

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1973

“Danrique! Danrique! Mr. President is awaiting your reply.” Over the phone, a voice could be heard calling out to Danrique.

“Are you still working? Isn't it already midnight at Xendale?” asked Francesca.

“Mm,” answered Danrique. “It should be evening at H City. Get rested after you arrive. I have a meeting.”

“I will. Go back to work,” Francesca said quickly.

“Kiss—”

Danrique was initially planning to request a kiss from her, but she hung up before he could finish his sentence.

All he could do was heave a sigh. That woman. She sure is heartless.

Meanwhile, Francesca was leaning against the back of her seat with her phone in hand as she got all giddy. I never knew being in a romantic relationship felt so nice. There is someone whose mind I'm always on and vice versa...

She had never felt such bliss and sweetness before.

“I've never seen Mr. Lindberg care so much about another person despite having been working with him for so many years,” Gordon exclaimed with utmost sincerity. “You're the first person to get him to do that, Ms. Felch!”

“I will also be the last!” Francesca blurted out before being stunned by her own words.

The fact that I'm having such thoughts and starting to grow desires to claim him as my own means I've definitely fallen for him...

When they arrived at the villa, they found everything to be exquisite.

Danrique's style had always been that of exquisiteness, simplicity, and comfort. He never was after luxury and glamor, and all of his dwellings reflected his taste.

Francesca liked the place. She could get a view of the sea from the balcony in her room.

It was evening. The brilliant rays of the setting sun shone on the ocean, its waves shimmering with breathtaking beauty.

After Gordon and the other subordinates had settled down, they came to report back to Francesca. "Ms. Felch, I will be heading to Phoenix City while Sloan and the remaining eight of them will stay to protect you. Do you perhaps have any other orders?"

Phoenix City? thought Francesca. It seems they've actually discovered my master's base, but I wonder if they'll be able to make him budge.

She had hesitated if she should inform Gordon of her relationship with Dr. Felch, but eventually decided against it. Master might feel more reluctant if I revealed our relationship. It would be better if Gordon visited him as a stranger. Master might just come to H City if he deems Gordon sincere enough. After all, Phoenix City isn't too far away from H City, and Master had some close acquaintances staying here. Besides, he's a kind doctor despite his obstinance.

"Indeed. The doctor we found lives in Phoenix City, but we're still investigating the exact location of his dwelling, so I need to bring my men along," replied Gordon.

"Doctors like him tend to live in seclusion on mountains. You can give that a try," Francesca offered him a tip.

"You're right. I'll look into it immediately." Gordon seemed to have gotten a grasp of something. "I'll be heading off now. Get Sloan to run any errands that you might have."

"Okay. Go on." Francesca nodded.

Gordon left in a hurry, but Francesca stopped him as she recalled something. "Hold on..."

Gordon stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at her. "Do you have any other orders, Ms. Felch?"

"Don't tell the doctor who I am if you do get to meet him. Don't tell him my name and past either. Just inform him of my age and injury," Francesca instructed solemnly.

"Got it." Gordon nodded. "Mr. Lindberg had said the same thing. After all, you have a unique status now, so it would be better to keep a low profile when it comes to these things."

"Mm. You can leave now."

"Understood."

Gordon left with his men.

The thought that she would soon be meeting her master again made Francesca feel both expectant and uneasy.

While she wished to see her master and gain his approval, she was also worried that he might recognize her and still harbor a grudge against her. She wouldn't know how to face him if that was the case.