MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1889

When that thought crossed Francesca's mind, she shuddered. No! I can't make that mistake right now! I have already made up my mind to never marry, never give birth to a child, and never be bound to anyone by a vow. I don't want to be kept in this castle, this luxurious cage. That's why I mustn't be moved by Danrique. I need to leave as soon as possible.
She took in a deep breath and kept reminding herself to find an opportunity to escape.
Danrique had already left for his company when she woke up.
Upon washing herself and finishing her breakfast, a doctor came to check her wound and change her medicine.
After resting for a few more days, her wounds had more or less recovered. The doctors were surprised by how quickly her wound healed.
She also felt that her injury recovered really quickly. However, the metal pieces in her brain were still lodged in there, which was a problem.
"Are you feeling discomfort anywhere else, Ms. Cece? Mr. Lindberg asked me to give you a full-body examination. If there are other problems, we can take care of them together," Killian asked politely.
"No," Francesca immediately replied. "I'm feeling quite well. I don't need a check-up."

"Your wound may be healing, but you aren't looking any better. I'm afraid there are still issues affecting your health. It will be for the best if you go through the examination and receive early treatment—"

"I said I don't need it." She cut him off. "I know my own body."

She was a little ticked off. Has Danrique started to suspect my identity? Is that why he intentionally sent this doctor to test me?
It was then Norah walked in with a smile. "Mr. Lindberg is taking you to a circus later, Ms. Cece. You should get prepared. You'll be leaving in an hour."
"A circus?" Francesca was excited. "Where?"
"In Xendale Theater." Norah laughed. "It's where the biggest performances are held."
"Is the theater in the middle of the city?" Francesca asked.
"It's on the southern side, near the airport" Norah continued to introduce the specialty of the circus.
Naturally, Francesca wasn't interested in that as she planned her escape route. There's going to be a lot of people in the theater, and I bet I can make use of the animals there. It's near the airport too! I feel like this is the best opportunity the heavens had given me. I mustn't waste it.
"Ms. Cece. Ms. Cece" Norah's voice interrupted Francesca's line of thought. The latter returned to her senses. "Mhm?"
"I'll ask someone to help you get dressed," Norah informed caringly.
"No need. I'm just going to a circus, not a banquet." Francesca waved her hand. "I can take care of myself. You lot head out first and help me prepare some snacks to eat in the car."
"Very well." Norah nodded and headed out.

"Very well." Killian lowered his head.

Once there was only Francesca left in the room, she locked the door. She wanted to change into a casua
outfit, but she soon realized her wardrobe was filled with pretty dresses. Even clothing meant to be
worn in the house were dresses.

She picked a white, long dress and a white coat. Then, she wore a pair of boots and put on her backpack.

Inside the backpack were her documents and the jewelry Danrique gifted her. I have to escape successfully tonight.

When she arrived on the ground floor, Norah had already prepared the snacks.

Francesca entered the car and used her phone's GPS to find the shortest path to escape from the theater to the airport.

After a while, she completed her escape preparation. All that was left was the escape itself.

The car promptly left the castle and headed to the theater.

There were only Sloan and Mylo in the car. However, there was an additional car in the front and back of the one she was sitting in. Therefore, escape wouldn't be easy.

Even if she managed to do that, they would chase after her quickly. It was still difficult to leave Xendale, so she planned to come up with another idea upon arriving at the theater.