

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1652

Chapter 1652 Get It Done

“Interpret it however you like,” Francesca replied carelessly. “As long as it gets done. I do not want my darling to be upset.”

“Francesca-”

“Can you get it done within three days?” Francesca was not even listening to Danrique when she turned to study a torn calendar next to her. “Just in time. Three days more until Alpha is completely cured. He would be able to see Robbie then.”

“You vicious b-”

“Get it done! I’m hanging up.”

After unceremoniously ending the call, Francesca took the SIM card out and cut it into pieces to prevent Danrique from tracking her.

“Does that ease your worry?” Francesca rolled her eyes at him before continuing sympathetically, “You don’t have to pay for searching for your kid. I think of him as one of my own.”

“You do have a heart, after all.”

Zachary realized that though his caretaker was greedy and mischievous, she had a soft spot for the people she truly cared for.

I have never seen anyone speak to Danrique in this manner, though.

"Enough mushy talk." Francesca toted a massive syringe as she grabbed Zachary's pants. "Time for your jab!"

"Hey, what are you doing?" Zachary shouted in a panic.

"What are you yelling for?" Francesca said with a disapproving scowl. "Do you really think I've yet to see your buttocks the entire time you've been unconscious?"

"You-"

"I'm a doctor. All buttocks look the same to me! I do not discriminate."

As she spoke, Francesca roughly yanked Zachary's pants down in one swift motion and jabbed the needle ferociously into his right buttock cheek.

"Ah!" Zachary screamed as shame and pain engulfed him at the same time.

As soon I get better, I will skin this devil of a woman alive! If word of this ever gets out, I'll never hear the end of it! Best of all, I would be able to save a fortune on her fees.

"Hey, your pain receptors are back! That means that your body is recovering. I used to jab you in your buttocks all the time before, but you'd never realized. Oh, you should see the state of your ass. It looks more like a wasp's nest."

Zachary stared at the ceiling in numb disbelief. She will never set foot out of Rokan Hill alive!

"What's going on with your eyes? You look fit to kill." Francesca chuckled jeeringly. "Are you thinking of killing me? Don't be ridiculous. Even if you're completely well again, you won't stand a chance against me. Besides, I'll send you back when you're partially better."

"So you can read minds now?" Zachary glared at her. "No wonder Danrique is so obedient."

"Don't you dare mention his name to me," Francesca growled as she yanked the needle out fiercely.

"Ah!" Zachary screamed in anguish again.

I must have been out for such a long time that my body is especially sensitive all over. She is really rough.

"All done," Francesca said as she busied herself with the clean-up. "Now, we'll brew the herbal concoction and begin the acupuncture session. I wonder if the sc*mbag has sent his men to look for your kid."

"Sean, are you coming over?" Charlotte said at once when she received the unexpected call back at Yaleview. "Help me rescue Robbie? Danrique sent you, you say? All right, I'll send you the location now."

Charlotte was overjoyed to hear that two of Danrique's most capable men were assigned to the mission.

Gordon is an excellent marksman, while Sean is a talented sleuth. With their help, Robbie would be back in our arms very soon.

"I knew that Mr. Lindberg wouldn't stand by and watch us suffer," Lupine said gratefully when the call had ended. "With Sean here, Robbie will be back with us in no time at all."

"I must send him a text to thank him."