

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1951

Layla added, "When I sneaked into here, I surveyed the situation and found out that the number of armed guards is increasing silently. It's pretty obvious that this banquet is just a huge trap. I reckon that the vice president is currently negotiating with Danrique, and if Danrique doesn't agree with his conditions, he will kill him."

After Francesca heard that, her expression darkened instantly. At the same time, complicated emotions swarmed within her.

"Or should we stay for the time being?" Layla asked tentatively.

"Yes, I think we should stay. He saved my life, so I can't possibly abandon him at times like this," replied Francesca immediately.

"I knew it." Layla smiled wryly and shook her head. "If this happened before, I would be glad to know that you've had a clear grasp on your feelings. But now, I would like to advise you to be extra careful."

"Why?" Francesca looked at Layla in confusion.

"Initially, the sole problem that you and Danrique shared was relationship issues, but now that political battles are involved, things would get super complicated. Have you thought of the consequences?" Layla frowned as she stared intently at Francesca.

Hearing what Layla had said, Francesca's expression turned solemn. She knew the meaning behind Layla's words.

If she were from a distinguished family, she would have strong backing to support her. That way, at least, she wouldn't end up too miserably.

On the other hand, if she were an ordinary woman who didn't have anything to worry about, the worst that could happen to her was that her safety would be affected. She could still escape with Layla's help.

However, unfortunately, she didn't have a distinguished family background, nor was she an ordinary woman. She was given the title "miracle doctor" and was at the same time the owner of more than a hundred orphanages.

If people in the political world knew about her true situation, her master and all the orphanages would be affected.

The battle between political rights was usually unscrupulous, and it was never something that ordinary people like them could afford to get involved with.

"Maybe Danrique thinks he's capable enough to protect you, so he brought you here with him without qualms. But what about the people who are related to you? If things are exposed, would he really be able to protect them, too? Even if he did his best to protect them, there would still be times when he's unable to do so. I know about the feelings you have for him, but I have to remind you before it's too late. Please be extra cautious," advised Layla earnestly.

As Francesca listened to Layla's advice, the light in her eyes gradually dimmed and was replaced by frustration and hesitation. Absentmindedly, she mumbled to herself, "Actually, I won't be able to help him much even if I stay. Maybe he's already prepared for this to happen. If I leave, I won't cause him too much trouble."

Subsequently, she made up her mind. "Let's go!"

"Are you sure?" questioned Layla softly.

"Yes, I'm sure. I have to grasp this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity and get as far away from trouble as possible." Francesca nodded fervently.

"All right. I'll make the arrangements. Make sure your phone is on and keep in touch," reminded Layla.

"Phone? Do you have a phone with you?"

Francesca remembered that all her communication equipment had been destroyed.

“I got myself one just now.” Layla took a refurbished mobile phone out of her pocket and showed it to Francesca. “Wait for my signal.”

As a former secret agent, it was a walk in the park for her to get her hands on a refurbished mobile phone.

“Okay.”

Francesca watched as Layla exited the room before walking toward the window to look outside, keeping an eye on what was going on.

An ambulance came pulling up from a distance away. It looks like Ms. Layla is right. I must hurry up and dress up as a paramedic, so I can hop into the ambulance. But Heidi and Samantha are standing guard outside. I can't leave this place...

Just then, a voice came from outside. “We're here to send Ms. Cece some medicine.”

Right after that, the door opened, and Layla, who was disguised as a paramedic, came walking in with Kerrie behind her.

Francesca and Layla exchanged looks, and the former quickly understood the latter's plans.