

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2001

Relief flowed over the doctors at Danrique's words, and Helen moved to give the spot of the lead surgeon to Dr.Felch.

Dr.Felch looked at the short-haired, unconscious girl on the bed, and his eyes clouded with emotions.

Without further ado, he examined the wound and the X-ray images on the screens before starting.

Helen and the rest of the staff assisted him at his side.

Dr.Felch didn't utter a single sound or raise his head throughout the two-hour procedure.He finally finished removing all the metal shrapnel from the wound and did a final examination before cleaning and closing up the wound in one fell swoop.

Helen could not help but express her admiration after the surgery.

"Dr.Felch, you have superb skills.You didn't have to look to know where the shrapnels were, and you removed them immaculately.Your control and strength were flawless even when a fragment was pressing on a nerve below her brain.There was simply no room for error."

"Yes, that was amazing!" the other doctors praised, and the female doctor translated what Helen said to Dr.Felch.

He removed his mask and said blandly, "No need to translate.Save the adulation and take good care of the patient"

His gaze was drawn to Francesca on the bed, the stormy look returning to his eyes.He wasn't even aware when Sam called out for him.

"Dr.Felch...Dr.Felch...Dr.Felch!"

He only snapped out of his reverie after Sam repeated his name several times.

"What?"

"We should leave now" Sam reminded politely.

"Okay."

Dr.Felch removed his mask absentmindedly, his gaze flicking to the screen, and he asked, "The person behind the screen, could you step out for a word?"

Meanwhile, Danrique was donning an isolation gown before going to Francesca. His hands stilled when he heard Dr. Felch, and he motioned for Gordon and the bodyguards to keep an eye on Francesca. He said, "After you, Dr. Felch."

Gordon mentioned that Francesca insisted Danrique treat him with respect as a father figure.

Danrique had dismissed that request with a "Nonsense," but now that he was in Dr. Felch's presence, Danrique found himself regarding him with deference.

Sam assisted Dr. Felch out of the room, and Danrique followed suit.

Although it was their first meeting, there was a peculiar sense of familiarity, as if they had met somewhere before.

They both took a moment to size each other up before recognition lit up their eyes.

"It's you?"

"It's you!"

Memories from seven years ago rose unbidden in their mind, and surprise twinkled in their eyes.

Francesca had saved Danrique seven years ago, and he had spent half a month convalescing in the mountains and met Dr. Felch briefly.

She pointed to Dr. Felch's silhouette at the time and remarked that he was the only loved one she had in the world.

Dr. Felch was aware that she had saved someone and that they had developed feelings for each other.

However, Francesca was still young, and Dr. Felch strongly opposed their budding love and limited her interaction with the outside world.

He told her to keep her identity private and not reveal her true name to anyone.

Thus, Danrique was kept in the dark about Francesca's situation, but Dr. Felch remembered him.

Danrique had changed since seven years ago, so Dr. Felch spoke in an incredulous tone, despite being able to recognize him.

Danrique was convinced that Dr. Felch was Francesca's only loved one.

"I didn't understand why she believed you were the only person who could treat her, but now—"

"Good, good, this is good!"

Dr.Felch cut him off and exclaimed vehemently before taking his leave with his head bowed, as though he had nothing to say or ask and was contented.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2002

A complicated expression flashed across Danrique's eyes as he stared at Dr.Felch's back as he walked further away.

Gordon rushed over and asked in a low voice, "Mr.Lindberg, could he be Ms.Felch's—"

"He is her master," Danrique replied.

He had already guessed the man's identity.

Despite her young age, Francesca possesses incredible medical skills.

Therefore, she must have been under the tutelage of an expert.

That person is Dr.Felch.He isn't just Francesca's master, he is also her only loved one left in the world.

Gordon finally had a grasp of the situation.

"I see.Should we go after him?"

Shaking his head, Danrique said, "That won't be necessary.Both of them seem to be avoiding each other.Perhaps it's not the time for them to be reunited yet."

Gordon nodded in agreement.

"That's right.Maybe Ms.Felch wants to achieve something in her life before she goes back to see her master.As for Dr.Felch, perhaps he's waiting for a better opportunity for their reunion."

"Maybe you're right.Send someone to protect Dr.Felch.When Cece's condition is stable, I'll personally send him back"

Danrique instructed.

"Understood."

Dr.Felch walked slowly down a long corridor for several minutes.

Seeing Dr.Felch's complicated expression, Sam thought he was exhausted.

Sam carefully supported him and suggested, "Dr.Felch, we should return to the hotel early and rest."

"No.We should head back to Phoenix City" Dr.Felch said in a hoarse voice.

There was a tinge of sadness in his voice.

Sam was taken aback by the suggestion.

"We're leaving now? We haven't settled our medical fees yet.Ah, Dr.Felch, why are your eyes bloodshot?"

"Something got into my eyes because of the wind," answered Dr.Felch.

He fell silent afterward.

"It's quite windy in H City.After all, we're by the sea," Sam muttered.

In the ward, Helen was examining Francesca's condition.

With a look of delight, she announced, "The operation was a success.She will be under observation for another twenty-four hours.Everything will be fine if there are no complications."

"That's wonderful!"

The team of medical staff was overjoyed.

Furthermore, some people whispered about seeking advice from Dr.Felch.

The ward plunged into silence the moment Danrique returned.

Everyone immediately stepped aside.

After listening to Helen's update in Ustranasion, Danrique instantly felt relieved.

Sitting by the bedside, he held Francesca's hand and quietly accompanied her.

Soon, Sloan brought the news that Dr.Felch wanted to leave to return to Phoenix City as soon as possible.

“Ask Dr.Felch to stay for another twenty-four hours.He can leave after the observation period is over” Danrique instructed.

Sloan immediately went to relay the message.

Time ticked by as everyone waited for the doctor’s update anxiously.

Danrique stayed at the hospital until noon the following day.

Francesca’s condition had improved after a day.

“She’s no longer in danger.She will be back to normal after recuperating for the next few months?” explained Helen.

Upon hearing the doctor’s words, Danrique finally let out a sigh of relief.He instructed Gordon and the others to protect Francesca.

Then, he brought Sean to visit Dr.Felch at Garden Villa.

Nevertheless, Dr.Felch had already packed his luggage and was determined to leave.

Furthermore, he made it clear that he refused to meet with Danrique by asking the bodyguards to inform him not to visit him.

The bodyguards did not dare to stop him nor show disrespect.

Hence, they hurriedly called Sean to report the situation.

Danrique smirked upon hearing Sean’s explanation.

“He’s so stubborn.They’re indeed a family.”

Smiling, Sean said, “We’re almost there.It’s right in front.The private jet is ready.I heard Dr.Felch has also brought his dog.Mylo is currently discussing with the airport management to allow the dog to board the jet.”

“Remember to fulfill Dr.Felch’s every wish,” Danrique ordered.

“Understood.”

At that moment, a car drove up on the other side.

After poking his head out of the car window, Sean informed, “That’s the car escorting Dr.Felch to the airport”

“Okay.”

Danrique gestured for his subordinates to open the car door.

Just when Danrique was ready to send off Dr.Felch on the roadside, the barking of a dog could be heard coming out from the other car.

“Be quiet, Cece!”

Dr.Felch growled, seemingly displeased.

Danrique tensed up upon hearing that.

What on earth is going on?

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2003

Pfft! Sean could not hold himself back and burst into laughter.

Upon receiving Danrique’s death glare, Sean lowered his head, not daring to breathe out loud.

Danrique’s expression darkened at once.

The Cece I had longed for seven years was a dog! A freaking dog! He was seething with rage at that moment.

Francesca, how dare you fool me like that? Memories from seven years ago flashed across Danrique’s mind.

When he was being chased by his enemies, he fled to the mountains and was rescued by a young lady.She hid Danrique in the cabin where she took a respite from herding.

Moreover, she also treated him and served him meals every day.

Danrique developed an innocent crush on the young lady after they spent half a month together.

However, she refused to tell him her name at first.

One day, she told him after being annoyed by his pestering.

“My name is Cece!”

Nevertheless, Danrique did not have time to ask more questions as his enemies were breathing down his neck.

To prevent dragging Cece into the matter, he fled in a hurry.

Alas, the two of them had lost contact since then.

Nevertheless, Danrique still held on to that name dearly in his heart after many years had passed.

After getting himself to safety, he sent people back to Mount Wisteria to search for Cece.

Unfortunately, all the efforts to locate her were in vain.

Perhaps Francesca and Dr.Feich moved to Mount Phoenix back then.

Or maybe they were only temporarily staying in Mount Wisteria and that was why we couldn't find them.

However, the most important right now is...

Looking at the dog, Danrique felt a sense of familiarity.

The brown dog has a missing ear on one side.It's wearing a bell around the neck.

Isn't it the same dog Francesca had seven years ago? I can't believe the puppy is all grown up now.

When Danrique asked Francesca for her name that time, she smirked and looked at the dog beside her.

"I'm Cece," she uttered.

The dog also wagged its tail at her.

Back then, he did not think much besides as Cece was a beautiful name.

After thinking about it, Danrique felt like he had been tricked.

Daé*n it! A vortex of anger swirled inside Danrique.

Nevertheless, there was nothing he could do at that moment.

I can't possibly drag Francesca out of the hospital bed and punish her, can I?

"Mr.Lindberg, Dr.Felch is getting off; Sean reminded him from the side.Snapping back to reality, Danrique raised his head and looked at Dr.Felch, who was getting out of the car.He was followed by Sam while holding the dog, Cece.Cece bared its teeth and barked at Danrique.

Upon receiving his stern glare, the dog became frightened and hastily hid behind Sam, wagging its tail timidly in silence.

“Mr.Lindberg, you don’t have to do this.She’s still in the hospital.You should stay by her side” said Dr.Felch.

“It’s fine.She’s no longer in danger.I came here because I wanted to tell you the news personally.She asked me to treat you with the same respect as my father.Therefore, I have to see you off in person? Danrique said politely.Danrique also had a relative whom he respected, Isabella.He could understand Francesca’s feelings toward Dr.Felch.As a result, he had to do that on Francesca’s behalf.

“All right.” Dr.Felch nodded without saying much.

Before leaving, he added, “I’m glad you’re here.Now, go back and stay with her.”

“All right.”

Nodding, Danrique helped him get into the Car.

After sitting down, Dr.Felch added, “She’s weak.So, you must take care of her!”

“Don’t worry.I will take good care of her.”

Danrique did not mull over Dr.Felch’s words.He thought the latter was merely talking about Francesca’s poor health after her operation.

“Goodbye!”

“Take care, Dr.Felch;’ Danrique uttered loudly.Looking up at Danrique, Dr.Felch slightly moved his hand that was holding the cane.His worried gaze brightened up at once.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort 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!

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2005

For the next half month, Francesca experimented with various treatments on Danrique, such as acupuncture, applying poultices, and feeding him her self-created medicine.

Although her wound-dressing was messy and rough, and she hurt him each time she applied the medication, he gritted his teeth and did not say a word.

There were even two occasions when he passed out from the pain. She was so frightened that she scrambled to perform acupuncture on him to wake him up.

Despite turning pale from the pain and sweating profusely, he still said to her gratefully, “You saved me again. Thank you!”

“You’re most welcome...”

Francesca was wondering how to conjure up an excuse to explain the situation, but he did not think much about it at all and even thanked her. She instantly breathed a sigh of relief and continued to torment him without getting distracted.

He was truly obedient and took whatever medicine I gave him.

No matter how bitter they were, he didn’t even frown.

After each dose, he would thank me with a very pleasant voice.

He was the perfect lab rat! To let him stay longer, Francesca even stole her master’s clothes for him to wear and brought him delicious food from her master...

All she wanted was for him to remain there so that she could keep using him as a lab rat.

After all, I still have many medical questions that I haven't turned into practice.

For example, if a person were stabbed forty-nine times, but every one of them avoided any vital organs, would that person die? There's also my new research on cosmetology.

After soaking for ninety-one days, would a woman become shapely? Umm, although it's a bit cruel to use him for this experiment, what choice do I have? He's my only lab rat...

At that time, the fourteen-year-old Francesca's head was full of little tricks.

However, in the eyes of Danrique, they were all filled with warmth and care, for he never had such close contact with a female, and no one had ever taken care of him and saved him with such sincerity except Isabella.

Coupled with the first awakening of love among youths, Danrique began to develop a different kind of feeling for Francesca.

Of course, the budding period of his love was a little late.

On the other hand, although Francesca was innocent and ignorant, it was also her first time having such intimate contact with the opposite sex.

On top of that, she found her lab rat extremely good-looking, so, she also liked to interact with him.

Previously, due to memory loss, Francesca had forgotten these details, but after the surgery, she remembered everything.

She suddenly felt that she seemed a little cruel, as she completely took Danrique as a test product, materializing the curiosity and excitement she had about medicine for the first time onto him regardless of whether he was in pain or not.

Of course, in line with the mission of saving lives and helping the wounded, she also treated him with good intentions.

Otherwise, he would not have recovered so quickly. It's just that the process was a little rough, that's all.

The innocent Danrique, on the other hand, regarded her as the pure and unsullied love of his life, remembering everything she had said.

He could not forget her throughout those seven years and kept sending people to look for her painstakingly.

He even kept bringing up the name "Cece"! Probably, when he sent someone to look for her during the past seven years, he also told his subordinates that "Cece"

was his first love and the most important girl in his life.

However, he has no idea that Cece is actually a little brown dog I raised with half of its ear missing...

The thought of it made Francesca burst into a laughter fit, which then pulled the wound.

Danrique woke up at once.

He looked up at Francesca, stunned at first, before approaching and patting her chest.

"Are you all right? I'll call the doctor"

Just as he was about to call someone, she quickly stopped him.

"I'm fine."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2006

"How can you be fine? I saw you twitching just now!"

Danrique switched on the wall lamp, held Francesca's face, and carefully scrutinized her.

"Could it be that the surgery had damaged your brain?"

"The one with the brain damage is you." Francesca did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"I was laughing, okay?"

He was puzzled.

"Laughing? About what?"

"Nothing."

At that moment, Francesca still did not dare to tell him about the origins of the name "Cece".

Instead, she demanded frantically, "Oh, right! Give me my phone!"

"The bomb in the orphanage has been defused, and the children are fine."

Danrique told her the result directly, "Sean has told Ms.Layla that we're fine!"

“You—”

“One hundred and eighteen orphanages.” He looked at her with admiration.

“You’re very capable, Francesca.”

“Don’t worry. I’ve sent someone to protect them. From now on, no one can touch those children.”

Danrique did not give her a chance to speak at all.

Francesca stared at him dumbfoundedly. It took a long time before she came back to her senses and said softly, “Thank you!”

“You’re welcome!” He grinned.

“Is there anything else you want to ask?”

“I...”

After some thought, Francesca hastily asked, “Who did my surgery?”

“It’s...”

Originally, Danrique wanted to tell her that it was her master.

However, at the thought that she must have her own reasons for not wanting the old man to know her identity, he changed his mind and replied, “It’s that Dr. Felch.”

“Huh?”

Francesca immediately panicked. She hurriedly grabbed his hand and shot him another question.

“Then wouldn’t he have seen my face?”

“No. You were lying face-down on the operating bed since the surgery was on the back of your head, so the old man didn’t get a chance to see what you look like,” Danrique explained rationally.

“Good. That’s good...”

Francesca heaved a long sigh of relief.

When my master performs surgery, others will prepare everything.

He only does the main surgery, so it's not surprising that he didn't see my face.

I haven't cut my hair in the past few months, and my originally short hair is now at shoulder length. My body shape and appearance have changed a bit compared to a few years ago, so surely he didn't recognize me.

As these thoughts went through her mind, she breathed a sigh of relief.

However, she quickly inquired anxiously, "Has Ma...Dr.Felch left?"

"A long time ago."

Danrique deliberately said, "He demanded to go back right after the surgery. I told Sean to ask him to wait until you're no longer in danger before leaving. Sean begged for a long time before he finally gave in."

Hearing that, Francesca blurted out, "The old man doesn't like the hustle and bustle of the city. There's no need to force—"

"Huh? How did you know that?" he deliberately asked.

"Most old people are like that"

Francesca quickly came up with an excuse.

"Besides, the old man is a miracle doctor. Hence, he requires a high degree of concentration to perform the surgery, so that means he doesn't like to be disturbed"

"That's true" Danrique nodded.

"Did you send Dr.Felch back properly? You didn't just ignore him after the surgery, right?"

She was still worried that they hadn't treated her master with respect.

"Knowing that the old man doesn't like noise, I've specially arranged for him to stay in Garden Villa in the suburbs. You must know that this treatment is only available to Old Mr.Nacht. In addition, I've also arranged for the Lindberg family's private jet to send him off when he leaves. The old man, his young apprentice, and the mongrel he brought are well taken care of"

Danrique intentionally emphasized the word "mongrel" while also raising a brow at Francesca, wanting to see if he could detect a trace of guilt and self-reproach on her face.

Cough! Cough! Sure enough, she avoided his eyes, and her expression was a tad awkward before she asked cautiously, "The old man also brought the dog?"

"Yes. It's always by his side like a precious treasure."

Danrique deliberately exclaimed, "By the way, that mongrel has the same name as you. It's also called Cece!"

Pfft! Francesca nearly choked on her saliva.