

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1947

“What if it is a trap?” Danrique retorted arrogantly. “There’s nothing in this world that could restrain me.”

He spoke in an airy manner. However, the confidence behind his words did not go unnoticed.

Immediately, Francesca felt more at ease. Danrique had a point—he was an excellent fighter; it would be difficult to trap him.

On top of that, Erihal was Danrique's territory. Even Frank was powerless against him.

“You don't have to worry too much. I'm here,” Danrique said as he ruffled Francesca's hair and pinched her cheeks, his eyes filled with affection.

Francesca was no longer resisting his affection at that point. Instead, she grew accustomed to it. However, she remained staring out of the window as there seemed to be something weighing on her mind.

The car finally stopped outside the presidential palace, where members of the three great families were waiting for Danrique by the entrance.

Oliver, the butler of the presidential palace, came forward to open the car door and greeted Danrique respectfully, “Welcome, Mr. Lindberg!”

Danrique got out of the car and nodded in return.

Francesca then got out of the other side of the car. Oliver was not shocked upon seeing her and instead greeted her with due respect.

He was clearly aware that Danrique intended to bring her along.

Francesca instinctively extended her hand and placed it in Danrique's as he reached out his hand before following him to welcome the others.

Despite still wearing her favorite sneakers that night, Francesca did not look bad. Instead, paired with the elegant gown, she somehow looked like an enchanting fairy.

In addition, many people thought she lacked manners and would struggle to adjust to the setting. But to their amazement, she acted with grace.

She was confident and natural without losing her charm!

Even Sean and Gordon were taken aback by Francesca's poise and began to view her differently.

After entering the castle, Francesca realized that William, too, was present.

Nevertheless, Donald, who was usually the life of the party, was absent.

In a way, it was understandable given that William was still a prince despite his tense relationship with the king. Therefore, it was only appropriate for Frank to extend an invitation to William to the banquet after learning about the latter's presence in Xendale.

Donald did not deserve a spot at Frank's banquet, even though he was frequently invited to events thrown by the four great families.

He could not attend even if he really wanted to. Thus, he had nervously gone to see Danrique earlier on. Unfortunately, Danrique ignored him.

Ever since Francesca's identity had been brought to light, William had left Danrique Castle and went to the other castles without keeping in touch with her.

His gaze was all on Francesca as it was a rare opportunity for him to see her.

However, he had no courage to start a conversation.

Francesca, on the other hand, did not hold back as she took the initiative to greet him. "William!"

"Francesca," William murmured gently, looking at Danrique with unease. However, he was immediately relieved when he noticed that the latter's face showed no traces of displeasure.

"Do you know Ms. Cece, Prince William?" Harrier finally inquired after a period of silent observation.

William said nothing in return. Francesca, on the other hand, was upfront about it. "Yes, we are acquainted. Do you have a problem with that?"

"No. Not at all. It's an honor to be acquainted with you, Ms. Cece," Harrier explained humorously.

"Thank you!" Francesca exclaimed. She gave his wrist a fleeting glance before averting her gaze and following Danrique inside the castle.

The three great families immediately followed suit, with Robin pushing William along.

Danrique and William exchanged a few words. He even asked the latter if he was used to the climate in Xendale. It seemed that the two were still good friends.

Francesca scanned the area and caught no sight of Hazel; only her father, Gerard, was there. He was walking alongside Kevin and Harrier.

Is the marriage between Mr. Adams and Hazel actually happening tonight? If so, won't Danrique's status be affected?

Francesca could not help but feel slightly unsettled by the thought.

“Danrique!” A deep voice called out just as Francesca was deep in thought.

She lifted her head and saw a well-dressed middle-aged man striding over. This must be Frank.

Frank was tall and looked rather ordinary. Despite the kindness in his eyes, the underlying gleam of shrewdness did not go unnoticed.