

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1903

Francesca felt her heart starting to waver after hearing that. She didn't know much about Danrique's past, and all she heard were rumors of him being a cruel and heartless man who would use any underhanded means to get his way.

She also heard that he murdered the entire Lindberg family in a single night and walked out of the castle covered in blood, all for the sake of becoming the heir.

Everyone claimed that he was like the devil in the flesh, and his name alone struck fear in the hearts of those who heard it.

That was one of the reasons why Francesca had desperately wanted to escape this place.

However, hearing Norah's side of the story caused her to start viewing Danrique in a different light.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Cece. Did I annoy you with my rambling?" Norah apologized when she saw her go quiet.

"Oh, not at all! You can carry on with your duties now that I'm out of bed!" Francesca replied with a smile.

"All right. I'll go make you some breakfast," Norah said and left in a hurry after that.

Francesca then washed up and got changed before heading downstairs for breakfast. To her surprise, she saw William reading the newspaper in the dining room while Robin stood behind him.

Judging by how the maids were being so respectful toward him, Francesca figured it wasn't the first time he had visited the castle.

"Good morning, William!" she greeted him as she came down the stairs.

She then quickly glanced at the maids around them, and let out a sigh of relief when she saw no response from them.

“Good morning, Ms. Cece! Did you sleep well?” William asked calmly.

“Quite well, actually.”

A maid came over and poured Francesca a glass of warm milk as she sat down at the table.

“Drinking milk is good for your health,” William said with a smile.

Francesca ignored him and simply carried on eating.

Suddenly, Mylo came in and said, “The car is ready, Ms. Cece.”

“Huh? Where are we going?” Francesca asked.

“I told you just now, didn't I? Mr. Lindberg has arranged for you to pick out the bridal gown and accessories today. Have you forgotten already?” Norah explained.

“Oh...” Francesca was a little reluctant, but gave in after recalling Anthony's suggestion. “We'll head out after breakfast, then.”

“Very well. I'll go fetch your coat!”

Feeling overjoyed, Norah had someone bring Francesca's coat and boots downstairs.

“Pick out a bridal gown? Has their marriage been confirmed?” William asked anxiously with a slight frown.

“Yes. Mr. Lindberg is going to announce it during the board meeting today,” Mylo replied.

William shot Francesca a conflicted look after hearing that. Francesca could tell that he had something to say, but the words seemed to be stuck in his throat.

“Once he has decided on something, it is pretty much set in stone.” Francesca hinted as she placed her utensils down. “I'm full. Let's go.”

“Here, don't forget to put your coat on, Ms. Cece. It's really cold outside,” Norah reminded her while draping the coat over her shoulders.

“Got it. Thanks, Mdm. Norah!” Francesca replied with a smile before getting into the car with a few of her bodyguards.

Having lost all appetite after watching her leave, William stopped eating and requested to return to his room.

“Your Highness, Mr. Lindberg has mentioned that you may feel free to use the study room and dining room downstairs. You may also consider going out to get some fresh air if you feel bored,” Norah said respectfully.

“Thank you, Mdm. Norah. For now, I'd like to get some rest in my room,” William replied politely before having Robin wheel him back to his room.

“Your Highness, it has been confirmed that Mr. Lindberg and Ms. Felch are going to get married. He will be announcing it during the board meeting later, so I believe it is best that you leave it be, Your Highness.”

“I fear that Francesca will be targeted by politicians as well as those from the three families. Danrique's marriage will affect the future of Lindberg Corporation. Now that he's planning on marrying a woman of

unknown origin, people are bound to get some funny ideas and try to stop him," William said with a solemn expression.