

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1935

"Did anything happen?" Sean continued asking.

"No. I've been keeping Ms. Felch company all along. Sometime later, there was a series of knocks outside. I was about to open the door when you knocked me to the ground." Kerrie had a lost expression on her face.

Hearing that, Sean finally dispelled his worry. He didn't only transfer Kerrie back to take care of Francesca but also to keep an eye on her.

After all, she was exceedingly important to Danrique. If she were to make a run for it again like yesterday and cause a series of kidnappings, things would be troublesome.

"I'm glad everything is fine!" Sean bowed at Francesca before continuing, "In that case, please excuse me. Rest for a bit, Dr. Felch. I'll have someone come over to help you change."

While saying that, he left the ward.

Layla breathed a sigh of relief before exchanging a look with Francesca.

Francesca frowned, feeling a tad resentful.

"I'll help you change, Ms. Felch."

Kerrie came over to help Francesca change.

Meanwhile, Layla acted as though she was leaving, but her eyes remained fixated on Francesca.

Left with no other choice, Francesca could only put on a show and fib, “Madam, you do a good job cleaning. Why don't you stay back and take care of me?”

In response, Layla rolled her eyes.

Good Lord! She can't even lie! Is there anyone who would ask someone to stay and take care of her because the person does a good job cleaning? She should've at least used a better excuse!

“There are already many maids in the house, Ms. Felch. Besides, Mr. Lindberg doesn't like to employ strangers. For that reason, every employee needs to undergo multiple rounds of screening,” Kerrie reminded softly.

“So what? I just want to employ her!” Francesca feigned a chagrined expression.

“Yes, of course.” Kerrie naturally didn't dare to comment further.

“It's fine as long as you're happy!”

Just then, a rich and sonorous voice split the air. Francesca looked up, only to be greeted by the sight of Danrique.

He probably came over just after his morning meeting at the office, for he was still wearing a crisp white suit.

“How handsome!”

Layla promptly fell into a trance with stars in her eyes. Her previously fevered determination to save Francesca from doom was nowhere to be seen. Instead, she was gripped by the desire to marry off the latter to the man right then and there.

“Why are you here?”

Francesca scrutinized Danrique. It's just ten o'clock now, and he has just left this morning. Considering the journey, he likely didn't even stay in the office for an hour, huh?

“To bring you home!”

Stepping forward, Danrique draped his jacket over her before scooping her up and striding out.

“Mr. Lindberg, everything is ready!” Sean reported as he hastened over.

“Got it,” Danrique replied placidly. Then, he added, “Bring that elderly woman along.”

“Huh?” Sean was wholly taken aback. What's happening here? Mr. Lindberg never takes in anyone whose identity is unknown. Why does he suddenly want to bring this peculiar medical staff back?

“Ms. Felch specifically asked for her,” Kerrie murmured before quickly chasing after the couple.

At once, Sean's brows furrowed, and realization dawned upon him. There must be something off about this medical staff!

However, since Danrique had spoken, he didn't dare ask any questions. He could only order his subordinates to bring Layla back to the castle as well.

Layla swiftly trotted over and clarified solemnly, “Handsome, I'm only sixty-three years old, so I'm not all that old. Can you please don't refer to me as an elderly woman?”

Following that, silence ensued.

Sean was utterly dumbstruck, but still, he politely replied, "Sure, madam!"

"Heh! This is much better!"

Over the moon, Layla followed behind Sloan and headed to the castle with all the enthusiasm in the world.

She was really curious to know what exactly the castle of such a handsome prince looked like.

When Danrique stuffed Francesca into the car, she caught sight of a familiar figure.

Anthony had been caught, all tied up with his mouth taped shut. Right then, someone hoisted him up and tossed him into the trunk.

He probably took a beating, for bruises marred his face. There was even blood staining the corners of his mouth.

Verily, he appeared pathetic and pitiful.

"Uh, what's going on there?"

"Your ex-boyfriend wanted to save you, but he was caught by my men. How delusional!" Danrique sneered derisively.