

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1908

Upon arrival at the hospital, Danrique was about to head upstairs when Mylo and the others came running in a state of panic. “Ms. Cece is missing, Mr. Lindberg!”

Danrique tensed up upon hearing that. “What?”

“Where did she go?” Sean asked anxiously.

“We believe she knocked the medical staff unconscious and escaped through the window!” Mylo replied.

“Have you guys tried looking for her?” Sean pressed on.

“We've searched the entire hospital, but she's nowhere to be found. She had us wait outside while she was having a physical examination, and we didn't dare go inside, so—”

“You useless piece of trash!” Danrique shouted furiously.

“We're sorry, Mr. Lindberg! Please punish us as you see fit!” Mylo and the others said in unison as they went down on one knee.

“Now isn't the time for this! Our main priority is finding Ms. Cece! Go check the hospital's security camera footage and see which direction she went in!” Sean urged him.

“Sloan is already on it!”

Those words had barely left Mylo's mouth when Sloan came running over with the security camera footage saved on his phone.

“Ms. Cece is most likely headed for the airport. I've had someone contact the cab driver, so we should have some information soon!” he said.

“We're going to the airport!” Sean gave the order decisively.

“Roger!” Mylo nodded and rushed over to the airport with his team.

“Contact the airport and have them delay all flights by two hours!” Danrique instructed before getting into the car.

“Right away, Mr. Lindberg! Don't worry; Ms. Cece hasn't been gone for long. Even if she manages to make it past security, she can't have boarded her flight just yet. We'll be able to make it in time!” Sean reassured him.

“Contact the airport and check if she has boarded the flight,” Danrique ordered.

“Yes, Sir!” Sean was about to make the call when he paused and said, “But, we don't even know Ms. Cece's real name. How will we check?”

Danrique simply kept quiet and made a call on his phone while Sean watched on curiously from the side.

The call got through moments later, and a familiar voice could be heard on the other line. “Hello, Mr. Lindberg!”

“William, what's Cece's real name?”

“Huh?” William was so shocked that he didn't even know what to say.

"Tell me!" Danrique urged him impatiently.

"B-But she's your fiancée, isn't she? H-How would I know her name?"

"Drop the act, William! What's Francesco's real name? Tell me!" Danrique shouted coldly.

William froze upon hearing that. Huh... So, he already knows who Francesca is...

"William!"

"Her name is Francesca!"

"Spell it out for me!"

"F-R-A-N-C-E-S-C-A!"

Danrique hung up the phone immediately after William finished his sentence. "Check it right now!"

"Yes, Sir!" Sean immediately started calling the airport.

"Drive faster!" Danrique urged the driver while anxiously glancing at his watch.

After getting off the phone, Sean turned toward Danrique and asked cautiously, "You knew about her being Dr. Felch?"

"How could I not when the signs are so obvious? Actually, she wasn't really trying to hide it or anything. I simply haven't been able to associate both of her identities together, that's all."

Sean nodded in agreement. "Yeah, you're right. Her voice, that look in her eyes, and even her mannerisms match that of Dr. Felch's perfectly."

"Hold on... I once told you to have the airport inform me if they spot any Chanaeans leaving Xendale! Why haven't I heard from them at all? Do they not have any information on her?" Danrique asked as he suddenly recalled something.

That was when Sean realized something was wrong as well. "No, Sir. I just contacted the airport a few minutes ago. According to them, they haven't seen any Chanaean passengers check into their flights at all."

The look on Danrique's face changed instantly. "Could it be that something happened to her before she entered the airport? Hurry up and get the security camera footage from the airport entrance!"

"Yes, Sir!"