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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1846

Chapter 1846 So It Was True

"You don't remember me?" Danrique gazed at her. If she was really Cece, she should remember him. Seven years might have passed, but his face did not change much. Hence, she should be able to recognize him instantly.

She, on the other hand, had transformed from a fourteen-year-old teenager to a twenty-one-year-old woman. Her entire body had gone through major changes, which was why Danrique had a hard time determining if it was her.

"Of course," Francesca blurted. "You're the guy who was held hostage by me at a casino in Lightspring."

"Look at me." Danrique lifted her chin so she could look at his face. "Look carefully. Apart from that time at Casino Inferno, what else do you remember?"

Francesca's heart skipped a beat. Did he already figure out who I am? If he knows I'm Francesco, will he think I was playing him?

"Do you remember anything?" When he noticed her gaze that was lost in thought, he thought she had remembered the incidents from seven years ago.

"I—" Francesca looked around in panic. Suddenly, she tiptoed and inched closer to him affectionately.

Seeing that, Danrique lowered his head, wanting to hear her clearly.

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Panting slightly, Francesca's red lips moved, and she said softly into his ears, "I remember it now. I think we... We met before somewhere..."

As she spoke, her arms reached slowly for his neck.

"Yes. Seven years ago..." Just as Danrique was about to talk about the matters from seven years ago, Francesca suddenly removed the necklace and fled.

Danrique did not stop her. Instead, he just frowned while watching her in silence.

Alas, before she could run far, Francesca was stopped by a few bodyguards.

Seeing that, she quickly changed her direction and started running to her left. Yet, she was blocked by several bodyguards again.

Similarly, Sean and several bodyguards surrounded her on the right.

She was surrounded by Danrique's men.

There was really no way to escape.

Moreover, she could not summon the creatures to help her at that location.

Even if she were to put up a fight, she was not a match for them.

If there were only a few of them, she could still fight them. However, there were over ten men, and all of them were trained fighters. In the end, she was still dragged back to Danrique's spot.

With his arms crossed in front of his chest, Danrique eyed her calmly.

Francesca said meekly, "I just wanted to take back what's mine."

"You really don't remember me?" Danrique looked right into her eyes.

"What?" Francesca was confused by his question. What does he mean by that?

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"Is this necklace really yours?" Danrique changed his method of questioning.

"Of course," Francesca answered confidently. "I've always been wearing it. Who could it belong to if not me?"

"Prove it." Danrique approached her gradually.

"You still want proof?" Francesca was rendered speechless. "The necklace dropped out of my bag back in Casino Inferno. You saw it with your own eyes, didn't you?"

Seeing Danrique keeping silent, she pointed at the necklace in her hand and said, "This necklace has a secret feature. Do you know how to use it?"

"What secret feature?"

Francesca fiddled with the necklace. She then pressed on the diamond in the middle of the cross, which shot out a red beam. To her surprise, Danrique's phone rang right after that.

With widened eyes, Francesca watched everything unfold with confusion and shock.

Why does the cross have a communication device hidden in it? And why does it contact Danrique straightaway?

Suddenly, she recalled Sean's words. He said the necklace was the one Danrique gave to his first love. Could I really be his first love?

"Cece!" Danrique was extremely emotional. "It's really you!"

"I..." Francesca was too stunned to move when he hugged her tightly. She felt his strong arms around her as he called out softly into her ears, "Cece..."

Right then, images flashed in her mind, just like the ones in her dream.

She started coming to a realization—perhaps they really had a pure and innocent relationship back then.