

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1977

"You're overthinking." Lincoln replied firmly, "Riz Corporation is very powerful, but they won't offend the Lindberg family."

"Why did Riz Corporation help that lunatic to check Francesca's identity then?" Layla questioned. "Do they know the Lindberg family is watching over Francesca? Her relationship with Danrique has not been disclosed, and the Lindberg family has always been keeping a low profile. They rarely make any public appearance..."

"One encounter is enough for them to know about it," a logical Lincoln replied. "Once Riz Corporation know Francesca has the backing of Danrique, they won't intervene in this matter, making it a personal grudge of that lunatic. That lunatic is all alone, so he can't hurt Francesca. What I'm worried about is that she'd escaped again impulsively and showed him mercy due to her guilt for Candice."

"I need to remind her again." Layla was a tad fretful.

"Wait until tomorrow. She's probably asleep now," Lincoln responded. "I'm done with the things here. I will head back as soon as possible. Tell us about Francesca and Danrique. If he is serious about their relationship, then I think it's good for them to be a couple."

"Nah, how could a person like him know how to love? I think he's just playing around, craving a sense of novelty..." Anthony quickly replied. "Besides, he is also dangerous. He crashed into Francesca with his car in M Nation, and she was shot because of him..."

"Oh, really?" Lincoln asked.

"I think so, but I don't know about the details..."

"I know he's really dangerous. He's not someone suitable for Francesca, and she doesn't like him. She's always been thinking about escaping. Danrique's keeping her under house arrest..."

“All right. Let's talk more about this when we meet.”

With that, Lincoln and Layla ended the video call.

Unsettled, Anthony handled the pressing matters on hand and hurriedly rushed back home to see Lincoln.

The former felt there was a need for him to tell Lincoln and Layla about every mistreatment Danrique had inflicted on Francesca. Besides, he wanted to rush to H City to keep Francesca safe.

Currently, Francesca was fast asleep, not noticing that a figure had sneaked into the villa.

As agile as a monkey, that person jumped over the wall of the yard before he leaped and reached the balcony on the second floor. Just as he was about to barge into Francesca's room, a cold voice came from downstairs. “Who's there?”

With that, several beams of bright light shone onto the person as two bodyguards went after him swiftly.

Realizing that he had been discovered before he could take action, he had no choice but to leave.

The two bodyguards chased after him instantly, and the female bodyguard, Samantha, quickly rushed into the room to check on Francesca. Upon seeing that she was sleeping peacefully, the two bodyguards heaved a sigh of relief.

Nevertheless, the vigilant bodyguards did not leave the room anymore. One of them kept careful watch for possible danger on the balcony while the other one stood guard behind the door of the room.

Half an hour later, the subordinates who chased after the suspicious person came back to report to Sloan. “Sloan, that person escaped.”

“Check the surveillance footage, and see who it was,” Sloan ordered.

“Understood.”

“As for the others, be on full alert and keep your guard up. Protect Ms. Felch.”

“Noted.”

After making those arrangements, Sloan reported that night's condition to Sean and Gordon.

The three of them exchanged information through a voice call. Gordon was puzzled when he got to know of the incident. “This is weird. Who on earth wanted to attack Ms. Felch? Could it be someone sent by Frank or the three great families?”

“If it was them, they wouldn't just send one person.” Sean was calm and collected. “Was it Ms. Felch's enemy?”

“How could Ms. Felch have any enemies?” Gordon found it odd. “She's just a doctor, and her identity has always been well-concealed.”

“Right...”

“Sloan, keep Ms. Felch safe. I'll send a few people there,” Sean said.

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Sloan arranged for more people to scan the surroundings of the villa, ensuring their defense was foolproof.