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# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

## chapter 1805

Chapter 1805 Evil Man

Beads of cold sweat had already accumulated on Sean's forehead. He could hardly believe how presumptuous the woman was, just because of her unparalleled medical skills...

He wondered if she had actually considered the possibility of Danrique taking revenge on her after he recovered.

After all, Danrique was well-known for being a cruel and ruthless man who would not hesitate to kill another person.

Sean snuck a glance at Danrique, and an ominous feeling arose in his heart. It was obvious that Danrique was fuming mad. In fact, he was so angry that his face had already turned purple!

"Mr. Lindberg, please calm down," Kerrie said cautiously.

"Try and get some medicine from Dr. Felch that can help to temporarily suppress Mr. Lindberg's fever..." Sean instructed the nurse.

"Understood," Kerrie replied before she ran to look Francesca.

In the dimly-lit room, Danrique was lying on the bed with one hand on his forehead, feeling extremely frustrated. Due to his high fever, the man was looking pale and his entire body was heating up...

Sean handed him a glass of water but Danrique knocked it to the ground. "Get lost!"

Sean cleaned up the broken glass quietly, not daring to make a sound, for fear of triggering the man.

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Meanwhile, in the next room, Kerrie was pleading with Francesca earnestly. "Dr. Felch, I beg you to think of a way to help Mr. Lindberg. He is in so much agony because of his sickness. Besides, he still has to attend tomorrow evening's function..."

"You should be persuading him instead of me." Francesca was speechless. "He's life is already in danger given how sick he is. Not only is he not cooperating with my treatment, he's still thinking about attending that silly function? It's clear that he's retarded."

"This..."

"You have no idea what's going on."

Just then, an angry voice sounded.

Francesca turned to look and saw that it was Gordon. A crease appeared between her brows as she growled, "How did you come in?"

"Sorry. The door isn't locked, and I happened to hear your conversation so I let myself in," Gordon apologized politely before saying indignantly, "Mr. Lindberg had spent three years trying to establish a firm foothold in the European market. After much effort, he has finally accomplished that, but our rivals kept trying to destroy us. Tomorrow is the day where he would be facing his rival head-on. If he doesn't show up, it would mean that he has chosen to back out. If that happened, our three years' worth of hard work would go down the drain. Besides, there are also business partners whom Mr. Lindberg has to answer to. Countless people depend on him for a living. As such, he can't quit. The only way for him is to march forward fearlessly. Do you understand?"

"Nope, I don't understand." Francesca was simply not interested in violence, dirty plays and snatching territories. "I only know that we only get to live once!"

"You..."

"That's enough," Francesca interrupted the man as she was getting annoyed by his incessant rambling. "I'll have to do my job since you've already paid me. I will do what I'm supposed to do. Let me see if I can give you something that can last him until tomorrow night."

"You'd better do it," Gordon warned sternly. "If anything bad happens to Mr. Lindberg, you'll be dead!"

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"Are you threatening me now?"

Francesca stared at the man coldly, narrowing her eyes.

Gordon let out a snort before he stomped away. He did not have Sean's patience and would not attempt to reason with the doctor...

If anything bad happened to Mr. Lindberg, he would not hesitate to kill.

Francesca was nearly suffocating on her fury. If not for her duty as a doctor, she would definitely have flared up and walked away...

"Dr. Felch, please don't be angry. Mr. Gordon can be very blunt sometimes," Kerrie quickly said, trying to defuse the situation. "However, what he said was true. If something bad happens to Mr. Lindberg, not only you, even people like me wouldn't be able to leave M Nation alive."

"Why?" Francesca blurted out but realized the answer to her own question just seconds later. "Oh, if something happens to him, his rival wouldn't let his people live."

"Yup, yup. That's right..." Kerrie nodded vigorously.

"What kind of person is Danrique exactly? Why would he come to M Nation to snatch other people's territories?" Francesca asked, puzzled.

"We are from Erihal. Mr. Lindberg said that Erihal's market is too small. As such, he had started to work on the European market three years back... I'm not sure of the details, but I know that Mr. Lindberg is a proper business man while on the other hand, that Pastor is an evil man."

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## chapter 1806

Chapter 1806 The Strong Dominates The Weak

“Haha...” Francesca let out a mocking laughter before saying, “Isn’t it natural in the business arena for the strong to dominate the weak? No one is really good or bad, isn’t it?”

“Ummm...”

“All right, you may leave now.” Francesca did not wish to continue the conversation any further. “I don’t care if he is a saint or a devil. As long as I’m paid, I have to do my job to save him.”

“OK then. I’ll wait outside. Please feel free to let me know if you need anything.”

“Sure.”

Even though Francesca was feeling annoyed, as a doctor, she owed a duty of care to her patient. As such, she started to analyze Danrique’s condition, trying to come up with a suitable prescription for him.

About an hour later, she passed the new prescription to Kerrie and asked her to prepare the medicine before heading over to Danrique’s room.

Meanwhile, both Sean and Gordon were watching over Danrique.

The man had a dim expression on his face and had slipped out of consciousness once again.

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Gordon was having a discussion with Sean on whether they should get Helen over to take a look at Danrique as he did not trust Francesca's abilities. Besides, he was also put off by the woman's arrogant attitude.

However, Sean was of the opinion that other doctors would not be able to handle Danrique's condition. Besides, Francesca was personally appointed by Danrique himself. As such, she should be able to find a cure for the poison...

After all, Danrique himself also knew a thing or two about poisons.

Just when the two men were in the midst of their discussion, Francesca walked in.

"You... Why didn't you knock?" Gordon asked, frowning.

"Since I'm the doctor, this room is where I work. Do I have to knock before entering my own office?" Francesca said, sounding completely justified. "On the other hand, it's such a disgrace for grown men like you two to be gossiping about others behind their backs."

"Please don't misunderstand," Sean explained at once. "We're just discussing Mr. Lindberg's condition..."

"All right, that's enough," Francesca interrupted the man impatiently and said, "Prepare a hot towel."

"Sure." Sean acted on her instructions at once.

Francesca walked toward the bed and felt Danrique's forehead. She realized that the man's fever had not subsided, and he was literally burning...

Even though the two maids beside Danrique were helping to place ice packs on him, it was completely useless.

"Step aside," Francesca instructed, not wanting them to get in the way.

As such, the maids quickly retreated to one side of the room.

Francesca lifted Danrique's blanket and started applying acupuncture on him.

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Gordon, who was watching by the side, was feeling uneasy about what the woman was doing. However, even though he did not agree with that method of treatment, there was no other better option.

“Open the windows,” Francesca instructed while administering the treatment.

The maids looked toward Sean and only proceeded to open the windows after getting a nod of approval from the man.

After completing the treatment, dark red blood started oozing out from the tissues surrounding Danrique’s wound.

Francesca took over the hot towel which Sean had prepared and started wiping the blood off Danrique...

A while later, Kerrie brought over the herbal concoction that she had prepared according to Francesca’s prescription.

After the medicine cooled, Francesca fed it to Danrique personally.

However, just like before, Danrique was unable to swallow, and the medicine flowed out of his mouth...

Just when everyone was panicking, Francesca removed her mask and took a big gulp of the medicine before feeding it to Danrique with her mouth.

It had shocked everyone when she did that the previous time. However, this time, no one reacted as they were already used to it.

Sean could vaguely see half of Francesca’s face and suddenly found her rather familiar...

Previously, when she took off her mask to feed Danrique, they were all standing behind her, and she had put on her mask immediately after she finished feeding him the medicine. Besides, the lighting of the room was dim. As such, it was natural that no one was able to see the doctor’s face clearly.

However, as Sean was currently standing across the woman, he could see a bit of her face...

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But the lighting in the room was still dark, and Francesca's mouth was filled with medicine. As such, it was impossible to make out her features or deduce anything from that...

Besides, all Sean could think about at that moment was Danrique. As such, he did not give too much thought to it.

After she finished feeding Danrique, Francesca pulled up her mask and touched the man's forehead again before telling the rest, "All of you can leave. I'll watch over him."

"All right. We will do the usual. Gordon and I will be in the living room. Just shout for us if you need anything."

Sean was worried about leaving the woman there alone.

"Yup." Francesca simply answered before continuing, "Clean up the area and just leave the warm water here. The rest of you may leave now."

"Sure."