

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1817

While Francesca was still trying to figure out a way to get back the necklace, she heard someone walking over and calling her name.

She immediately put on a mask and opened the door to take a look.

Danrique had changed into a white suit and walked in her direction, looking all suave and debonair.

Gordon and the rest followed right behind him. They were all dressed up for the banquet.

Sean walked up to Francesca and whispered, "Dr. Felch, Mr. Lindberg has a mild fever, and his wound still hurts. I'll need you to change into a fresh pair of clothes and come with us just in case something goes wrong."

"Me?" Francesca pointed at herself. "You mean I must go to the banquet?"

She remembered Prince William told her to stay in her room and not run around, as danger might lurk in the banquet.

"Yes." Sean nodded. "Please get changed as soon as possible. Kerrie will come and take you to the banquet."

"All right. I'll go change."

Francesca was never afraid of danger. In fact, she thought it might be a good opportunity for her to snatch back the necklace amidst the chaos.

I wouldn't arouse Danrique's suspicion should the banquet be chaotic.

“This is what you'll be wearing for the evening, Dr. Felch.” Kerrie and two maids came into Francesca's room with an evening gown.

“What the hell is this? I'll wear my dress.” Francesca knitted her brows after seeing that elegant and elaborate evening gown. “I'll get changed right now. Don't forget to bring along the medical kit.”

“But...” Kerrie turned to Sean for help.

“Do as she say!” Sean ordered.

“Okay.”

After putting on her dress, Francesca wore a new black mask and departed to the banquet with Kerrie and two bodyguards.

Clad in a black dress and a black mask, she looked like a mysterious woman whose attire did not seem to match the banquet's theme.

All the waiters would give her a weird stare when she walked past them.

But she just ignored their stares and walked straight on.

When Francesca was coming down from the spiral stairs, she bumped into Prince William.

Prince William was surprised to see her there. “Fran... Dr. Felch, what are you doing here?”

Prince William had to watch his tone since the Lindbergs were around. But deep in his heart, he wanted to know why Francesca did not stay in her room. I thought I told you to stay in your room. Why did you come to the banquet?

“Your Highness, Mr. Lindberg is not feeling well, and he needs Dr. Felch to take care of him,” Kerrie explained.

“Oh, yes. I'll go and take a look at him now.” Francesca then caught up with Sean.

Prince William frowned and ordered his men in a deep voice, “Send someone to protect Francesca in secret.”

“All right, Your Highness,” Robin responded.

After a short walk on the lawn, they arrived at the main hall of another villa where the banquet was taking place.

All the guests held a wine glass and greeted each other while waiting for the host to arrive.

Sean and Francesca entered the villa through a side door. He then brought her to a lounge where Danrique was taking a break.

Feeling frustrated, Danrique, who had tossed his coat aside, sat on the couch and unbuttoned his shirt.

His expression looked gloomy as he still had a mild fever.

While Gordon was busy getting someone to adjust the temperature of the aircon, a maid stood beside Danrique and cooled him down with a fan.

“Water, Sir.” The maid then offered him a glass of water.

Francesca could not keep her eyes from Danrique's neck, as she could somewhat see the necklace.

"Sir!" The maid once again offered him a glass of water.

Danrique, who had gulped down several glasses of water, got a little annoyed. He stared at Francesca and asked, "Is your treatment effective? How come I still feel ill?"

"Now you're blaming me?" Francesca voiced her dissatisfaction. "The treatment would have gone well had you cooperated with me."

"How long more do I have to go through this treatment?" the man asked impatiently.

"It depends on your condition," Francesca answered icily. "I'll have to take a look at the snake when I get back and extract its blood sample to run another lab test."

"I'll kill you if you can't heal me in seven days!" Danrique warned.