

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1861

Norah assigned the maid to bring a beautiful gown for Eva to get changed. It was initially prepared for Francesca, but surprisingly it fitted Eva perfectly.

Somehow, the long dress transformed into a middle-length one for Eva as she was a lot taller than Francesca. Thus, she looked exceptionally gorgeous with her slender legs revealed.

In the meantime, Francesca was lying idly on the sofa while munching an apple. Gazing at Eva's tall and slender figure, she gasped admiringly, "Ah! That's what an international model should look like! Look at your pair of stunning legs!"

"Haha! You're adorable too," Eva blurted out before adding sheepishly, "You look pretty too!"

Francesca only flashed her a faint smile without uttering any words. She had been leading a simple life all the while and scarcely spent time on daily grooming.

Nonetheless, she was highly confident in herself. After all, she was well aware that she possessed other capabilities over the others.

Hmph! This Ms. Eva is apparently good at flattering others. I can easily see through her insincere smile and countenance. She's obviously not as innocent as she seems and can never be the type of a sincere friend! Anyway, Francesca did not bother about that as she was not interested in building a friendship with Eva. Her ulterior motive was to leave the place with the latter's help.

"Ms. Cece, how did you get to know Danrique?" Eva questioned. She started addressing Danrique with his name again when he was not around.

"I can't recall it," Francesca replied placidly, shrugging her shoulders.

Eva's eyes widened in disbelief. "Huh? How could you forget about such an important matter?"

Nevertheless, Francesca continued to munch on her apple without any response.

Looking into the mirror, Eva scrutinized Francesca's reflection discreetly and mumbled wittingly, "I've fallen for Danrique ever since I set my eyes on him during a banquet five years ago..."

Before she could finish her words, Francesca mocked, "You're undoubtedly mature for your age. You were still underage five years ago, weren't you?"

"Ehm..." Eva was rendered speechless at her mockery.

"When do you plan to bring me out?" Francesca cut the crap. That was what she minded most at the moment.

"Whenever you like!" Eva plastered a smile on her face.

"Let's go now. I'll get changed first." Francesca sat up on the sofa and tossed the apple core into the bin nearby.

Eva was astounded, but she restrained herself from asking further. "Okay! I'll wait for you downstairs."

"Okay!" Francesca responded and sent the maid away. After getting changed, she found her bag in the wardrobe.

That was the one she was carrying when she was previously shot. She could not resist heaving a sigh of relief after catching sight of her identification card and phone in it. With that, she presumed Danrique did not spot those items. Otherwise, he would have known about her exact identity.

After taking out the other unnecessary items from the bag, she changed into a black dress and put on a pair of Dr. Martens boots taken out from the wardrobe.

When she was descending the stairs later, she overheard Eva asking Danrique warily, "Dan... Ehm... Mr. Lindberg, Cece requested me to bring her out. Is that all right?"

"Bring her out? For what?" Danrique asked quizzically with knitted brows.

"She mentioned that she's bored stiff here and requested me to bring her out to get some fresh air. I thought I'd better let you know about it first," Eva explained, smiling sweetly.

Donald chuckled. "It's a good idea for both of you to go sightseeing. After all, Danrique is always occupied and can't accompany her. I bet she must be bored in the castle. Eva, Ms. Cece is not only our honored guest but also your future cousin-in-law. You must entertain her well, okay?"

"Uncle Donald, I got it." Eva nodded and caught sight of Francesca descending the stairs. She rose at once and advanced toward her, "Ah! Cece, you're ready!"

"Yeah! Let's go!" Francesca urged Eva.

She could scarcely wait to step out at once. When I'm in town later, I'll grab the opportunity to rush to the airport and leave this country!

Danrique rose to his feet and stated casually, "You're still not well. Let me accompany you."

Francesca replied hastily, "It's all right. We plan to go shopping. You'll be bored tagging us along. Anyway, we won't be long and will be back soon."

"Danrique, don't worry. I'll take great care of Cece," Eva reassured him coquettishly as she wrapped her arm around Francesca's shoulders. It was as though they were close friends who had known each other for ages.