

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1899

William was shocked by Danrique's words.

Being born into the royalty, everyone around me had always told me to focus on benefits and the big picture and that my feelings were inconsequential.

Putting aside friendships and romantic relationships, even family members are stepping stones to a higher status.

In my world, everything is for the sake of a higher status, including myself. I never had my own consciousness and freedom. All of my thoughts are based on obtaining more benefit for my family.

Everyone around me are aligned and heading toward the same goal. Maybe that was why I was attracted to Francesca's carefreeness.

She was living my dream life and doing everything I wanted but couldn't do. She was so bright. I thought not many could be like her in this world, living life however she wanted.

Yet now I realized Danrique could do the same too. Francesca is unrestrained and untethered to anything, but Danrique carries the entire fate of the Lindberg family on his shoulders.

Having the control of an extensive corporation at the tips of Danrique's fingers, even the slightest movement could bring about severe repercussions. There should be more restrains and ties around his neck than mine, but his beliefs of gaining freedom by standing at the peak were stunning to me.

Soon, William recollected his thoughts and sighed, "I'm impressed that you have such thoughts, but the reality is cruel—"

"That is just an excuse of the weak. The powerful have every control of their fates," Danrique scoffed.

“L, I know you're powerful. So powerful that others fear you. You tore down every obstacle in your path when you were sixteen and became the authoritative figure of the Lindberg family. Not many others in this world have such strong capabilities.

“However, the world is huge, and many others in this world are on par or even better than you. No matter how powerful you are, there'll be something that you can't control. Besides, staying by your side with the three major families joining hands to target you is dangerous.

“Choosing to get married at this time is very risky. It isn't just your status that'll be affected, but even Ms. Cece will be implicated.”

William continued to advise, “I suggest you reconsider your decision. Even if you truly want to marry her, you still have to settle the problems at hand first and wait for the situation to stabilize.”

“You can't wait in matters related to your feelings. You'll have to grasp onto them tightly if you like them.”

Danrique didn't agree with William's point of view and was even slightly displeased by it.

“When a man is at the top of the world, he must possess the ability to retain that control. I don't think my marriage will affect my power or status, but I can solve them if they do.

“As for Cece's safety, I'm sure I can protect my own woman just fine. You don't have to worry about that.”

His last sentence was dripping with a chilling sense of threat.

Robin, who was standing on the side, shuddered at the warning and turned to William worriedly.

William was taken aback briefly before smiling bitterly. “All right then, I guess I crossed a line.”

“Rest well.”

Danrique placed his wine glass down and got up to leave. He paused as he remembered something when he reached the door. Looking over his shoulder, he said, “Xendale is very cold, so remember to shut your window tight.”

“Yes, thank you for your reminder, Mr. Lindberg.”

Robin bowed almost ninety degrees downward as he thanked Danrique profusely, but sweat had dotted his entire forehead.

Danrique cast one last glance at William before striding out of the room.

Robin stood by the door, watching Danrique go down the hallway to his room, then quickly retracted his gaze and shut the door urgently. “Your Highness, do you think Mr. Lindberg could've known?” Robin asked nervously.

William didn't respond. Instead, he picked up his phone to give Francesca a call.

“Francesca.”

“Did Danrique trouble you?”

“No, he left after we exchanged a few conversations.”

“That's good.”

“Don't worry and rest well, but let's not move around too much these two days. We don't want to court his anger.”

"Got it."