

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1862

Eva was almost six feet tall, and she was even on a pair of three-inch heels. Thus, Francesca looked like a kid alongside her due to their extreme height difference.

Francesca could not help rolling her eyes at Eva's antics as she dragged her away with her.

Meanwhile, Danrique dared not let his guard down and shot Sean a glance.

A quick-witted Sean assigned his men to trail behind the two young ladies at once.

“Danrique, don't worry. Just let the young ladies go out for some fun. Since Ms. Cece is your fiancée, Eva will surely serve her well.” Donald appeased him jokingly.

“Hmm!” Danrique hummed and continued to enjoy his meal.

Swirling the wine in his glass, Donald continued to chat with him. “Oh yeah! Danrique, have you heard about the overwhelming news that Mr. Windt from H City killed himself by jumping off the building?”

His words caught Danrique, who was cutting steak, off guard. The latter looked up at him in an instant and gasped, “What did you say?”

“It happened a few days ago, and the news had gone viral in Zarain at once. But somehow, it's being suppressed at the moment. I happened to know about it earlier from my friend in Zarain,” Donald explained nonchalantly as if he was mentioning something irrelevant to him.

Moments later, he added, “How sad! We'd ever considered collaborating with him before that, hadn't we? After all, H City is the core of Zarain, and Windt Corporation is deemed the dominator of the market in H City. Looks like we've to look for a new collaborator...”

Danrique paid no attention to what Donald was saying. In a split second, he lost his appetite. After putting down his cutlery, he told Donald, "I've to excuse myself to settle something. Enjoy yourself."

Donald put his wineglass down at once and stood up. "Then I'd better don't interrupt you any longer. I'm going off now. You go ahead and settle your matter."

"Okay! See you." Danrique rose and strode off toward his study.

When he assigned Sean to investigate if Donald's news was accurate, the latter explained tactfully, "We heard about the news a few days ago. Gordon was about to update you at that time, but you're not in the mood as Ms. Cece was shot."

"Is there any information?" Danrique questioned, furrowing his brows.

Sean handed the tablet to him and updated warily, "There was already a funeral for Richard Windt. It's confirmed that he had committed suicide. But he was obviously set up by the others. Apparently, the Nacht family was the mastermind manipulating in the dark..."

"Is the Nacht family seeking vengeance against the Windt family because of my aunt?" Danrique asked grimly with a flicker of sheer frigidness in his eyes.

Sean replied cautiously, "We're still clueless about that. But it seems that's not the case. Otherwise, they'll not let Mr. Windt's daughter off."

"How's his daughter at the moment?" Danrique questioned again.

Sean replied respectfully, "She's safe at the moment. A faithful housekeeper has taken her to the countryside. Mr. Lindberg, do you think we've to bring her back after double-confirming her identity?"

Danrique shook his head. "Leave it first. Since she's safe at the moment and is leading a peaceful life, I'd better don't interrupt her. Most importantly, I need to get the matter of Lindberg Corporation resolved soonest possible. I'll see what I can do about her after that."

"I got it." Sean nodded solemnly.

"Remind Gordon to keep an eye on Eva and Cece. We mustn't let anything happen to Cece again," he instructed Sean.

"I've already assigned Sloan and Mylo to trail behind them. I'll notify Gordon now." Seconds later, Sean uttered hesitantly, "Mr. Lindberg, there's something that I'm not sure if I should say..."

Danrique glowered at him and snapped, "If you're unsure about it, zip your mouth. Get out now if there's nothing else."

"Yes, Sir." Sean left right away with his head lowered. Nevertheless, he could not help feeling a surge of inexplicit uneasiness from within him.

"Sean, are you looking for me?" In the meantime, Gordon advanced toward him hurriedly.

"Mr. Lindberg assigned you to keep an eye on Ms. Cece to prevent anything from befalling her." Sean relayed Danrique's message to him.

"Okay, I'll go down." Gordon turned and was about to stride off. Even so, Sean grabbed hold of his arm and asked curiously, "Did you sense anything awry about Ms. Cece?"

"Huh? What do you mean?" Gordon asked in bafflement.

Sean pointed out grimly, "I feel she looks a bit similar to someone, in terms of appearance, the way she talks, temperament..."

“Who's that?” Gordon cut him off desperately.

After scanning the surroundings alertly, Sean leaned closer to Gordon and whispered, “Dr. Felch!”