

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1886

“Did you drink it?” Francesca was still eating.

Eva held the cup of fruit tea and gave Francesca a helpless look.

“You'll be fine, don't worry.” Francesca then took a sip of the tea.

“What?”

Eva was stunned. Didn't she say there's poison in the fruit tea? Why did she drink it?

While Eva was working out the logic in her mind, she started feeling dizzy. She cupped her head with her hands and panicked. “M-My head is spinning. Is it because of the poison?”

“Go on, and take a little nap. You'll be fine.” Francesca continued taking another sip of the fruit tea as if she was not bothered.

“Help-”

The color drained out of Eva's face. She wanted to run out to get help, but the moment she stood up, she instantly collapsed onto the couch.

“You poor thing. I must have frightened you.”

After taking a glance at Eva, Francesca turned around to check the surroundings. There was dead silence outside the room. It looks like someone had distracted the two female bodyguards.

She was determined to find out the culprit who tried to poison her.

Francesca clapped her hands and lolled on the couch. She then shut her eyes and pretended to fall asleep.

Seconds later, someone opened the door and entered the room.

“Quick.”

“All right.”

Someone walked up to Francesca.

Francesca could feel danger approaching. She opened her eyes and saw a woman standing in front of her.

The woman dressing as a maid was about to inject her with a syringe.

Upon noticing the hard glint in Francesca's eyes, the maid froze and did not know what to do.

She was surprised that Francesca was wide awake.

Another maid, who seemed to be more alert, immediately stepped up and pinned Francesca to the couch. She then turned to her partner and said, “Quick!”

The maid was ready to jab Francesca with the syringe.

Francesca immediately lifted her leg and kicked the maid. She then grabbed the other maid's shoulders and shoved her to the back, causing the maid to collapse onto the coffee table.

“You-”

The two maids' faces turned pallid. They looked at Francesca in disbelief and were taken aback by how strong the petite woman was.

Francesca smirked and looked up at them with a cold look.

When the two maids were about to take her down, Francesca looked out of the room and yelled, “Help-”

Her reaction caught the two maids off guard. They had no choice but to flee from the window.

At the same time, two bodyguards then barged into the room.

One of the bodyguards ran after the two maids, while the other walked up to Francesca to check on her. “Are you all right, Ms. Cece?”

“My head is spinning-” Francesca massaged her temples. She acted as if she was vulnerable.

Soon, Danrique walked in and noticed how frail Francesca looked. His expression turned grim and ordered, “Find them, and bring them back alive!”

“Yes, Sir!” Gordon immediately instructed his subordinates to look for the two maids.

“What happened?”

Kevin and Gerard rushed over and were shocked to see Francesca like this.

On the contrary, Harrier remained calm. "Are you all right? Shall we call a doctor?"

"Eva-" Donald walked up to Eva when he noticed she was lying unconscious on the couch. "What's going on?"

"I want all of you to get to the bottom of this."

"Yes, Sir."

Danrique scanned the room and noticed the coffee table was shoved out of its original position. After studying the mess on the carpet for a few seconds, he turned around and asked Francesca, "Are you all right?"

"I'm fine." Francesca looked like she had jumped out of her skin.

Danrique kept mum. He carried her in his arms and walked out of the room.

Francesca leaned on his chest as if she had found a haven.

After leaving the room, she bumped into Hazel, who looked bewildered.

When their gaze met, Francesca could see the jealousy in her eyes. Nonetheless, Hazel did not give out any other complicated emotions.

I don't think she's the one behind this.

Who is the mastermind then? That few men?

Men are indeed vicious and cunning creatures.