

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2180

Francesca felt incredibly conflicted after hearing all that.

I was wondering what happened to the problems at the orphanages a few days ago. Turns out, he has been taking care of it all for me in secret... I don't think I've ever done anything for him, though. If anything, I've only been causing him trouble. I even hurt his feelings while trying to save William!

"You should thank him. I'm not trying to side with him or anything, but he did save Ms. Layla and take care of the problems at the orphanages. Besides, Kerrie has been nagging me about it every day," Anthony stated.

"Heh... Got it. You take care now," Francesca replied with a chuckle and hung up the phone.

After contemplating for a bit if she should give Danrique a call, she decided to go through with it and punched in his number.

It did not take long before the call got through. "Hello?"

Danrique's voice sounded a little anxious and worried.

Unsure of what to say, Francesca went with a somewhat awkward conversation starter. "W-What are you doing right now?"

"I'm in the car."

Thinking Francesca was in danger and needed help, Danrique panicked a little when he got her call. He breathed a sigh of relief after hearing her tone of voice and realizing she was fine. "Well? How does it feel to be on the run?" he asked coldly.

“How did you know I was on the run?” Francesca asked.

Danrique let out a sarcastic snicker as he replied, “Of course I do. The royal family of Danontand isn't going to let you off the hook after everything you've done.”

“Then why didn't you come rescue me? Aren't you worried about my safety?” Francesca asked in displeasure.

“I told you not to go, but you insisted on going anyway. You were so brave and determined to save his life. How could I stop you from risking your life for such a noble cause?”

“Danrique...”

The more Danrique thought about it, the angrier he got. “Well? You ignored my advice and went over, so why would you be calling me now? You should go ask William for help instead!”

“You...” Francesca was about to say something when a gunshot rang out in the background. The next thing she knew, her window had been shattered by a bullet. She immediately rushed to Monica's side and shook her shoulders. “Hey, Monica! Wake up!”

“Francesca? Where are you right now? Send me your address—”

Danrique was cut off by the sound of an explosion in the background, and the line went dead after that.

The look on his face instantly grew icy-cold as he ordered, “Find out where she is and send someone over to save her! Hurry!”

“Right away, Mr. Lindberg!” Gordon replied with a nod and proceeded to carry out his duties.

Francesca grabbed Monica by the hand and jumped out of the motel window. A few seconds later, the entire motel exploded into millions of pieces. Monica screamed when some of the debris got on her body.

Despite being severely wounded as well, Francesca forced herself on her feet and rushed over to help Monica up.

Suddenly, dozens of military vehicles came speeding over and pulled up next to them. Francesca was struggling to keep her eyes open in the face of the blinding headlights when the men stepped out of the cars and pointed their guns at her.

“There you are, you little b*tch! This is for what you did to me!” a man shouted coldly as he shot Francesca in the leg.

Bam!

Francesca fell to the ground and dropped her backpack as a result.

A tall guy then walked up to her and stomped on her hand with his black leather shoes. “You're Francesca, right?” People say you're a miracle doctor or something. Let's see you treat this wound!” he uttered while pointing a gun at her head.

“You mustn't kill her! She's Mr. Lindberg's fiancée! He will hunt you down if you kill her!” Monica screamed in panic.