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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1827

Chapter 1827 Shot

"Mr. Lindberg, your fever has subsided. When you recover completely, we can kick her out," Gordon assured him carefully.

"I've sent someone to contact that elderly doctor. He'll do his best to bring the good doctor here as soon as possible. We can ask that doctor to treat you using acupuncture and feed you your medicine while Dr. Felch watches from aside," Sean reported.

He had already started making the arrangements.

"Get out," Danrique ordered in irritation.

"But—" Gordon was about to protest when Sean stopped him. "All right. We shall excuse ourselves now."

After shutting the door behind them, Gordon asked in a low voice, "What was that? We can't leave Mr. Lindberg alone in his room. What if he gets a fever again?"

"If Mr. Lindberg feels unwell, he'll summon us," came Sean's answer. "He wants to be alone now, so let's not disturb him."

"All right." Gordon nodded. "Our priority is to find that girl. After finding her, Mr. Lindberg will return to Erihal."

"That's right. After today's events, Pastor won't give up. He might take action soon, so we need to leave as soon as possible."

"Mm. I'll go dig for more clues regarding the girl."

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"Sure."

Gordon was about to leave when his phone rang. It was a call from Robin. "Gordon, we've been ambushed by Pastor's men."

"Where are you?"

"I've sent you the address. Please send backup."

"I'll be there right away."

Gordon promptly gathered his men to help them out.

Sean reminded him, "Bring more men and be careful. Don't expose our whereabouts."

"I know." Gordon left in a haste.

It began to pour outside.

Strangely, Sean felt uneasy. I wish Mr. Lindberg can leave M Nation soon and return to Erihal. Otherwise, his presence is inevitably going to spark a bloodbath.

Francesca was sleeping so soundly that she didn't realize her phone was vibrating. Anthony gave her a few calls, but she didn't answer them.

The next morning, Francesca was woken up rudely by someone knocking on her door urgently. "Dr. Felch? Dr. Felch, wake up!"

"What is it?" Francesca snapped.

I didn't get to sleep well for the past few days!

"Dr. Felch, Prince William was shot. He's in a dangerous situation, so please take a look at him!" the maid urged.

Francesca jolted awake at once. She scrambled out of bed and open the door hastily without even putting her slippers on. "What happened?"

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"Prince William was attacked when he was heading to the airport last night. Mr. Gordon rushed there to save them, but Prince William has been shot..."

The maid led her to the guest room while explaining the entire situation.

"Where was he shot? Is it life-threatening?"

As Francesca spoke, Danrique stepped out of the room.

Their gazes met. Danrique immediately looked away coolly.

Francesca rolled her eyes and hurried into the guest room.

William was lying in bed weakly, his face pale from losing too much blood. His white suit was stained red by his blood.

"Your Highness, hang on. Dr. Felch will be here soon," Robin comforted him anxiously.

"Dr. Felch, hurry!" After spotting her, Sean dragged her to the bed. "Prince William was shot, and the bullet is still inside his body."

"Get out of my way."

Francesca immediately checked William's wound and realized the bullet was inches away from his heart.

Her brows scrunched up as she ordered, "Get me my medical kit."

"Yes." Kerrie brought over the medical kit as told.

Francesca put on gloves and used a pair of sterilized scissors to cut William's clothes open. She was prepared to remove the bullet for him.

At the same time, she said, "He's losing too much blood, so we'll have to get him to the hospital to get a blood transfusion."

"He can't go to the hospital now," Sean answered hastily. "Pastor's men are looking for us."

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chapter 1828

Chapter 1828 Prepared To Leave

"There is a lack of medical equipment here. If he doesn't get any blood transfusion, he'll die." Francesca's frown deepened. "Who will take responsibility if something happens to him?"

"Well..." Sean turned to Danrique to get an answer.

"Mr. Lindberg, nothing can happen to His Highness!" Robin chimed in fretfully.

"William's badly injured. If we bring him to the hospital now and run into another ambush, that will only serve to worsen his situation." Danrique made up his mind. "What equipment do you need? I'll ask my men to get it right now."

"That isn't enough. I also need blood," Francesca responded briskly. "I'll prepare a list. You'll have to get the things prepared within four hours, or the consequences would be horrible."

"I'll get to it right away," Gordon promised.

Francesca scribbled down a list of things she needed swiftly and handed it to Gordon.

Gordon strode out to get the things needed. Robin followed after him and said, "Mr. Gordon, please do your best."

"Don't worry. I'll be back with the equipment and blood in time," came Gordon's answer.

He then left hastily with his men.

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Francesca tended to William's wound and stopped the bleeding. She stayed beside him all the while.

"Francesca..." William mumbled her name weakly and reached out to her.

Francesca took his hand, and he promptly fell unconscious.

Danrique's brows snapped together at the sight. Strangely, he felt discomfort prickling in his heart.

I thought she is only intimate with me. Turns out she does that to every man!

"You can leave. There's no need for all of you to remain here," Francesca said softly.

Sean dismissed the rest and left two medical staff to be of help.

Robin and two subordinates stood watch beside William.

Danrique sank into the sofa. He wasn't about to leave, for William was injured because of him. He couldn't stay out of the matter.

Sean offered Danrique a blanket. "Mr. Lindberg, you've just recovered, so you need to rest well."

Danrique propped his head on his arm and started dozing off.

Everyone was worried sick about William, but Danrique was unfazed. Perhaps he trusted Francesca's skills, or perhaps he trusted that William would get lucky.

Francesca remained beside the bed and kept William company.

All she could do now was wait, for the equipment and blood weren't here yet.

William held her hand tightly as though that was the only way he'd feel safe.

Francesca didn't resist his touch. She didn't remember her past, but William felt familiar to her. She couldn't stop herself from getting nervous after learning he got hurt.

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However, the sight merely increased Danrique's disgust for her. Looks like she wants a handsome, rich, and powerful man instead of me. She has no loyalty in relationships whatsoever, and I'll never like her.

He caressed the black and gold cross necklace around his neck and thought of Cece. Cece's the best...

Gordon was efficient enough to get everything done before the time was up. He also brought along a surgeon and a few dependable medical staff.

Francesca began operating on William, and the rest retreated from the room.

After Danrique returned to his room, Gordon came to report to him. "Mr. Lindberg, we received an update that Pastor fell into a coma after the snake bit him. His men are looking for us now. The force behind him has also taken action. They have set up traps all over the city. Summerbank is unsafe now. Should we leave as soon as possible?"

Danrique pondered silently for a moment before giving a curt nod. "When William's condition stabilizes, we shall leave."

Despite wanting to stay behind to find the girl, he had to consider the big picture.

William was seriously injured, so his situation would worsen if they were ambushed by the enemy.

I need time to find out the force behind Pastor before planning my next move. It's dangerous to go against them right now.