

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2007

“Don't be agitated.” Danrique quickly patted her heart and comforted her, “There's nothing wrong with having the same name as a dog. If you don't like it, I'll rename the newborn mastiff, Cece! A mastiff is a much better breed than a mongrel!”

“There's no need for that!” Francesca's smile was very stiff.

“No, I can't name it Cece.” Danrique narrowed his eyes and said seriously, “I should call it Frannie. Yes. It's decided then!”

“Wait, Danrique—”

“Come!”

Before Francesca could stop him, Danrique called Sean over.

“Yes, Mr. Lindberg.”

“Isn't there a female newborn mastiff that hasn't been named yet?” Danrique instructed seriously, “From now on, call her Frannie!”

“Huh?”

From then on, the Lindberg family had a mastiff named Frannie, with black fur, and was a menace and savage since it was a puppy.

It was very much like Francesca...

However, the latter could not object to it. After all, it was she who messed with Danrique in the first place back then.

Now that he was taking revenge in that manner, she could only relent to it.

Francesca could not get used to living in the hospital and wanted to be discharged early, so Danrique told Sean to ask Helen about it.

The doctor replied that it was fine for Francesca to be discharged since her wound was healing well as long as she could tag along and take care of her after that.

Sean cast a knowing look at Helen. She clearly wants to continue earning high medical fees. Are doctors so greedy for money?

Danrique, on the other hand, did not think much about it and readily agreed.

Hence, Helen immediately brought her assistant, prepared her medical kit and equipment, and left the hospital with them.

When they returned to the seaside villa, Kerrie and a maid went to assist Francesca in taking a shower.

The latter inadvertently saw through the mirror that the hair on the back of her head was gone, leaving a bald patch.

“Ahh!”

A scream of horror came from the bathroom.

Danrique rushed in, thinking that something had happened to her.

However, as soon as he saw Francesca standing in front of the floor-length mirror with Kerrie holding a mirror behind her, he immediately understood what was going on.

“How can the surgery be done without shaving your head?”

For some reason, seeing the defeated and angry expression on her face made him feel good. It was a sense of pleasure from exacting revenge.

“Even so, I can't have a bald spot!” Francesca was on the brink of going ballistic. “To make things worse, I am half-bald!”

“It's not as though I mind it.”

Danrique ruffled the hair on her forehead.

“Get out!”

After pushing him out, Francesca told Kerrie to get a shaver and shaved all her hair right after.

Being half-bald is too ugly. I'd rather shave everything off!

Hence, the woman that stepped out of the bathroom after showering was completely bald.

Danrique was sitting on the sofa drinking tea and reading some documents. He looked up upon hearing footsteps and promptly spit out all his tea, followed by a coughing fit.

“What's the matter? Do I look hideous?”

Francesca somehow started to care about her image.

“No. It's very cute.”

For some reason, seeing her new look, Danrique did not mind it at all. On the contrary, he found it very cute.

Francesca covered her face with her hands as she burst into tears. “Get out. Don't look at me. Don't see me before my hair grows out.”

Kerrie and another nurse helped her to lie down on the bed. Despite feeling weak and not being able to move much at present, Francesca still covered her face with a pillow.

“Is everything done?”

Danrique did not respond to Francesca's words. Instead, he said to the two female nurses, “You may leave. now”

“Okay.” The nurses did as told.

“Why did you tell them to leave. What about you—”

Before she could finish, he came over and lay down beside her. He then reached out and carefully wrapped his arms around her shoulders before pulling her into his embrace.

“A person must be truly attractive to pull off a bald look!”

“Do you not think it's ugly?”

Francesca buried her face in the nape of his neck and refused to look up.

“It's quite nice.”

Danrique was a little tired, and he was falling asleep while talking.

I have been looking after her in the hospital for the past few days and haven't been resting well every night...