

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1844

At that, the middle-aged man prepared to leave.

“Please hold on!” It was rare for Danrique to use the word “please” with such great respect.

The middle-aged man stopped in his tracks, lowering his head with a conflicted expression.

Danrique put his glass down and stared at him. “I know the Nacht family is attacking you. As long as you give me the word, I'll definitely help you.”

Astonished, the middle-aged man lifted his gaze from the ground and looked at Danrique. “You—”

“You're the man Aunt Isabella loved in the past. Now that you're facing some trouble, I can definitely help you,” Danrique said seriously. “But I hope you can tell me if she has a daughter. And if she does, where is her daughter?”

“How do you know about your aunt's relationship with me?” Richard was shocked. “This has always been a secret. Only a handful of people on earth know about this.”

“I received the items left by Aunt Isabella not long ago,” Danrique said grimly. “She passed away due to an illness many years ago. She even quietly spent her final days by the sea to not make us worry.”

“What?” Richard froze and widened his eyes in disbelief. “You're saying Isabella's dead?”

For years, he had been constantly searching for her. He never expected to hear such news.

“Yes.” Danrique looked extremely upset at the mention of the matter. “I rushed over right after receiving the news, but I still did not get to see her for the last time. I could only handle her funeral and bring her ashes back to Xendale.”

“Oh, Isabella...” Richard could not bring himself to believe that the wife he had been searching for was no longer on earth.

For many years, he had been facing everything with determination and bravery no matter what the matter was. That was because he had been hanging on to the hope of finding his beloved wife and reuniting the family.

It was like a faith that kept him going on.

However, at that moment, his faith was crushed completely.

“One of the items Aunt Isabella left was a picture of her holding a baby. She was dressed like a girl. For the past few years, I've been searching for the child.”

“It's true that Isabella and I dated, but it only lasted for a while,” Richard said sadly. “I've let her down. I didn't have the ability to protect her. That's why she chose to leave...”

“She left, probably because she did not want to put you in trouble.” Surprisingly, Danrique understood the situation well. “Back then, the Nacht family was in chaos. Harrison had just died, and the Nacht family was looking for her to get revenge. That was why she chose to disappear.”

“Really?” Richard looked as though he was slightly relieved. “That means she doesn't hate me—”

“Yes, she doesn't,” Danrique said with confidence. Softly, he continued, “Aunt Isabella left me a letter. She said you're the best man on earth and that I should help you out if you're in danger.”

He said those words with the utmost respect. Clearly, Isabella had expressed her deep feelings for Richard through the letter.

“Thank you, thank you,” Richard choked. His eyes were red, and he did not dare to look at Danrique.

“You still haven't answered my question. Does Aunt Isabella have a daughter?” Danrique asked again. “Is that the child you had with Aunt Isabella?”

“No,” Richard denied at once. “Isabella was only with me for three months. How could she possibly be pregnant with my child? I do have a daughter, but she's born of my other girlfriend.”

“Okay.” Danrique did not want to ask further when he saw how firm Richard's attitude was. Instead, he took out a black card and wrote his phone number on it before handing it to the latter. “This is my phone number. Please call me if you're in danger or if you need anything.”

“Thank you!” Richard took the card, gave Danrique a grateful look, and left the room.

Meanwhile, Danrique watched him leave with a complicated expression.

“Mr. Lindberg, should we look into Mr. Windt's daughter?” Sean whispered.