

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1826

Both Sean and Gordon knew Francesca hated crowds, so they went to the study room obediently.

After spending some time with her, they had grown to trust her.

Besides, they didn't get to sleep for they had to keep watch on Danrique every night. Feeling drained, they sat on the sofa and soon fell asleep.

Sound asleep, they started snoring lightly.

Francesca's eyes snapped open instantly as she flashed a smug grin.

After making sure they were sound asleep, she got up and went to the bed to get Danrique's necklace.

However, the necklace was really thick, so she couldn't pull it off. She dared not tugged at it forcefully, for the rest would know it was her doing if she were to leave a mark on Danrique's neck.

Francesca turned at her shoulder, and both bodyguards were sleeping soundly. They didn't even stir.

She inched nearer hastily and used both hands to remove the necklace.

She was about to succeed when Danrique suddenly rolled over and pinned her underneath his body.

Francesca's eyes widened in shock and instinctively tried to shove him away. Alas, his body was as firm as an iron wall. He also had one leg over her body, and she couldn't push him away.

After trying to remove herself to no avail, Francesca reached out for the necklace again.

Right then, Danrique opened his eyes abruptly.

Under the dim light, his amber eyes sparkled as he glared at her. It felt like she was being watched by a beast that was woken up rudely.

Francesca was lying in his arms on her side, and her hands were stretched out toward him. Her lips were puckered as she was feeling nervous.

It didn't seem that she was trying to steal his necklace. Instead, it looked like she was holding his face and trying to kiss him sneakily.

“Er...”

Sean, who had woken up from the commotion, had the same thought when he spotted them.

“Ungrateful Wretch!” Danrique kicked Francesca away.

His kick was so forceful that Francesca tumbled down the bed. She held her butt and rolled around on the ground in pain.

After a few seconds, Sean snapped back to reality and went over to help her up. “Dr. Felch, are you all right?”

“B*stard!” Francesca held her waist and stood up, her expression contorted in anguish. “Why did you kick me?”

“Drag her out,” Danrique gave an order curtly, for he was done putting up with her nonsense. “She shall stay three meters away from me!”

“Uh.” Briefly stunned, Sean grunted in acknowledgment. “All right.”

Carefully, he gestured Francesca toward the door.

Francesca shot him a nasty look and spun on her heels before stalking away.

Sean followed behind her and escorted her out.

Outside the room, Francesca rubbed her sore butt and cursed, "B*stard, how could he kick me?"

"Well..." Sean touched his nose awkwardly. "Mr. Lindberg won't cave even if you climb into his bed. Dr. Felch, you should give up."

Francesca's eyes bulged in disbelief. "What do you mean by climb into bed? I..."

Before she could finish, Sean turned and returned to the room.

Francesca was left alone in the corridor.

To say her emotions right then were complicated was an understatement.

She reflected, Did I do anything wrong? Why do they think that way? A pity that I didn't manage to get the necklace.

Now that Danrique had ordered for her to stay at least three meters away from him, it would be incredibly hard for her to get the necklace.

Ugh, how annoying!

Feeling frustrated, Francesca went back to her room and fell back into her bed.

Shortly after, she fell asleep.

As a carefree and heartless person, she wouldn't spend too much time pondering over a matter.

After all, she was sure that everything would work itself out.

In the room next to hers, Danrique couldn't fall asleep. I've never met any woman as shameless as her. She kept coming closer to try to take advantage of me. First, she took my first kiss from me. She even climbed into my bed earlier to try to have sex with me! How shameless of her!