

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2003

Pfft!

Sean could not hold himself back and burst into laughter.

Upon receiving Danrique's death glare, Sean lowered his head, not daring to breathe out loud.

Danrique's expression darkened at once. The Cece I had longed for seven years was a dog! A freaking dog!

He was seething with rage at that moment.

Francesca, how dare you fool me like that?

Memories from seven years ago flashed across Danrique's mind. When he was being chased by his enemies, he fled to the mountains and was rescued by a young lady. She hid Danrique in the cabin where she took a respite from herding. Moreover, she also treated him and served him meals every day.

Danrique developed an innocent crush on the young lady after they spent half a month together. However, she refused to tell him her name at first. One day, she told him after being annoyed by his pestering. "My name is Cece!"

Nevertheless, Danrique did not have time to ask more questions as his enemies were breathing down his neck. To prevent dragging Cece into the matter, he fled in a hurry.

Alas, the two of them had lost contact since then. Nevertheless, Danrique still held on to that name dearly in his heart after many years had passed.

After getting himself to safety, he sent people back to Mount Wisteria to search for Cece. Unfortunately, all the efforts to locate her were in vain.

Perhaps Francesca and Dr. Felch moved to Mount Phoenix back then. Or maybe they were only temporarily staying in Mount Wisteria and that was why we couldn't find them. However, the most important right now is...

Looking at the dog, Danrique felt a sense of familiarity.

The brown dog has a missing ear on one side. It's wearing a bell around the neck. Isn't it the same dog Francesca had seven years ago? I can't believe the puppy is all grown up now.

When Danrique asked Francesca for her name that time, she smirked and looked at the dog beside her. "I'm Cece," she uttered. The dog also wagged its tail at her.

Back then, he did not think much besides as Cece was a beautiful name.

After thinking about it, Danrique felt like he had been tricked.

Da*n it!

A vortex of anger swirled inside Danrique. Nevertheless, there was nothing he could do at that moment. I can't possibly drag Francesca out of the hospital bed and punish her, can I?

"Mr. Lindberg, Dr. Felch is getting off," Sean reminded him from the side.

Snapping back to reality, Danrique raised his head and looked at Dr. Felch, who was getting out of the car. He was followed by Sam while holding the dog, Cece.

Cece bared its teeth and barked at Danrique. Upon receiving his stern glare, the dog became frightened and hastily hid behind Sam, wagging its tail timidly in silence.

"Mr. Lindberg, you don't have to do this. She's still in the hospital. You should stay by her side," said Dr. Felch.

"It's fine. She's no longer in danger. I came here because I wanted to tell you the news personally. She asked me to treat you with the same respect as my father. Therefore, I have to see you off in person," Danrique said politely.

Danrique also had a relative whom he respected, Isabella. He could understand Francesca's feelings toward Dr. Felch.

As a result, he had to do that on Francesca's behalf.

"All right."

Dr. Felch nodded without saying much. Before leaving, he added, "I'm glad you're here. Now, go back and stay with her."

"All right." Nodding, Danrique helped him get into the car.

After sitting down, Dr. Felch added, "She's weak. So, you must take care of her!"

"Don't worry. I will take good care of her."

Danrique did not mull over Dr. Felch's words. He thought the latter was merely talking about Francesca's poor health after her operation.

"Goodbye!"

"Take care, Dr. Felch," Danrique uttered loudly.

Looking up at Danrique, Dr. Felch slightly moved his hand that was holding the cane. His worried gaze brightened up at once.