

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2073

Francesca was stunned upon hearing that, not quite sure how to refute it for a moment.

Meanwhile, William cleared his throat and spoke softly. "Talk nicely, Mr. Lindberg. Don't throw a tantrum at a woman."

"What has it got to do with you when I'm talking to my woman? Get out of here!" Danrique roared.

At his bellow, embarrassment crept onto William's features. Nonetheless, he said nothing. He merely looked at Francesca and gestured for Robin to wheel him out.

After bowing to Danrique, Robin wheeled William out.

"What's gotten into you? If you're mad, direct it at me! Why did you vent it on William?" Francesca reproached Danrique furiously.

"Why, are you distressed because I chastised him?" The fury within Danrique blazed even hotter.

"Are you sick in the head?" Francesca's explosive temper reared its head as well.

Shooting her a glare, Danrique spun on his heels and stalked off.

As Francesca glowered at his back, her blood boiled.

Initially, I was really thankful and touched that he appeared when I was in danger after we hadn't seen each other for such a long time. But he then arbitrarily arranged my life for me all of a sudden. Then, he even started throwing a fit. I have no idea which wires in his brain got crossed!

Knock, knock! Just then, Kerrie knocked on the door and came in. "You must be hungry, yes, Ms. Felch? I've prepared dinner for you. Try some and see whether you like it."

At the sight of Kerrie, a sense of warmth washed over Francesca. "Thank you. Why are you here, too?"

"I came with Gordon. Mr. Lindberg arranged for him to come over and deal with Chrono first. He said he'd bring you back to Xendale after the threat had been eliminated. Afraid that you'd be unused to the travel, he sent me along to take care of you."

As Kerrie arranged the meal on the table, she added, "He treats you well, Ms. Felch. He's the kind of person who doesn't bother about trivial matters, but he considers everything for you. Most importantly, he actually had something crucial to settle, but he was so worried about you that he couldn't help flying over to look for you secretly. It's only because his private jet arrived half an hour later than ours that he made it over in time to save you."

After hearing all that, Francesca fell silent.

He never once mentioned all this. Anyhow, I could tell that Sloan and the others rushed out to deal with things immediately when Chrono's accomplice was tracking me at the airport. That makes it clear that they've been protecting me furtively. Thus, they only claimed to leave back then as a deliberate bait to lure Chrono and his accomplice out.

"I'll help you up to eat, Ms. Felch." Kerrie helped her up to a sitting position and set up the table for her. "What would you like to eat first?"

"Never mind. I'd like to sleep for a bit." Francesca hadn't much appetite right then.

"In that case, I'll step out first. Call me anytime if you need anything. I'll be right outside the door."

Kerrie bowed to her before leaving the room.

Lying on the bed, Francesca reflected on Danrique's gentleness and thoughtfulness in the past. Then, she thought about how he always came to save her like a knight in shining armor at every critical moment. Unbidden, she felt touched.

Although he's pretty domineering and aggressive, besides being a little too full of himself, all he does is ultimately for my good. As such, I should communicate nicely with him instead of sulking.

At that thought, she called out to Kerrie, "Please ask Danrique to come over."

"Understood. I'll go and tell Mr. Lindberg right this instant."

A little more than an hour passed before Danrique strolled in leisurely. "What is it?" he asked coldly.

"I'd like to talk with you. Come and sit over here," Francesca urged in a gentle voice.

When Danrique noticed that she had softened her attitude, his expression eased slightly. But still, he maintained his aloof persona. "What do you want to talk about?"

"It's not because of anyone else that I can't return to Xendale with you at the moment. It's entirely because of my responsibility. The orphanage is my responsibility. The same goes for Anthony and William. I can't abandon them at this time and run off to date. That isn't fitting behavior for someone with a sense of responsibility," Francesca explained.