

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2083

Sean arrived outside Danrique's room and was about to knock on the door. Right then, he remembered how busy Danrique had been as he was dealing with work. He hadn't slept in three days, and he had finally fallen asleep tonight. I shouldn't wake him up, right?

With that in mind, he retracted his hand. Since he can't change a thing about it anymore, I should just wait for him to wake up and report the situation to him.

Just like that, he waited for four hours.

When Danrique woke up in the morning, he went downstairs for breakfast.

With a teacup in his hand, he froze momentarily when Sean told him about the situation. With a frown, he asked, "When did this happen?"

"Four hours ago," Sean answered sheepishly. "I thought you'd been busy these few days and could finally sleep. Hence, I didn't want to wake you up. After all, there was nothing you could do at that point."

"Who gave you the right to make such decisions on your own?" Danrique slammed the teacup on the table and fumed, "You're getting bolder, aren't you?"

"Calm down, Mr. Lindberg." Sean lowered his head and fell silent.

Danrique whipped out his phone and called Francesca.

However, he couldn't get through to her. She's still on the plane, isn't she? Fine! When I asked her to come to Erihal, she told me she was busy and that she needed to take care of someone and the orphanage. However, she could just pack up and leave for another man. It seems like I don't mean anything to her at all.

The more Danrique thought about it, the more his anger brewed. He then swept all the things on the table to the ground angrily.

The bodyguards and the maids were frightened, and they all retreated to the side to avoid getting into trouble.

After a long while, Danrique regained his composure and ordered calmly, "Go and find out what's going on with William."

"Got it." Sean knew what Danrique wanted to find out, so he quickly relayed the message to Gordon.

Danrique then calmly left the dining room and instructed flatly, "Get the car ready. I'm going to the office."

"Yes, Mr. Lindberg."

Mylo quickly got people to send the car over. After that, he pulled Sean to the side and asked, "Sean, what do you think is going on with Mr. Lindberg? Judging by his usual personality, he should be getting on a plane as soon as possible to meet up with Ms. Felch, no? Why is he so calm now?"

Sean gave a laconic reply by saying, "Perhaps he's planning on doing something else."

"What do you mean?" Mylo didn't understand what he meant.

"Cut the cr\*p and get on with your duties," Sean urged.

"Okay."

Danrique went straight to the office without doing anything about the matter.

However, he had a stern expression throughout the day, and his cold temperament was giving everyone chills.

A bad feeling rose from within Sloan as he witnessed Danrique's behavior. He then secretly gave Francesca a phone call.

It took a while for the call to be connected. "Hello!"

"Ms. Felch?" Sloan heard an announcement coming from an airport, so he asked, "Are you... in Danontand already?"

"Even you know about it? The news traveled rather fast, didn't it?" Francesca rolled her eyes. I knew it! Danrique told Kerrie to be by my side so that she could watch me.

"Mr. Lindberg threw a huge tantrum, and he had even scolded Sean." Sloan covered his mouth and whispered, "Ms. Felch, quickly give Mr. Lindberg a call and give him an explanation, okay?"

"What is there to explain?" Francesca couldn't be bothered. "It's not like he's explaining things to me."

"But—"

"Is he doing anything about it?" Francesca asked curiously. After Danrique found out about it, would he fly to Danontand right away, or would he call me and lecture me?

"All that I know is that Mr. Lindberg had thrown a huge tantrum." Obviously, Sloan wasn't going to tell her that Danrique had ordered someone to investigate William.

"Where is he now? Is he at home or at the office?" Francesca asked.

“He's at the office,” Sloan whispered. “His expression had been grim all day long, and we're all getting anxious.”

“Don't worry. He's not going to do anything to you guys. All right. I need to get to work now. Thank you for the update, Sloan,” Francesca answered.