

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1987

Seething in rage, Danrique grabbed his phone to call Francesca again.

However, his call were being rejected straightaway.

He continued calling her, but the call was rejected again.

Danrique tried again, only to discover that her phone had been turned off.

That d*mned woman.

As anger spread through him, he threw his phone against the wall. With that, the phone smashed onto the floor and shattered upon that impact.

Seeing that, the bodyguards in the house dared not breathe loudly.

“Danrique, since you're busy today, I think I shall make a move. Goodbye,” Kevin said fearfully.

With that said, he scurried out of the room, afraid of getting beaten up if he was not fast enough.

Meanwhile, the bodyguards in the room became anxious. They kept their heads low, not daring to breathe loudly.

Sean then summoned up his courage, approached him, and comforted, “Mr. Lindberg, calm down. I think Ms. Felch is probably jealous after reading the news. That's why she...”

“So it's okay for her to point a finger at me and command me? Is it right to hang up on me and insult me insolently because she's jealous?” Danrique questioned furiously.

Hearing that, Sean lowered his head and kept mum.

I'm innocent. It wasn't me who scolded you and hung up on you. Why are you lashing out at me? I dare you to scold Ms. Felch instead.

"What more, she was the one who rejected my call and ignored my texts first! Why can't she call me when she can contact her ex-boyfriend earlier? I can't believe that she turned around and blamed me instead," Danrique bellowed in exasperation.

Danrique knew all about that because he had previously instructed Kerrie to report her every moves to him, including the people whom she had contacted.

Knowing that Francesca called him after talking on the phone with Anthony, Danrique could feel a wave of fury crash through him.

"Yes, you're right. Don't be angry," Sean continued gingerly, "There must be a misunderstanding. Maybe Ms. Felch was..."

"What? What are you trying to say?" Danrique refused to take Sean's advice. He roared, "The truth is that she still has feelings for her ex. Hence, she's trying to find fault with me so that she can break up with me!"

Danrique was about to explode with rage as soon as he uttered the last sentence. "Yes. I must be right. She wants to break up with me!"

He gritted his teeth in anger. "So she wants to run away? No way!"

Shortly after, he instructed, "Go and order someone to watch after her. Do not let her go anywhere. I'll fly to H City tomorrow and see what is she up to!"

It drove him so mad that he flipped the coffee table.

“Got it. I'll convey your instruction accordingly.”

Grabbing the opportunity, Sean made a phone call and fled the scene immediately.

Meanwhile, Danrique was still in a fit of rage. As he stayed in the study room, he radiated an eerie sense of aloofness.

Noticing that, all the others outside the room were too frightened to go near him.

Subsequently, Sean called Sloan to ask about the situation on the other side.

Sloan responded anxiously, “Ms. Felch hit the ceiling and threw away the laptop and her phone into the swimming pool from upstairs. I'm asking someone to get them out of the pool now.”

“It seems like both of them are angry at each other. It's impossible for anyone of them to surrender yet. Well, there's nothing we can do. Let's be careful for the moment,” Sean said helplessly.

“What happened, Sean? Why are they quarreling? They were still very much in love with each other a few days ago before their separation,” Sloan asked in puzzlement.

“I think Ms. Felch must have read the news and confronted Mr. Lindberg about it. At the same time, it seems like Mr. Lindberg has some misunderstanding about her too. That's why they're fighting with each other.”

Sean continued his explanation, “We shouldn't interfere in this. Right now, you just have to remember to protect her well and ensure her safety. Do not let her run away, okay?”

“Noted.” Sloan nodded vigorously.

“Mr. Lindberg mentioned that he will fly to H City tomorrow. I don't know whether he's serious about it or not. After all, there are still many pending works for him to settle here. Given the circumstances, there was no way for Mr. Lindberg to leave. However, he might be hot-headed to want to go there as well. Whatever it is, you must keep an eye on Ms. Felch. Do not mess this up. I'll contact Gordon to ask about his situation there now.”

“Okay, got it!”