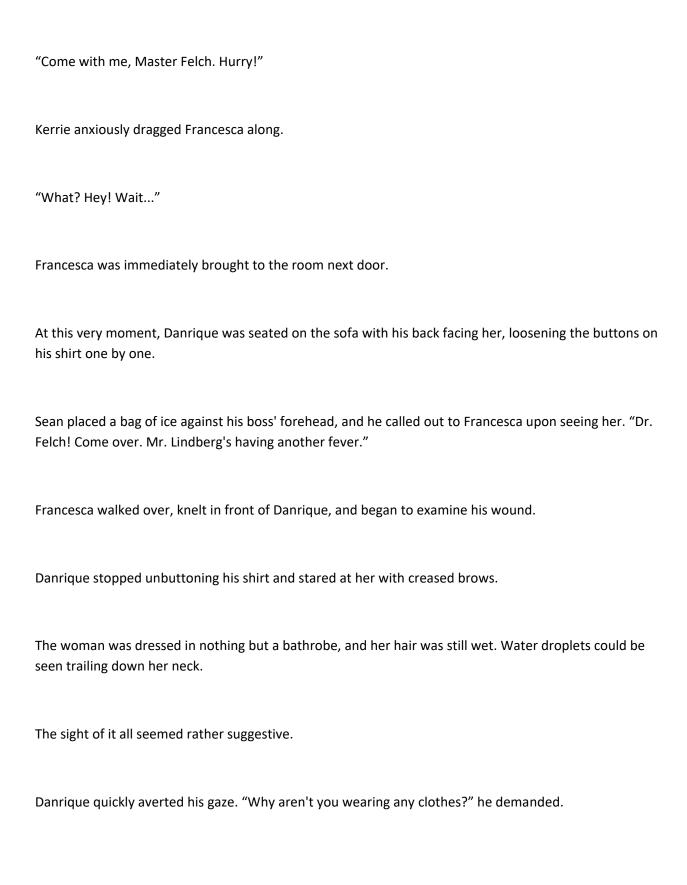
MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1797



Francesca froze momentarily and wasn't sure how to respond. "Who says I'm not wearing any clothes? Am I not in a bathrobe?"
"I'm sorry, Mr. Lindberg. I was so frantic that I dragged Master Felch over like this," Kerrie explained.
"Go back to your room and put some clothes - argh!"
Before Danrique could finish, Francesca ripped off the bandages covering his wound. The sudden pain caused him to yelp and stiffen.
"You!"
The man gritted his teeth. I'm going to kill her!
"I'm trying to treat you, not throw myself at you. Don't get the wrong idea," Francesca remarked bluntly without even looking up.
She kept her gaze on the man's injury and redressed it.
Fury burned in Danrique's eyes as his face reddened with anger.
Sean sighed internally as he watched the ordeal. Mr. Lindberg's always been level-headed, but he seems to be losing his temper a lot recently. I'll have to admit this woman really has some guts.
She manages to p*ss Mr. Lindberg off every day, but he hasn't done anything to get rid of her yet.
The wound was quickly redressed, and Francesca stood up to touch Danrique's forehead. "You do have a fever. Wipe your body with a hot towel, then go to sleep. I'll get your medication."

With that, she returned to her room.
Two maids quickly followed her.
Kerrie was about to give Danrique's body a wipe when the latter took the hot towel from her. "I'll do it myself. Get out."
"Yes, Sir." Kerrie meekly did as told.
Francesca was puzzled to see her leave the room. "Why aren't you tending to him?"
"He didn't let me," Kerrie answered in a hushed tone.
"Why not?"
The woman glanced at the room and lowered her voice even more. "Mr. Lindberg doesn't like girls touching him."
"Huh?" Francesca's eyes widened in surprise. "But it's always the maids tending to him back on the mountains."
"Yeah, but all six of them are women over fifty who've raised him since he was a child. The other maids aren't allowed to enter his room," Kerrie explained.
"Ugh"
Francesca was taken aback. I never expected him to have such rules. It's no wonder he's always so wary of me.

Her lips twitching, Francesca hastily returned to her room to prepare Danrique's medication.	

Meanwhile, in Danrique's own room, Sean handed his boss another towel and commented, "Mr. Lindberg, I think there really is something weird about Dr. Felch."

"You think so too?" Danrique looked up at him.

What if he's actually...

"It's like she's always deliberately getting on your nerves. Do you think she's scheming something - like what we always see on TV?" Sean surmised. "You know, like how the girl keeps provoking the guy just to stir him up and make him remember her. Then, the guy eventually falls for her. This seems to be a legitimate effect, psychologically speaking."