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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1610

Chapter 1610 Prescription

"Dr. Felch has passed away," said Zachary softly. "Did you not know?"

"What?" Francesca was dumbstruck. "Is that true? When did that happen?"

"Two months ago..." Zachary told her what had transpired briefly, "He passed away in H City. Charlotte and I sent him off and even went to Mount Phoenix to perform the last rites for him."

Francesca widened her eyes in shock and disbelief. "Dr. Felch is gone? He's actually dead?"

"My condolences." Zachary realized that Francesca still cared about Dr. Felch. Once a teacher, always a teacher. Dr. Felch had brought her up and taught her everything he had ever learned in this lifetime. Kindness like this could never be erased with time.

"He didn't contact me even when he was about to pass away." Francesca looked down and appeared upset. "Does he still blame me?"

"I doubt so..." Zachary remembered what happened before Dr. Felch passed on. "Before he left, he gave me a prescription and told me to look for you. He said you are the only one in this world who can save me."

Francesca was surprised. "Did he really say that?"

"Yes." Zachary nodded. "That's the reason why I have been sending people out to look for you. The thing is, we thought we were looking for a middle-aged man."

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"So, what did he mean when he said that?" Francesca frowned and asked. "He has never approved of me—"

"Dr. Felch was indebted to Charlotte's father. That was why he did everything he could to treat Charlotte and the children. Moreover, since he doted on Charlotte, he was very nice to me as well. Before he passed away, the poison in my body had already penetrated my bones. My condition was getting serious. He gave everything he could to write down a prescription. Unfortunately, he no longer had the energy to carry out the treatment for me. That's why he told me to look for you. In my opinion, that basically means that he is approving of your medical skills and you as a person as well."

Zachary meant every single word he had just said.

Francesca was touched. "Back when I wanted to learn modern medicine, Dr. Felch gave me a tongue lashing. He said that I had forgotten my roots and that traditional medicine was the best in the world of medicine. As long as I was willing to focus and study intensively, I would become a very good doctor. But, I believed firmly that if we can combine the best of both worlds and master them, then we can achieve true greatness. Unfortunately, both of us disagreed with one another, and neither of us could convince the other person. In the end, we parted ways. I remember the day I left. It was pouring heavily, and Dr. Felch refused to let me take anything out of the house. I had no choice but to leave in the rain. He warned me not to mention his name should I encounter any issues in the future. I swore I would return as the best doctor in the world. I wanted to prove myself to him. Yet before I could go back, he has already..."

Here, Francesca sighed. "I don't know if he has ever thought about me after that. I wonder, when he thought of me, was he still angry with me, or was he pleased with me?"

"Of course, he was pleased," Zachary comforted her. "If not, he wouldn't have asked me to look for you."

"That's true." Francesca smiled bitterly. "Enough of that. Let's return to the main topic. Where is the prescription?"

"It's with Ben," Zachary said with certainty. "When you go tonight, check if the vegetative patient is Ben. If it's true, then make him well again. You will be able to find the prescription afterward."

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Francesca raised her eyebrows. "How did you know I will be going there tonight?"

"Alpha is ill. No matter how impressive your medical skills are, there is no way you can cure her in a few days' time. Even if she is cured, you will still want to see your child."

Pausing, Zachary continued in an exasperated tone, "Dr. Francesco, I'm feeling very weak right now and find it hard to talk. Please stop asking unnecessary questions."

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