

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1839

“Still sticking around?” Danrique taunted with a grin. “Are you really waiting to experience a shower of bullets? You'll be getting a package deal of a shocking piece of global news. That's a good deal, isn't it?”

“You—”

The colors drained from Roth's face as he trembled.

That was the first failure in his life, and it was one in which his pride was trampled on by his opponent.

“Young man, don't get too conceited! We'll meet again next time!”

With that said, Roth stormed away with his men.

Francesca let out a sigh of relief, thinking, Thank god I managed to survive this.

Sloan then walked over to open the car door and asked with a smile, “Dr. Felch, are you fine? Don't be scared. We're safe now.”

Francesca came down from the car and glared at Danrique. “Why didn't you tell me that you still have an ace up your sleeve? You made me come back to save you and nearly died in the car explosion!”

“You only have yourself to blame for your stupidity,” Danrique retorted.

“You—”

Francesca's expression darkened, and she wished she could strangle him then and there.

Right then, the droning noise came closer and closer to them as a helicopter flew over. As the helicopter hovered over their heads, it swept up a strong gust of wind.

Francesca squinted and looked up.

Gordon and the others were in the helicopter. As it turned out, they had come prepared. No wonder Gordon was so calm and was even trying to stop me from coming back.

One of the helicopters then descended before they let down a few ropes.

“Give me the necklace!”

Knowing that they were going to leave, Francesca shot out her arm to snatch the necklace from Danrique.

With a quick turn, Danrique nimbly avoided her grab. Then, he leaped and grabbed the rope from the helicopter before swiftly climbing up.

“Hey!” Francesca anxiously shouted.

Unfortunately, Danrique never turned around. He only said, “See you never!”

The helicopter soon brought Danrique away.

Sean left in the same way.

“B\*stards!” Francesca shrieked, stomping her foot.

“Dr. Felch, let us escort you to Danontand.” Sloan looked at Francesca, chuckling. “Mr. Lindberg has instructed us to send you to Danontand to meet up with Prince William.”

“William's already in a stable condition. You can look for any professional doctors now; you don't need me anymore.”

Francesca's eyes were still fixed on the horizon, staring in the direction Danrique had left.

B\*stard, I'm going to find you and get that necklace back.

But I don't have it now, so I can't use that money in S Nation. I only have a little over a hundred million with me. That's not enough.

“Dr. Felch,” Sloan called out a few times before Francesca snapped back to her senses. She then said, “Go after your team. You don't need to escort me.”

“How can I do that? Mr. Lindberg said—”

Sloan was about to say something else when Francesca jumped into the car and drove off.

“Dr. Felch! Dr. Felch!”

Sloan could only run after her.

Nevertheless, she stuck her head out of the window and said, “Until next time!”

Then, she slammed her foot on the accelerator and disappeared into the horizon in seconds.

Sloan slowed down before staring at the spot Francesca disappeared from, the disappointment visible in his eyes.

“Sloan, let's go. We have to catch up with the rest of them and meet with Mr. Lindberg.”

“Okay.”

With every three steps Sloan took, he turned back once. He was hoping that he would be able to see Francesca again, but Francesca was long gone. It was almost as if she never appeared.

Francesca drove straight to the airport before taking a plane to S Nation.

Before she boarded the plane, she called Anthony and told him to wait for her at the airport.

Her memories of Anthony, the charity, Layla, Lincoln, and the children were slowly coming back to her.

Still, there were bits and pieces of her memories that she still needed time to recall.

Although she did not have enough money, she still needed to head to S Nation to deal with the charity's issue.

Once that was done, she would then undergo surgery to remove the metal pieces in her head.

I can't delay this anymore. My headaches are more frequent and intense recently.