

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2052

“He called. We fought.” Francesca felt rather uncomfortable when she thought of their last conversation. “He did not want to apologize properly and has his men come and persuade me. There was not a shred of sincerity in him.”

“What do you plan to do?” Layla asked.

“Plan?” Francesca was stumped by the question as she never considered it.

“Over the years, I have taught you many things. The only I did not teach you was how to deal with love. I had thought that you were still young, and it was still early. Before I was ready for it, you have turned twenty-one and already dating.”

Layla felt a little regretful lately and she was determined to pass on to Francesca everything she had learned throughout her life.

“Such a matter should take its own course.” Francesca did not mind.

“You are right to let it run its course, but knowing some principles will save you from many hassles.” Layla then straightened up. “You must first know what your heart wants, Francesca. Do you like Danrique or not? Do you know for sure that you want to be with him?”

“I like him.”

Francesca answered the first question without hesitation. However, she faltered at the second question.

“I have decided to be with him after mustering all my courage, but now he has unsevered ties with another woman. I have no way of being sure.”

“There are many uncertainties in the world,” Layla said gravely. “There is a saying in Zarain: God is always one step ahead of men. That is why we must learn to be strong and brave in the face of change.”

“Hmm.” Francesca listened attentively, though she could not empathize at that moment as it was something she had not yet experienced.

“Whether it is about feelings or some other matter, the first thing we face is making a choice to take the right path, then trudging forward bravely.

“Instead of allowing the slightest pitfall to get in the way, you must think of a solution in the face of difficulty. At the same time, defend yourself from the threat posed by other people.

“Of course, if you are certain that the path is wrong, you must turn back before it's too late and stem the damage.”

After expounding upon some principles to Francesca, Layla paused before asking a question.

“So, have you made up your mind that you want to give up on Danrique?”

“Give up on him?” Francesca was taken aback. Though she was still angry at him, she had not thought of actually giving up.

If you won't give up, then give him a chance to explain himself or ask him in person. Don't hold it in,” Layla chided severely. “People may change. Treasure the time you have together.”

Francesca was indignant. “He has not appreciated me at all! Despite being the one bugging me to get married, he got himself tangled with another woman. He chased me away and has not given me any explanation or come to me.”

“That is his fault. You just do your part. Even if you don't end up together, you wouldn't have any regrets.” Layla smiled. “If you lose this relationship due to stubbornness, you will lament this loss when you look back upon it.”

Francesca fell silent at those words. Perhaps I should give Danrique a chance to explain and hear him out properly.

“One more thing,” Layla said solemnly. “Though I disapprove of your treatment of Prince William, you told me he is your friend you cannot leave to him die. Hence, you have my support.

“However, if you want to be with Danrique, you must keep a distance from Prince William, or things will be difficult to deal with if misunderstandings arise.”

“William and I are just friends,” Francesca explained.

“You think of him as your friend. What about him?” Layla argued. “Though I have never met him, his intention is clear when I see you return with exquisite Chanaean snacks and a bunch of flowers daily.”