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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1809

Chapter 1809 A Familiar Face

Francesca shuddered before turning around.

Danrique was dressed in a white suit. His crisp look could outshine all the princes in fairytales by ten thousand times.

Francesca's heart began to race.

Damn it.

Why must this man be so good looking?

"Mr. Lindberg!" With a smile, William explained, "Dr. Felch helped me with a medical diagnosis last night and is one of my guests, which is why I have invited Dr. Felch for lunch with us!"

"So you can earn double?" Danrique cocked an eyebrow at her.

"Not like it's stopping me from taking care of your illness." Francesca rolled her eyes in response. "Plus, I just gave him a diagnosis. I have yet to actually start the treatment."

"Haha." William chuckled. "Mr. Lindberg is just messing with you. We're good friends. He wouldn't be bothered by this, right Mr. Lindberg?"

"Mmm." Danrique uttered a half-hearted response before passing from behind Francesca to take a seat beside William.

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"This way, Dr. Felch!" Robin instantly stepped forward to greet Francesca.

Francesca took a seat opposite the two men. While arranging the napkins on the table, she kept her gaze on Danrique. "Even though your fever has subsided, your condition is still unstable. After you've finished your business tonight, it is advisable for you to return as soon as possible..."

"Stop nagging." Danrique cut her off.

"I'm not finished," asserted Francesca. "You're not to drink, not to take any seafood..."

Before she could finish, Danrique had picked up the wine glass next to him and took a giant gulp.

"Hey, you..." Francesca began to object.

"Shut up!" With annoyance written all over his face, Danrique shot her a glare.

Francesca was rendered speechless. Soon, she found her voice and huffed. "If your fever acts up again, it's none of my business."

The way the two of them argued was like an old married couple.

Taking in the situation, William felt a bit uneasy. Even so, he maintained a charming smile on his face. "All doctors want the best for their patients. Mr. Lindberg, it would be for your good if you would listen to the advice."

"Since when have you become so annoying as well?" Danrique gave William a side-eye.

William chuckled lightly before changing the subject. "Dig in, everyone! I had asked the kitchen to prepare a Ferropene feast! Hope you'll enjoy it."

"Thank you!"

Francesca was lifting up her glass for a sip of juice when she suddenly realized her mask was still on. If she took off her mask, Danrique would see her face.

On the other hand, she would not be able to eat anything with her mask on her face.

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Francesca looked around. At the moment, William and Danrique were talking to each other in another language in low tones. Neither of them had noticed her.

As for the other guests, they were occupied with their own conversations as well.

Francesca did a brief evaluation of her situation. As of then, she did not even wash her face. Her hair was short, and she was wearing a unisex outfit, a stark contrast to how she looked when she dressed as a dancer. Perhaps Danrique wouldn't be able to recognize me?

Hence, she pulled the mask down to her chin, lowered her head and began eating.

Throughout the entire time, Sean was standing behind Danrique. At first, his attention was fully on the latter.

As he was handing the phone to Danrique, however, he accidentally scanned the opposite side. It was then when he noticed Francesca acting a little weird.

She had kept her head so low, as if she was afraid someone would see her face.

He had seen her face the night before. It seemed to be absent of any obvious scars, and she definitely was not disfigured as they had hypothesized.

So what is she hiding?

Just as the thought flashed across Sean's mind, Danrique voice suddenly called out. "What are you doing?"

His voice took everyone by surprise, attracting their attention. Everyone then followed his gaze toward Francesca.

In response, Francesca immediately pulled the mask back onto her face. All the while still chewing the steak in her mouth.

Danrique narrowed his eyes, scrutinizing her with an unreadable expression. Odd. She has a really familiar face with her mask off...

"I'm done. Please enjoy the rest of the meal."

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Francesca stood up abruptly and was about to leave.

“Aye, Fran...” Aware that he almost let her real name slipped, William managed to stop himself in time. “Leaving so soon, Dr. Felch?”

“I didn’t have enough rest last night. I’d like to take a nap.”

Conjuring up an excuse, Francesca got ready to leave.

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Chapter 1810 Concern

“Dr. Felch,” interrupted Sean as he quickly stood in her path.. “Sorry but we would have to trouble you once again. Please pack your stuff. We’ll be departing for somewhere else in an hour.”

“What’s going on? Francesca’s brows knitted together. “Am I supposed to follow you to the banquet?”

“That’s right.” Sean nodded. “Mr. Lindberg’s condition is still unstable. We’re worried that some complications might happen on our journey there. Therefore, you would need to come with us.”

Francesca got a bit frustrated at the request. But for the sake of money, she agreed begrudgingly. “Noted.”

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With that, she turned and left promptly.

Sean shot a glance and Kerrie, along with two female bodyguards, quickly followed behind Francesca.

“Dr. Felch is quite skilled in her medical expertise.” Staring at Francesca’s diminishing silhouette, William could not help but advised, “It’s not every day we meet a miracle doctor. Shouldn’t we be a bit kinder to her?”

“If I hadn’t been kind to her, she would have died long ago.” Danrique gritted his teeth at the thought of the woman.

“Uh...”

William recalled the first time Francesca arrived at the palace. Even back then, she was not any different, doing whatever she pleased. At first, people were astounded and tried to get her to change her ways. As time went by, people started getting scared of her and did not have much of a choice but to conform to her desires.

“Your Highness,” began Robin. “I’ve selected a huge group of people to go with us tonight. Would you like to examine...”

“No need,” interrupted Danrique. “Our safety does not depend on the amount of people going with us.”

“That’s correct.” William smiled. “With Mr. Lindberg with us, what is there to fear?”

“Tonight might be a trap. Pastor wouldn’t let this opportunity go to waste,” commented Robin worriedly.

“So what if it’s a trap?” Sean spoke up in place of Danrique. “We shall go with the flow. In this world, there has yet to be a person that causes trouble when Mr. Lindberg’s around.”

“That’s true.” Robin nodded fervently.

“Mr. Lindberg, I’ve heard of something.” After a moment of consideration, William announced gravely. “According to rumors, Pastor has been making his way to Zarain in

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secret to meet Zachary Nacht from Nacht Group. Word has it that he is planning to recruit Zachary against us. Don't know how true this information is."

"In Epea and Adrune, Nacht Group is a powerful force. They always carry a sense of pride and keep their business legit and clean. They would not bother stepping down from the pedestal and get involved with Pastor's business. Not to mention that Zachary has just started the business in Zarain not long ago. He would be occupied with developing the business for the time being and would most likely not give Pastor the time of the day." Danrique noted lightly.

"I heard that the Nachts and the Lindbergs are nemesis and have been fighting each other for decades now. Pastor probably has heard of the news as well, which prompted him to go to Zachary. Would Zachary join forces with him to take out Lindberg Corporation?" William refused to drop the subject.

"Firstly, the Nachts' business and ours are not in competition. They focus mainly on science and technology while our business is on biomedicine. There is no reason for either party to interfere with the other's business. Secondly, even if Zachary were to join forces with Pastor against me, I still won't be afraid. I'll just take it as having another rival. That'll make the story more interesting!"

Danrique was extremely calm regarding the whole issue. Clearly, he did not think much about the rumor.

On the contrary, William was still concerned. While he did not doubt Danrique's power and skills, he was aware that the feud within the Lindberg family eleven years ago had severely diminished their capabilities.

Even in terms of finances and business, the Lindbergs were far from the Nachts.

If Zachary truly were to form an alliance with Pastor, their business would surely get into trouble.

"Don't worry. I'll handle everything." Knowing what was going on in William's mind, Danrique reassured.

"My apologies, Mr. Lindberg..." Guilt crept into William's heart. "It's not that I don't believe you. It's just that my abilities are limited. Working with you has taken everything I have. If this investment were to go south, I will never be able to financially recover from it."

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