

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1829

“Got it. I'll make the arrangements at once.” Gordon quickly went to make the necessary arrangements.

“Tell Sean to do that,” Danrique commanded. “You should try to dig for more clues regarding that girl.”

“All right.” Gordon hurried off to carry out his orders.

Danrique refused to give up. I searched for seven whole years in Zarain, but she was nowhere to be seen. I can't believe I bumped into her in Lightspring. Alas, I didn't recognize her, and we went on separate ways. I don't want to miss this opportunity. I hope I can find her and bring her back to Erihal before my departure.

For the next two days, Gordon kept searching for that girl.

Sean had arranged for a private jet to bring them back to Erihal. They could depart anytime as long as William's condition was stable.

Two days of treatment later, William's condition finally improved. He wasn't in a precarious situation anymore, but he was still unconscious no thanks to his serious wound.

The force behind Pastor had mobilized its men to find Danrique and William.

Of course, William had been dragged into the mess. As they failed to find Danrique, they thought of capturing William to force Danrique to show himself.

That was why they attacked William and shot him that day.

For the greater good, Danrique decided to return to Erihal.

Of course, that was a huge risk, too. The force behind Pastor had assigned its men to keep watch on the airport. Once Danrique showed up, they would mobilize all men to capture him.

Hence, Danrique planned to split up.

That morning, Danrique ordered Gordon to escort William and his men to the airport. To protect William and to prevent his condition from getting worse, he told Francesca to keep them company.

Francesca was feeling anxious as she hadn't gotten the necklace yet. Thus, she wanted to confront Danrique before leaving.

Danrique was changing his pants when someone suddenly barged into his room.

Turning at his shoulder, he spotted Francesca and immediately pulled his pants up. He staggered in his haste and nearly tripped on his feet.

Francesca spun around hastily. With her back to him, she explained, "I'm sorry. I had no idea you were changing your pants."

"Are you even a woman?" Danrique flushed with anger.

"Yeah, in the flesh," Francesca answered with a straight face.

"You're nuts," Danrique glared at her and put on his pants swiftly. "Why are you here?"

"After I saved you previously, you promised to reward me, but you didn't do that yet." Francesca went straight to the topic. "Now that we're going on separate ways, shouldn't you reward me now?"

"What do you want?" Danrique asked.

"This." Francesca pointed at the necklace around his neck and added, "Don't take it wrongly. I don't want you. What I want is this necklace."

Without a word, Danrique looked at the gold and black cross necklace. He then raised his head to cast her a puzzled look. "So this is what you want?"

"Of course," Francesca replied proudly. "I wanted this from the very beginning, but you kept misunderstanding my intentions."

"Why would you want this?"

Danrique found her request strange, for he had gifted this necklace to Cece. There was nothing extraordinary about it.

This greedy and shameless woman should be asking for money. Why is she interested in this necklace?

"Nothing. I like collecting necklaces, and yours seem unique. That's why I want to get it," Francesca made up an excuse.

She dared not say too much so Danrique wouldn't recognize that she was the person who held him as a hostage back at Casino Inferno.

That was the most humiliating moment of his life. If he knew that she was behind that, he would never let her go easily.

"I can't give it to you."

Despite knowing something was wrong with her explanation, Danrique didn't feel like guessing her motives.

To be exact, he didn't connect this greedy, shameless, and annoying tomboy with his beloved Cece.