

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2199

“Thank you.”

William was extremely grateful. He only had Monica now.

“Your Highness.” She held his hand tightly and brought it to her cheek.

At this very moment, she felt like the luckiest girl in the world. I could never approach him back then, but now, I can finally be next to him.

William stared at the wall next to them. Just thinking about Francesca and Danrique being intimate with each other filled his eyes with pain, sorrow, and a rather complex feeling—perhaps hatred.

Meanwhile, Danrique was so weary that he fell asleep while hugging Francesca right after they were done.

Francesca remained trapped in his arms but couldn't seem to fall asleep.

Maybe it was because she had slept too much earlier during the day, or because she was still too excited about finally meeting this man again.

An anxious feeling surfaced in her heart, although she couldn't figure out why.

Even so, Danrique's gentle breathing lulled her, and she slowly drifted off.

They slept soundly in each other's arms for what felt like a long time.

When Francesca next woke up, she noticed Danrique missing. She couldn't find him even after scanning the room.

Thus, she put on a coat and walked out of the room.

She then spotted him going through some documents up ahead while giving Sean some instructions in a low voice.

The latter stood next to him, bent over slightly as he listened intently.

Deciding not to bother them, Francesca headed back into the room to wash up.

Suddenly, the door to the next room opened, and Monica exited before calling out softly, “Ms. Felch, are you busy right now?”

“Not at all. Why?” asked Francesca.

“There's a festering wound on the back of His Highness' waist. It's really serious,” Monica explained, suppressing the lump in her throat. “Could you please take a look at him?”

“Let me get my medical kit.”

Francesca hastily grabbed the medical kit from her room and went next door to examine William.

In truth, she had already wanted to do so back when she was at the palace, but the man came up with an excuse to say no and only talked to her instead.

At present, he was in a deep sleep. Monica said he was feverish too.

Francesca's expression turned grim as soon as she reached for his forehead. “He's got a high fever!”

“What should we do? Do you have any medicine?” Monica asked frantically.

“I do.” The former fed him some medication at once and turned him over carefully to treat his wound.

Monica lent a hand, her eyes now brimming with tears at the sight of William's injury.

“Take his pants off.”

Worried that his lower body would have festering wounds too, Francesca decided to examine him further.

“Huh?” Monica's eyes widened as her cheeks flushed. “I-I...”

“Hurry,” Francesca urged, but upon seeing the other woman remain still, she eventually removed William's pants on her own.

“Ahh!” The man finally stirred and panicked upon noticing that he was being stripped. “Francesca! What are you doing?”

“Be quiet,” Francesca ordered while tugging his pants further to uncover his rear.

As expected, there were many festering wounds.

“Francesca, don't...” William stammered as a blush crept across his cheeks. “You don't have to do it. Just get a nurse when we arrive in Xendale.”

Yet, the woman ignored him and began to treat him.

“Argh!” he cried out in pain.

“Please be more gentle, Ms. Felch,” Monica urged. She wanted to help, but there was nothing she could do.

Francesca continued to clean the wounds and apply medication on them.

She was so immersed in her work that she didn't notice Danrique standing at the door watching her the whole time.

Despite being aware of her profession as a doctor, he had never considered the smaller details that came along with saving lives. It was only now that he realized how close she had to be with her male patients at times.

It looks like there's so much more I haven't seen.