

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1801

Chapter 1801 | Am Francesco

It took Francesca a while to snap out of a daze. She hastily retracted her hand and took a few steps back. “Did you not summon me to examine you?”

William gazed at her in shock upon hearing that.

“From your tone, you sound like you’re looking for your girlfriend rather than a doctor,” Francesca remarked skeptically. “Have you gotten the wrong person?”

“Francesca...” William was stupefied. “Are you okay? It’s me – William!”

“I know,” the woman responded in amusement. “You’re the prince of Danontand. I’m just a regular doctor, not your girlfriend. You must have mistaken me for someone else.”

“No...”

“Your Highness, let me explain.” Robin quickly leaned toward William’s ear. “According to Sean Lowe, Dr. Felch was hit by a car and lost her memory after injuring her head.”

“She lost her memory?” William turned to Francesca, looking doubtful. “Did she really?”

“It seems to be true. Sean even had Dr. Helen Wright run some tests on her. A metal chip pressing against a nerve in her head resulted in her amnesia. But Your Highness, this lady has never been seen without a mask. Are you sure she’s really the miracle doctor Francesco?”

“It’s her.” William was absolutely confident. “Her eyes are unlike anyone else’s. Even her short hair, her voice, and her behavior...”

“We should still verify her identity.”

“All right, that’s enough,” Francesca cut them off impatiently. “Since I’m not needed as a doctor, I’ll be leaving now.”

While speaking, she took the check out of her pocket and returned it to Robin. “I’m giving this back.”

“Wait, Dr. Felch!” the butler exclaimed. “Now that you’re here, could you give His Highness a check-up anyway?”

“Please.” William glanced at her deeply.

“All right.”

Francesca kept the check back in her pocket and knelt down to examine William's legs closely.

She also used some needles during the process before getting Robin to bring over some of William's recent X-ray films.

Finally, she concluded, "It's not that you can't recover, but there isn't much of a guarantee either. We can only hope and give it a go."

"It's her. It really is her!"

William couldn't contain his joy. To him, learning that the woman standing before him was Francesco was something more worth celebrating than the fact that he could perhaps walk on his own two feet again.

"Indeed, it's her!" Robin was just as elated.

The way she examined His Highness – the procedures, actions, and even her words – everything was the same as what Francesco had said before!

"Huh?" Francesca stared at them in puzzlement. "Were you testing me?"

"Don't be mad, Francesca. Take a look at this."

William took out a pocket watch, opened it, and handed it to Francesca.

The woman glanced at it and was instantly floored.

Inside the pocket watch was a photograph of a woman standing in a field of sunflowers, and right behind her was William in his wheelchair, staring at her ever-so-gently.

"This..." Francesca blinked before leaning closer to inspect the girl in the photograph. Then, she turned to face William. "This is me?"

"What do you think?" William gazed at her tenderly.

The woman removed her mask and inspected herself in the mirror. Despite now having two faint scars on her face, she looked exactly like the lady in the photograph.

"It really is you, Francesca."

Finally getting a clear view of her face, William tugged on her hand exuberantly once again. "I knew you'd be okay... I just knew it."

"So... I'm Francesco!" the woman couldn't help but exclaim. "I really am Francesco!"

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1802

Chapter 1802 Turned Him Down

Francesca felt a tremor in her heart at this very moment.

So, I'm actually such legendary person? No way!

And that Lindberg guy is still searching everywhere for Francesco, not knowing she's been the one treating him all this while!

Wait. I should've charged him even more!

"Francesca..."

William's voice brought the woman back to Earth.

While she hadn't regained her memories, Francesca was now convinced of her own identity. Even so, she still couldn't quite get used to the way the Danontand prince looked at her.

"You're not actually... in love with me, are you, Your Highness?" she asked sheepishly.

William stiffened momentarily before bursting into laughter. "That's exactly what you said when I confessed my love for you on the night before you left!"

"Indeed, it was." Robin beamed while nodding. "Back then, His Highness was so embarrassed that he couldn't stop fumbling for words. Then, you completely threw him off by asking him the same question you just did."

William's face reddened slightly, but he continued to gaze at Francesca lovingly.

Yet, the woman didn't seem fazed at all. Instead, she furrowed her brows. "I don't remember you, nor do I feel anything unusual, so I'm guessing I only saw you as a friend and never had feelings for you."

Both William and Robin were flabbergasted to hear that.

On the night William had declared his love for Francesca, she had received a mysterious phone call and rushed straight back to her room before giving him a response.

After she had left, William continued to wait for her reply, only to not hear from her again.

He then heard about the cruise explosion incident a few days later and frantically rushed over to Lightspring despite his family's objections.

Yet, to think that after having finally found her, she had not changed one bit.

"Uhh..." Francesca scratched her head and began awkwardly. "Sorry, but I've never been one to think a lot, and I always say what's on my mind."

"It's fine," William assured. "You've lost your memories and can't remember anything that's happened between us, so I'm just a stranger to you right now. It's only normal for you to think of me this way. I understand."

"But – "

"Yes, he's right! We completely understand," Robin chimed in. "But don't worry. We have all the time in the world. You'll think differently when you get better."

"Really?" Francesca frowned again. "I'm pretty sure that even if I've lost my memories, I'd have felt something if I truly did love someone. But I just don't feel that way about you – "

"Come now, Dr. Felch," Robin hastily cut her off. "Let's leave this aside for now and talk about your health instead. Allow me to arrange for Dr. Wright to treat you at once."

"It's fine." Francesca turned the offer down. "She's only fifty percent confident. I can't take that risk."

"But it's not like you can cure yourself." William was especially concerned for the woman.

"I have someone in mind, and I think he'd be able to help me." Francesca pondered for a moment. "Anyway, I'll deal with this on my own."

"But – "

"There's something else I need your help with," the woman added sternly.

"Just say the word." William nodded right away. "I'll do anything to help."

"Please don't tell Danrique Lindberg and his men about my true identity along with my relationship with you," Francesca requested frankly. "Can you do that?"

"Why?" Robin was visibly puzzled.

"No reason in particular. I just don't want them to know." She couldn't come up with an excuse at all.

“Okay, I understand.” William nodded without any hesitation again before turning to Robin. “Do as she says.”

“Yes, Your Highness.”

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1803

Chapter 1803 Become Stronger

“I shall leave first if there’s nothing else.”

Francesca grabbed her medical bag and turned to leave.

“Francesca...” William called out, hoping that she wouldn’t leave so soon. “Can you stay a little longer?”

“I can’t. Danrique is having a fever, and I need to go back and check up on him,” Francesca replied directly before continuing, “Oh, regarding your leg, it can be treated, but I need to think of a way. I will let you know once I think of something.”

After the woman finished speaking, she returned the check to Robin and said, “You can pay me after treatment starts.”

“It’s all right, Dr. Felch. You can take the money first. If you need any more help, please feel free to let me know...”

“I won’t accept anything I’ve not earned.”

Francesca shoved the check back into the man’s hand and left without a backward glance.

William could not help but feel slightly disappointed as he watched the woman walk away.

Noticing that, Robin quickly tried to comfort the man. “Your Highness, please don’t worry. Francesco... No, Dr. Felch is only behaving this way because she has lost her memory. When she recovers, she will treat you as well as she did last time.”

“Yup.” William nodded and said, “You’re right. I’m sure she will...”

“However, we would still have to account to Mr. Lindberg,” Robin said awkwardly. “Earlier on, Sean kept asking me about Francesco’s whereabouts, but I’ve followed your instructions and tried to avoid the topic. I could feel that he is starting to get suspicious. After all, given your relationship with Mr. Lindberg, there’s no need for us to avoid discussing it. Will they think that we are harboring ulterior motives?”

"I don't think so, since there's no conflict of interest between us," William replied with a smile. "Most likely, they are trying to find Francesca to treat Danrique, but they are unaware that Dr. Felch is actually Francesca. Besides, given that Francesca is already treating Danrique, his condition is not going to worsen. As such, it's unlikely that any conflict would arise between us because of this."

"That makes sense." Robin nodded before continuing, "Then, if Sean asks me about it again, I'll just tell him that Dr. Felch has exceptional medical skills, and with her treating Mr. Lindberg, there's nothing they have to worry about."

"Yup." William nodded. "Francesca has always liked keeping a low profile. She doesn't like people finding out her true identity. As such, when she was getting rid of the poison for me previously, she had already made me promise not to divulge her secret."

"Yeah. After all, the lives of many big shots are in her hands. Sometimes, when the enemies of those important people have no means of laying their hands on them, they might target Dr. Felch instead, such as the cruise ship incident..."

Robin had a serious look on his face as he spoke.

"Those people were coming after me in the first place. They thought that if they killed Francesca, no one would be able to treat me, and I would be wheelchair bound for the rest of my life. If that happened, I wouldn't be able to succeed to the throne."

At that thought, William's gaze turned cold. "Since young, I've stayed a low profile and tried my best to put up with them. However, they are still not willing to let me off."

"Perhaps, it's like what Madam said, problems won't go away just because we keep trying to avoid them. One would only be able to protect themselves and their family if they are strong enough to do so," Robin reminded softly.

"That's right." William nodded firmly. "I need to become stronger, so that I can protect Francesca. I will let those people know that I'm not someone they can easily take advantage of!"

"Hence, getting Mr. Lindberg on our side is our best choice..." Robin steered back to the earlier topic. "We must never offend him."

"I know. I will give him an explanation personally tomorrow," William nodded before turning to look at the door and said, "I wonder when Francesca would remember me..."

After Francesca returned to her room and was about to rest, Kerrie showed up, looking for her. "Dr. Felch, Mr. Lindberg's fever has already reached a hundred and one."

"Get my medical kit ready."

Francesca arrived at Danrique's room at once. After taking his temperature, she fed him some medicine...

After a series of procedures, Francesca asked Sean in a straightforward manner, "What chemicals did you guys feed the snake with? It's causing the poison to act unpredictably."

"I can't explain it clearly to you right now. I can show you the formula when we get back." With a solemn expression on his face, Sean asked, "What's his condition now? It is very serious?"

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1804**

### Chapter 1804 Stupid Man

"It's more complicated than I thought." Noticing how pale Danrique looked, a crease appeared between Francesca's brows. "I've underestimated the poison. It keeps mutating in the body."

"What? How did that happen?" Sean was shocked to hear that, and the color drained from his face. "What should we do then?"

"We have to go back as soon as possible," Francesca replied decisively. "Do you still have the snake that bit him?"

"Yup." Sean nodded and continued, "We've locked it up in the lab."

"Lab?" Francesca's expression changed drastically when she heard that. "Are you experimenting on animals?"

"Regarding this matter, it's difficult for me to explain it to you right now," Sean replied vaguely, clearly trying to avoid answering. "Besides, I can't let you in on the details, so please don't ask any further."

"Fine. I don't wish to waste time talking as well," Francesca replied coldly. "Anyway, we should go back as soon as possible. Otherwise, his condition would continue to worsen. By then, not even the gods would be able to save him, not to mention me."

"But why didn't you mention this earlier?" Sean was starting to panic. "If we had known it earlier..."

"We shouldn't be discussing hypothetical scenarios now," Francesca replied, feeling a flicker of irritation. "I'm a doctor, not God. I can't predict everything. Even though I know that the poison is from a biochemically refined animal. I wouldn't know that it would start mutating. That's beyond the expertise of a medical doctor."

After hearing what the woman said, Sean knew that he couldn't blame her as there was nothing she could have done as well. However, he was currently in a difficult position. "There's a very important function tomorrow evening where Mr. Lindberg and His Highness are supposed to attend together. As such, I'm afraid that Mr. Lindberg wouldn't agree to going back now."

"Is his life more important or is attending that f\*cking function more important?" Francesca was so furious that she started cursing. "We have to go back now! Immediately! Prepare the car right away and go back to the mountain. I will need to analyze the composition of the snake's blood and develop the antidote after that. All these take time. We can't afford to delay any further."

"But..."

Sean was in a fluster and did not know what to do.

"We'll go back tomorrow night."

Suddenly, a weak voice rang out...

Sean turned around and quickly rushed over when he realized that it was Danrique who was speaking. "Mr. Lindberg, you're awake?"

"You've heard everything?" Francesca looked at the man and asked, frowning, "Do you know how serious this is?"

"I know..." Danrique replied, opening his eyes slowly. "One day wouldn't make too much of a difference. I'm not going to die because of that."

"You..."

"Even if something bad really happens to me, it would be your fault for not performing your duty as a doctor well," Danrique added before the woman could reply.

Burning with anger, Francesca hurled the towel which she was holding at Danrique and scolded, "You \*sshole! Don't blame me if you die!"

When the towel landed on Danrique's face, everyone in the room was shocked. With their eyes widened in disbelief, all of them fixed their gazes on Francesca.

This woman not only dared to talk back at Mr. Lindberg, she had even... attacked him?

"Mr. Lindberg..."

Sean froze in horror before he quickly rushed up to the man and removed the towel on his face.



With a grim expression on his face, Danrique gritted his teeth and bellowed, "Throw this woman..."

"It's best that you throw me out right now." Francesca interrupted arrogantly before continuing, "If I leave, you won't survive past the next three days. It's up to you whether you believe it or not."

"You..."

A fresh swell of rage rose in Danrique. He sat up at once and grabbed the gun next to his pillow with the intention to kill.

"Mr. Lindberg, please calm down! Calm down!" Sean stopped him at once and said while panicking, "It won't do you any good killing her! We need her to save your life! So please, calm down!"

"At least there's someone here who has a clear mind."

Before Francesca turned to leave, she shot a cold glare at the men and said resolutely, "If you're not willing to go back now, don't call me tonight. Even if you are dying you shouldn't call me too. You can just suffer all you want!"

"Ummm..."

"You're such a bit\*h!"

Extremely furious, Danrique's hand shook while he held the gun. He wanted to kill her so badly at that moment.

Francesca walked away proudly without a backward glance while scolding, "Such a stupid man! Serves you right to die!"