

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2010

Only then did Danrique leave with relief. After he closed the door, his face immediately darkened. "Did Frank run away?"

"Mr. Lindberg, your predictions are so accurate," Sean exclaimed.

"I just received the news, and I was so shocked."

"It must be M Nation." Danrique headed toward the study room as he spoke. "Those people who are backing Pastor just won't give up."

"Yes." Sean nodded. "After the previous incident, Pastor's influence has been diminished. However, they're still using him. Now, they're even trying to get Frank to join them. It seems like they're up to something."

In response, Danrique snorted contemptuously.

Sean lamented, "It's difficult to compete for the market in Epea and Adrune. Mr. Lindberg, should we..."

"We've already started. How could we retreat now? No matter what comes our way, we'll have to think of ways to overcome it," Danrique stated coldly.

With a nod, Sean responded, "All right. What should we do now?"

"Nothing. I'm sure Mr. President is more anxious about this than we are. Let us leave the matter to him. We're just businessmen, and we'll do what businessmen have to do."

Sean immediately understood what he meant. "I get it. In the meantime, if Mr. President wants to meet you, I'll find an excuse to turn him down."

“Yes.” Danrique nodded with satisfaction. “How are things with the three great families?”

“Harrier and Kevin are behaving better recently,” Sean answered in a low voice. “The Atkinson family is still eager to make a move. Perhaps, they think that there's an opportunity they can take advantage of since they succeeded in making a scandal about you last time.”

Danrique narrowed his eyes, a dangerous glint flashing across them. “Gerard is so impenitent. Let them be. The more mistakes they make, the better.”

“Okay. They might become more reckless if we don't control them, though. Will that affect you and Ms. Felch?”

Danrique was unbothered. “Francesca is not an unreasonable woman. Besides, I didn't do anything, anyway. If we want to expose the three families' evil intentions, we have to encourage them to make mistakes.”

“Understood.”

“We have to visit M Nation soon. The mess there needs to be cleaned up.”

“All right. I'll arrange it right away.”

After that, Danrique stayed in the study room to do some more work before returning to his room at one in the morning.

Francesca had already fallen asleep. It seemed that she was feeling a bit embarrassed about her newly-shaved head as she hid under the blanket, looking like a kitten.

Seeing how adorable she was, Danrique was a bit tempted. However, at the thought that she was still heavily injured, he decided to sleep on the sofa for fear of hurting her wounds.

He used to be very picky about the location and environment when he slept, but after keeping watch at the hospital for a while, he slowly got used to it. Moreover, he was always exhausted, so he would sleep soundly even on the sofa.

Soon, Danrique drifted off.

Francesca woke up in the middle of the night. Groggily, she reached for the pillow beside her, only to find that Danrique was not around. Nevertheless, the sight of Danrique sleeping on the sofa moved her and wiped away the slight disappointment she just felt.

He used to be an arrogant man who would feel violated if someone else touched his bed.

Yet, he gave up his bed for her and even slept on the sofa to avoid disturbing her.

Why is he such an idiot?

Feeling touched, Francesca lifted the blanket off her and struggled out of bed.

She walked toward the sofa slowly with the intention of accompanying him, but after taking a few steps, her body couldn't take it anymore. Her knees went weak, and her body slumped forward.

Just in time, a strong and muscular arm caught her.

“What are you trying to do in the middle of the night?”

Danrique carried her and placed her on the bed gently. In a swift motion, he leaned over her with his arms beside her shoulders. Even so, he made sure not to keep them too close to her so he wouldn't hurt her.

His handsome face was right in front of her eyes.