

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1906

“What is it?” she responded.

“N-Nothing! Just making sure you're okay, that's all!” Sloan replied cautiously.

“I'm fine! There's just a little problem with the examination, so it's taking a bit longer than usual. Stop rushing me!” Francesca came up with an excuse on the fly to stall for more time.

“Got it!” Sloan didn't think much about it.

“Men aren't allowed in here, so go wait outside!” Francesca added.

“All right.”

As Sloan walked down the corridor, Francesca vaulted out the window of the seventh floor and began climbing down the pipe.

Sloan had barely taken a few steps when he too, felt something was amiss.

Hold on... I only heard Ms. Cece's voice in there. I didn't hear any of the nurses or doctors at all! We may have been trying to keep a low profile, but the medical staff are still aware of our background and fear us deeply. Under normal circumstances, they would definitely have said something when I checked on her earlier! Something is definitely wrong here!

With that in mind, Sloan returned to the examination room and knocked on the door again. “Ms. Cece?”

This time, there was no response at all.

“Ms. Cece? Ms. Cece!” he called out to her two more times, but there was still no response.

Feeling anxious, Sloan wanted to push the door open to have a look. However, the thought of potentially walking in on an inappropriate moment and angering Francesca stopped him from doing so.

After a brief moment of hesitation, he ran into the empty room next to it and looked out the window.

His eyes went wide in horror when he saw Francesca reaching the bottom of the pipe outside.

Francesca happened to look in his direction when he was about to call out to her, and the two of them maintained eye contact for a few seconds.

Before he could even react, she made a shushing motion at him and quickly hailed herself a cab.

Sloan was so shocked that he simply stood there and watched the cab speed off into the distance. It took him quite a while to regain his composure, and he began to panic as the realization hit him.

His mission was to serve Danrique with unconditional loyalty, and yet he instinctively chose to betray him by helping Francesca.

While he couldn't understand why Francesca wanted to escape, he knew she must've had her reasons for doing so.

As such, he wanted to help her out regardless of what her reasons were.

Even so, he still felt a strong sense of guilt and fear from betraying his employer.

“Sloan? What are you doing here?” Mylo's voice could be heard coming from behind.

Sloan panicked a little when he heard Mylo's voice coming from behind, but he was able to quickly calm himself down before turning around. "I was just trying to make sure that everything is okay in the examination room next door," he replied calmly.

"You knocked on the door, right? Was there no response?" Mylo pressed on.

"I did. Ms. Cece said the examination is still ongoing, and that it would take a bit more time. She also told us to stop rushing her and wait outside," Sloan answered honestly.

Mylo let out a sigh of relief upon hearing that. "Oh, okay... I'm just glad everything is all right."

"I decided to check on the room from over here because I was still a little worried, but I didn't find anything wrong either," Sloan added while closing the window.

He even made sure to glance at the road and saw that the cab was far away before turning around.

"All right, then. Let's hurry up and wait outside. Mr. Lindberg will be arriving soon," Mylo reminded him.

"Okay." Sloan nodded and left the room with him.

Meanwhile, the cab that Francesca took had left the streets near the hospital and was headed straight for the airport.

Suddenly, she spotted a convoy of fancy cars headed in their direction on the opposite lane, and the one in front was none other than Danrique's car.

In her state of panic, Francesca quickly hid herself in the back seat for fear of being seen.

Her heart was racing as the cab passed right by the convoy.

It wasn't until she glanced in the rearview mirror and saw the convoy get farther away that she breathed a sigh of relief.

Phew! I've finally managed to escape!

Meanwhile, inside a silver Rolls-Royce, Sean gave Mylo a call and said, "There might be an ambush, so be careful! Do everything you can to ensure Ms. Cece's safety! Don't let your guard down even for a second!"

"Understood!"