

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1822

They got into the vehicle to leave the manor.

Naturally, Francesca got into Danrique's car. Behind her, William called out, "D-Dr. Felch..."

Francesca turned at her shoulder. "Mm?"

"I..." William parted his lips before changing his mind. "Take care!"

"I need some time to figure out the treatment plan for your leg. I'll contact you when it's ready," Francesca explained. After flashing him one last grin, she entered the car.

William looked away reluctantly before realizing Danrique was glaring at him. He immediately said, "Danrique, goodbye!"

"Goodbye!" Danrique replied icily before wounding the window up.

The convoy drove away slowly.

Sean glanced at William's convoy through the rearview mirror and said solemnly, "Pastor didn't send anyone after us. To play it safe, I reminded Prince William to leave M Nation as soon as possible."

"Mm," Danrique grunted in reply. He seemed to be deep in thought.

"Mr. Lindberg, when are we leaving?" Sean asked carefully.

"Find her." Danrique looked away.

“Yes.”

Sean knew what Danrique's greatest regret was. He has been looking for the girl all over the years. Now that we finally get a clue, he won't give up easily.

“Who are you talking about?” Francesca asked curiously. “Francesco?”

She thought Danrique wanted to find Francesco.

“You're Francesco, right?”

Suddenly, Danrique's gaze fell on her. A riot of emotions glinted in his eyes.

Francesca jolted in fright. It took her a few seconds to find her voice. “Who told you that?”

“Looks like I got it right.” Danrique arched a brow. “You hid yourself well!”

“Dr. Felch is the legendary Francesco?” Sean could barely hide his shock. “No wonder Robin kept asking about you after your first meeting. I asked about Francesco, but he refused to divulge anything. Prince William paid a lot of attention to you, too. I thought he liked you, but now I realized that's because you're Francesco!”

“That was how you guessed it?” Francesca asked with her brows raised.

“A while ago, William called you 'Francesca' twice,” Danrique added. “It was just a guess, but your reaction proved that I am right.”

"I didn't mean to keep it a secret from you. I don't remember anything," Francesca revealed honestly. "Prince William recognized me and told me about my past. That was how I found out I was Francesco."

"Oh, we've been searching for you high and low, but turns out you were with us!" Sean was delighted. "There's hope for Mr. Lindberg!"

"You don't trust my medical skills, right?" Francesca retorted icily. "Didn't you kick me out?"

"Oh, that was a misunderstanding," Sean hastily explained. "I was a fool."

"Forget about it. Let's stop talking about the past." Francesca gave a dismissive wave. "We should discuss the medical fee. Now that my identity is different, shouldn't you pay me extra?"

"Well, about that..." Sean cast Danrique an awkward look.

"You asked for a hundred million in M Nation's currency. Wasn't that enough?" Danrique's brows snapped together. "Don't be too greedy."

"If I didn't save you today, you'd be—"

"I was fully prepared even if you didn't take action," Danrique interjected calmly. "I wanted to ask you a question, though. Why is my little green snake with you?"

"I found it hiding in your luggage," Francesca revealed smugly. "After playing with it for a while, it slithered into my pocket obediently."

"The snake is extremely venomous. You aren't afraid of it?" Sean got curious. "Besides, why did it listen to you obediently?"

"I was born with the ability to tame animals," Francesca replied proudly.

She lifted her arm, and the snake curled around her wrist.