

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2074

"I've already come up with a solution."

"I know. I'm aware that you put your all into considering me. But some things aren't as simple as you think."

Remaining patient, Francesca continued explaining, "Firstly, the children grew up in S Nation since young, so they're already used to the life and language here. It'd be difficult for them to adapt if they were suddenly asked to go to Erihal now. Besides, Anthony had just had an operation. For that reason, he's not fit for long-distance travel. Then, there's William. I've already accepted his money. For his treatment, he bought a house and medical equipment here, even going as far as establishing an infirmary. I can't just leave with a single word at this time."

"Are you saying you can't leave because you accepted his money? It's not because of some other reason?" That was the only point Danrique caught.

"Of course. He's my friend, so I can't sit idly by. But our relationship is purely platonic," Francesca clarified.

All at once, Danrique's furrowed brows smoothed out. "Really? Then, give me an explanation as to why you were still with him in the middle of the night when I phoned you back then."

"He came to deliver some food to me, so I went out to meet him. After eating, I went home. I don't think there's any need for you to doubt me because of that. I can't even handle one boyfriend, which is you. Where would I have the energy to cheat on you?" Verily, Francesca was a touch exasperated.

In response, Danrique eyed her disdainfully. "Well, that's true. Considering your simple-mindedness, you're entirely guileless. Hence, you probably don't have such deviousness."

In truth, the fact that she acknowledged him as her boyfriend had him over the moon. Consequently, his attitude softened as well.

Francesca planned to explain everything to him in one go. "As for Anthony, he's not my boyfriend. He's my buddy and family. We were once in life and death situations together. Later, we lived together like a family. He usually helps me manage the orphanage. That's all."

Upon hearing that, Danrique was even happier. "I see. I just knew that your taste can't be that bad!"

Francesca rolled her eyes at him. "Don't look down on him, okay? Many girls like him."

"I don't care about that. Anyway, you can only like me alone." Walking over to the bed, Danrique leaned over and asked, "You've got to take responsibility for them, but do you not need to do the same for me?"

Francesca's face flushed bright red. Every time he drew close to her, she would grow nervous. "I... Do you still need that when you're already a grown-up?"

"Am I? Hmm?"

Without any warning, Danrique captured her lips.

Francesca was wholly stumped, falling into a trance. By the time she gathered her wits about her, the man had already deepened the kiss and explored every inch of her mouth.

She pushed at him lightly, but she couldn't budge him at all.

His kiss swept her up like a hurricane, carrying a sense of domineering possessiveness.

As she endured the passionate kiss passively, all reason gradually faded away.

Just when she instinctively reached out to hug him, he stopped. He didn't continue ravishing her but lifted his head to stare at her.

Intense desire brewed in his noble and rare amber eyes, but he forcibly restrained himself and gazed at her with longing in his eyes.

A faint blush stained Francesca's face. Her eyes were closed, and her eyelashes fluttered lightly in her apprehension and anxiousness.

Her adorable expression hit Danrique square in the chest.

He reached out and cradled her face, brushing his thumb lightly against her lips, his eyes brimming with tenderness.

Opening her eyes slowly, Francesca looked at him nervously. It was as though her eyes could speak.

"Are you really not going back with me?" Danrique inquired softly.

"Let me finish everything here first. Then, I'll definitely go to Xendale and look for you." Grasping his hands, Francesca asserted solemnly, "Wait for me!"