physical means."

"But..."

Francesca frowned. "Geez, you're so annoying! Mr. Lindberg needs some peace and quiet!"

Sean quickly stepped forward to defuse the situation. "Let's go wait in the study room, then. That way, we won't disturb Mr. Lindberg, and you can just call out to us if anything happens."

They won't be able to see anything from the study room, so it should be fine.

With that in mind, Francesca replied, "Sure thing. You should get some rest too, Kerrie. Just leave me with some wet towels and a pot of warm water."

"But..." Kerrie flashed Sean an uncertain look.

"Go on, then." Sean nodded at her.

Having received her orders, Kerrie then prepared the stuff as told and left the room.

Francesca checked Danrique's temperature one more time before lying down on the sofa. "Well? What are you guys still standing here for?"

"You'd better make sure to keep a close eye on Mr. Lindberg's temperature, you hear?" Gordon instructed worriedly.

"Oh, I'm a lot more worried about his well-being than you guys are! I know you guys will kill me if anything happens to him," Francesca replied lazily while yawning.

With no other choice, Sean and Gordon could only retreat to the study room and continue observing from there.

"Don't worry. It'll be fine. She knows her life is on the line here, so she'll definitely take good care of Mr. Lindberg," Sean reassured him.

"That may be true, but her life is nothing compared to Mr. Lindberg's! She could die a hundred times over and it still wouldn't be enough! Have you forgotten about the suicidal assassin who tried to take his life before? The assassin would rather die than expose the mastermind behind the operation!" Gordon protested angrily.

"She doesn't strike me as an assassin, though. I doubt an assassin would be that obsessed with money, possess superb driving skills, and be able to tame animals like her."

"That's hard to say. We should still be extra careful."

"You got that right!"

Francesca could hear them talking softly in the study room, but she wasn't in the least bit interested in what they were saying. All she cared about was getting her hands on that necklace.

She was waiting for them to fall asleep on the sofa so she could make her move, but an hour had passed with both of them still on high alert.

Unable to wait any longer, Francesca got up and took the necklace while checking Danrique's temperature. She was about to stuff it into her pocket when someone grabbed hold of her arm.