

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2009

“All right, that's indeed his style. What about the remaining sum of money?” she probed.

“I won't cover the amount due for the miscellaneous fees and items. Let's talk about the larger items instead. I flew over to care for you, which then affected my business operations. That alone incurred a loss of about two billion. As for the remainder, that's my compensation for caring for you all this time,” Danrique elaborated.

“You...” began Francesca, but she trailed off mid-sentence, speechless.

“It all makes sense logically and I have a case as well. I've had my lawyer record everything and list the items fully on a document. Since you don't want to marry me, you'll have to pay for all this. However, if you do agree, then all this expenditure can be chalked up as our daily household expenses and we can wipe the slate. Furthermore, you'll stand to receive half of whatever income I make in the future. You'll be so rich that you won't be able to put a number on it no matter how hard you try,” he stated.

The more I listen to this, the more it seems like it would be a good choice to marry him. It really seems like a good deal.

As she mused over this issue, Francesca's heart and mind started to tilt in favor of Danrique.

He astutely picked up that cue and decided to ply on it. As such, he added, “That's not all. In the future, Dr. Felch can feel free to donate as much as he wants wherever he wishes. No restrictions at all!”

She couldn't help but smile broadly upon hearing that, and exclaimed, “Ah! I'm sure he'll be overjoyed if he knew about this! He's donated all the money he has received from providing medical services all this while.”

“That's right! All in your name too!” stated Danrique in a gentle tone all of a sudden.

“What?” she exclaimed as her eyes widened in shock. She was clearly unaware of that particular snippet of information.

“Sean specifically looked into the funds Dr. Felch listed. Based on the latter's instructions, he always made sure to make the donations in your name whenever he did that,” explained Danrique.

He lightly added, “Sean found that matter to be rather curious, so he decided to enquire with the management staff of the funds. That was how he found out that the money had always been donated in your name the entire time. The staff also added that they had previously asked why your name was being used and pegged to these donations. The only reply they got was that he wanted to do some good for the world and in the name of his primary apprentice. Dr. Felch also mentioned that things rarely went according to plan for his apprentice, so he wanted to do what he could for the world in the hopes of accumulating good merit for his apprentice. Ultimately, he hoped that that kid's journey moving forward would be smooth sailing.”

No sooner had the words fallen from Danrique's lips did the tears started streaming down Francesca's face. She dove into his warm embrace and started bawling so hard that she was shaking.

He lightly patted her on the back and tried to soothe her as gently as he could. Although he was typically a man of few words, he realized he seemed to have spoken too much that day. However, he knew that this was primarily because he had been touched by the depth of emotion and the strength of the relationship that Francesca and Dr. Felch shared.

Furthermore, he had recently been thinking of Isabella quite a fair bit. Similarly, his aunt used to make plans for him and tried to pave the way forward for him wherever possible. That was the reason why he could strive forward and achieve all that he had without facing too many challenges.

“Don't you see now? You get to enjoy an abundance of benefits and opportunities if you marry me. Not to mention, he acknowledges me as well,” declared Danrique out of the blue in an attempt to change the subject and lighten the atmosphere.

“Really? Are you sure about that? You're always behaving like you don't care a shit about anything. I'm sure he doesn't like you at all,” remarked Francesca as she was surprised.

"I was extremely respectful to him. Not only did I personally escort him to the plane, but I also saw that dog he keeps with him. It has grown to be rather large now. I don't think the name Cece suits it much anymore," he replied.

That particular comment elicited a small chuckle from Francesca.

Danrique deftly brought the topic of marriage around once more and asked, "That being said, are you agreeing to marry me? Remember that you'll have to pay up if you don't want to proceed with the marriage. On the other hand, if you do agree, you'll be rolling in cash..."

"All right then! I'll accept my fate. Let's get married," stated Francesca as she sighed deeply, almost as if that was something she found extremely frustrating.

"Listen to that tone. You don't seem very willing," commented Danrique as he playfully spanked her on her buttock.

At that, she suddenly thought of something and hurriedly asked, "Hang on... You haven't explained the matter between you and Hazel. What are all the rumors and gossip about? What about the photos of both of you behaving intimately together? Not to mention Moon River's Heart..."

"Ah, look at the time. Let's head to bed. We can talk about this tomorrow!" he exclaimed in reply in an obvious attempt to change the subject.

"You..." She was about to burst into a tirade when the sound of knocking suddenly carried over from the door. That was swiftly followed by an update from Sean, who said, "I have something to report, Mr. Lindberg."

Danrique frowned and carefully rescinded his arm from where it had been casually wrapped around Francesca's neck. He rose to his feet and put on his clothes as he instructed, "Head to bed first. I'll go take a look."

She didn't probe much and only grunted in acknowledgment as she watched him stride toward the door. As he walked, he suddenly stopped mid-stride and turned to look at her before he stated, "Remember this! You've already agreed!"

"What?" replied Francesca on reflex. However, she swiftly pouted and added, "Go."