MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1790



"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.