

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1805

Beads of cold sweat had already accumulated on Sean's forehead. He could hardly believe how presumptuous the woman was, just because of her unparalleled medical skills...

He wondered if she had actually considered the possibility of Danrique taking revenge on her after he recovered.

After all, Danrique was well-known for being a cruel and ruthless man who would not hesitate to kill another person.

Sean snuck a glance at Danrique, and an ominous feeling arose in his heart. It was obvious that Danrique was fuming mad. In fact, he was so angry that his face had already turned purple!

"Mr. Lindberg, please calm down," Kerrie said cautiously.

"Try and get some medicine from Dr. Felch that can help to temporarily suppress Mr. Lindberg's fever..." Sean instructed the nurse.

"Understood," Kerrie replied before she ran to look Francesca.

In the dimly-lit room, Danrique was lying on the bed with one hand on his forehead, feeling extremely frustrated. Due to his high fever, the man was looking pale and his entire body was heating up...

Sean handed him a glass of water but Danrique knocked it to the ground. "Get lost!"

Sean cleaned up the broken glass quietly, not daring to make a sound, for fear of triggering the man.

Meanwhile, in the next room, Kerrie was pleading with Francesca earnestly. "Dr. Felch, I beg you to think of a way to help Mr. Lindberg. He is in so much agony because of his sickness. Besides, he still has to attend tomorrow evening's function..."

“You should be persuading him instead of me.” Francesca was speechless. “He's life is already in danger given how sick he is. Not only is he not cooperating with my treatment, he's still thinking about attending that silly function? It's clear that he's retarded.”

“This...”

“You have no idea what's going on.”

Just then, an angry voice sounded.

Francesca turned to look and saw that it was Gordon. A crease appeared between her brows as she growled, “How did you come in?”

“Sorry. The door isn't locked, and I happened to hear your conversation so I let myself in,” Gordon apologized politely before saying indignantly, “Mr. Lindberg had spent three years trying to establish a firm foothold in the European market. After much effort, he has finally accomplished that, but our rivals kept trying to destroy us. Tomorrow is the day where he would be facing his rival head-on. If he doesn't show up, it would mean that he has chosen to back out. If that happened, our three years' worth of hard work would go down the drain. Besides, there are also business partners whom Mr. Lindberg has to answer to. Countless people depend on him for a living. As such, he can't quit. The only way for him is to march forward fearlessly. Do you understand?”

“Nope, I don't understand.” Francesca was simply not interested in violence, dirty plays and snatching territories. “I only know that we only get to live once!”

“You...”

“That's enough,” Francesca interrupted the man as she was getting annoyed by his incessant rambling. “I'll have to do my job since you've already paid me. I will do what I'm supposed to do. Let me see if I can give you something that can last him until tomorrow night.”

"You'd better do it," Gordon warned sternly. "If anything bad happens to Mr. Lindberg, you'll be dead!"

"Are you threatening me now?"

Francesca stared at the man coldly, narrowing her eyes.

Gordon let out a snort before he stomped away. He did not have Sean's patience and would not attempt to reason with the doctor...

If anything bad happened to Mr. Lindberg, he would not hesitate to kill.

Francesca was nearly suffocating on her fury. If not for her duty as a doctor, she would definitely have flared up and walked away...

"Dr. Felch, please don't be angry. Mr. Gordon can be very blunt sometimes," Kerrie quickly said, trying to defuse the situation. "However, what he said was true. If something bad happens to Mr. Lindberg, not only you, even people like me wouldn't be able to leave M Nation alive."

"Why?" Francesca blurted out but realized the answer to her own question just seconds later. "Oh, if something happens to him, his rival wouldn't let his people live."

"Yup, yup. That's right..." Kerrie nodded vigorously.

"What kind of person is Danrique exactly? Why would he come to M Nation to snatch other people's territories?" Francesca asked, puzzled.

"We are from Erihal. Mr. Lindberg said that Erihal's market is too small. As such, he had started to work on the European market three years back... I'm not sure of the details, but I know that Mr. Lindberg is a proper business man while on the other hand, that Pastor is an evil man."