

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1651

“What do we do next?”

“We'll head to Fairlake at once.”

“Yes, Mr. Broid.”

Thoroughly alarmed for his life by that point, Chris headed for Fairlake through the night to get himself tested again in another hospital.

Jesse's scouts soon relayed that information to him. “Let him go,” he said with cold disdain. “Let him figure it out the hard way. Keep a close eye on things. The results must not be tampered with.”

“Yes, Mr. Gold.”

News of Chris' movements soon reached Charlotte as well, who grinned upon hearing that. “He is already suspicious and paranoid. He'll be determined to find a problem even if there isn't one.”

“It looks like they will be starting a feud soon!” Lupine said excitedly. “Our priority now is to rescue Robbie. Once we do, we would be able to take down Jesse.”

“We would,” Charlotte said absently. At the thought of Robbie, she felt her stomach tightening with worry again. Robbie still could not be found after being missing for two weeks despite the enormous manpower devoted to that endeavor.

“Don't I have my hands full from dealing with you? Now you want me to rescue your kid as well?”

Back in the forest, Francesca was livid at Zachary's latest proposition. “What would happen to you if I leave you here and go off searching for your son?”

“My life doesn't matter as much as his. Rescue him first.”

Zachary had just spoken to Raina on the phone and discovered that Robbie was still missing. Restless with anxiety, he asked Francesca if she would help rescue Robbie.

“I am a doctor, not a bodyguard,” said Francesca curtly as she tended to his wound. “My specialty is to heal. Have your bodyguards go on that scavenging mission for you.”

“Gordon and Bruce have been at it for half a month to no avail,” replied Zachary in a panic. “I'm worried sick that something might have happened to him!”

After an effort to steady his breath, he continued, “I know you're a doctor, but you're no ordinary doctor, are you? You have all the animals at your command. I'm sure they would return with some useful information if you sent them out. I will be willing to pay you whatever you ask.”

Francesca rolled her eyes. “You already owe me so much that my checkbook has run out of space. I'm not even sure if you can even pay me whatever you owe. Besides, I can only command the animals in this forest. Didn't you say that your son had been abducted to another city? My dominion does not extend there.”

“But-”

“Enough grumbling like an old lady,” she cut across him as she began to study the prescription closely. “Dr. Felch is still sharp as a tack for his age. What a brilliant combination and concise use of herbs.”

“Dr. Felch-”

“Enough,” Francesca repeated. Her gaze lingered on the photo of the six children on her table.

Gamma had once told me that the other children had been good to her.

"I'll see what I can do to help rescue the kid," she said bluntly before rummaging for a telecommunication device and dialing a number.

Almost immediately, a cold voice answered. "Hello?"

"It's me," Francesca replied shortly.

"Where the hell have you been, you stupid b*tch?"

Danrique's deafening shout came from the other end and rattled Francesca's eardrums.

Zachary was stunned. Is that really Danrique? It sure sounds like him. It's so weird to hear him being so foul-mouthed despite his usual cool demeanor that nothing seemed able to disconcert.

"Be more civilized," Francesca reprimanded coolly in the face of Danrique's rage. "I'm the mother of your children. If I'm a b*tch, what does that make you?"

"You—"

"Shh!" Francesca interrupted him. "Listen, Robbie has been kidnapped. Send someone to look for him."

Danrique was taken aback. "Are you sending me on a mission?"