

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1905

Chapter 1905 A Trip To The Hospital

"Mr. Lindberg will keep her safe. Erihal is his territory, and those around him are highly-trained elites. No one will be able to cause Ms. Felch any harm. Your Highness, I suggest we just attend their wedding and avoid getting ourselves involved any further," Robin replied.

William fell silent for a while before saying in a deep voice, "I won't interfere as long as Francesca is all right. If anything happens to her, I will take her away."

Robin let out a deep sigh and didn't dare say anything further.

There's no changing Prince William's mind once he decides on something... I just hope that Mr. Lindberg and Ms. Felch's wedding will go smoothly. If it doesn't, I hope she'll at least be able to leave on her own. Prince William really can't be getting involved in this any further...

Francesca's head started hurting really badly all of a sudden while she was in the car.

It felt like someone was hammering on her skull in an attempt to crack it wide open.

She held her head with one hand and closed her eyes as she endured the pain.

Being a doctor, she knew that her condition was getting worse with each passing day. The metal fragments were pressing against the nerve endings of her brain, so she needed to have them removed surgically as soon as possible.

"What's wrong, Ms. Cece? Are you feeling unwell?" Sloan asked from the passenger seat when he saw her in pain.

Francesca kept quiet and continued holding her head with one hand while massaging it with the other.

"Ms. Cece?"

Sloan was about to follow up with another question, but paused when he noticed how familiar she looked. If I recall, Dr. Felch used to do that too whenever she had a headache...

"What is it?" Mylo asked.

"I think Ms. Cece is feeling a little under the weather. Stop the car by the side of the road so she can get some rest!" Sloan replied anxiously.

“Okay.” Mylo then pulled over by the roadside as he continued, “Watch after Ms. Cece while I go buy her a cup of coffee.”

“All right.” Sloan waited till Mylo had disappeared from sight before turning toward Francesca. “A-Are you Dr. Felch?” he asked cautiously.

Francesca froze and looked up at him through her blurry vision.

Her response alone provided Sloan with the answer to his question. “So, you really are Dr. Felch! I had a feeling you two looked similar! You may be dressed differently, but your voice and the way you speak are the same! Oh, and you have the same eyes too!”

“Don’t tell anyone,” Francesca whispered.

“I won’t. Dr. Felch, have you not recovered from your brain injury? Does Mr. Lindberg know about this? How about we get you to a hospital?” Sloan asked anxiously.

Francesca shook her head. “There’s no need for that. Just act like you don’t know anything, got it?”

Sloan wasn’t really sure what was going on, but he nodded anyway. “Got it...”

He was about to say something further when Mylo returned with the hot coffee. “Here you go, Ms. Cece. Have a hot cup of coffee.”

“Thanks.” Feeling a lot better after resting for a bit, Francesca took the coffee over and leaned against her seat as she said, “Let’s get moving.”

“You still seem a little unwell, Ms. Cece. Shall we take you to a hospital before we head over?” Mylo asked worriedly as he started the car.

“Okay.”

Francesca glanced at the rearview mirror and saw two other cars following closely behind.

Those are Danrique’s men assigned to keep me safe... He’d probably arrive very soon if I’m going to try out the bridal gown. Given how he always has a huge group of men around him, it would be incredibly difficult to make a run for it. The hospital will be quite crowded, so I might have a better chance at escaping. These bodyguards can’t follow me into the examination room, so that should provide me with an opening to make my escape.

It wasn’t long before they arrived outside a hospital.

After escorting Francesca inside with Sloan and the others, Mylo was about to give the hospital a call when Francesca stopped him.

“No need to cause such a huge scene over a quick trip to the doctor’s office. It’ll be too much trouble.”

“I suppose you’re right. Mr. Lindberg has instructed us to maintain a low profile now that you two are about to get married. I’ll get a doctor to attend to you immediately, okay?” Mylo said while putting the phone away.

“Okay.”

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Chapter 1905 A Thorough Physical Examination

Since Mylo had mentioned that she had a headache, the doctor was only planning on performing a CT scan at first. However, Francesca told the doctor, “Apart from headaches, I’ve also been having stomachaches and gastric pains lately. In fact, I’m hurting pretty much everywhere...”

“In that case, I’ll perform a complete physical examination.”

The doctor didn’t dare waste another second and quickly carried out a thorough physical examination.

Francesca had assumed she would have a chance to make her escape then, but Mylo and the other bodyguards followed her closely the whole time. Not only did their actions eliminate all chances of her escaping, but they were also making the medical staff incredibly nervous.

“It’s just a physical examination, you guys! There’s no need to cause such a huge scene!” Francesca deliberately exclaimed in displeasure.

“We’re simply worried about your safety, Ms. Cece. I’ve already informed Mr. Lindberg, so he’s on his way here now,” Mylo explained.

Francesca froze in shock. “What? He’s coming over?”

“That’s right. Mr. Lindberg was going to meet you at the bridal shop, but he came rushing over the moment he heard you were unwell,” Mylo replied with a straight face.

Oh, no... I have to get out of here before Danrique arrives, or I won’t be able to escape!

With that in mind, Francesca asked, “How much longer until he gets here?”

"The office is a little far away from here. He has only just left the building, so it'd take about half an hour or so. Don't worry. Mr. Lindberg is really concerned about you, so he'll try to get here as quickly as possible," Mylo replied.

Right as Francesca was hoping for him to arrive later, the doctor arranged for her to be examined by a gynecologist.

Fortunately for her, the bodyguards assigned to her that day were all male.

Noticing her golden opportunity, Francesca quickly told them, "You guys can just wait outside for me. This shouldn't take long."

"All right. Just call out to us if anything happens, and we'll be with you immediately," Mylo reminded her.

"Like I said, this is just a physical examination. The doctor's not going to hurt me or anything, so what could possibly happen?" Francesca protested in displeasure.

Not wanting to anger the future wife of his boss, Mylo flashed her an apologetic smile and said, "Of course, Ms. Cece. Here, I'll hold on to your bag and coat for you."

"No need. I can hold on to them myself."

Francesca then entered the examination room with the nurses after that.

While waiting in the corridor outside, Mylo whispered at Sloan, "Hey, don't you feel like there's something off about Ms. Cece today?"

"No, I don't. What's the matter?" Sloan asked in confusion.

Mylo frowned as he explained, "She was just having a headache earlier, so a CT scan would've sufficed. But then, she suddenly says she's hurting everywhere and insists on getting a complete physical examination. I feel like she's trying to stall for time..."

"Stall for time? Why would she do that?" Sloan asked.

Mylo's expression changed instantly. "Maybe she's trying to escape? She did try to escape twice before, but failed in both of her attempts. I think we should check on her!"

He was about to enter the examination room, but Sloan quickly stopped him and said, "Can't you read the sign? Men aren't allowed in there!"

"What if Ms. Cece escapes, though? How will we explain it to Mr. Lindberg? We'd be done for if he gets mad!" Mylo exclaimed anxiously.

“Things would get even worse if we end up making Ms. Cece mad!” Sloan snapped back at him.

“But...” Mylo was at a loss.

“I’ll go check on things, so you wait here for my return. We don’t want to cause a huge scene and end up offending Ms. Cece as a result. You know how mad Mr. Lindberg can get if that happens, don’t you?” Sloan suggested.

Mylo nodded. “You’re right. Hurry up, then! We have to make sure that everything is okay!”

“I know.”

Sloan then made his way over to the examination room and knocked on the door. “Ms. Cece?”

Having knocked out the nurses inside the examination room, Francesca was about to escape through the window when she heard Sloan’s voice coming from outside the door.

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Chapter 1906 Finally Escaped

“What is it?” she responded.

“N-Nothing! Just making sure you’re okay, that’s all!” Sloan replied cautiously.

“I’m fine! There’s just a little problem with the examination, so it’s taking a bit longer than usual. Stop rushing me!” Francesca came up with an excuse on the fly to stall for more time.

“Got it!” Sloan didn’t think much about it.

“Men aren’t allowed in here, so go wait outside!” Francesca added.

“All right.”

As Sloan walked down the corridor, Francesca vaulted out the window of the seventh floor and began climbing down the pipe.

Sloan had barely taken a few steps when he too, felt something was amiss.

Hold on... I only heard Ms. Cece’s voice in there. I didn’t hear any of the nurses or doctors at all! We may have been trying to keep a low profile, but the medical staff are

still aware of our background and fear us deeply. Under normal circumstances, they would definitely have said something when I checked on her earlier! Something is definitely wrong here!

With that in mind, Sloan returned to the examination room and knocked on the door again. "Ms. Cece?"

This time, there was no response at all.

"Ms. Cece? Ms. Cece!" he called out to her two more times, but there was still no response.

Feeling anxious, Sloan wanted to push the door open to have a look. However, the thought of potentially walking in on an inappropriate moment and angering Francesca stopped him from doing so.

After a brief moment of hesitation, he ran into the empty room next to it and looked out the window.

His eyes went wide in horror when he saw Francesca reaching the bottom of the pipe outside.

Francesca happened to look in his direction when he was about to call out to her, and the two of them maintained eye contact for a few seconds.

Before he could even react, she made a shushing motion at him and quickly hailed herself a cab.

Sloan was so shocked that he simply stood there and watched the cab speed off into the distance. It took him quite a while to regain his composure, and he began to panic as the realization hit him.

His mission was to serve Danrique with unconditional loyalty, and yet he instinctively chose to betray him by helping Francesca.

While he couldn't understand why Francesca wanted to escape, he knew she must've had her reasons for doing so.

As such, he wanted to help her out regardless of what her reasons were.

Even so, he still felt a strong sense of guilt and fear from betraying his employer.

"Sloan? What are you doing here?" Mylo's voice could be heard coming from behind.

Sloan panicked a little when he heard Mylo's voice coming from behind, but he was able to quickly calm himself down before turning around. "I was just trying to make sure that everything is okay in the examination room next door," he replied calmly.

"You knocked on the door, right? Was there no response?" Mylo pressed on.

"I did. Ms. Cece said the examination is still ongoing, and that it would take a bit more time. She also told us to stop rushing her and wait outside," Sloan answered honestly.

Mylo let out a sigh of relief upon hearing that. "Oh, okay... I'm just glad everything is all right."

"I decided to check on the room from over here because I was still a little worried, but I didn't find anything wrong either," Sloan added while closing the window.

He even made sure to glance at the road and saw that the cab was far away before turning around.

"All right, then. Let's hurry up and wait outside. Mr. Lindberg will be arriving soon," Mylo reminded him.

"Okay." Sloan nodded and left the room with him.

Meanwhile, the cab that Francesca took had left the streets near the hospital and was headed straight for the airport.

Suddenly, she spotted a convoy of fancy cars headed in their direction on the opposite lane, and the one in front was none other than Danrique's car.

In her state of panic, Francesca quickly hid herself in the back seat for fear of being seen.

Her heart was racing as the cab passed right by the convoy.

It wasn't until she glanced in the rearview mirror and saw the convoy get farther away that she breathed a sigh of relief.

Phew! I've finally managed to escape!

Meanwhile, inside a silver Rolls-Royce, Sean gave Mylo a call and said, "There might be an ambush, so be careful! Do everything you can to ensure Ms. Cece's safety! Don't let your guard down even for a second!"

"Understood!"

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Chapter 1907 The Bleeding Would Not Stop

After hanging up the phone, Sean turned toward Danrique and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Lindberg. There are so many of us with Ms. Cece, so I'm sure she'll be fine. Besides, we're almost at the hospital."

"Those old b*stards... How dare they object to my marriage! They have no say over my personal affairs!" Danrique muttered with a gloomy expression.

"We didn't take this into consideration due to our lack of experience, but Old Lady Lindberg objected too when the Nacht family's only son courted Ms. Isabella back then. The fact that Ms. Isabella ended up marrying an ordinary guy goes to show that the Lindberg family doesn't believe in marriages of convenience. As such, they expect mutual consent in your marriage as well. The shareholders, on the other hand, believe that your marriage will have a direct impact on the future of Lindberg Corporation. That's why they want you to either pick one of the daughters from the three prominent families, or marry someone with a political background. The bottom line is, they expect you to marry a woman with an impressive family background instead of some ordinary civilian."

"So what if she's an ordinary civilian? I don't need to rely on my woman financially, so why should her family background even matter?" Danrique protested angrily.

"Her family background is one thing, but her mysterious origin is quite another. M Nation has set its sights on us now, so they're worried that Ms. Cece might be a spy sent to gather information on us. Honestly, I'd say their concerns are quite justified," Sean explained cautiously.

"Utterly ridiculous! How is that even possible?" Danrique didn't even know what else to say anymore.

"I don't think it's possible either, but it is true that we haven't been able to find any information on Ms. Cece's identity..."

Sean stopped himself mid-sentence and continued after a brief pause, "Given how powerful the Lindberg family is, there is no secret that we cannot uncover. And yet, Ms. Cece is a complete mystery to us."

"There's nothing wrong with her. I don't care what others say about her, okay? I will be the one to decide who I marry," Danrique replied.

"Yes, Sir." Sean lowered his head and kept quiet after that.

"Have more men stationed around Cece. I fear they may try to harm her, especially that b*stard Harrier. He has always wanted to get some dirt on me, but never succeeded in doing so. There's no way he'd just sit by idly now that a golden opportunity has presented itself!" Danrique ordered.

“Understood!” Sean nodded. “The hospital is just up ahead. We’ll be able to see Ms. Cece soon.”

Meanwhile, Francesca had just arrived at the airport. She quickly got off the cab and began rushing toward the check-in counter.

As it turned out, she had already purchased the air tickets via her mobile phone along the way. Her plan was to lay low in Erihal for a few days and return to the country as soon as her visa was approved.

However, she was stopped by a group of men in black before she could even enter the airport.

Realizing that they didn’t exactly have kind intentions, Francesca turned around and began running back to the cab.

The men in black immediately drew their guns and gave chase. After knocking a few of them out, she was about to hop in the cab and flee the area. However, the cab driver was so scared of getting into trouble that he floored the accelerator and sped off.

Francesca tried to hail another passing cab, but the men jabbed a gun at her head and shoved her into the back seat of their car.

“What are you guys doing? Mmph...”

The next thing she knew, her mouth had been stuffed with a rag, and one of the men hit her on the back of the head with his gun.

Bam!

Blood splattered all over her Francesca’s face as she slumped weakly against the seat.

“She’s not dead, is she?” asked one of the men with a frown.

“Please, it’ll take much more than a little whack to kill her! Now, hurry up and stop the bleeding! Boss wants her alive!” replied the man leading the group.

“Yes, Sir!”

Francesca’s face and clothes had been stained red by her blood as she lay completely motionless in her seat.

One of the men in black tried applying pressure to her wound to prevent her from losing too much blood.

Little did they know, that blow to her head had landed right on her existing wound, and the bleeding wouldn't stop.