

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1900

The second William ended the call, Robin asked worriedly, "Your Highness, do you think Mr. Lindberg knows about it? I think he was implying something with his last sentence."

"Yeah." William nodded his head. "I think he knows about it."

"Oh..." Robin began to panic. "What exactly does he know? Does he know about Ms. Felch coming over to your room tonight? Or did he find out about your relationship with her? Or has he known about her real identity?"

William wasn't in a hurry to answer. He gulped down the entire glass of wine and said with a bitter smile, "Francesca is too naive."

"Huh?" Robin was confused. He didn't understand what William was referring to. Despite his urgency to get the answer, he didn't dare to push further.

"With L's brain and intuitive, there's nothing that can escape his notice." William sighed. "I'm naive too to think I can hide my plan to take Francesca away from him even temporarily."

"I think it's best not to take the risk." Robin hurriedly reminded, "Our words aren't weighty enough among the royals, so we've been on the receiving ends of cold shoulders. L is the only way for you to turn your fate around. If you offend him, you're burning your boat."

"But I can't just watch Francesca wallowing in distress." William was hesitant. "If it wasn't for her, I couldn't live till this day."

"Your Highness, think from another angle." Robin tried to dissuade him. "It's a good thing Mr. Lindberg wants to marry her and harbored sincere feelings for her. It isn't something bad. We should just do them the favor."

“If you take Ms. Felch away at this crucial time, you'll be snatching someone's true love away. You'll be in the wrong if this matter spreads, and your name will be dragged through the mud. You'll even offend L.

“There aren't any big misunderstandings between Ms. Felch and Mr. Lindberg. If she doesn't want to marry him, she can just tell Mr. Lindberg the truth about her identity, then find an excuse to head to M Nation for her treatment. Isn't that her chance to run away? You don't need to get involved at all.”

“You're right.”

William didn't accept Robin's earlier arguments, but his last remark struck him. Suddenly, his eyes lit up as an idea formed in his head.

It's almost impossible to take Francesca away from under Danrique's nose, but it's an entirely different scenario if Danrique agrees to let her go.

“It's great that you've thought things through, Your Highness.”

Robin assumed William had given up and released a sigh of relief.

After much thought, Francesca felt that she shouldn't drag William into her matter.

She understood there was no way William could take her away under Danrique's watchful gaze.

In the end, she decided to depend on herself.

But how am I supposed to leave? I'm a queen in the forest. I'm sure no one can catch me there, but this is a foreign country and I'm in a cold castle. I can't find the window of opportunity-

Her phone's vibration snapped her out of her train of thoughts. It was a call from Anthony.

Francesca connected the call immediately, "Hi!"

"How are you, Francesca? Still trapped in Xendale?"

"How do you know?"

The minute the question was out of her mouth, Francesca smacked herself on her forehead. Danrique took me away from Anthony, so of course, Anthony would know I was with Danrique. Danrique's lair is in Xendale. It's an obvious connection.

"Never have I tried so hard to think of a way to get closer to Danrique, but I couldn't think of anything. I can't help you with this, but I have an idea."

"What idea?" Francesca asked urgently.

"Honey trap!"

"What?"

"Since he likes you and wants to marry you, you might as well play along with it. Once he lets his guard down, you can then find an opportunity to escape."

"How am I supposed to play along? Agree to marry him and then ditch him at the altar?"

"Even though this is the worst possible plan, it's a plan nonetheless." Anthony didn't have a choice too.

"As long as he lets his guard down, you'll have a chance to escape."