

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.

"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.

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."

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.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1810

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."

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 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."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1811

Chapter 1811 Not Interested

"Then think this through carefully. The banquet hasn't started, so it's not too late to change your mind," said Danrique who was running out of patience.

"Uhm... T-That is not what I meant," replied William hurriedly to explain himself.

"The bigger the risk, the greater the reward. That is how the world worked. Nothing on Earth comes for free or without risks," said Danrique calmly.

"Yes, I understand that..."

Danrique put his glass of red wine down and stood up to leave before Prince William could finish speaking.

“Danrique,” said William quickly to stop the guy. “Okay, I admit it. I am a little worried, but that is only because we are friends. That is why I spoke that directly to you. However, that doesn’t mean that I will give up on this collaboration. It’s as you said. Every reward comes with risks, and I know that well. That is why it never crossed my mind to back out...”

“Oh, it’s fine,” replied Danrique as he checked his watch. “You have one more hour to think about it and decide.”

After saying that, he turned around and left.

William’s gaze was filled with anxiety as he stared at Danrique’s back.

“Mr. Lindberg’s temper is really something else,” said Robin, who couldn’t help but sigh a little. “You simply voiced out your concerns. I can’t believe he is angry just for that.”

“Oh, shut up,” scolded William sternly.

Robin tilted her head down right away and stopped talking.

“Danrique has always been a weird guy, and it is my fault for choosing the wrong words,” said William. He regretted his words endlessly. “The Laurent family from F Nation had been trying to get on his good side all this time. Yet, he chose to collaborate with me. I should’ve treasured this opportunity and shouldn’t have worried too much.”

“But it’s only natural that you voice out your concerns,” refuted Robin. He was heartbroken for his master at the time. “The two of you have equal stakes, and you are only thinking about the mutual benefit, as I’m sure he does too.”

“He is notoriously proud and hates it when others question his capabilities. He especially hates it when others compare him against Zachary Nacht,” said William. The guy was still feeling bad about what had happened. “I should make a mental note and be more careful in the future.”

“Don’t put so much pressure on yourself. You’ve already accomplished a lot.”

Robin couldn’t help feeling sad when he saw his employer blaming himself like that.

“Go set everything up. We’ll leave in an hour,” instructed William.

“Understood,” replied Robin. He was going to prepare everything right away when...

“By the way,” called out William all of a sudden. “See if you can make it so that Francesca and I take the same car.”

“Understood.”

Francesca rested lazily on the sofa and munched on an apple.

Two maids were inside the room at the time, and they were packing her things up for her. The nurse, Kerrie, was examining the medical kit. She repeatedly checked the list to ensure that she won't forget anything.

Everything was ready soon after Francesca finished her apple, and the subordinate stationed outside the room reminded them of the time.

In the end, Francesca had no choice but to get up, put on her shoes and coat, then followed everybody out of the room.

They walked past the long corridor, down the spiral stairs, and past the majestic hall before they reached the castle's entrance. By then, a convoy was already waiting for them.

Danrique brought Sean along and was sitting in the Rolls-Royce. Francesca was about to get into the car when Robin suddenly showed up to say, “Dr. Felch, Prince William would like to invite you to travel in our car.”

“Huh?” said Francesca as she instinctively turned to Danrique.

“I've already talked to Mr. Lindberg about this,” replied Robin while grinning. “Prince William's leg is aching a little, so we would like to ask you to examine his condition.”

Francesca didn't know why, but she was suddenly upset. Still, she got into William's car.

The cars' engines were fired up soon after, and the entire convoy moved slowly toward the road.

Danrique leaned against his seat and read some documents on his tablet.

Sean thought about it for a bit before commenting, “You know, it's strange. I get the feeling that they are especially interested in Dr. Felch.”

“Huh? How so?” asked Danrique calmly.

“After you passed out yesterday, Robin came to me and kept asking about Dr. Felch. Now, he has invited the good doctor over to examine Prince William.”

“What's so strange about that?” asked Danrique who didn't think much of it.

“Mr. Lindberg, you really aren’t interested in the good doctor, are you?” asked Sean. He sighed before adding, “If that isn’t the case, you would definitely have noticed that something is off since you have great observational skills.”

“Huh?” asked Danrique as he shifted his gaze to Sean.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1812

Chapter 1812 Taken Advantage Of

“Well, think about it. Master Felch really is just a regular doctor, and all she did was diagnose Prince William’s condition. She didn’t even administer any treatment, so why would he get out of his way to invite her to a meal?”

“Moreover, his gaze kept lingering on her when they ate. He even put in a good word for her when the meal was nearing its end.

“And then there’s the part where his illness is a long-term issue. It cannot be cured right away.

“He also consulted her and obtained her medical advice yesterday, so why is he complaining about his leg and inviting her over yet again? What could she actually do to help?”

“That is obviously just an excuse to get her there and to spend some time with her.”

Danrique nodded after he heard Sean’s rational analysis. After that, he said, “That does seem to be the case, but why would William do all that?”

“Well...” murmured Sean. He couldn’t quite figure that out at that moment.

“Would his actions cause any trouble or inconveniences for us?” asked Danrique again.

“That doesn’t seem possible,” answered Sean before he shook his head. “She is a doctor, and there is no problem with her examining Prince William so long as it won’t affect your treatment.”

“Then there you have it,” replied Danrique before he turned his attention back to the document he had with him.

Sean understood what Danrique was saying, even though the latter didn’t really say much. So basically, he’s saying there’s no need to bother, so long as it won’t affect us.

Danrique’s calm response and nonchalant attitude allowed Sean to sigh a breath of relief. I guess that means Mr. Lindberg isn’t into that doctor... That’s good news.

“By the way, have you learned anything about her?” asked Danrique. He suddenly thought about that, so he asked the question while messing with the necklace he had on.

“Ah, I was just about to update you on the matter,” replied Sean hurriedly. “I’ve found the surveillance footage from Maze Hospital, but the lady never showed up there.

“My men also located the vehicle she stole and examined the footage of the camera installed in the car. We learned that she went to a shopping mall after she left Casino Inferno.

“We highlighted the time and period she was in the mall, so I’ve already sent some men to retrieve the relevant surveillance footage. They are examining it frame by frame, and we believe that we will find her soon.”

“Investigate the matter in person,” ordered Danrique.

“Understood,” replied Gordon while having his head down.

“I’m guessing you wish to find her before returning to Erihal, right?” asked Sean who could tell what Danrique was thinking. “That way, you’d be able to take her there with you.”

“Yeah,” answered Danrique. His lips curved into a smile. “That is the most important task at hand, and I want this done as soon as possible.”

“Understood!” replied Gordon who worked on the matter right away.

“No, the most important task at hand is to find an antidote for the poison and cure you,” said Sean. He was feeling a little uneasy at the time, so he reminded, “That is crucial. We won’t be able to relax as long as that poison remains within you...”

“Stop nagging,” grumbled Danrique while frowning.

“Understood,” replied Sean. He tilted his head down and stopped talking.

“I hope we find the cure soon. That way, we can chase that arrogant doctor away,” commented Gordon all of a sudden. “That woman is just too annoying and is relentless. She keeps taking advantage of Mr. Lindberg.”

No one spoke for a moment there.

Danrique was slightly taken aback as well. He turned his attention to Gordon and demanded, “What are you talking about? What did she do?”

“Uh...”

Gordon panicked immediately after. Shoot! I forgot that Mr. Lindberg was unconscious the two times she fed him the medicine with her mouth. He is unaware of any of that.

Sean frowned and glared at Gordon. The former then cursed internally. Keep your mouth shut, you busybody. Everything is fine as long as Mr. Lindberg is unaware of it all. Now that he's discovered the truth, things will become ridiculously bad.

"What the hell happened? Tell me!" demanded Danrique in a scary tone after he put the tablet away.

"Please calm down, Mr. Lindberg," replied Sean quickly. "She didn't really take advantage of you. Dr. Felch was just worried..."

"Err... Yes, that is exactly it. Here's how it all went down."

Gordon was rather insensitive, so he shared the whole story. He even ended everything with a deadly sentence. "You couldn't swallow the medicine, and it was an emergency, so Dr. Felch had no choice..."

By then, Danrique's expression had already become scarier than the ominous lightning in the dark clouds. His eyes glowed with so much fury that they seemed vicious.

Even if Danrique regarded the incident at the hot spring as an accident, even if he believed that she was careless when she fell into his arms and kissed him, essentially stealing his first kiss...

Then how the hell does she explain what happened the next two times? She's definitely after me and has malicious intentions!