

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1896

"Let's go in first." Danrique gestured them to head inside.

His subordinates quickly opened the door to welcome William in.

Danrique was holding Francesca in front of him.

"This is..." Robin pretended to not know who she was.

"This is Mr. Lindberg's fiancée, Ms. Cece," Sean introduced enthusiastically.

"Nice to meet you, Ms. Cece!" Robin nodded.

The complicated look in William's eyes quickly calmed down as he asked with a smile, "I can't believe you got yourself a fiancée in just a half month since we last met."

"Mhm." Danrique nodded. "You're right on time, actually. Perhaps you'll be able to make it for our wedding."

"Wedding?" William was shocked. "You're getting married?"

"That's right." Danrique gently held Francesca up. "We're going to start the preparation in the next few days!"

"Who's going to marry you?" Francesca shot a glare at him before escaping from his grip and walking upstairs.

William's expression looked better as he watched her leave. Looks like I made it in time indeed.

“Women, am I right?” Not only was Danrique not angry, but he also said, “They don't always say what they mean.”

That gave William pause, and he became slightly depressed again. I suppose it's not impossible for couples to act like that when they're fighting. Back in M Nation, she did pay close attention to Danrique. Not only that, she chased after him once he learned he was in H City. I still can't tell for sure if she likes him or not...

“You must be tired making your way here, William. You should rest early today. We'll have breakfast together tomorrow.” Danrique turned to Sean. “Please take care of His Highness and his subordinates.”

“Understood, Mr. Lindberg.”

Danrique headed upstairs while Sean did as his employer asked.

Just as William was tiredly heading to his room to clean himself, Francesca called him. “William...”

Instead of saying anything in a hurry, he shot a glance at Robin first.

Robin politely sent Sean out before closing the door. Only then did William answered. “Which room are you in right now, Francesca?”

“The one next to Danrique's. What about you?”

“I'm right next to you, then.”

“I'll be right there.”

“Wait—” Before he could finish, Francesca had already hung up the phone and headed out of the window of her room.

Then she tip-toed over to William's room. Robin quickly opened the window and let her in.

“It's so cold outside! The walls are completely frozen. It was very slippery too. I almost fell...” She breathed in deeply upon landing in the room.

“Is your hand all right? Let me take a look.” William noticed there was a cut on her hand and pulled it toward him gently. “It's frostbite.”

“It's nothing serious.” She removed her hand and asked urgently, “How are you here, William?”

“I heard Norah's voice when you called me that day, so I thought you must be at Danrique's place and decided to check it out myself.” He stared at her deeply. “Can you tell me what happened? Why did you come here with him? Why did you suddenly become his fiancée?”

“It's a long story.” She wasn't sure how to explain it to him. “In any case, I don't want to marry him, and I want to leave, but I can't. Can you help me?”

“Of course—”

“Please think this through carefully, Your Highness,” Robin reminded. “You know what kind of person Mr. Lindberg is. If you offend him, there will be dire consequences, especially one that concern collaborations with his company.”

Francesca didn't realize that point until she heard it. “That's true. I can't drag you down.”

“You talk too much,” William reprimanded Robin before turning to her. “I'll help you, Francesca, but you need to tell me exactly what happened. This way, I'll know how to start.”