

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1823

Danrique gazed at her with an unreadable expression. "If you're that good, the cut on your face should be healed by now, right? Why are you still wearing a mask?"

Francesca was no pushover. She immediately argued, "Many people are looking for me. If they know what I look like, my whereabouts would be exposed. Isn't that dangerous?"

"Dr. Felch, we understand your concern. However, we're not ordinary people. There's no way we'll expose your privacy," Sean explained.

"I can't be sure about that." Francesca rolled her eyes. "Better safe than sorry, right?"

"Fine. You're right."

Danrique accepted her explanation.

Francesco is indeed capable. Besides her medical skills, she also has many other skills. As she is hot-tempered, she must've offended many people. Even I can't help imagining how I'll teach her a lesson after she treated my poison.

Thus, he could understand why she made so many enemies and refused to show her face to the public.

"You've found me. Why aren't you in a hurry to leave?" Francesca asked. "Sam had bitten Pastor, so he should be barely alive. He won't let the matter slip."

"I need to find someone," Danrique answered as he caressed his black cross necklace hanging before his chest.

"I saved you today. Shouldn't you reward me?"

Francesca's gaze was attracted by his necklace and forgot to ask who he was looking for.

“What do you want?”

Despite finding her greedy, Danrique knew he had to thank her for helping him. If everything were to go according to his plan, he would have to waste a few bullets.

“I want this...” Francesca pointed at his necklace.

Danrique frowned and glared at her icily.

Wariness, fury, impatience, disgust and disdain brewed in his gaze.

“Why? Am I not allowed to ask for that?” Francesca was bemused.

Does he know the origin of the necklace?

“Dr. Felch!” Sean stopped her and tried to persuade her to change her mind. “You can have anything except for Mr. Lindberg!”

“Huh?” Francesca's confusion heightened.

“Mr. Lindberg is a dignified and influential person. How could you covet him boldly? T-That's not right,” Sean stuttered.

He was being reserved instead of being direct.

“Oh...”

Comprehension dawned on Francesca. They thought I want Danrique. But all I want is that necklace!

“I don't want him. I want—”

“You also can't get his body!” Sean pulled her aside and said anxiously, “Please stop making unreasonable demands! Mr. Lindberg has remained celibate for years. He isn't one who would have one night stands.”

Francesca was utterly speechless. What kind of person do they think I am? A shameless philanderer who has set her eyes on Danrique's looks? How could he assume I wanted his body?

“You're shameless!” That was what Danrique assumed, too. He promptly shot her an eye-roll.

“I—”

“Dr. Felch... No, Dr. Francesco,” Gordon chimed in. “We have many male bodyguards working at Lindberg Corporation. They are over one hundred and eighty five centimeters tall and muscular. Their looks vary, but I can summon them so you can take your pick!”

“Yes, that's right.” Sean nodded profusely in agreement. “As long as you stop coveting Mr. Lindberg, you can pick whoever you want.”

He even pushed Sloan to the front and said, “Sloan is a great choice. He's nineteen years old, young and handsome. You can consider him.”

“Dr. Felch...” Sloan took one look at Francesca and lowered his head as his cheeks flushed red.