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## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1804

### Chapter 1804 Stupid Man

"It's more complicated than I thought." Noticing how pale Danrique looked, a crease appeared between Francesca's brows. "I've underestimated the poison. It keeps mutating in the body."

"What? How did that happen?" Sean was shocked to hear that, and the color drained from his face. "What should we do then?"

"We have to go back as soon as possible," Francesca replied decisively. "Do you still have the snake that bit him?"

"Yup." Sean nodded and continued, "We've locked it up in the lab."

"Lab?" Francesca's expression changed drastically when she heard that. "Are you experimenting on animals?"

"Regarding this matter, it's difficult for me to explain it to you right now," Sean replied vaguely, clearly trying to avoid answering. "Besides, I can't let you in on the details, so please don't ask any further."

"Fine. I don't wish to waste time talking as well," Francesca replied coldly. "Anyway, we should go back as soon as possible. Otherwise, his condition would continue to worsen. By then, not even the gods would be able to save him, not to mention me."

"But why didn't you mention this earlier?" Sean was starting to panic. "If we had known it earlier..."

"We shouldn't be discussing hypothetical scenarios now," Francesca replied, feeling a flicker of irritation. "I'm a doctor, not God. I can't predict everything. Even though I know that the

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poison is from a biochemically refined animal. I wouldn't know that it would start mutating. That's beyond the expertise of a medical doctor."

After hearing what the woman said, Sean knew that he couldn't blame her as there was nothing she could have done as well. However, he was currently in a difficult position. "There's a very important function tomorrow evening where Mr. Lindberg and His Highness are supposed to attend together. As such, I'm afraid that Mr. Lindberg wouldn't agree to going back now."

"Is his life more important or is attending that f\*cking function more important?" Francesca was so furious that she started cursing. "We have to go back now! Immediately! Prepare the car right away and go back to the mountain. I will need to analyze the composition of the snake's blood and develop the antidote after that. All these take time. We can't afford to delay any further."

"But..."

Sean was in a fluster and did not know what to do.

"We'll go back tomorrow night."

Suddenly, a weak voice rang out...

Sean turned around and quickly rushed over when he realized that it was Danrique who was speaking. "Mr. Lindberg, you're awake?"

"You've heard everything?" Francesca looked at the man and asked, frowning, "Do you know how serious this is?"

"I know..." Danrique replied, opening his eyes slowly. "One day wouldn't make too much of a difference. I'm not going to die because of that."

"You..."

"Even if something bad really happens to me, it would be your fault for not performing your duty as a doctor well," Danrique added before the woman could reply.

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Burning with anger, Francesca hurled the towel which she was holding at Danrique and scolded, "You \*sshole! Don't blame me if you die!"

When the towel landed on Danrique's face, everyone in the room was shocked. With their eyes widened in disbelief, all of them fixed their gazes on Francesca.

This woman not only dared to talk back at Mr. Lindberg, she had even... attacked him?

"Mr. Lindberg..."

Sean froze in horror before he quickly rushed up to the man and removed the towel on his face.

With a grim expression on his face, Danrique gritted his teeth and bellowed, "Throw this woman..."

"It's best that you throw me out right now." Francesca interrupted arrogantly before continuing, "If I leave, you won't survive past the next three days. It's up to you whether you believe it or not."

"You..."

A fresh swell of rage rose in Danrique. He sat up at once and grabbed the gun next to his pillow with the intention to kill.

"Mr. Lindberg, please calm down! Calm down!" Sean stopped him at once and said while panicking, "It won't do you any good killing her! We need her to save your life! So please, calm down!"

"At least there's someone here who has a clear mind."

Before Francesca turned to leave, she shot a cold glare at the men and said resolutely, "If you're not willing to go back now, don't call me tonight. Even if you are dying you shouldn't call me too. You can just suffer all you want!"

"Ummm..."

"You're such a bit\*h!"

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Extremely furious, Danrique's hand shook while he held the gun. He wanted to kill her so badly at that moment.

Francesca walked away proudly without a backward glance while scolding, "Such a stupid man! Serves you right to die!"