

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1927

The security was tight in the corridor of the hospital. Not only were there bodyguards everywhere, but medical staff and maids were also seen standing by.

When they saw Danrique, they all lowered their heads to bow at him in unison.

Danrique merely gestured at them before walking into the ward.

At that moment, Francesca was deep asleep in the hospital bed, and she didn't even notice it when Danrique went into the ward.

The light in the room was very dim, and it shone on Francesca's face, making her seem particularly calm.

Danrique took off his coat and sat on the sofa beside the bed. With his hands under his chin, he sat there and watched her in silence. Seven years ago, she was only fourteen. Indeed, she has grown up now. Although her appearance has changed a little, she still looks the same as before. It's just that now her hair is longer, and she looks pure and elegant in that white gown. However, she now has a wild and uninhibited temperament. I wonder what she has been through all these years. She has a different demeanor now. Also, why does she need to hide her identity? Why doesn't she want to acknowledge me? His mind was filled with a myriad of questions.

Just as he was deep in his thoughts, Francesca suddenly shuddered and woke up from a nightmare.

"What's wrong?" Danrique quickly approached her and asked.

Francesca only regained her senses after a long while. As she was staring at him blankly, she frowned and asked, "Why are you here?"

"I came to keep you company." Danrique used his sleeves to wipe off the beads of cold sweat on her forehead. "Are you all right? Do you want me to get the doctor?"

“There's no need for that.” Francesca pursed her lips and uttered, “I want some water.”

Danrique took a bottle of water and fed her. Since he had never taken care of somebody before, he opened the bottle and shoved it into her mouth. She ended up choking herself and coughing profusely.

Danrique hurriedly took a tissue and wiped her mouth before frantically patting her chest.

Francesca was coughing so hard that she could barely catch a breath. She then pointed at her back instead.

Danrique held her up aggressively and started hitting her back.

Francesca was getting breathless, and she looked awful. In the end, Danrique had no choice but to call out, “Somebody, come here!”

Two nurses rushed in at once. “Mr. Lindberg?”

“Have a look at her. Why is she coughing?” Danrique looked like a fish out of water.

The nurses quickly attended to Francesca. Soon, she calmed down and breathed heavily while lying in bed.

The two nurses were taking care of her, and Danrique wanted to help. When Francesca saw that, she put up her hand to stop him. I almost died from choking, and I wish to stay alive for a few more years!

Seeing that, Danrique had to stand down and not intervene.

After a long time, Francesca finally caught her breath. The nurse fed her some water again, but she was fed gently this time around.

After drinking a few mouthfuls of water, she felt a lot better.

“Are you hungry? I can get someone to get you food.” Danrique realized he was too rough prior to that, and he wanted to make it up to her.

“A little.” Francesca was famished. She had only had Norah's oatmeal in the morning, and she hadn't eaten anything since.

“I'll get them to get you food right away.” Danrique immediately ordered his bodyguards to get them supper, and he also told them to be quick.

After giving them his order, he quickly went back inside the ward. “I've already told them to get food. They'll be back soon.”

“Okay. Thank you.” Francesca was touched when she saw how attentive he was. “You don't have to take care of me. Since I have so many nurses and maids here, they'll be able to look after me.”

“It's not the same,” Danrique uttered in a serious tone. “I want to take care of you myself.”

He had no idea how to talk to the opposite sex, so he was clueless about sweet-talking. All he could say to her was that he wanted to take care of her.

“Thank you!” Francesca closed her eyes to rest.

Danrique gestured at the nurses to get them to leave. He then sat on the sofa and asked softly, “By the way, I have a few questions for you.”