

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1772

Chapter 1772 Give It Up

Francesca frowned when she overheard that. D*mn, they still haven't given up on searching for me, huh? I bet they'll feel really stupid if they ever find out that the woman they're looking for is right beside them. That being said... I can't believe how petty that guy is. All I did was use him a little to escape that stupid place. I didn't even hurt him. Must he keep chasing me like that? Urgh! What do I do now?

Francesca knew that if she went to Casino Inferno again and bumped into those men, they would most likely recognize her.

She thought long and hard before she hailed a cab to go to a crowded street where stalls were abundant. There, she bought a mini-skirt and put on a wig and some make-up. She slipped back to Casino Inferno after that.

She stashed her other outfit in a backpack so that it would be easier for her to change back into it.

The hot lady disguise she had on at the moment was completely different from the sexy woman she was a few days ago. It also differed from her usual self, so it was unlikely that the other men would recognize her.

The incident from that night didn't slow business down for Casino Inferno. It made business even better instead.

The night had just fallen, but the place was already packed.

The opening show for the night featured a blonde dancing beside a stripper pole. The men were so excited that they whistled at her and danced to the music.

Francesca snuck past the crowd and slipped backstage before making her way to the model's fitting room.

Beautiful ladies were changing their outfits and sharing juicy gossip at the time.

"Is it just me, or are there fewer auctions these days? It's all just dancing and performing."

"Well, a few days ago, a girl from C Nation made a mess at the casino, so the owner no longer has the guts to sell random woman."

"That makes sense. It'd be bad if another skilled fighter shows up and offends the VIPs here."

"Exactly! That woman didn't just piss the owner and the clients off. She also offended a mysterious guest. We're lucky that the guy didn't come after us for it. If he had, Casino Inferno would be closed down."

"You know, that woman really is something else. I was witnessing everything from the side, and my heart almost jumped out of my chest from all the excitement."

"She is powerful. I mean, she can fight, has good instincts, and is gutsy. My gosh, she's my idol."

"Hahaha, I look up to her too."

Francesca listened to the others talking about her and was a little flattered to hear all that.

She was about to head over and ask them some questions when two burly bodyguards showed up with the owner. They were there to talk to the girls as well.

Francesca hid behind the closet right away and listened closely.

"She was already unconscious when we met her, and we never got to talk to her, so we don't know much about her."

"Who helped her change her clothes that day?"

"I did, but she wasn't wearing anything unusual. She had a patient's outfit on and didn't have any accessories."

"A patient's outfit... So, she came directly from the hospital?" asked one of the bodyguards after hearing that.

"Yes," replied the owner anxiously. "She didn't have any papers on her when my men brought her over. That was why I felt safe auctioning her off. I never imagined that she would attack Mr. Lindberg..."

"Who brought her over from the hospital? And which hospital are we talking about here? Go get the guy over right now!"

"Yes, sir."

The owner left with the bodyguards after that.

Francesca was going to leave when she overheard what the other two ladies whispered to one another.

"Oh, that girl is doomed. She pissed off a VIP, so she'll probably be dead soon."

"Why didn't you tell them the truth earlier?"

"Huh?"

"I know you took something that belonged to that woman."

"What are you talking about? When have I ever—"

"Stop pretending. I caught you stealing. Seriously, these are not the kind of people you can afford to mess with. Don't risk your life for some petty gains. It's not worth it, so just hand it over."

"I..."

The lady with a head of red hair hesitated, so her friend continued by saying, "I know you need the money, but that item isn't worth much anyway and can't be sold. Worse still, others will find it once you sell it off. Aren't you scared that you'll die a terrible death?"