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## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1796

Chapter 1796 Prince William

"Didn't William hire a famous doctor before?" asked Danrique.

"His Highness was poisoned three months ago and fell gravely ill. After a great deal of effort, we finally managed to hire a renowned doctor from Zarain. She was incredible. In two months, not only did she cure His Highness, but she also mentioned that there was a possibility of his legs making a recovery. After that, she had to return to Zarain to find some herbs, so His Highness arranged for her to take the royal cruise. And yet..."

Robin sighed.

"Are you talking about the cruise incident that happened a while ago in Lightspring?" Sean asked in shock.

"Indeed." Robin nodded. "To avoid speculation, we had the media announce that the explosion had occurred inside a business cruise. It was actually the royal Danontand cruise."

Sean turned to Danrique with a complicated look on his face.

Danrique fell into thought for a moment before suddenly asking, "Did the doctor William hired so happen to be Francesco?"

"Yes," the butler answered softly. "Mr. Lindberg, please keep this – "

"Robin!"

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A charming voice suddenly interrupted Robin.

"Good day, Your Highness," Robin immediately greeted after walking over.

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A young man looking to be in his twenties showed up in a wheelchair. He looked slightly frail, and there seemed to be a hint of melancholy in his blue eyes. His face looked rather pale, too.

Even so, none of that could mask the man's gorgeous face – or his noble presence.

"Mr. Lindberg!" William nodded. "It's been a while."

"Long time no see, William." Danrique smiled faintly.

"I should have been the one visiting you, but given the state I'm in, it's unfortunate that I had to make you come over instead," the former said apologetically.

"Don't say that. We're friends, aren't we?" Danrique was never a huge fan of pleasantries. "Shall we head in?"

"Of course! This way."

The man entered the castle, enjoying some coffee while discussing matters regarding a collaboration.

"Are you not feeling well, Mr. Lindberg?" William asked, having noticed something off about Danrique.

"Just a small injury," the latter responded casually.

William frowned. "You don't look too good. It's not actually a small injury, is it? Why don't you get some rest for now? We can talk when you feel better."

"It's fine," Danrique refuted while taking out the document he had read earlier. "I've gone through this and signed it."

"All right."

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Robin took the document and gave it to William with both hands.

William then penned his signature on the paper and embedded the royal Danontand seal without even going through the contents.

"You're not going to read it?" Danrique raised an eyebrow.

"We're friends who've worked with each other for years. Can't I trust you?" William smiled. "I always make a buck whenever you're involved!"

Danrique let out a rare chuckle. "Thank you for your trust."

"I'll be sure to aid you in your goals to take over the Epean market," William said earnestly. "It's about time we kick Pastor off his high horse!"

"Have a good rest. We have an important show tomorrow night."

With a smirk, Danrique prepared to leave.

"Are you not joining the banquet?" asked William.

"I just want to get some rest," Danrique replied without looking back.

"I understand. Take good care of Mr. Lindberg and his employees, Robin."

"Yes, Your Highness."

Robin personally led the way. "This way, please, Mr. Lindberg."

Danrique took off his coat as soon as he entered his room, his entire back now covered in sweat.

He's sweating like this again? The fever must have come back.

Sean hurriedly instructed someone to look for Francesca.

At this very moment, the woman had just come out of the shower and was drying her hair while in a bathrobe.

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Before she could even put her bedroom slippers on, Kerrie came barging in, and the former hastily wore her mask.