

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1811

“Then think this through carefully. The banquet hasn't started, so it's not too late to change your mind,” said Danrique who was running out of patience.

“Uhm... T-That is not what I meant,” replied William hurriedly to explain himself.

“The bigger the risk, the greater the reward. That is how the world worked. Nothing on Earth comes for free or without risks,” said Danrique calmly.

“Yes, I understand that...”

Danrique put his glass of red wine down and stood up to leave before Prince William could finish speaking.

“Danrique,” said William quickly to stop the guy. “Okay, I admit it. I am a little worried, but that is only because we are friends. That is why I spoke that directly to you. However, that doesn't mean that I will give up on this collaboration. It's as you said. Every reward comes with risks, and I know that well. That is why it never crossed my mind to back out...”

“Oh, it's fine,” replied Danrique as he checked his watch. “You have one more hour to think about it and decide.”

After saying that, he turned around and left.

William's gaze was filled with anxiety as he stared at Danrique's back.

“Mr. Lindberg's temper is really something else,” said Robin, who couldn't help but sigh a little. “You simply voiced out your concerns. I can't believe he is angry just for that.”

“Oh, shut up,” scolded William sternly.

Robin tilted her head down right away and stopped talking.

“Danrique has always been a weird guy, and it is my fault for choosing the wrong words,” said William. He regretted his words endlessly. “The Laurent family from F Nation had been trying to get on his good side all this time. Yet, he chose to collaborate with me. I should've treasured this opportunity and shouldn't have worried too much.”

“But it's only natural that you voice out your concerns,” refuted Robin. He was heartbroken for his master at the time. “The two of you have equal stakes, and you are only thinking about the mutual benefit, as I'm sure he does too.”

“He is notoriously proud and hates it when others question his capabilities. He especially hates it when others compare him against Zachary Nacht,” said William. The guy was still feeling bad about what had happened. “I should make a mental note and be more careful in the future.”

“Don't put so much pressure on yourself. You've already accomplished a lot.”

Robin couldn't help feeling sad when he saw his employer blaming himself like that.

“Go set everything up. We'll leave in an hour,” instructed William.

“Understood,” replied Robin. He was going to prepare everything right away when...

“By the way,” called out William all of a sudden. “See if you can make it so that Francesca and I take the same car.”

“Understood.”

Francesca rested lazily on the sofa and munched on an apple.

Two maids were inside the room at the time, and they were packing her things up for her. The nurse, Kerrie, was examining the medical kit. She repeatedly checked the list to ensure that she won't forget anything.

Everything was ready soon after Francesca finished her apple, and the subordinate stationed outside the room reminded them of the time.

In the end, Francesca had no choice but to get up, put on her shoes and coat, then followed everybody out of the room.

They walked past the long corridor, down the spiral stairs, and past the majestic hall before they reached the castle's entrance. By then, a convoy was already waiting for them.

Danrique brought Sean along and was sitting in the Rolls-Royce. Francesca was about to get into the car when Robin suddenly showed up to say, "Dr. Felch, Prince William would like to invite you to travel in our car."

"Huh?" said Francesca as she instinctively turned to Danrique.

"I've already talked to Mr. Lindberg about this," replied Robin while grinning. "Prince William's leg is aching a little, so we would like to ask you to examine his condition."

Francesca didn't know why, but she was suddenly upset. Still, she got into William's car.

The cars' engines were fired up soon after, and the entire convoy moved slowly toward the road.

Danrique leaned against his seat and read some documents on his tablet.

Sean thought about it for a bit before commenting, "You know, it's strange. I get the feeling that they are especially interested in Dr. Felch."

"Huh? How so?" asked Danrique calmly.

"After you passed out yesterday, Robin came to me and kept asking about Dr. Felch. Now, he has invited the good doctor over to examine Prince William."

"What's so strange about that?" asked Danrique who didn't think much of it.

"Mr. Lindberg, you really aren't interested in the good doctor, are you?" asked Sean. He sighed before adding, "If that isn't the case, you would definitely have noticed that something is off since you have great observational skills."

"Huh?" asked Danrique as he shifted his gaze to Sean.