

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2144

“Stop!” Francesca inched backward and avoided him. “I’m about to crumble.”

“Fine. I’ll let it off easily this time.” Danrique carried her down from the rack and patted her butt. “Go clean yourself up. I’ll wait for you.”

“Okay!” Francesca ran into the bathroom.

Danrique watched her from the back. The corners of his lips quirked up at how cute Francesca was.

He loved their lives right now. They were spending time together, fooling around with each other happily. Though there would be heated arguments at times, most of the time was filled with pure happiness and sweetness.

I wish we could continue living blissfully and harmoniously every day forever, but...

Strangely, Danrique felt a sense of uneasiness.

Meanwhile, Francesca was brushing her teeth while her phone vibrated. She checked on it and hurriedly picked up the call when she realized it was a call from Anthony. “Hello?”

“Francesca, where are you?”

“Xendale, why?”

“With Danrique?”

“That's right.”

“Good.” Anthony heaved a sigh of relief.

“What happened?” Francesca asked.

“It's about Ms. Layla and Mr. Lincoln. They would secretly get in touch with me every three days, but they stopped calling about a week ago this time. I'm worried.”

“Why didn't you tell me they would get in touch with you!” Francesca was furious. “When was the last time you talked to them?”

“Before you flew to Danontand,” Anthony replied, “They were still in H City back then, but I don't know where they are now after they cut off their communication with me.”

“Give me their contact. I'll try.”

“Will that affect you in any way?” Anthony hesitated. “Ms. Layla told me not to tell you...”

“Hurry up!” Francesca yelled.

“Fine.” Anthony hurriedly sent the information to Francesca because he dared not anger her.

Upon receiving the information, Francesca instantly tried to get in touch with Ms. Layla, only to find that the call wouldn't go through and the satellite couldn't pinpoint their location.

Just as Francesca was panicking, Danrique, who was done changing his clothes, approached her. “What's the matter?”

"We lost contact with Ms. Layla and Mr. Lincoln. I'm worried about them," Francesca then told Danrique what she had learned from Anthony.

"Don't worry. I'll get someone to look into it." Danrique immediately sent the information about the two to Sean using Francesca's phone.

"They are the ones who kept me safe throughout the years, but there's nothing I could do when their enemies are hunting them down." Guilt was eating her alive. "They're fine, right?"

"They should be." Danrique was calm. "Let's have breakfast. Maybe there will be news about them after breakfast."

"Okay." Knowing that Danrique's men were capable and efficient, Francesca acknowledged that she should give them some time. Besides, there was no point pushing them too hard.

The two then went downstairs to have their breakfast, and Francesca asked Mylo about Monica's condition.

Mylo quickly updated Francesca. It turned out that Monica was shot in her leg, but the bullet missed the vital spots. A bullet also grazed her on her arm in the meantime, but the injuries were all taken care of by the doctors.

Hearing that, Francesca was much more relaxed. She also told Danrique that she wanted to visit Monica after breakfast.

"Didn't Mylo tell you she's fine? The doctors will take care of her, so there's nothing to be worried about."

"But she's injured because of me, so it's my responsibility to see to it that she's doing well. Besides, she also escorted me back to Xendale."

"You're always worried about something, aren't you?" Danrique was left voiceless. "Fine. Do whatever you want."

Francesca rolled her eyes at him. After making up her mind to visit Monica, she reminded, "Remember to call me if you have any news."

"Got it." Danrique reached out a hand to her.

Francesca stuttered for a second before walking up to him. She gave him a warm hug and kissed him on his forehead before leaving.

She had never felt that before, but now, she realized Danrique was just like a little boy who needed her attention.