

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1990

After ending the call, Francesca looked for Sloan and asked about Gordon's progress.

Sloan told Francesca that he was about to report to her that Gordon had already found Dr. Felch. However, Dr. Felch refused to leave the mountain. Now, Gordon was trying his best to persuade him.

After Francesca heard that, she felt both excited and uneasy.

They found Dr. Felch. Will he come down from the mountain? What if Gordon reveals my identity by mistake?

Upon that thought, Francesca hurriedly asked Sloan to call Gordon. She wanted to remind him personally.

So, Sloan quickly called Gordon on his phone.

It took a while for the call to be connected. "Hello!"

"Gordon, Ms. Felch wants to have a word with you."

Then, Sloan handed his phone over to Francesca.

Gordon greeted her, "Ms. Fel—" However, Francesca cut him off and said, "Is there anyone beside you?"

"I'm at Dr. Felch's house now," he responded.

"Go to the backyard. Don't let anyone hear you," Francesca said immediately.

“Okay.” Gordon went to the backyard with his phone. “Ms. Felch, there's no one around now. Please go ahead.”

Francesca asked reluctantly, “So, you saw Dr. Felch?”

“Yes,” Gordon reported. He continued, “I'm trying my utmost to persuade him to leave the mountain. However, Dr. Felch is adamant about staying put. Also, he said that he hadn't performed an operation in many years, so I should look for someone else.”

“Did you tell him about my identity?”

Again, Francesca cut him off and asked anxiously.

“I only told him the patient is Mr. Lindberg's fiancée. As per your instruction, I told him about your condition and age. And that there's no medical record. I didn't tell him anything else other than these.”

Gordon became vigilant and glanced at the cabin.

“Did you tell him my name?” Francesca asked.

“No.” Gordon shook his head.

“That's great.” Francesca breathed a sigh of relief and reminded him, “When you call next time, don't refer to me as Ms. Felch. Just say, Ms. Cece. All right?”

“Understood.” Gordon nodded. “Previously, I only called you when I was inside the car. I don't think Dr. Felch knows that you both share the same surname.”

"That's great to know. Well done." Finally, Francesca felt at ease. Then, she reminded him, "All right. Go and persuade him again. Don't negotiate with him but tell him saving a life is of boundless beneficence. And that Ms. Cece got injured while she was saving someone else. She's only twenty-one years old. She's so young. It's a shame for her to lose her life just like that. Ask him to show her mercy."

"Um, is that what I should say?"

Although Gordon was only a subordinate, he only followed orders from Danrique. He was only polite to others but never submitted to anyone other than Danrique.

Now that he needed to beg an elderly that humbly, he felt slightly uncomfortable. Besides, he was hesitant to describe his future lady of the house so pathetically.

"Also, you have to be more respectful to Dr. Felch than to Danrique," Francesca emphasized solemnly. "Think of him as Danrique's father. Now, do you know how to deal with him?"

"Ah?" Gordon was dumbfounded.

"What? Just do as I say!"

Francesca ordered domineeringly.

"Understood."

Since it was an order, Gordon didn't dare to go against it. Before he left, Danrique told him to treat Francesca like his boss. Also, he had to listen to her instruction as long as it didn't cause conflict for him.

"I'll be waiting for your good news!"

With that, Francesca hung up the phone.

Gordon walked back into the cabin with his phone in his hand. He behaved like a completely different person from before. Previously, Gordon negotiated with an insistent attitude. But now, he acted respectfully and bowed ninety degrees to Dr. Felch.

He said, "Dr. Felch, I'm sorry for my impertinence. I am here to apologize to you. My lady of the house had just given me a good round of scolding. She's a doctor too. She got injured while saving someone. However, doctors can't heal themselves."

After half an hour, Francesca received a call from Gordon.

Gordon sounded ecstatic on the other end of the phone. "Dr. Felch had agreed. Finally! We're leaving the mountain tomorrow afternoon!"

"That's great!"