

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1895

“Let go of me! Let me go right now!” Francesca struggled furiously. “You're kidnapping and imprisoning me, Danrique! This is illegal!”

Danrique ignored her and strapped her to the seat before ordering his subordinate to drive.

And so the bodyguard drove away quickly.

The bystanders who saw that were shocked.

Eva's eyes widened in disbelief and bewilderment. “I can't believe she was telling the truth when she said Mr. Lindberg is forcing her to marry him! I thought she's just trying to piss me off!”

“This is interesting.” Harrier smirked maliciously as he stared at the departing convoy.

“Who is that girl?” Donald uttered absentmindedly before returning to his senses. “All right, Eva. Time to go home.”

Just as Eva was about to enter his car, Hazel suddenly approached her and smiled. “It's been a while, Eva. How about we go and grab a drink together?”

Eva was shocked. She had never taken me seriously before, yet she's inviting me for a drink now?

“Go, just go.” Donald smiled. “Both of you are young women, so you should socialize with each other.”

He even gently nudged Eva.

“Then I'll be leaving now, Uncle Donald.” Eva knew what he was thinking.

As Francesca said, Donald was indeed standing at the sideline, waiting to pick a side that would benefit him the most.

Hazel invited Eva to enter her own car. Donald bade goodbye to Harrier before leaving in a hurry.

After Harrier got into his car, he ordered, “Investigate that girl's background. I want to know every bit of detail about her.”

“Understood!”

Francesca still tried to escape on the way back, but she couldn't win against Danrique.

He directly hugged her in his embrace to restrict her movements. All she could do was glare at him with fury.

“It's pointless glaring at me. You're not running away.” Danrique held her chin and questioned in confusion, “I thought I'm treating you nice enough. Why can't you stay by my side obediently?”

“I don't want to!” She was furious. “Let go of me!”

“Stop messing around. Be a good girl.” He gently caressed her head and coaxed her tenderly, “I'll give you anything you want.”

“I want my freedom!”

“You can have it after marrying me. You can go and play wherever you want and whenever you want...”

Francesca was speechless. I'm starting to wonder if he even understands the human language. I told him I want to leave, yet he still keeps trying to bind me to him through marriage. There's no point in reasoning with him, it seems. I need to find a way to escape, but after what happened, he'll probably keep an even closer eye on me. It'll be really difficult for me to escape.

Her train of thought ended when the driver reported, "There's a convoy heading toward our castle, Mr. Lindberg."

"Hmm?" Danrique raised his eyebrow. "Who is it?"

"Let me see." Sean stared through the window and informed, "It's Prince William's convoy."

A glimmer of hope was reflected in Francesca's eyes. William is here! I'm saved! I really hope he can bring me away from this godforsaken place!

The two convoys stopped in front of the castle.

When she exited the car, she finally saw William and his butler, Robin.

Since they were old friends, the moment their eyes met each other, she shot him a look, telling him to not reveal her identity.

William got the message and quickly shifted his line of sight away before greeting Danrique. "I hope I'm not disturbing you with my sudden visit."

"Not at all." Danrique raised the edge of his lips slightly. "It's quite cold in Xendale. You should've told me you're coming beforehand so I can send someone to pick you up."

"Hehe, there's no need for that." William smiled. "I have to admit, your castle is pretty big. If I didn't meet you in time, I think my driver's going to get lost."