

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1867

Although Francesca was shocked to hear that, she remained calm and collected. "I've heard of that person before. She's quite something, right?"

"Yes. She's also a young girl." Sean chuckled and added, "In fact, she looks like you."

"So?" Francesca raised her brows.

"Huh?" Sean hesitated for a moment and continued, "I didn't mean anything by that. I was just—"

"Okay. I'll go over in a while." Francesca headed into her room. It seems like I have to be more careful not to expose myself before departing. If Danrique finds out I'm Francesco, he's going to know I've been stringing him along. By then, it'll be even harder for me to escape once he starts to get wary of me.

"Have you been drinking, Ms. Cece? Are you all right? Did you get bullied?" Norah was sizing Francesca up worriedly.

"I'm fine." Francesca could feel that Norah's concerns toward her were sincere. This is rather heart-warming.

"Mdm. Norah, the bath is ready," a maid said while standing at the entrance to the bathroom.

"Let me bathe you. I need to see if you were hurt." Norah was looking after Francesca like she was a child.

"I'm fine, really." Francesca smiled. "I can bathe myself. In the meantime, you guys can help me prepare my clothes."

As she was saying that, she went into the bathroom and closed the door behind her. After that, she hid her backpack inside a partition in the bathroom.

Danrique had never searched her backpack before because he'd always trusted her.

However, he was bound to watch her closely after her attempt to escape. What if he searches my backpack and investigates my real identity? After that, he's going to keep all my travel documents. When that happens, I won't be able to go anywhere. Hence, I must keep my travel documents safe.

Francesca was scrolling through her phone while soaking in the bathtub.

Apart from two missed calls from Anthony, she'd also received two text messages which read: Call back when you see this!

Since she was worried that her phone might be tapped, they'd agreed to contact each other through that method to avoid important messages getting leaked.

She'd also received a few missed calls and a few text messages from William.

Why did you switch off your phone, Francesca? Did something happen to you?

Francesca, what happened? I'm worried about you. Please call me back when you see this.

Where are you, Francesca?

Although those text messages didn't reveal anything important, Danrique would still find out about her identity if he were to see them.

After giving it some thought, she decided to call William.

"You've finally called, Francesca! I was worried sick!" William said.

“William, I won't be able to contact you for a while. Stop sending me text messages, and I'll call you again in due time, okay?”

“Where are you?”

“I—”

“Are you okay, Ms. Cece?” Norah suddenly asked from outside the bathroom.

“I'm hanging up now. Remember not to text me,” Francesca quickly answered on the phone.

With that, she hung up.

After that, she faced the door and uttered, “I'm fine. I'm still bathing.”

“All right. I'll wait for you by the door, okay? Let me know if you need anything.”

“Okay. Thank you.”

Francesca then deleted William's contact on her phone. Okay. It should be fine now. I'll be able to use my phone in the open after this.

After she was done with her bath, Francesca got ready and followed Norah to the study room on the second floor.

When the door was pushed open, they saw that the lights in the room were somewhat dim.

While wearing a pair of silver-rimmed glasses, Danrique was sitting elegantly on the sofa as he read through some documents.

Upon hearing them entering the room, he immediately raised his gaze toward her. Unlike his usual gentle gaze in the past, he was looking at her with a conflicted and stern expression.

Norah placed a glass of warm water and a glass of warm milk in front of Francesca before leaving silently. "I shall leave now, Mr. Lindberg."

Sean also left the room after bowing respectfully.