MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1918

"I suggest delaying the matter until Francesca is awakened," William proposed. "Perhaps, she has her own solution."
"Hmm." Danrique headed toward the door and instructed Sean, "Escort His Highness back."
"Duly noted." Sean immediately approached William and ushered him reverently, "Your Highness, this way, please."
William wanted to say something as he gazed at Danrique's back profile, but held himself back in the end.
He wanted to take a peek at Francesca. Unfortunately, with Danrique's imposing and domineering attitude on full display, the former would never grant him that request of his.
In the past, William thought that Danrique would only draw a line between friends and enemies in business. Now, it seemed like he acted the same in relationships too.
After escorting William out of the hospital, Sean directed two cars to send him off. He watched the convoy leave the hospital compound before returning.
Robin withdrew his gaze from the rearview mirror and said cautiously, "Your Highness, the Mr. Lindberg that I know will never leave any room for Your Highness to get near to Dr. Felch. Shall we go home?"
"Let's wait for a while more." William lowered his eyes, seemingly in deep thoughts. "Just wait for a few more days."
Sigh

Robin dared not say more, but he was fretting deep down.

The kidnapping incident reveals just how much Francesca means to Danrique. It's way beyond what we've expected. The moment he found out about it, he engaged the military and used its resources to locate her without considering the impact of his actions. He even went to the jungle and saved her personally. Now, he willfully neglects his business and insists on staying by her side at the hospital. He has never valued and focused so much on one single person in his life. This is definitely a first. As such, it's impossible for Danrique to give others a chance to covet his woman, not even Prince William.

Unfortunately, William refused to give up, making Robin very worried. A fight might break out between Prince William and Danrique, resulting in them both becoming archenemies...

"Don't you worry, for I know what I'm doing." William could read Robin's mind. "My only wish is for her to be well. That's it." He smiled.

Robin felt slightly relieved upon hearing his words.

When it stopped snowing in the morning, Helen finally arrived at the hospital.

After retrieving the latest X-ray images and examination report, she started checking on Francesca's wounds. At that time, she was oblivious to Francesca's real identity.

The only thing she knew was that Francesca pretended to be a guy in M Nation the last time they met.

After a detailed check, Helen said solemnly, "I can perform a surgery on her, but the risk is exceptionally high with only twenty percent of success rate."

"What?" Sean gasped. "Twenty percent? Didn't you say it's fifty-fifty back in M Nation?"

"Yes, there was a fifty percent chance because her condition then was not as serious as now. But currently, she has a brain injury too. I studied the X-ray images just now and noticed that the metal chips

are completely pressing on her nerves. In addition, there's evidence of infection on her wounds as they are covered with pus. I'm not too positive about this surgery..."

Helen's expression grave. Moments later, she added, "If we want a hundred percent survival rate for a risky surgery as such, there's only one person who could do it - the legendary miracle doctor, Francesco. Rumor has it that her techniques and skills are impeccable with a hair-splitting mentality."

"Um..." Sean took a deep breath. Gosh, how could the amazing Francesco operate on herself? This is close to impossible.

"Besides Francesco, do you know any other miracle doctor on the same par as her?" Danrique who had been keeping silent finally spoke.

"Hmm... Not that I know of." Helen looked extremely concerned. "Mr. Lindberg, I urge that you contact Francesco soonest possible. This lady's condition can't drag on like this any longer, or else her life will be at stake."

When Danrique heard that, a conflicted look crossed his face. He felt so sorry for her.

It's all my fault. I overlooked the fact that any delay in denying her a well-deserved treatment could cause her condition to deteriorate. How could I even threaten her on purpose when we were trapped inside the cave?