

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1789

### I Will Stay Here Tonight

Because Francesca was completely focused on treating him, she didn't seem to notice that tiny detail.

Soon, the bandaging of the wound was complete.

Francesca put on a pair of latex gloves and began the acupuncture procedure.

“He may have a fever that comes and goes several times tonight, so he'll need someone to watch over him and monitor his body temperature. It mustn't go past a hundred and two, okay? Let me know if it's about to exceed that temperature.”

“You can't leave tonight, Dr. Felch. We may have people watching over him, but summoning you every time his temperature goes up is far too troublesome. How about you just stay here instead?”

Francesca kept quiet until she was done with the acupuncture procedure. “Maybe you should ask him if he wants me to stay. He was frowning so hard when I bandaged his wound that his eyebrows nearly ended up in knots. Honestly, he made it look like I was trying to rape him or something.”

“Uh...” Sean was at a loss for words.

Danrique was sweating so much from the pain that he couldn't even be bothered to argue with her.

“Well? Do you want your life or your virginity?” Francesca teased him.

“Get lost!” Danrique shouted angrily through clenched teeth.

“See? He asked me to get lost, so I have no choice but to do so. Keep an eye on his temperature, and summon me if it goes too high,” Francesca said while she took her gloves off and walked away.

“You...”

Sean was left speechless by her behavior.

What... She has got to be the most difficult doctor I have ever seen! We're paying her a huge sum of money for this treatment, and yet she acts like she owns this place?

This chapter is provided by [.com](#). Visit [.com](#) for daily update.

After returning to her room, Francesca had a little snack and went back to sleep. She was really tired after going an entire night without rest.

She had just fallen asleep when a knocking was heard on the door.

“Dr. Felch! Dr. Felch!”

“What is it?” she asked sleepily.

“Mr. Lindberg is having a fever! Mr. Lowe requests your presence immediately! Please come quick!” shouted the female medical staff.

Although reluctant, Francesca had no choice but to get out of bed after she was woken up. She rubbed her eyes as she got dressed and dragged her exhausted body into the room next door.

The light was off in the room, and it was only illuminated by an orange-colored lamp on the wall.

The warm lighting from the lamp cast a gentle glow over the room and added some warmth to its cold color theme.

Danrique was lying on the bed and appeared to be unconscious.

Sean and Gordon could be seen standing on the side with worried looks on their faces.

Two medical staff were kneeling beside the bed and wiping Danrique's sweat off with warm towels.

“What's his temperature?” Francesca asked as she made her way over.

“A hundred and one degrees, Dr. Felch! Please take a look at him!” Sean replied.

Francesca yawned. “Didn't I say to only summon me if it reaches a hundred and two degrees? It's still too early now!”

“But, Dr. Felch...” Sean was about to say something further, but Gordon got so mad that he cut him off, “Dr. Felch, we paid you a huge sum of money to look after Mr. Lindberg! How could you behave so unprofessionally?”

Instead of getting mad at him, Francesca simply shot him a glance as she explained patiently, “When kids have fevers, we try to reduce their body temperature through physical means unless it goes past a certain level where medication is necessary.”

She then sat down lazily on the sofa and continued, “My fever medication has some side effects, so I won’t administer it unless absolutely necessary.”

“Even so, you should stay here instead of going back to sleep in the room!” Gordon shouted angrily.

“That’s enough, Gordon. Dr. Felch, you may not be aware of Mr. Lindberg’s identity, but his safety will affect the fate of an entire family and an organization. We really can’t afford to have anything go wrong with his treatment.”

Francesca frowned slightly. “This has nothing to do with his identity. Being a doctor, I will do everything I can to save him even if he’s just an ordinary person.”

“But—”

Not wanting to waste any more time and energy talking to them, Francesca cut them off, “Fine, I’ll stay here tonight, so you guys can leave.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1790

Stolen Kiss

“I don’t think that’s a good idea...”

“We’ll be in the study room. Just call out to us if anything happens.”

Gordon was a lot more blunt with his words, whereas Sean was smarter and knew how to best go about it.

Naturally, they didn’t want to leave Francesca alone in the room with Danrique as his safety was their ultimate priority.

Francesca, on the other hand, was a mysterious person that they still knew nothing about.

There was no telling what ulterior motives she could be having.

However, Sean knew she would only give in to persuasion and not coercion, so he decided to use a softer approach.

“Whatever, you guys can do as you wish.”

Francesca didn’t seem to care and continued sleeping on the sofa.

“Hey! How could you—”

Gordon was about to yell at her again, but Sean quickly dragged him away before he could say anything further.

Sean also got the other maids to exit the room, leaving only a single medical staff to clean up the wet towels and monitor Danrique’s temperature.

“Let me know when his temperature reaches a hundred and two degrees...” Francesca mumbled lazily as she lay down comfortably on the sofa.

“Yes, Master Felch,” the medical staff replied politely.

This chapter is provided by [.com](#). Visit [.com](#) for daily update.

Francesca was extremely tired as she didn't get much sleep while nursing Snowy back to health a few days ago, and she had gone through an entire night without sleep last night as well.

As such, all she wanted at the moment was to get a good night's sleep.

The female medical staff continued to reduce Danrique's temperature with a wet towel while taking his temperature every thirty minutes.

Meanwhile, Gordon was watching everything from the study room. His face was all red from anxiety when he saw Francesca just sleeping there on the sofa.

“Sit down, will you? Stop pacing about like some trapped animal. Kerrie said his temperature hasn't gotten past a hundred and two degrees, so his condition isn't as serious as we thought. We should just wait here patiently,” Sean said calmly.

“We spent so much money hiring her, and yet she's acting like she owns the d\*mned place...” Gordon ranted angrily.

“Mr. Lindberg trusts her, so we have no choice...”

Having worked with Danrique for a long time, Sean understood him very well.

He didn't like Francesca either, but he had faith in her medical knowledge and skills.

Gordon simply let out a huge sigh and said nothing further after that.

Time continued to tick by, and it was soon three in the morning.

“Master Felch, Mr. Lindberg's temperature has reached a hundred and two degrees!” Kerrie shouted in shock all of a sudden.

“What's going on?”

Sean and Gordon came rushing over immediately, but Francesca was still sleeping on the sofa.

“Hey, Dr. Felch! Dr. Felch!” Sean called out to her.

“Huh?” Francesca rubbed her eyes in annoyance as she sat up straight.

“Master Felch, Mr. Lindberg's temperature has reached a hundred and two!” Kerrie repeated herself while holding the thermometer up to Francesca's face.

Francesca narrowed her eyes as she took a closer look at the thermometer. Seconds later, she became wide awake and ran over to touch Danrique's forehead. She even reached her hand into his shirt and touched his chest just to make sure.

Yup, he really is burning up...

“Prepare a glass of warm water!” Francesca ordered.

“Coming right up!” Kerrie was about to go get the water, but Sean was faster.

“I’ll get it! You stay here and help Dr. Felch out!” he shouted while pouring a glass of warm water.

Francesca then placed a black-colored pill into Danrique’s mouth and tried to wash it down with some water, but he wouldn’t drink it no matter what.

“Shall we wake Mr. Lindberg up?” Gordon asked anxiously from the side.

“He’s sleeping like a log right now, so waking him up won’t be possible.”

Francesca continued to feed Danrique the water, but he just wouldn’t swallow it.

Getting desperate, she pinched his nose and fed him the water orally instead.

“Ah!”

Sean, Gordon, and Kerrie were all stunned by what they had just witnessed.

Their eyes were wide with shock, and they had disbelief written all over their faces.

That kiss continued for over a minute before Francesca finally got Danrique to swallow the pill.

Feeling relieved when she saw his throat moving, Francesca filled her mouth with water again and forcefully fed it to Danrique a second time.

After that, she wiped the corner of her mouth with her sleeve and licked her lips like she just had a snack.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1791

### Grabbed By The Arm

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.”

This chapter is provided by [.com](#). Visit [.com](#) for daily update.

“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.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1792

## Getting A Little Nosy

Francesca tensed up from the shock and turned around, only to see that Danrique had woken up.

“I-I was just...”

She desperately tried to explain herself, but Danrique cut her off, “Water...”

Feeling relieved that he didn’t realize what she did, Francesca quickly put the necklace back and poured him a glass of water.

“Is Mr. Lindberg awake?” Gordon asked when he came in and saw her feeding him some water.

“He has regained a bit of consciousness, but still quite groggy at the moment,” Francesca replied while eyeing the necklace.

Good thing I didn’t take it with me, or these guys would surely notice and think I’m trying to steal from Danrique! Oh, well... I’ll just have to try again some other time...

“Is he still having a fever?” Gordon asked worriedly.

“It won’t subside so soon. I think it’ll be morning before it goes down,” Francesca said after placing her hand on Danrique’s forehead.

Gordon stared at Danrique with a pained look on his face. “This is the first time I’ve seen Mr. Lindberg fall sick in so many years. I used to think he was ridiculously strong and tough.”

“Everyone falls sick at some point. Still, he got sick because he was bitten by his own pet snake, so he kind of brought this upon himself,” Francesca mentioned casually.

Gordon got furious when he heard that. “How could you say that? What do you mean he brought this upon himself?”

“Why would he keep a venomous snake as a pet? I bet he was trying to poison someone with its venom, wasn’t he?” Francesca snapped back at him.

“You...”

This chapter is provided by [.com](#). Visit [.com](#) for daily update.

“Also, it wasn’t exactly very nice of him to keep the beasts with the intention of using them like tools.”

Francesca felt extremely conflicted when she recalled Danrique chasing the Mafia off with the wolves.

Although it was fine to summon the wolves for self-defense, the sight of the bodies lying everywhere still shook her to the core.

“What do you know? Mr. Lindberg only kept those beasts as pets because—”

“Gordon! The sun is going to be up soon. You should get some rest,” Sean cut him off and tried to change the topic.

Gordon shot Francesca a furious glare, but turned around and left anyway.

“Thank you for the hard work, Dr. Felch. You don’t mind if I stay here and watch over Mr. Lindberg, do you?” Unlike Gordon, Sean had always been calm and collected in his mannerisms.

“Of course not. Make sure to keep a close eye on his temperature, then. Remember to let me know if it goes up again.” Francesca placed the glass of water down and yawned as she lay down lazily on the sofa.

“Got it.”

Sean then sat down beside the bed and looked after Danrique while Francesca tried to get some shuteye.

However, she couldn’t seem to fall asleep after going through such an eventful night.

As Francesca lay there staring silently at Danrique, she suddenly realized that he looked a little familiar.

That was something she had felt ever since she met him for the first time at Casino Inferno, but she couldn’t remember where she had seen him before.

“Why aren’t you sleeping, Dr. Felch?” Sean asked softly.

“I can’t fall asleep. By the way, have you guys been to Zarain before?” Francesca asked.

“Of course we have. We go there every year,” Sean replied.

“You guys have business there?” Francesca pressed on.

“We have yet to enter Zarain’s market, so we don’t have any business there. We just follow Mr. Lindberg whenever he makes personal trips there to take care of some private affairs,” Sean said casually.

They were actually there to look for someone.

While being pursued by his enemies in Zarain seven years ago, Danrique came across a girl who was as sweet as an angel.

After getting himself to safety, he started having his men look for her.

Six months ago, he went looking for his cousin twice in Zarain after hearing that his aunt’s daughter might still be alive.

“What kind of private affairs are we talking about here?”  
Francesca asked.

Sean stared at her. “I’m not at liberty to disclose that. You seem to be awfully interested in Mr. Lindberg’s affairs, Dr. Felch.”

“I was just curious, that’s all.”

Francesca stopped asking any further when she knew she wouldn’t get the answers she wanted.