

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2049

The tablet smashed against the wall with a bang and fell to the floor, where it shattered into pieces.

Sean was so frightened that he did not dare to say anything. He stood against the walls and lowered his head.

The air felt as if it had solidified. The room was as silent as the grave.

The subordinates who stood guard outside could sense the chill in the house. Their foreheads were drenched in sweat, and they did not dare make a sound.

“Cancel the flight to S Nation. We're returning to Xendale,” Danrique said after a long silence.

“Yes, sir.” Sean did not dare ask further and instead hastened to make the arrangements.

Knowing Danrique, he would have flown directly to S Nation to clarify matters face to face before dealing with Prince William and Francesca—one is a friend while the other is his fiancée.

Sean did not understand why Danrique did not do that but opted to return to Xendale instead.

Could he have given up on Ms. Felch?

As he pondered upon that possibility, Danrique's phone rang. His eyes closed dangerously upon a single glance at the screen and picked up after a moment's silence, placing it on speaker mode.

“Is this a good time, L?”

William's voice sounded.

Sean was stunned. He did not expect the prince to take the initiative to call. Is this an act of provocation?

“Yes.” Danrique's voice sounded at ease as if he was not aware of anything.

“I am in S Nation,” William declared abruptly. “I am here to get Francesca to heal my legs.”

“Are you?” Danrique answered coolly.

“I have been thinking of ways to get in touch with this Dr. Felch to seek his help in healing me. In order to gain his approval, I have waited on Mount Phoenix throughout repeated visits, yet he rejected me. Then, he shut me out with the claim of being ill. That is why I could only beg Frannie for help.”

The prince sounded very earnest, with touches of humility and despair in his plea.

Sean's heart twinged with pity upon hearing that. He finally understood the photos and videos must have been taken when Francesca was treating William. It's probably a misunderstanding.

“So?” Danrique was visibly unmoved.

“I have inadvertently discovered that your men were sneaking close to my home today and deduced that you sent them to keep Frannie safe from the shadows.

“I worry that it would cause a misunderstanding if they sent you updates, so I thought I would better call to clarify matters.

“Nothing is going on between Frannie and me. She is only treating my disease, with nothing between us thus far.”

“Thus far?” Danrique did not register anything else but that phrase.

“As she is currently your fiancée, I will not harbor any inappropriate thoughts,” William was good with his explanation.

“Now?” Danrique understood his meaning at once. William is telling me that he would court Francesca if she weren't my fiancée. He is just couldn't do that now.

“Frannie is a decent girl. I hope you won't misunderstand her,” William added. “The care she provides me is only in fulfillment of her obligation as a doctor.”

“You seem to be very thoughtful.” Danrique's eyes narrowed dangerously.

“Of course. I do not want any misunderstandings to affect our friendship,” William said. “You are a smart man. You wouldn't overthink it, right?”

“Right!” With a cold laugh, Danrique hung up brusquely.

Sean could feel a chill running down his spine. It appeared that he had underestimated William, who had an eye for detail in covering loose ends.

He specifically called to have the first say in explaining the situation. Whatever Danrique do next would appear petty.

At the same time, William had an implicit message in his call—he had nothing going on with Francesca at the moment; she was merely providing him medical treatment. Whatever updates the subordinates of the Lindberg family sent would also be a misunderstanding.

However, once Francesca was no longer Danrique's fiancée, he was going to court her openly.