## **MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1984**

The villa with an ocean view was peaceful after the gunshot incident from the night before.

Francesca spent three days in peace and tranquility. There weren't any calls from unknown numbers, nor was there any intruder who invaded the villa in the middle of the night, let alone gunshots.

Even so, Sloan still didn't let his guard down.

Moreover, the guards sent by Sean had arrived, reinforcing the security of the villa.

Francesca stayed indoors for three consecutive days and got slightly restless after seeing that peace was restored.

She asked Sloan about Gordon's progress.

Sloan told her, "Gordon has already found out that Dr. Felch is on Mount Phoenix. He brought his team to go and search for Dr. Felch yesterday, and he'll probably find him and bring him here soon."

Francesca was overjoyed upon hearing the good news. "I didn't expect Gordon to be so efficient! Since he has already found Mount Phoenix, I bet he'll find Dr. Felch soon. However, we're not sure if Dr. Felch would be willing to go with him. You guys are so rough with your ways. Don't tell me Gordon's going to tie him up and bring him here."

Sloan laughed. "Haha! That's a possibility. That's what Gordon told me before this. If the doctor wouldn't agree to come with him, he'd tie the doctor up and bring him here against his will."

Francesca berated, "No! He can't disrespect Dr. Felch!"

"Um..." Sloan was stunned. He was just kidding, and he didn't expect Francesca to be so worked up.

"Go and give Gordon a call. Relay my message and tell him that he must respect Dr. Felch. If he refuses to come, just try to reason with him and persuade him nicely. Don't ever disrespect the elderly man. Although Dr. Felch is a miracle doctor, he's quite old and suffers from all sorts of ailments. If Gordon's too rough and he ends up hurting Dr. Felch, I'll never forgive him!" uttered Francesca in exasperation.

"Okay, okay. I'll go and inform Gordon right away."

Sloan was about to walk away and give Gordon a call when a realization hit him. He stopped in his tracks and asked Francesca in puzzlement, "Ms. Felch, how do you know Dr. Felch is suffering from various ailments?"

"Erm..." Francesca choked on her words for a while before finding an excuse. "Well, he's an old man after all! Old people are prone to all kinds of diseases. Dr. Felch may be a miracle doctor, but he's still old, and he can't escape from the laws of nature, right?"

Sloan nodded. "You're right! I'll go give Gordon a call."

"Go ahead."

After Francesca watched as Sloan left, she patted herself on the chest guiltily. It helps that this guy is stupid and he admires me, so he didn't think much about it. Otherwise, he's going to find out about my relationship with Dr. Felch. But if Dr. Felch is really brought here, my identity would probably be exposed. No matter how hard I try, I won't be able to outsmart that old man. He may be old, but he's sharp.

The mere thought of that caused Francesca annoyance. She then remembered Candice's incident and would really like to consult her master about the surgery. That was only if the old man was still willing to talk to her.

To this day, she still didn't understand why the surgery had failed.

That horrifying incident dealt her a huge blow and caused her to question her own medical skills.

Also, she felt guilty for Candice's death.

The happening was like a thorn that was stuck in her heart. At the same time, it was like a puzzle that was waiting for her to solve.

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, her phone rang, and it was a call from Anthony.

Francesca answered the phone immediately. "Anthony!"

"Francesca! Are you all right?"

"Yes. Why do you ask?"

"I wanted to go and find you, but Ms. Layla confiscated my passport and forbade me from leaving. She told me that I wouldn't be able to help much even if I went to you and that I would cause you trouble instead. I'm so worried about you, and I miss you so much."

"Ms. Layla is right. You should just take care of the orphanage instead of coming here and messing things up."

"Fine. I knew you would say that." Anthony heaved a sigh and continued, "I'm calling to tell you something."

"What is it?" Francesca asked casually.

"Mr. Lincoln has gone to Erihal. He wants to check Danrique out and make sure he's a reliable man. So, let me ask you, are you really going to marry Danrique?"