

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2006

“How can you be fine? I saw you twitching just now!” Danrique switched on the wall lamp, held Francesca's face, and carefully scrutinized her. “Could it be that the surgery had damaged your brain?”

“The one with the brain damage is you.” Francesca did not know whether to laugh or cry. “I was laughing, okay?”

He was puzzled. “Laughing? About what?”

“Nothing.” At that moment, Francesca still did not dare to tell him about the origins of the name “Cece”. Instead, she demanded frantically, “Oh, right! Give me my phone!”

“The bomb in the orphanage has been defused, and the children are fine.” Danrique told her the result directly, “Sean has told Ms. Layla that we're fine!”

“You—”

“One hundred and eighteen orphanages.” He looked at her with admiration. “You're very capable, Francesca.”

“I—”

“Don't worry. I've sent someone to protect them. From now on, no one can touch those children.” Danrique did not give her a chance to speak at all.

Francesca stared at him dumbfoundedly. It took a long time before she came back to her senses and said softly, “Thank you!”

“You're welcome!” He grinned. “Is there anything else you want to ask?”

"I..." After some thought, Francesca hastily asked, "Who did my surgery?"

"It's..." Originally, Danrique wanted to tell her that it was her master. However, at the thought that she must have her own reasons for not wanting the old man to know her identity, he changed his mind and replied, "It's that Dr. Felch."

"Huh?" Francesca immediately panicked. She hurriedly grabbed his hand and shot him another question. "Then wouldn't he have seen my face?"

"No. You were lying face-down on the operating bed since the surgery was on the back of your head, so the old man didn't get a chance to see what you look like," Danrique explained rationally.

"Good. That's good..."

Francesca heaved a long sigh of relief. When my master performs surgery, others will prepare everything. He only does the main surgery, so it's not surprising that he didn't see my face. I haven't cut my hair in the past few months, and my originally short hair is now at shoulder length, My body shape and appearance have changed a bit compared to a few years ago, so surely he didn't recognize me.

As these thoughts went through her mind, she breathed a sigh of relief. However, she quickly inquired anxiously, "Has Ma... Dr. Felch left?"

"A long time ago." Danrique deliberately said, "He demanded to go back right after the surgery. I told Sean to ask him to wait until you're no longer in danger before leaving. Sean begged for a long time before he finally gave in."

Hearing that, Francesca blurted out, "The old man doesn't like the hustle and bustle of the city. There's no need to force—"

"Huh? How did you know that?" he deliberately asked.

"Most old people are like that." Francesca quickly came up with an excuse. "Besides, the old man is a miracle doctor. Hence, he requires a high degree of concentration to perform the surgery, so that means he doesn't like to be disturbed."

"That's true." Danrique nodded.

"Did you send Dr. Felch back properly? You didn't just ignore him after the surgery, right?" She was still worried that they hadn't treated her master with respect.

"Knowing that the old man doesn't like noise, I've specially arranged for him to stay in Garden Villa in the suburbs. You must know that this treatment is only available to Old Mr. Nacht. In addition, I've also arranged for the Lindberg family's private jet to send him off when he leaves. The old man, his young apprentice, and the mongrel he brought are well taken care of."

Danrique intentionally emphasized the word "mongrel" while also raising a brow at Francesca, wanting to see if he could detect a trace of guilt and self-reproach on her face.

Cough! Cough!

Sure enough, she avoided his eyes, and her expression was a tad awkward before she asked cautiously, "The old man also brought the dog?"

"Yes. It's always by his side like a precious treasure." Danrique deliberately exclaimed, "By the way, that mongrel has the same name as you. It's also called Cece!"

Pfft!

Francesca nearly choked on her saliva.