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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1839

Chapter 1839 Until Next Time

“Still sticking around?” Danrique taunted with a grin. “Are you really waiting to experience a shower of bullets? You’ll be getting a package deal of a shocking piece of global news. That’s a good deal, isn’t it?”

“You—”

The colors drained from Roth’s face as he trembled.

That was the first failure in his life, and it was one in which his pride was trampled on by his opponent.

“Young man, don’t get too conceited! We’ll meet again next time!”

With that said, Roth stormed away with his men.

Francesca let out a sigh of relief, thinking, Thank god I managed to survive this.

Sloan then walked over to open the car door and asked with a smile, “Dr. Felch, are you fine? Don’t be scared. We’re safe now.”

Francesca came down from the car and glared at Danrique. “Why didn’t you tell me that you still have an ace up your sleeve? You made me come back to save you and nearly died in the car explosion!”

“You only have yourself to blame for your stupidity,” Danrique retorted.

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“You—”

Francesca’s expression darkened, and she wished she could strangle him then and there.

Right then, the droning noise came closer and closer to them as a helicopter flew over. As the helicopter hovered over their heads, it swept up a strong gust of wind.

Francesca squinted and looked up.

Gordon and the others were in the helicopter. As it turned out, they had come prepared. No wonder Gordon was so calm and was even trying to stop me from coming back.

One of the helicopters then descended before they let down a few ropes.

“Give me the necklace!”

Knowing that they were going to leave, Francesca shot out her arm to snatch the necklace from Danrique.

With a quick turn, Danrique nimbly avoided her grab. Then, he leaped and grabbed the rope from the helicopter before swiftly climbing up.

“Hey!” Francesca anxiously shouted.

Unfortunately, Danrique never turned around. He only said, “See you never!”

The helicopter soon brought Danrique away.

Sean left in the same way.

“B*stards!” Francesca shrieked, stomping her foot.

“Dr. Felch, let us escort you to Danontand.” Sloan looked at Francesca, chuckling. “Mr. Lindberg has instructed us to send you to Danontand to meet up with Prince William.”

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"William's already in a stable condition. You can look for any professional doctors now; you don't need me anymore."

Francesca's eyes were still fixed on the horizon, staring in the direction Danrique had left.

B*stard, I'm going to find you and get that necklace back.

But I don't have it now, so I can't use that money in S Nation. I only have a little over a hundred million with me. That's not enough.

"Dr. Felch," Sloan called out a few times before Francesca snapped back to her senses. She then said, "Go after your team. You don't need to escort me."

"How can I do that? Mr. Lindberg said—"

Sloan was about to say something else when Francesca jumped into the car and drove off.

"Dr. Felch! Dr. Felch!"

Sloan could only run after her.

Nevertheless, she stuck her head out of the window and said, "Until next time!"

Then, she slammed her foot on the accelerator and disappeared into the horizon in seconds.

Sloan slowed down before staring at the spot Francesca disappeared from, the disappointment visible in his eyes.

"Sloan, let's go. We have to catch up with the rest of them and meet with Mr. Lindberg."

"Okay."

With every three steps Sloan took, he turned back once. He was hoping that he would be able to see Francesca again, but Francesca was long gone. It was almost as if she never appeared.

Francesca drove straight to the airport before taking a plane to S Nation.

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Before she boarded the plane, she called Anthony and told him to wait for her at the airport.

Her memories of Anthony, the charity, Layla, Lincoln, and the children were slowly coming back to her.

Still, there were bits and pieces of her memories that she still needed time to recall.

Although she did not have enough money, she still needed to head to S Nation to deal with the charity's issue.

Once that was done, she would then undergo surgery to remove the metal pieces in her head.

I can't delay this anymore. My headaches are more frequent and intense recently.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1840

Chapter 1840 Returning To H City

Half a month later...

Francesca had met Anthony at S Nation and used the hundred and twenty million medical fund to temporarily solve the charity's issue.

However, some of the children's homes needed renovation, and some needed to relocate. Therefore, they still needed a large amount of funding.

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Francesca had to get the necklace back as soon as possible to solve all those issues once and for all.

Still, it was no easy feat to get close to Danrique.

Just as she was racking her brain for ideas, Francesca received a call from William.

William told her that his condition was stable and that he was planning to take a trip to Zarain. Hence, he asked her whether or not she was there.

Francesca immediately told him she was not. William expressed his disappointment at that. Right then, Robin's voice sounded out from the other end of the line.

"Your Highness, we've just received a call from Sean that they're planning to head to Zarain's H City tonight."

"Tonight?" William asked. "That soon?"

"I heard that he has certain things to deal with."

"Let's leave tonight to meet him there then."

"Understood. I'll inform Sean about your decision."

Just as William said that, he asked Francesca, "Francesca, where are you? Why don't I come to you once I'm done with my matters?"

"It's fine. I'm about to head to Zarain," Francesca quickly said.

The opportunity had shown itself. If she met with William, then she would be able to meet with Danrique.

"That's great!"

"You should make arrangements for your affairs first. Once I'm there, I'll call you again."

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“Okay.”

After the call ended, Francesca instantly made arrangements for her trip back to Zarain.

Anthony was worried sick about her condition, and he reminded her, “Francesca, although the children’s home’s matters are important, you have to take care of yourself first. You’ve suffered such a grievous injury, it’s best that you undergo the surgery first.”

“This is a good chance. They’re in Zarain, and William’s there. I’ll be able to get close to Danrique again. If I miss this chance, I don’t know when else I’ll be able to get that necklace back.”

Francesca was packing her bag while talking to Anthony.

“But...”

“Don’t be so naggy,” Francesca cut him off. “Book the earliest flight available to H City.”

“All right.” Anthony went to work on it immediately. “I’ll come with you so that we’ll be able to take care of each other. Moreover, I want to keep an eye on you. Once you get the necklace back, you have to go for the surgery right away.”

“It’s not that I don’t want to undergo surgery but that I don’t know which surgeon to go for,” Francesca muttered as she held her head. “It feels like I know someone suitable for the job, but I just can’t remember who that is.”

“Could it be that it’s your master, Dr. Felch?”

Perhaps Anthony was the one who knew Francesca best.

“My master...” Francesca froze as a familiar figure flashed past her mind. At the same time, a kind voice rang in her head, “Ce, we have to have a good foundation of medical knowledge before we can begin treating others...”

“Francesca. Francesca!”

Anthony had to call her a few times before Francesca returned to her senses. She then frowned and said, “I now remember my master, but I can’t remember where he’s at.”

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Before she could finish her sentence, a pang of intense pain came from the back of her head. Instantly, Francesca held her head and paled drastically.

“Let’s talk about this after retrieving the necklace. I can only deal with my personal matters in peace after settling the children’s home’s issues.”

“Didn’t you tell me that Dr. Felch’s in Phoenix City? Do you want me to ask him to come?” Anthony was still worried.

“Phoenix City is such a big place, so how are you going to find him?” Francesca huffed. “Moreover, I recall that my master’s upset with me. I’m afraid he’d be unhappy if you were to ask him to come to me.”

“Then...”

“You don’t need to bother yourself with this. I have my own plans,” Francesca interrupted. “Book the flight tickets first so that we can go back to H City as soon as possible.”

“All right, I got it.”

Anthony went to do as she asked.