

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1971

While they were on the way to the airport, Danrique held Francesca in his arms with a heavy heart. Even though he knew they were going to be apart from one another for only a few days, he felt uneasy for some reason.

On the other hand, Francesca was quite nonchalant. She was planning to get some nice food and invite her old friends to hang out after reaching H City, not worrying about Danrique at all, and neither did she think about when they would be able to reunite.

Danrique said once again, "I'll get to you right after I settle the things here. Wait for me!"

"There's no hurry. Just focus on your matters." Francesca did not dwell on that.

Upon hearing her response, he was dejected. Stupid woman, won't you miss me?

Before they knew it, they had reached the airport apron.

By the time they got out of the car, it had stopped snowing. The airport staff was done making preparations, and Sean was having a word with them while loading the luggage onto the plane.

After folding Francesca's collars, Danrique cupped her face and spoke gently. "Stay put, and wait for me. Okay?"

His simple words were filled with deep affection and also acted as a reminder for her.

He was never one who liked to talk a lot, but he had been reminding her of the same thing a few times that day.

"I got it!"

Francesca stood on her tip-toe and pecked him on the lips.

Danrique was stunned as a wave of exhilaration washed over him. That was the first time she took the initiative to kiss him. Just as he was about to kiss her back excitedly, she dashed away.

Like a rabbit, she leaped up the stairs, heading toward the entrance of the aircraft. Only then did she turn around and wave her hands. "You should get back!"

Gazing at her with boundless affection, Danrique pursed his lips and recalled the kiss just now. Warmth and happiness surged within him.

"They are so sweet! I'm jealous!"

While Sean was envious, he also felt happy for Danrique. All of Mr. Lindberg's perseverance has finally paid off.

With her cheeks flushed, Francesca boarded the plane and looked outside the window.

Danrique was still standing by the car, not willing to leave.

Looking at one another through the plane window, the couple waved goodbye. As reluctance filled her heart, she was finally clear that he was the man she loved.

Meanwhile, Danrique couldn't help but feel anxious. Perhaps he was worried that Francesca would run away or that there would be trouble.

He reminded Gordon again and again, "You need to protect her well. Nothing can happen to her."

“Mr. Lindberg, don't worry. I swear on my life I'll keep her safe,” Gordon promised confidently.

“Keep a close eye on her. Don't let her escape,” Danrique added.

“Haha. Yes, Mr. Lindberg. Don't worry.”

Gordon bowed to Danrique respectfully before boarding the plane with the subordinates.

Reluctantly, Danrique entered the car. Sean teased, “Mr. Lindberg, it's my first time seeing you speak so much.”

Even when Danrique was dealing with work matters, he would always be brief and concise. However, that day, he gave similar reminders over and over again.

Now, he was still feeling restless.

He was even starting to regret his decision to agree with the president to stay behind. I should have accompanied Francesca to H City and handled the other stuff after her surgery is over. We've been through a lot to be together. It wasn't easy for us to meet, and it wasn't for her to open up to me and fall in love with me, either. Yet, we're now separated.

He even had a sense of foreboding that their separation this time would be forever.

As the thought flashed across Danrique's mind, he felt more anxious, his brows furrowed.

When Sean saw him frowning, the former reassured, “Mr. Lindberg, don't worry. Everything will be fine. Zarain is governed by state law, so it's much safer than Erihal. Gordon has brought many people with him. I'm sure they can keep Ms. Felch safe and sound. Besides, she is very capable. She's the one who saves you every time you're in danger. What could happen to her?”

“Because she is capable, I'm worried that Gordon can't keep a close eye on her.” Danrique sighed.
“Maybe I'm overthinking. She won't run away, will she?”

“She won't. I can feel that she's fallen in love with you.”