

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1810

“Dr. Felch,” interrupted Sean as he quickly stood in her path.. “Sorry but we would have to trouble you once again. Please pack your stuff. We'll be departing for somewhere else in an hour.”

“What's going on? Francesca's brows knitted together. “Am I supposed to follow you to the banquet?”

“That's right.” Sean nodded. “Mr. Lindberg's condition is still unstable. We're worried that some complications might happen on our journey there. Therefore, you would need to come with us.”

Francesca got a bit frustrated at the request. But for the sake of money, she agreed begrudgingly. “Noted.”

With that, she turned and left promptly.

Sean shot a glance and Kerrie, along with two female bodyguards, quickly followed behind Francesca.

“Dr. Felch is quite skilled in her medical expertise.” Staring at Francesca's diminishing silhouette, William could not help but advised, “It's not every day we meet a miracle doctor. Shouldn't we be a bit kinder to her?”

“If I hadn't been kind to her, she would have died long ago.” Danrique gritted his teeth at the thought of the woman.

“Uh...”

William recalled the first time Francesca arrived at the palace. Even back then, she was not any different, doing whatever she pleased. At first, people were astounded and tried to get her to change her ways. As time went by, people started getting scared of her and did not have much of a choice but to conform to her desires.

"Your Highness," began Robin. "I've selected a huge group of people to go with us tonight. Would you like to examine..."

"No need," interrupted Danrique. "Our safety does not depend on the amount of people going with us."

"That's correct." William smiled. "With Mr. Lindberg with us, what is there to fear?"

"Tonight might be a trap. Pastor wouldn't let this opportunity go to waste," commented Robin worriedly.

"So what if it's a trap?" Sean spoke up in place of Danrique. "We shall go with the flow. In this world, there has yet to be a person that causes trouble when Mr. Lindberg's around."

"That's true." Robin nodded fervently.

"Mr. Lindberg, I've heard of something." After a moment of consideration, William announced gravely. "According to rumors, Pastor has been making his way to Zarain in secret to meet Zachary Nacht from Nacht Group. Word has it that he is planning to recruit Zachary against us. Don't know how true this information is."

"In Epea and Adrune, Nacht Group is a powerful force. They always carry a sense of pride and keep their business legit and clean. They would not bother stepping down from the pedestal and get involved with Pastor's business. Not to mention that Zachary has just started the business in Zarain not long ago. He would be occupied with developing the business for the time being and would most likely not give Pastor the time of the day." Danrique noted lightly.

"I heard that the Nachts and the Lindbergs are nemesis and have been fighting each other for decades now. Pastor probably has heard of the news as well, which prompted him to go to Zachary. Would Zachary join forces with him to take out Lindberg Corporation?" William refused to drop the subject.

"Firstly, the Nachts' business and ours are not in competition. They focus mainly on science and technology while our business is on biomedicine. There is no reason for either party to interfere with the

other's business. Secondly, even if Zachary were to join forces with Pastor against me, I still won't be afraid. I'll just take it as having another rival. That'll make the story more interesting!"

Danrique was extremely calm regarding the whole issue. Clearly, he did not think much about the rumor.

On the contrary, William was still concerned. While he did not doubt Danrique's power and skills, he was aware that the feud within the Lindberg family eleven years ago had severely diminished their capabilities.

Even in terms of finances and business, the Lindbergs were far from the Nachts.

If Zachary truly were to form an alliance with Pastor, their business would surely get into trouble.

"Don't worry. I'll handle everything." Knowing what was going on in William's mind, Danrique reassured.

"My apologies, Mr. Lindberg..." Guilt crept into William's heart. "It's not that I don't believe you. It's just that my abilities are limited. Working with you has taken everything I have. If this investment were to go south, I will never be able to financially recover from it."