MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2045

"Uh..." Shocked, Francesca lowered her head to stare at her outfit.

She was wearing a spaghetti strap and shorts. How will this lure him into committing a crime?

"Look at you. You are blessed with fair skin and have an ample bosom. How could you wear so little clothes? Luckily, you're with me. What if you're with someone else—"

"Scram!" Francesca grabbed a pillow and tossed it to him.

Anthony slammed the door shut and fled the scene.

Francesca was breathless with anger. To her, Anthony was unisex, so she didn't bother about her attire. How dare he say that to me? That's preposterous!

Feeling drained, Francesca returned to her bed to sleep. However, she couldn't help but glance at her phone repeatedly. Still no news from Danrique, huh? Good. That's great! Forget him. I shall pretend that I've never met him. It's no big deal.

Francesca switched her phone to silent mode and placed it aside. Rolling to one side, she hugged a pillow and fell asleep.

At the same time, Danrique was working in his car. It was the afternoon in M Nation. After he read the file, Sean came to report to him, "Ms. Atkinson has completed her inspection today. According to her schedule, she'll be boarding the plane back to Xendale tonight."

"Mm," Danrique grunted in acknowledgment and continued reading the following file.

"Gordon has contacted Riz Corporation. They claimed that Emperor isn't meeting anyone recently. We need to schedule an appointment and wait for our turn," Sean reported carefully as he was afraid of invoking Danrique's wrath.

"He's quite arrogant, huh?" Danrique's lips curved. "I heard that Emperor isn't even eighteen years old yet. Where the hell does he get his confidence?"

"Uh..." Sean could barely hide his shock. "Seriously? Riz Corporation has been around since the last century and is the most prominent evil organization in the world. In recent years, it has conquered all the other organizations. I have always thought Emperor is an old man."

"The previous leader's name was Priest. He was an old man. Emperor is the godson of his apprentice, Cadel. Back then, the Four Overlords rebelled against Priest. Emperor was only a nine-year-old child, but he managed to kill Priest and called himself 'Emperor'. The Four Overlords then made him their new leader. Emperor is indeed a genius. He's capable and has divine-like ruling power. After acceding the position, he conquered the other evil organizations and expanded Riz Corporation to a bigger scale. We shouldn't underestimate it now. However, that doesn't mean it can do whatever it like," Danrique concluded in displeasure.

No one in the world could make Danrique make an appointment and wait, not even Zachary and the President.

He's so arrogant despite his young age!

"He's indeed arrogant, but we shouldn't offend Riz Corporation." Lowering his voice, Sean reminded, "I remembered someone told me that Emperor's father is a Lindberg too. He must be related to our family."

"Oh?" Danrique was surprised. "Is that true?"

"Yes. Emperor's father is a cousin of an old lady in our family."

"That's too far stretched. How many generations apart is that?" Danrique rolled his eyes. His lips curved up as he added, "But it also shows how amazing the Lindberg family's DNA is!"

"You're right!"

"Did she call you?"

They were chatting amiably when Danrique's expression turned stern without warning.

"She?" Sean was taken aback. "Oh, do you mean Ms. Felch? No."

"What a stubborn woman." Danrique's expression turned dark. "Forget it. I won't call her. If she refuses to change, she'll get worse in the future."

"Mr. Lindberg, don't do that," Sean advised softly. "Men should be patient with women."