

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1986

Francesca paced about in the house. She was so furious that she nearly broke her phone.

Half an hour later, Danrique had not called her back. Soon, another hour passed, but she still had not received his call.

She kept her gaze on the phone, turned on the notification, and continued to wait for his call.

A few hours had passed, but there was still no incoming call on her phone.

Francesca was on the brink of losing her mind and was about to get Sean's number from Sloan. Out of the blue, her phone rang, and it was Danrique.

Seeing that, she accepted the call without hesitation, "Hello!"

"Yes? Anything?"

His tone sounded cold and distant.

His voice sparked a fire in Francesca. With that, she bellowed, "Danrique, what do you mean?"

Meanwhile, Danrique was signing some documents. Because of that, he placed his phone on the table and put Francesca on speaker. As she screamed on the other side of the phone, her ear-piercing voice almost hurt his eardrums. "Why are you so angry? Who got on your nerves?"

"I saw the news! You better come out with an explanation right now!"

At that moment, Francesca wished for nothing more than to grab him by the neck to interrogate him.

Her aggressive tone instantly irked Danrique. Aloofly, he replied, "What's with your attitude? Are you trying to interrogate me?"

"What do you mean? Do I not have the right to question you?"

While poking her computer screen, Francesca could not help but curse endlessly.

"You bast*rd! It was you who shamelessly said that you wanted to marry me. You were the one who pursued me persistently. I've only been gone for several days. How dare you have an affair with another woman while I was away?"

"What do you mean by pursuing you persistently? Why do you make it sound like you're reluctant?" Danrique could feel anger pouring through. He continued, "It was you who took away my first kiss and climbed into my bed. You have also used two identities to approach me, took a bullet for me, and even neglected your own life to save mine!"

"Well, maybe I was blind! There, happy now?"

Francesca roared in fury and hung up the call directly.

"D*mn! How dare she hang up on me?" At that instant, Danrique was about to burst from rage.

"That bast*rd! How shameless, despicable, and reprehensible of him!"

Gritted her teeth in anger, Francesca could feel a fresh swell of rage in her. Soon after, she accidentally saw one of the photos on the news. In that photo, Hazel was wearing the Moon River's Heart.

That necklace was worth hundreds of millions.

As a matter of fact, Danrique bought that necklace for her. However, she tried to act all high and mighty by rejecting him. The fact that Danrique returned that necklace back to the store right after she rejected it filled Francesca with immense regret.

I thought he has returned the necklace. Why is it on Hazel's neck?

As she read carefully, she saw the caption below the report that read: Danrique Lindberg Gifted "Moon River's Heart" To Hazel At The Ball And Put It On For Her...

Reading that, Francesca got so furious and was about to lose her mind. Just then, Danrique called her again, and she picked up her phone.

"I call to tell you that you cannot hang up on me. It should be me..."

"Danrique! You shameless, despicable bast*rd! Go to hell!"

After spewing some insults on the phone, Francesca hung up the call again.

Hearing that, Danrique was utterly dumbfounded. D*mn! She hung up on me again! Not only that, everyone here overheard how she yelled at me!

In the room, Sean broke out into cold sweat, and the other subordinates were also shivering in fear.

Meanwhile, sitting on the sofa, Kevin could barely believe what he had just heard. It was his first time seeing Danrique getting scolded by someone. What surprised him the most was that he did not even stand a chance to retort.

The arrogant Harrier, too, felt deeply unsettled by the conversation earlier. He then ran his hand over his nose awkwardly and walked out carefully.