

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1938

Getting to his feet, Danrique straightened his clothes, his movements as elegant as ever. However, the words he then casually uttered carried a beast-like possessiveness.

“I'm going to devour you when you've recovered!”

His Adam's apple bobbed slightly with suppressed desire.

“Buzz off!” Francesca roared furiously.

Pulling the covers over her, Danrique flashed her a faint smile before spinning on his heels and leaving.

Just then, Layla disguised as medical staff, entered the room with Norah to deliver the soup. Danrique glanced at her but said nothing, heading straight for the study room.

Later, Sean went to Danrique to render his report. In the end, he cautiously reminded, “Mr. Lindberg, I can't shake off the feeling that there's something strange about that medical staff.”

In response, Danrique arched a brow. “Oh? What about her?”

“When I went to look for Ms. Felch this morning...”

Sean proceeded to tell the man everything that had happened in the hospital in detail.

After listening to it all, Danrique remarked blithely, “Didn't Kerrie say that nothing happened?”

“Yes, but-”

“Cece asked for her personally, so what if there's something off about her? It doesn't matter as long as Cece is happy.” Danrique's voice was detached.

“But that elderly woman might not be an ordinary person.”

By then, Danrique frowned, a touch impatient. “So what? Why am I employing the lot of you? Is it not to resolve problems? What use are you if you can't even handle an elderly woman?”

“Understood.” Sean hurriedly lowered his head, not daring to speak further.

He knew full well that Layla and the unfortunate ex-boyfriend were probably in cahoots with Francesca.

Initially, he wanted to caution Danrique, but he ended up being lectured by the man instead.

Danrique went out again after lunch. Before leaving, he said to Sean, “Leave a few smart ones to keep guard at the castle.”

“Understood.” Sean immediately made the arrangements. Naturally, he knew that his employer didn't want Francesca to escape.

Right then, Sloan delivered Francesca's bag to her room.

Francesca quickly dismissed everyone else and made up an excuse to have Layla stay.

The instant Layla opened Francesca's bag and beheld the gems inside, her eyes glittered with excitement. “Whoa! He's really generous and treats you amazingly well! Most importantly, he's even so handsome! You should just yield, Francesca!”

“What are you saying, Ms. Layla? Are you not worried at all when Anthony has been captured?” Francesca was sprawled on the bed with helplessness etched across her features.

Contrarily, Layla wore an expression of disdain. "Why should I be worried? Danrique won't kill him. At most, he'll keep him locked up to blackmail you. Furthermore, he's dumb, so he can't grow without being taught a lesson."

"But I don't want to stay here." Casting her eyes around the luxurious yet cold room, Francesca couldn't help lamenting, "It's as though I'm a bird in a gilded cage with no freedom to speak of."

Likewise, Layla echoed, "Well, that's true. It's cold without a shred of warmth."

"I want to go home. I miss the children. Also, I wonder what has become of the pets I keep." Francesca cradled her forehead with a troubled look on her face.

"You call them pets when they're composed of an eagle, wolf, and leopard?" Layla teased.

In response, Francesca rolled her eyes. "They're incredibly adorable! Anyway, I want to leave!"

"Don't worry, for with me here, I'll get you out for sure! Be good, take your meals properly, and recuperate well. When the right time comes, I'll definitely figure out a way!" Layla coaxed.

"How are you going to do that when our communication device is gone? Besides, Anthony is in their hands." Francesca's brows were creased deeply.

"Hey, have you forgotten my former profession? I was a special forces agent for M Nation. I've experienced all kinds of situations!" Layla quirked a brow at her with all the smugness in the world.

"That's true." A wealth of relief suffused Francesca.

"But Francesca, you still have to learn to refine and use poison. It's not to harm others but to save yourself at the critical moment."