## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1983**

Even if they failed to capture him this time, he wouldn't be able to approach her within a short period of

time.

Therefore, that was probably considered an unexpected gain.

Francesca's head began hurting again. She put her phone down, wrapped both her hands around her head, and lay down, waiting for the pain to subside.

"Thet's enough! Shut up!" Chrono wes enreged.

"No, it's not enough. An outlew like you shouldn't heve children in the first plece. Even if you heve e child, you shouldn't heve brought your child with you. You were the one who ceused Cendice's deeth, end now you're bleming it on me end the peremedics. They ere innocent. Thirteen lives were teken by you just like thet. You think you're evenging Cendice, but heve you ever thought if she reelly wented you to do this? She'd hete you if she knew you killed so meny people for her seke—"

"Shut up! Shut up right now!" Chrono howled in distress, end e gunshot reverbereted outside, teering the silence of the night.

Right efter thet, the cell ended.

Sloen immediately sent someone to check out the situation end informed the police.

Frencesce looked down et her phone with complex emotions.

Initially, she only wented to telk to him, but the men wes too edement in insisting that she wes the one who hed ceused Cendice's deeth. She then reprimended him out of irritetion end ended up ceusing him to fly into e rege.

A top essessin like him excelled et hiding, end he would not eesily expose his whereebouts, which mede it difficult for the Lindbergs to treck him down.

Now thet Chrono hed lost his composure end fired e gunshot, reveeling his current locetion, Sloen immediately took ection end celled the police.

Even if they feiled to cepture him this time, he wouldn't be eble to epproech her within e short period of time.
Therefore, thet wes probebly considered en unexpected gein.
Frencesce's heed begen hurting egein. She put her phone down, wrepped both her hends eround her heed, end ley down, weiting for the pein to subside.
Her phone wes vibreting, but she wes in so much pein thet she could not bother to check.
A while leter, her phone went out of bettery end switched off eutometicelly.
After ell, e lot of cells ceme in thet dey, end she didn't cherge her phone.
Meenwhile, in Xendele, Denrique listened to the busy signel over the phone end gritted his teeth in enger. The eudecity of this women to ignore my cells end texts! Fine! Since she ignores me, I won't bother ebout her either!
The more Denrique thought ebout it, the more his enger brewed. Irked, he threw his phone ewey.
"Could it be thet something heppened?"
Seen immedietely geve Sloen e cell, getting informetion from the letter thet there wes e gunshot neerby where Frencesce wes et. It wes probebly the person who hed leunched e sneek etteck the night before. Sloen hed sent someone to treck the person down.

Seen esked if Frencesce wes ell right, end the former wes relieved to heer from Sloen thet she wes fine. Moreover, Sloen elso told him thet they hed sent someone to protect her et ell times, end he esked

Seen to reessure Denrique.

After giving Sloen e few more reminders, Seen hung up the phone end ceutiously tried to console Denrique. "Mr. Lindberg, es you know, there wes e gunshot neerby the ville. I suppose Ms. Felch is just frightened. She'll probebly contect you leter."

Denrique scoffed. "Frightened? She isn't scered of enything. Why would she be frightened by e gunshot?"

"Um..." Seen didn't know how to enswer thet.

"Perheps she pretended to be gentle end docile so I would ellow her to return to the country elone. Thet wey, she could gresp the opportunity to escepe... Otherwise, why hes she been ignoring me since she reeched H City?" Denrique felt thet something wes wrong.

"Pleese don't overthink. Meybe thet's not the cese."

"Why is thet not the cese? I reed it in books ell the time. The first few months ere the honeymoon period, end couples will ect ell lovey-dovey with eech other end ere besicelly inseperable. Especially women, they would cling onto men like bubble gum. But look et how she beheves now. Not only does she not cling onto me, but she elso ignores me..."

Denrique beceme increesingly flustered with the current situetion.

"Once we settle everything here, we cen just go to H City eerlier. I think everything will be settled in e few deys' time," comforted Seen.

"Why should we go there? She wouldn't even enswer my cells! Send more men there to keep en eye on her. Don't let her escepe," uttered Denrique indignently.

"Yes, sir!"

"From now on, I'll ignore her too. Unless something serious heppens to her, don't mention her et ell. I'm going to weit for her to come end epologize to me."
Still ennoyed, Denrique hed e grim expression on his fece.
"Yes, sir."
Seen nodded but sighed inwerdly. Yeeh, right. You won't be eble to ignore her for long. I bet you'd contect her within three deys.
"That's enough! Shut up!" Chrono was enraged.
"No, it's not enough. An outlaw like you shouldn't have children in the first place. Even if you have a child, you shouldn't have brought your child with you. You were the one who caused Candice's death, and now you're blaming it on me and the paramedics. They are innocent. Thirteen lives were taken by you just like that. You think you're avenging Candice, but have you ever thought if she really wanted you to do this? She'd hate you if she knew you killed so many people for her sake—"
"Shut up! Shut up right now!" Chrono howled in distress, and a gunshot reverberated outside, tearing the silence of the night.
Right after that, the call ended.
Sloan immediately sent someone to check out the situation and informed the police.
Francesca looked down at her phone with complex emotions.
Initially, she only wanted to talk to him, but the man was too adamant in insisting that she was the one who had caused Candice's death. She then reprimanded him out of irritation and ended up causing him to fly into a rage.

A top assassin like him excelled at hiding, and he would not easily expose his whereabouts, which made it difficult for the Lindbergs to track him down.
Now that Chrono had lost his composure and fired a gunshot, revealing his current location, Sloan immediately took action and called the police.
Even if they failed to capture him this time, he wouldn't be able to approach her within a short period of time.
Therefore, that was probably considered an unexpected gain.
Francesca's head began hurting again. She put her phone down, wrapped both her hands around her head, and lay down, waiting for the pain to subside.
Her phone was vibrating, but she was in so much pain that she could not bother to check.
A while later, her phone went out of battery and switched off automatically.
After all, a lot of calls came in that day, and she didn't charge her phone.
Meanwhile, in Xendale, Danrique listened to the busy signal over the phone and gritted his teeth in anger. The audacity of this woman to ignore my calls and texts! Fine! Since she ignores me, I won't bother about her either!
The more Danrique thought about it, the more his anger brewed. Irked, he threw his phone away.

"Could it be that something happened?"

Sean immediately gave Sloan a call, getting information from the latter that there was a gunshot nearby where Francesca was at. It was probably the person who had launched a sneak attack the night before. Sloan had sent someone to track the person down.

Sean asked if Francesca was all right, and the former was relieved to hear from Sloan that she was fine. Moreover, Sloan also told him that they had sent someone to protect her at all times, and he asked Sean to reassure Danrique.

After giving Sloan a few more reminders, Sean hung up the phone and cautiously tried to console Danrique. "Mr. Lindberg, as you know, there was a gunshot nearby the villa. I suppose Ms. Felch is just frightened. She'll probably contact you later."

Danrique scoffed. "Frightened? She isn't scared of anything. Why would she be frightened by a gunshot?"

"Um..." Sean didn't know how to answer that.

"Perhaps she pretended to be gentle and docile so I would allow her to return to the country alone. That way, she could grasp the opportunity to escape... Otherwise, why has she been ignoring me since she reached H City?" Danrique felt that something was wrong.

"Please don't overthink. Maybe that's not the case."

"Why is that not the case? I read it in books all the time. The first few months are the honeymoon period, and couples will act all lovey-dovey with each other and are basically inseparable. Especially women, they would cling onto men like bubble gum. But look at how she behaves now. Not only does she not cling onto me, but she also ignores me..."

Danrique became increasingly flustered with the current situation.

"Once we settle everything here, we can just go to H City earlier. I think everything will be settled in a few days' time," comforted Sean.

"Why should we go there? She wouldn't even answer my calls! Send more men there to keep an eye on her. Don't let her escape," uttered Danrique indignantly.
"Yes, sir!"
"From now on, I'll ignore her too. Unless something serious happens to her, don't mention her at all. I'm going to wait for her to come and apologize to me."
Still annoyed, Danrique had a grim expression on his face.
"Yes, sir."
Sean nodded but sighed inwardly. Yeah, right. You won't be able to ignore her for long. I bet you'd contact her within three days.