

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2055

“At this moment, things are still under control. If we delay, more and more of our enemies will arrive. By then, Francesca might get dragged into it.” Layla was getting worried. “With Chrono, it's already hard enough to deal with. If more of them arrive, we're doomed. Those enemies of ours aren't easy to handle.”

“Luckily for us, the orphanage and the foundation aren't under our names. Once we leave, they won't get affected.” Lincoln patted her shoulder and said, “Don't worry, okay? Anthony will still be here after we leave. He'll take care of Francesca.”

“I'll be grateful as long as he doesn't cause more trouble.” Layla rolled her eyes. “I've already come up with an excuse to have him following Francesca around. Therefore, he won't be alone, and it'll be safer for him.”

“You're thoughtful with your arrangements, aren't you?” Lincoln smiled helplessly. “If they stay together, they can look after each other.”

“I'm thinking if we should contact Danrique ourselves.” Layla was hesitant. “Maybe we should get him to come to fetch Francesca. Otherwise, I'm still going to be worried.”

“We shouldn't do that,” Lincoln answered. “After all, Francesca isn't married to him yet, so he doesn't have the responsibility to do so. Besides, if he really cares about Francesca, he'll come here himself. We don't need to ask him to come. If he doesn't show up, that means he doesn't care about Francesca that much. If we were to look for him, we'll become a laughingstock. In fact, we won't be helping Francesca if we do that.”

“You're right.” Layla nodded.

“We'll leave first thing in the morning tomorrow and lure our enemies away. That way, Francesca wouldn't be in so much danger. As for Chrono and his associates, I don't think you should worry too much. I heard that Danrique had secretly asked people to protect Francesca. Furthermore, Prince William is rather capable too. With him around, nothing's going to happen to Francesca.”

"I've just told Francesca to keep a distance from William." Layla frowned. "I think that man is dangerous."

"Well, at least he's okay now. Let's just take things as they come, okay?"

After going back to her room, Francesca showered and got into her bed to scroll through her phone.

She was contemplating whether to call Danrique.

With her temper, she knew she wasn't going to forgive him if he didn't take the initiative to look for her and explain himself. However, Ms. Layla is right. I shouldn't be so petulant when it comes to relationships. I should give him a chance to explain himself so that I wouldn't regret it in the future.

With that in mind, Francesca rang Danrique, but she couldn't get to him.

Just like that, she got angry at him again. Fine! Danrique, you've blocked my call, haven't you?

Infuriated, she texted him: Danrique, go to hell! I never want to see you again!

After checking the time, she realized that it was almost nighttime in Summerbank. Who knows? Danrique might be with Hazel now!

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. Suddenly, her phone rang, and she thought Danrique was calling her. She picked up the phone immediately and fumed, "B*stard! Why are you calling me back? Go to hell!"

After she yelled out that sentence, she was getting no response from the other end of the phone call. When she was about to hang up, she heard a gentle voice saying, "It seems like the cookies weren't good, huh? Did they make you angry?"

Francesca was stumped. "William?"

"Calm down, okay?" William's voice was so gentle and soothing. "I've made some mushroom soup for you. I'm at the café now!"

"It's already so late, though," Francesca answered sheepishly. "I am already in bed."

"Didn't you say you wanted mushroom soup?" William smiled. "I've asked the others to look for the ingredients, you know? It took me two hours to make it."