

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1833

“Francesca, what are you trying to do?” William panicked.

“Dr. Felch, it's dangerous for you to leave the car at a time like this,” Gordon anxiously pointed out. “Stop fooling around and leave with us.”

“I have to go back to Danrique,” Francesca told them in a determined voice. “Stop the car now and give me your phone.”

As she spoke, she rose to her feet and snatched Gordon's phone from him.

Francesca knew that their phones were custom made, so they had tracking systems that would allow her to locate the person she was trying to find.

Only with the phone would she be able to find Danrique as quickly as possible.

“What are you doing?” Gordon froze for a second before trying to snatch his phone back. “Give it back to me!”

However, Francesca had decided not to waste any more time with him. In the next second, she opened the car door.

“Francesca!”

“Look out!”

Gordon hastily slammed his foot on the brakes.

Francesca leaped down from the car before quickly stopping the car behind hers. “Get down!”

Taken aback by her actions, the few bodyguards obeyed and quickly got down from the car.

Francesca then kicked the driving bodyguard down from the car and sped off.

“Francesca!”

“Dr. Felch!”

William tried to go after her despite his injuries, but unfortunately, he could not stop Francesca at all.

“Why is Dr. Felch in such haste?” Gordon was panicking, but then, a thought popped into his hand. His panic turned into a current of warmth that seeped into his heart. “Still, she's loyal. She's diving headfirst into danger to save Mr. Lindberg!”

Hearing that, William's expression darkened even more.

“Why don't we go to the airport first?” Robin worriedly suggested. “His Highness is grievously injured, and Mr. Lindberg has put himself in grave danger so that we can escape. We can't let his good intentions go to waste like this.”

“Okay. Let's get in the car.”

Gordon was going to heed Danrique's order and make sure that William return safely.

Nevertheless, William was in distress. “Francesca's just a girl. She'll be in great danger if she runs back to save him. Gordon, we're already at the airport, so hurry back to help her out!”

“Mr. Lindberg has instructed me to send you back to Danontand before I can leave,” Gordon explained. “Once you're in the plane, we'll head back to Mr. Lindberg, so be at ease.”

“But...”

William had yet to finish his sentence, but Robin knew that William was much more worried about Francesca, not Danrique.

Meanwhile, Francesca was speeding down the road. At the same time, she had turned on the tracking system on Gordon's phone, and soon, she found Danrique's location.

Right then, her phone vibrated. Once she accepted the call, she threw her phone to the side and impatiently said, “What now?”

“Are you in some kind of danger? Please don't risk yourself! If things can't work out, I'll think of a way myself to get the money...”

“Shut up!” Francesca snapped. “How can you be so naggy despite being a man?”

“No, no. I'm scared that you'll start robbing people for those kids. That won't be good. We shouldn't do illegal things.”

Francesca was speechless at that. A beat later, she said, “Does that sound like something I'd do?”

“I'm not sure. You look like you won't have any problem doing anything.”

“If there's nothing else you want to say, I'm going to end the call.” Francesca did not want to waste her breath on him anymore.

“Wait! I have something else I need to tell you!”

Right as Anthony was about to continue, Francesca ended the call. The only thought in her head at that moment was the thought of rescuing Danrique and getting back the necklace.

As she drove, she continued checking the tracking system on the phone.

I'm getting closer and closer. Good.

Finally, when the two dots were about to overlap with each other, Francesca saw the silver car on the top of the hill.

At that moment, dozens of black modified cars were surrounding Danrique's car. Danrique would have trouble escaping even if he was a god of war.

Francesca slowed down. After all, she might not be able to save him even if she were to speed over to him. Thus, she had to come up with a plan.