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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1830

Chapter 1830 The Future

"Why?" Francesca was flustered. "It's just a necklace. It isn't even expensive."

"You're noisy," Danrique said curtly. He was too tired to continue arguing with her. "Get out now."

"Hey!" Francesca huffed.

Right then, Sean knocked on the door and came in to report to Danrique. He saw Francesca inside and his employer wearing just a pair of pants, his shirt nowhere in sight. Utterly rattled, he spun on his heels to flee the scene.

"Come back!" Danrique demanded.

"Yes." Sean came to a halt and turned over cautiously. He stood rooted to the spot as awkwardness engulfed his entire being.

"Pay her the medical fee," Danrique ordered.

"Yes." Sean instantly offered the check to Francesca. "I've prepared the check for you. Here you go."

Francesca accepted the check. The sight of the amount made her beam in delight. "Besides this, what about the reward I should get after saving you?" she inquired.

Hmm, what excuse should I conjure to get the necklace back?

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"I..." Sean shifted his gaze to Danrique.

"I don't owe you one," Danrique said in exasperation. "If it wasn't for you, William wouldn't have gotten shot, and things wouldn't be this complicated. How dare you ask for a reward?"

"What do you mean?" Francesca was confused. "Are you being ungrateful?"

"The snake bit Pastor, and he has one foot in the grave. As he is in possession of important information, the force behind him is doing their best to capture Mr. Lindberg and Prince William," Sean explained.

"Is that even my fault?" Francesca was dumbfounded. "If I didn't take action, you would've been controlled by Pastor. Even if you had a plan and killed all the assassins out there, his men were inside the room..."

"Mr. Lindberg could take care of those minor figures easily," Sean revealed with a grin. "Even if you didn't take action, we were certain of our win!"

"Do you mean I made things worse?"

Comprehension dawned on Francesca. If I didn't butt in, everything will still be under Danrique's control. He would've cowered Pastor into submission without hurting the man. That way, the force behind Pastor would show themselves. After getting bitten, Pastor is on the brink of death. Things had gotten out of control.

Sean let out a cough. He didn't dare to offend Francesca and had to be tactful. "Anyway, you were kind enough to offer help."

"Wait a minute." Something occurred to Francesca. "The force behind Pastor is going after you to get the antidote to save him. Will you hand me to them when we land in danger?"

"You're thinking too much," Danrique hissed in displeasure. "If I have a dog, I won't leave it behind!"

"Great." Francesca heaved a sigh of relief before belatedly realizing the underlying meaning of his words. "You're the dog!" she retorted.

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"No matter what, Prince William was dragged into the mess because of Mr. Lindberg. We need to send him home to Danontand safely."

Sean gave another check to Francesca.

"Thanks for your help. Mr. Lindberg's poison had been expelled, and his wound is recovering well. Please take good care of Prince William and make sure he recovers before you leave. This is your reward for treating him."

"What do you mean?" Francesca took the check and asked uneasily, "Is this goodbye for us?"

"See you never!" Danrique announced before striding into the bathroom.

A wave of fury crashed through Francesca. Is he that eager to get rid of me? See me never?

"Dr. Felch, we're running out of time. Let's not delay any further, shall we? I'll see you out," Sean urged and gestured for her to leave.

A deep line appeared between Francesca's brows as she gazed at the bathroom. Inwardly, she felt really agitated. In ordinary circumstances, she would've kicked the door to the bathroom open to get the necklace from him.

However, after getting the necklace, she wouldn't be able to escape.

As Pastor's men were searching for them, she was most probably their target too. If I were to leave alone, I'll be in danger. Forget it. The odds are against me, and a wise man knows when to back down. There will be more chances for me to get it back in the future.