

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2075

In a flash, Francesca's words had Danrique's heart melting.

The man who appeared cold-blooded and ruthless was easily won over by her words.

In reality, it wasn't her words that won him over. Instead, he was defeated by her tenderness.

As Danrique gazed into Francesca's limpid and vibrant eyes at the sincere affection within them, his heart softened at long last.

He reached out and hugged her, pressing her face into his chest. Then, he sighed helplessly. "What am I to do with you?"

Hugging him around the waist, Francesca coaxed gently, "Three months will pass in the blink of an eye. Don't you have a lot of work as well? Let's take this time to finish all our work. When everything is done, we can then be together without any distractions."

Danrique didn't argue further. "Okay, then. But you must remember that you belong to me."

At that, Francesca was torn between laughing and crying. "Don't worry, for you alone are enough for me. I don't have the time and energy to deal with someone else."

"This is more like it. Even if someone pursues you, you've got to keep your distance from him, okay?" Danrique pinched her cheek.

"Even if the king himself pursues me, I'll never entertain him. My boyfriend is Danrique Lindberg. Who can compare to him?"

Francesca tilted her head to the side with a smug expression on her face.

“Haha!” Danrique couldn't help chuckling. He pinched her face, his eyes teeming with indulgence. “I've got to go to the airport in another two hours. Keep me company as I rest for a bit!”

“Sure.” Francesca shifted to the side, freeing up half of the bed.

Subsequently, Danrique took off his jacket and lay down beside her. Reaching out, he hugged her and kissed her forehead tenderly.

Francesca lay beside him, nestling in his arms like a docile kitten.

The two of them embraced each other like that, cuddling together with their bodies plastered together.

A romantic atmosphere hung in the room, peaceful and pleasant.

Outside, Sean had his ear plastered to the door and listened for a long time. When he didn't hear any clamor or things shattering in the room, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“They've made up?” Gordon asked in a whisper.

“Likely yes. Gosh, we really have it difficult. The two of them are dating, but we're the ones who are exhausted.” Sean heaved a sigh.

Meanwhile, Kerrie giggled. “Hehe! Sure enough, your method is effective! Everything you teach me to say to Ms. Felch works every time!”

In response, Sean advised, “Smarten up in the future. Learn to say all that without having me to teach you. Do you understand?”

“Yes, yes!” Kerrie nodded fervently.

Just then, Sean's phone vibrated. The instant he glimpsed the caller ID, he hastily walked to the side and answered the call. "Hello, Mr. President..."

A few minutes later, he returned with his phone in hand. Frowning, he said to Gordon, "The president is urging Mr. Lindberg to go back. We might need to take off earlier."

"Everything has been arranged. The plane is already waiting at the airport. As for Mr. Lindberg, go and inform him about this yourself," Gordon replied in a low voice.

"You're always leaving me with the difficult tasks." Sean was exasperated, but still, he bit the bullet and knocked on the room door. "Mr. Lindberg," he called out cautiously.

There was no response from within the room.

As he was struggling to decide whether to call out to Danrique again, the man finally answered, "You're dismissed."

"Understood." Sean swiftly zipped his mouth and stepped to the side.

Glancing at his phone that was vibrating relentlessly on the table, Danrique knew that the president was hurrying him to return. He then shifted his gaze back to Francesca, who had just fallen asleep in his arms. Reluctantly kissing her on the forehead, he carefully got out of bed and dressed. After that, he walked away with his phone in hand.

When he reached the door, he glanced back over his shoulder for a final look. He was very much reluctant to part with her, but he still walked out resolutely and closed the door behind him.

"Mr. Lindberg!"

Sean, Gordon, and the others stepped forward at once.

“Stay here, Gordon. Wait until everything here has been settled before you return,” Danrique ordered.

“Understood.” Gordon nodded.

In the next moment, Danrique pointed at Kerrie. “You, too. Take care of her around the clock.”

“Understood, Mr. Lindberg!”