

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2008

Francesca raised her head and looked at his handsome features. Her gaze shifted to his injured arm once more, and she couldn't help but feel a little touched.

At that moment, she suddenly recalled how he had previously disregarded his own safety and well-being just to save her.

Furthermore, Kerrie had been continuously telling her about what had gone on in the outside world while she was still in a comatose state.

From the day she had her surgery til that day, he had never left her side for even a single moment. Through it all, he stayed next to her the entire time and ceaselessly cared for her.

That was especially touching for Francesca, especially since she knew he was the kind of man who lorded over everyone else and always had others at his beck and call to do his bidding. The fact that he had gone on to learn how to care for her spoke volumes about the man. Not only did he learn how to wipe down her arms and face, but he had also diligently fed her her medication and even picked up snippets of medical knowledge so he could care for her better in the future.

Aside from that, Danrique had also personally escorted Dr. Felch when the latter was out and about. That was because Francesca had once mentioned that he needed to treat Dr. Felch with the utmost respect fitting for someone of his stature.

Item by item, Kerrie slowly told Francesca all these in detail to keep her up to date on the happenings while she had been dead to the world.

As Francesca took all the information in, she couldn't help but feel touched by Danrique and how he had quietly expended an immense amount of effort in caring for her and looking out for her.

Through his actions, she could truly pick up on the depth and sincerity of the affection he had for her.

That said, she was still confused by a single point. She wondered if Danrique would find out about her relationship with Dr. Felch since he had learned that Dr. Felch's dog was named Cece. Did Dr. Felch not recognize me?

At that thought, Francesca couldn't help but feel a tinge of unease creep over her.

“What are you thinking about?” asked Danrique suddenly in his coarse and low voice.

She couldn't stop herself and ultimately decided to reveal the truth. “Actually, I'm Dr. Felch's apprentice. When I was about three years old, he rescued me from the wilderness where I had been living amongst a pack of wolves. Since then, he had raised me up and imparted his medical knowledge to me. Aside from that, he also taught me how I should behave and carry myself as a decent human being. That's why he's more than just a mentor to me, but also my father.”

“Yes, I know that. You are indebted to him!” said Danrique as he shut his eyes and seemed to be able to sense her emotions.

She asked lightly, “Did he recognize me?”

“Did you hope for that to happen?” he countered as he opened his eyes and looked at her gently once more.

She gave the matter some thought before she nodded slightly and replied, “I hope not! I have nothing to my name currently, and I'm full of injuries. I'm afraid that he'll get worried and anxious about me if he suddenly recognizes me while I'm in this state. I'm sure he'll be overwhelmed with stress and guilt...”

At that, she trailed off for a moment before she added, “Although he can be a little fierce and domineering, not to mention extremely strict, he's actually extremely soft-hearted. If he knew that I've gotten injured, I'm afraid he'll put it all on himself and blame himself for allowing me to leave the mountains.”

Danrique couldn't help but feel moved upon hearing those words. Immediately, his thoughts went to Isabella. Much like how Francesca had just described, Isabella was also the sort who was extremely soft-hearted despite her fierce exterior. Although she had always treated him strictly when raising him, she never ceased to worry about him behind his back.

Danrique decided to tell a white lie to accede to Francesca's wishes. He asked, "You must have been very young when you left the mountains, weren't you? Now that you're much older, I'm sure you look significantly different from how you used to back then. How can he recognize you that easily just by looking at the back of your head? Furthermore, he's quite advanced in his years so I'm sure his eyesight isn't that great."

At that, Francesca chuckled lightly and exclaimed, "You're right! That makes sense."

As she sighed in relief, he took in the scene and couldn't help but smile wryly as he stated, "When we get married, let's head back to the mountains together to pay him a visit!"

Without hesitation, she grunted in acknowledgment and nodded her head vigorously. After a short pause, she countered, "Hang on... Who said I'll be marrying you?"

"How can you be so heartless and ungrateful? I've been treating you so kindly, and I've spent so much money on you all this time. How could you not agree to marry me? If that's the case, then you have to return all the money I spent," retorted Danrique while pretending to be angry.

He was already fully aware of what her weakness was.

She frowned in displeasure and scoffed as she replied, "Fine. I'll pay up if that's what you want. Name your price."

"By a conservative estimate, I'm guessing it should be more than three billion. I've had my lawyer keep track of all these expenses. Don't worry, I won't charge you more than you should pay me," replied Danrique casually.

“What? What did you say? I didn't spend that much of your money in the first place! How did it get to three billion?” exclaimed Francesca in shock.

“Well... Just the medical bills alone already cost about one hundred million. If we account for the other expense, such as the one hundred million for Henry, and the fees for Helen's team...” explained Danrique.

She quickly cut in and asked, “Wait, what? He's not the greedy sort of person. Why would he suddenly want one hundred million from you?”

“Well, he wasn't willing to come over. That was why I had no choice but to use an exorbitantly huge amount of money to lure him over. Finally, he proposed that we donate the amount due for the medical treatment to one of the schools located on a mountain. I've already gotten Sean to work on that,” replied Danrique calmly.