

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2058

“Yes,” Layla replied, “We have to be very serious when selecting the foundation. There must be no mistakes, which is why we will go together. Promise me that you'll take good care of yourselves when we're not around.”

“Okay. Got it.”

The absent-minded Francesca did not dwell on this matter and asked, “So when are you coming back?”

“I can't give you an exact answer now.” Layla avoided the question and continued, “We'll be getting in touch with dozens of them, and that will take quite some time.”

“Fine.” Francesca nodded. “Anyway, there's nothing much going on in the orphanage right now, and with Lacy getting better by the day, you don't have to be too worried.”

“Frannie...” Layla mumbled. There was so much that she wanted to tell Francesca, but she found herself lost for words. In the end, she said, “You should give Danrique a call tomorrow and talk to him nicely.”

“Nope. We're through!” Francesca explained what happened to Layla and added, “Did you know how unreasonable he acted? He hung up on me before I could explain! I'm so mad!”

Layla immediately questioned Francesca, “You were the same, weren't you? You scolded Danrique and hung up on him as soon as you heard another lady's voice in the call. Then, you booked a flight and flew back to S Nation. Did you know that you were equally unreasonable back then?”

“Um...” Francesca found herself speechless upon Layla's words.

“Now you know what it feels like to be wrongfully accused, don't you?” Layla returned her with a smile. “When you were with Prince William, you chatted and happily had a bowl of mushroom soup together. You think you are above board because you know what you're doing. Then what about Danrique? How did you know something shady is going between him and that girl?”

"That's not how it works. Hazel loves him, and she wants to marry him," Francesca hurriedly explained herself, "William, he-

"Then, how did you know Prince William doesn't have feelings for you?" Layla asked again, "If he did not have any feelings for you, why would he be making you mushroom soup? There's no reason for him to make you snacks and gift you flowers every day."

The question hurled by Layla entirely left Francesca choked.

"Frannie, we must not have a double standard in any way." Layla pointed out. "Think about it carefully. If Danrique did have something going on with that girl, he wouldn't answer that call. He could've ignored the call and pretended he didn't hear it as he was busy. If a man cheats on you, there's no way he would expose himself easily. The only reason you noticed it so easily was because it was a trap set up by someone instead of a misunderstanding. The same goes for whatever happened tonight."

"What do you mean?" Francesca was stunned. However, it did not take her too long to get a hold of what Layla meant. "Ms. Layla, you're telling me Hazel did that on purpose? So that I'd be angry at Danrique? You're saying William also pulled the same trick on Danrique?"

"What I said are just my assumptions. They may not necessarily be the truth. However, you should learn to put yourself in Danrique's shoes. Why can't he hang up on you when you did the same to him just because of a misunderstanding?"

Francesca was speechless.

"This is the first time the both of you fall in love, which means you're going to act childish occasionally because you lack the experience. However, if you wish to stay together, you must learn to appreciate him. Instead of keeping it to yourself, you should talk things out with him whenever there is a misunderstanding."

Layla continued to reason with Francesca.

Meanwhile, Francesca, who was listening carefully, quickly stopped giving any response minutes later.

“Frannie. Frannie?”

Upon noticing no response coming from the young lady, Layla waved her hand right above Francesca's face, and she quickly found out that the young lady had already fallen asleep, to which Layla sighed, “This girl is hopeless!”

At the same time, little did Francesca know that those were the parting words from Layla.

She thought Layla and Mr. Lincoln would be back a couple of days later or even half a month or so, just as usual. In truth, however, it took about a few years for them to be reunited again.