

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1789

Chapter 1789 I Will Stay Here Tonight

Because Francesca was completely focused on treating him, she didn't seem to notice that tiny detail.

Soon, the bandaging of the wound was complete.

Francesca put on a pair of latex gloves and began the acupuncture procedure.

"He may have a fever that comes and goes several times tonight, so he'll need someone to watch over him and monitor his body temperature. It mustn't go past a hundred and two, okay? Let me know if it's about to exceed that temperature."

"You can't leave tonight, Dr. Felch. We may have people watching over him, but summoning you every time his temperature goes up is far too troublesome. How about you just stay here instead?"

Francesca kept quiet until she was done with the acupuncture procedure. "Maybe you should ask him if he wants me to stay. He was frowning so hard when I bandaged his wound that his eyebrows nearly ended up in knots. Honestly, he made it look like I was trying to rape him or something."

"Uh..." Sean was at a loss for words.

Danrique was sweating so much from the pain that he couldn't even be bothered to argue with her.

"Well? Do you want your life or your virginity?" Francesca teased him.

"Get lost!" Danrique shouted angrily through clenched teeth.

"See? He asked me to get lost, so I have no choice but to do so. Keep an eye on his temperature, and summon me if it goes too high," Francesca said while she took her gloves off and walked away.

"You..."

Sean was left speechless by her behavior.

What... She has got to be the most difficult doctor I have ever seen! We're paying her a huge sum of money for this treatment, and yet she acts like she owns this place?

After returning to her room, Francesca had a little snack and went back to sleep. She was really tired after going an entire night without rest.

She had just fallen asleep when a knocking was heard on the door. "Dr. Felch! Dr. Felch!"

"What is it?" she asked sleepily.

"Mr. Lindberg is having a fever! Mr. Lowe requests your presence immediately! Please come quick!" shouted the female medical staff.

Although reluctant, Francesca had no choice but to get out of bed after she was woken up. She rubbed her eyes as she got dressed and dragged her exhausted body into the room next door.

The light was off in the room, and it was only illuminated by an orange-colored lamp on the wall.

The warm lighting from the lamp cast a gentle glow over the room and added some warmth to its cold color theme.

Danrique was lying on the bed and appeared to be unconscious.

Sean and Gordon could be seen standing on the side with worried looks on their faces.

Two medical staff were kneeling beside the bed and wiping Danrique's sweat off with warm towels.

"What's his temperature?" Francesca asked as she made her way over.

"A hundred and one degrees, Dr. Felch! Please take a look at him!" Sean replied.

Francesca yawned. "Didn't I say to only summon me if it reaches a hundred and two degrees? It's still too early now!"

"But, Dr. Felch..." Sean was about to say something further, but Gordon got so mad that he cut him off, "Dr. Felch, we paid you a huge sum of money to look after Mr. Lindberg! How could you behave so unprofessionally?"

Instead of getting mad at him, Francesca simply shot him a glance as she explained patiently, "When kids have fevers, we try to reduce their body temperature through physical means unless it goes past a certain level where medication is necessary."

She then sat down lazily on the sofa and continued, "My fever medication has some side effects, so I won't administer it unless absolutely necessary."

"Even so, you should stay here instead of going back to sleep in the room!" Gordon shouted angrily.

"That's enough, Gordon. Dr. Felch, you may not be aware of Mr. Lindberg's identity, but his safety will affect the fate of an entire family and an organization. We really can't afford to have anything go wrong with his treatment."

Francesca frowned slightly. "This has nothing to do with his identity. Being a doctor, I will do everything I can to save him even if he's just an ordinary person."

"But—"

Not wanting to waste any more time and energy talking to them, Francesca cut them off, "Fine, I'll stay here tonight, so you guys can leave."

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chapter 1790

Chapter 1790 Stolen Kiss

"I don't think that's a good idea..."

"We'll be in the study room. Just call out to us if anything happens."

Gordon was a lot more blunt with his words, whereas Sean was smarter and knew how to best go about it.

Naturally, they didn't want to leave Francesca alone in the room with Danrique as his safety was their ultimate priority.

Francesca, on the other hand, was a mysterious person that they still knew nothing about.

There was no telling what ulterior motives she could be having.

However, Sean knew she would only give in to persuasion and not coercion, so he decided to use a softer approach.

"Whatever, you guys can do as you wish."

Francesca didn't seem to care and continued sleeping on the sofa.

"Hey! How could you—"

Gordon was about to yell at her again, but Sean quickly dragged him away before he could say anything further.

Sean also got the other maids to exit the room, leaving only a single medical staff to clean up the wet towels and monitor Danrique's temperature.

"Let me know when his temperature reaches a hundred and two degrees..." Francesca mumbled lazily as she lay down comfortably on the sofa.

"Yes, Master Felch," the medical staff replied politely.

Francesca was extremely tired as she didn't get much sleep while nursing Snowy back to health a few days ago, and she had gone through an entire night without sleep last night as well.

As such, all she wanted at the moment was to get a good night's sleep.

The female medical staff continued to reduce Danrique's temperature with a wet towel while taking his temperature every thirty minutes.

Meanwhile, Gordon was watching everything from the study room. His face was all red from anxiety when he saw Francesca just sleeping there on the sofa.

"Sit down, will you? Stop pacing about like some trapped animal. Kerrie said his temperature hasn't gotten past a hundred and two degrees, so his condition isn't as serious as we thought. We should just wait here patiently," Sean said calmly.

"We spent so much money hiring her, and yet she's acting like she owns the d*mned place..." Gordon ranted angrily.

"Mr. Lindberg trusts her, so we have no choice..."

Having worked with Danrique for a long time, Sean understood him very well.

He didn't like Francesca either, but he had faith in her medical knowledge and skills.

Gordon simply let out a huge sigh and said nothing further after that.

Time continued to tick by, and it was soon three in the morning.

"Master Felch, Mr. Lindberg's temperature has reached a hundred and two degrees!" Kerrie shouted in shock all of a sudden.

"What's going on?"

Sean and Gordon came rushing over immediately, but Francesca was still sleeping on the sofa.

"Hey, Dr. Felch! Dr. Felch!" Sean called out to her.

"Huh?" Francesca rubbed her eyes in annoyance as she sat up straight.

"Master Felch, Mr. Lindberg's temperature has reached a hundred and two!" Kerrie repeated herself while holding the thermometer up to Francesca's face.

Francesca narrowed her eyes as she took a closer look at the thermometer. Seconds later, she became wide awake and ran over to touch Danrique's forehead. She even reached her hand into his shirt and touched his chest just to make sure.

Yup, he really is burning up...

"Prepare a glass of warm water!" Francesca ordered.

"Coming right up!" Kerrie was about to go get the water, but Sean was faster.

"I'll get it! You stay here and help Dr. Felch out!" he shouted while pouring a glass of warm water.

Francesca then placed a black-colored pill into Danrique's mouth and tried to wash it down with some water, but he wouldn't drink it no matter what.

"Shall we wake Mr. Lindberg up?" Gordon asked anxiously from the side.

"He's sleeping like a log right now, so waking him up won't be possible."

Francesca continued to feed Danrique the water, but he just wouldn't swallow it.

Getting desperate, she pinched his nose and fed him the water orally instead.

"Ah!"

Sean, Gordon, and Kerrie were all stunned by what they had just witnessed.

Their eyes were wide with shock, and they had disbelief written all over their faces.

That kiss continued for over a minute before Francesca finally got Danrique to swallow the pill.

Feeling relieved when she saw his throat moving, Francesca filled her mouth with water again and forcefully fed it to Danrique a second time.

After that, she wiped the corner of her mouth with her sleeve and licked her lips like she just had a snack.