

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1988

Francesca was boiling with fury, and she felt like hurling the things in sight. However, everything was expensive, and she could only put them back on the shelves.

I have to calm down.

She paced back and forth in the room and reminded herself to stay calm and composed. To be furious would be to punish herself for someone else's mistakes.

However, she could not get the image of the photos of Danrique and Hazel getting intimate out of her mind. She grew more and more furious by the second.

Francesca so wished she could fly back immediately and tear Danrique into a million pieces.

"Ms. Felch, please calm down," Kerrie articulated carefully. "There has surely been a misunderstanding. Mr. Lindberg is a very loyal man. Besides, he likes you a lot. I doubt that he will have a change of heart..."

"Don't try and talk him out of this. The truth is right in front of us," Francesca bellowed. "Besides, when I called to ask just now, he did not deny it and even threw a tantrum at me..."

"I..." Kerrie did not utter another word. After all, she dared not badmouth Danrique, and she knew nothing about the love and hate affair between a man and a woman.

"Ms. Felch, don't get all worked up. Mr. Lindberg is coming here in just a few days. You guys could talk it out by then," Sloan also chimed in.

"What is he coming here for?" Francesca was even more furious after listening to Sloan. "Is he here to show off how lovey-dovey he is with Hazel? Or is he here to quarrel with me for hanging up on him?"

Sloan was rendered speechless.

“All right, both of you may leave now.” Francesca did not wish to take out her frustration on them and said, “Let me be alone for a moment!”

“Yes,” Kerrie mumbled as she scurried out of the room, afraid of being the victim of her anger.

“Ms. Felch, don't be angry. I believe that Mr. Lindberg is not that kind of man. Let me go and find out more from others so that I can report to you,” Sloan said.

He seemed to still care about Francesca. He turned around to look for more information after he was done.

Francesca drank multiple bottles of water, but it still did not manage to calm her down. She lay on the sofa and cursed at Danrique.

She would give anything to break things off with Danrique for good right then.

Then, she got up to pack her things as she got ready to leave.

However, just after she opened the door, she was greeted by the sight of two bodyguards guarding her door. They immediately lowered their heads and greeted her, “Ms. Felch!”

They hurriedly trailed behind Francesca when they noticed that she was heading out, and they followed her wherever she went.

As soon as she quickened her pace, they followed up swiftly and quickened their pace in sync.

Just when she was about to step out of the villa, the two bodyguards stopped her in her tracks. The other bodyguard guarding the villa entrance stopped her as well. "Sorry, Ms. Felch. Mr. Lindberg has ordered to not let you step out of the villa before he's here."

"Why?" Francesca asked with furrowed brows.

"It's dangerous out there. Mr. Lindberg is only looking out for your safety," the bodyguard explained.

"What if I insist?" Francesca was getting irritated. "Do you guys think you could stop me?"

"Um..."

The bodyguards were flustered. After all, they had all witnessed Francesca's seemingly magical prowess. Even though she might not seem like a threat, ordinary people were no match for her extraordinary skills.

Besides, she was the future lady of the house. Hence, they dared not offend her.

"What's the matter?"

Sloan rushed over right then.

The bodyguards reported the situation in hand to him right away.

Sloan immediately coaxed her, "Ms. Felch, it is really not advisable for you to go out right now. What do we do if anything happens to you?"

His words led Francesca to think about Layla's warning. She told me not to get out of the Lindberg residence, at least not out of their protection anyway. Otherwise, it's going to be very dangerous if Chrono manages to locate me...

Even though she felt indignant, she knew better than to risk her own safety. In the end, she relented and said in a huff, "Forget it. I don't want to put you guys in a difficult position."

Then, she headed back inside.

Just when she was back in her room, Sloan presented Francesca with a new phone as he said in a small voice, "I've installed the SIM card for you. Please do not get angry anymore. I've asked around, and it seems like the rumors are spread by the Atkinson family. Mr. Lindberg is really mad as well. Please believe in Mr. Lindberg. I've been working with him for many years, and I could say with certainty that he is not a disloyal man..."