

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2004

The car drove slowly in the direction of the airport.

Ever since meeting Danrique, the dog, Cece, quiet down, lying meekly on the back seat without moving, but its tail wagging all the time.

“Have some hot tea, Dr. Felch.” Sam handed the thermos of brewed tea to Dr. Felch. “You seem to have something on your mind?”

The old man let out a deep sigh. “In the past, I always wanted to keep her on the mountain, thinking that was the best protection for her. Yet now, I discovered that everyone has their own destiny, and everything has been pre-arranged...”

“Huh?” Sam scratched his head as a sign that he did not understand.

“That guy is not bad!”

Dr. Felch mumbled to himself again. He looked at the clear sky outside the window as a smile appeared on his face, carrying the warmth of an old father.

Francesca was still unconscious when Danrique returned to the hospital. Helen told him that someone with that kind of head injury would be unconscious for a long time, so he needed to wait patiently.

However, before she woke up, it was best to remain in the hospital to prevent any emergencies and complications due to untimely treatment.

Hence, Danrique told someone to set up a small bed in the ward and bring his clothes over.

For the next three days, he stayed with Francesca in the hospital. Despite not knowing how to take care of others, he stayed in the ward every day and never left. He merely wiped her face with a hot towel at most and didn't dare to do the same for her body as he would get all nervous and blush.

That night, Danrique sat on the sofa chair next to the hospital bed, reading emails on his tablet and handling official business while Sean and Heidi waited by the door.

Sean brought him a desk lamp. "The light is too dark and is bad for your eyes, Mr. Lindberg. It's better to use the lamp."

Danrique could have just switched on the lights. However, he felt that it would disturb Francesca, as she could not sleep with the lights on. Otherwise, she would not sleep well.

For that reason, he only left the emergency lights on and worked in the dark.

Sean could not bear to see that, so he brought the lamp over.

"Take it away!"

Danrique frowned.

"This lamplight isn't strong, and the tone is warm, so it won't hurt Ms. Felch's eyes," Sean replied softly.

"I said take it away." Danrique sounded displeased.

"Understood." Sean did not dare to comment further and hurriedly took the desk lamp away.

Danrique put down his tablet and rubbed his tired eyes before turning to look at Francesca, who was lying on the hospital bed. He gently held her hand and said softly, "How can you sleep so much? It's been three days, and you still haven't woken up..."

However, Francesca was completely still and seemed to still be in a deep sleep.

Danrique leaned forward and kissed her forehead. While gently stroking the hair on her forehead and looking at her delicate and beautiful face, he recalled many past events.

As the thoughts flowed in his mind, he rested his head beside her and drifted off to sleep.

Sean draped a jacket over Danrique before leaving quietly with Heidi.

The room plunged into silence. Under the dim light in the room, Francesca moved slightly, as though she was struggling...

It was as if there was a dark force that intended to drag her to the abyss of hell, but at that moment, a pair of slim and slender hands grabbed her hand in time, pulling her into the light.

After a long time, she woke up with a jolt and was touched when she saw the familiar figure next to her.

It's him, Danrique! The hand that pulled me out of the abyss and saved me from misery in the dream was his!

Even in his sleep, he still held her hand tightly. The temperature from his palm carried a kind of beautiful warmth. She looked at him quietly, recalling many past events.

"It was you who saved me?"

"That's right. I'm your savior!"

"Thank you!"

“Don't mention it! But you must be grateful to me!”

In actuality, she had just acquired some medical knowledge back then and had nowhere to put it to use. Since she happened to find an injured person, she could just experiment on him.

Master doesn't allow me to treat extremely complex and serious medical conditions. Meanwhile, this person happens to be badly injured and looks like he's about to die...

What a great lab rat!