

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2076

When Francesca woke up, Kerrie informed her that Danrique had already left. The man departed three hours ago, and the plane had already taken off.

Disappointment deluged Francesca.

His smell and warmth remain on the pillow beside me, but he left just like that without even a word to me. I initially thought that it'd be nothing to go about our own affairs and see each other again in a few months. However, he had just left, and I'm already feeling empty. We hadn't seen each other for almost a month, and our meeting this time was a special circumstance. We only managed to spend a few hours together. How fleeting! Then, he left again. I don't even know when we can meet again. I never knew it's going to be so saddening and disheartening to part with someone you love.

"Are you hungry, Ms. Felch? Would you like to eat something now?" Kerrie queried in concern.

"No, it's okay," Francesca replied on reflex. Subsequently, something occurred to her, and she asked, "Oh yes, why didn't you leave with them?"

Smiling, Kerrie explained, "Mr. Lindberg had me stay to take care of you. Gordon is also staying. He's only going back after everything has been settled."

"I see!" A sense of warmth suffused Francesca.

Danrique looks cold and indifferent without a romantic bone in him, but he always considers everything for me, even things that never cross my mind... No, that's not right!

She suddenly recalled something.

He didn't explain things about Hazel! I actually forgot to ask about such a major matter! Yet, he didn't take the initiative to bring it up either. How despicable!

Meanwhile, Danrique was busy going through all the documents on the plane.

The president hurried him repeatedly, so he had no choice but to go to the airport an hour earlier and rush back to Xendale overnight.

If it were anyone else who secretly left at such a critical juncture, the president would certainly go off the deep end. But since it was him, the president could only coax and persuade him amicably.

At the thought that Francesca would be busy for another three months, he decided to seize the time to resolve the civil strife issue.

Hopefully, everything will return to normal after three months. Then, Francesca and I can also have our wedding as scheduled.

Likewise, Francesca harbored the same hope. She wanted to settle everything at hand within three months, sorting out the orphanage. At that time, Layla and Lincoln would probably be back already. She wished to bring Danrique to meet them and prepare for the wedding.

After the incident this time, she realized that she still loved the man.

The moment she laid eyes on him, all her resentment vanished into thin air. All arguments and conflicts were also forgotten. All of a sudden, she transformed from an almighty amazon to a weak woman who only wanted to snuggle in his arms.

At that instant, she was filled with trust and reliance toward him.

Therefore, she finally realized her feelings. She knew for sure that she loved him.

In the days to follow, the two of them were both busy with their respective affairs.

While recuperating, Francesca treated Anthony and William. That aside, she went to the orphanage every day to visit the children. Her life was busy yet fulfilling.

Danrique, on the other hand, rushed back to Xendale and suppressed Frank so that he couldn't rise from the ashes. However, someone helped Frank flee to M Nation, so he was still a threat on the horizon.

The president had already sent someone over to capture him. As for the rest of it, Danrique didn't want to be involved anymore.

He started restructuring the three great families. Out of the blue, the Atkinson family began reining themselves in. That went doubly for the Yarrow and Harrington families. They were all afraid that Danrique would catch them doing something illegal.

Alas, that made it difficult for Danrique to make a move against them. He could only demote the positions of the three great families' cronies as a warning.

After dealing with all that, he focused on conquering the Epea and Adrune markets. He had already gotten his hands on them in the past, but Pastor and the gang were stirring up trouble, sabotaging things repeatedly in the dark.

Right then, he spent half of the month in Summerbank and Lightspring. As for the other half of the month, he stayed in Xendale. But no matter how busy he was, he still phoned Francesca daily.

They both made a promise to make preparations for their wedding upon meeting again three months later.