

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2134

Left without a choice, Danrique walked to the sofa and sat down beside Francesca. "But if I don't let you speak now, I doubt you'd have the mood to do anything else. Fine. Speak your mind, then."

"Okay, but first, what did you want to tell me?" Francesca asked as she eyed the man uneasily.

Danrique raised his chin haughtily. "You first."

"Are you going to marry Hazel?" Francesca suddenly snapped as she clenched her fists. "If you dare do that, I'll kill you!"

Upon hearing that, Danrique burst out laughing.

The next second, Francesca launched herself at him and cupped his face. "You have to take responsibility for what you've done to me! You're not allowed to have a change of heart, and you're also not allowed to dump me!"

"Got it," Danrique said with a nod. "I won't have a change of heart, and I won't dump you either!"

"Then—"

"I won't marry any other women, nor will I touch them," he added as he pinched Francesca's chin and gazed fondly at her. "You've always been the only one for me, and that will never change. Now, will you rest easy?"

At last, a satisfied grin crept across Francesca's face. "Yes."

Danrique kissed her forehead and added, "Go on, then."

“Okay, so here's what happened...”

Francesca began by sharing the entire story from her point of view and how it all started when William first called her.

It was half an hour later when she finally finished giving the rundown. To her credit, not only did she remain objective the whole time, but she also made sure not to share her own emotions or opinions about the matter.

Then, she capped it all off by mimicking what William had told her to relay to Danrique. “Tell him that I need his help. If he's willing to help me this time, I'll do anything to repay him!”

After having heard everything, Danrique narrowed his eyes and smirked. “Did he really say that?”

“I repeated his message word for word! He was very solemn when he said it, so I remembered it clearly.”

Danrique merely grunted in acknowledgment and nodded, not saying anything more.

Needless to say, Francesca was dumbfounded. “That's it? Is there nothing else you want to add?”

“Why aren't you angry after the way William has taken advantage of you and deceived you?” Danrique finally asked.

“I was pretty mad at him in the beginning,” Francesca said while pouting in annoyance. “But after thinking about his situation, I began to understand him a little better. I've always known William's life was tough, but I only truly experienced it for myself this time round. Can you imagine how vicious his enemies must be to poison more than eighty people in his castle? Not only do they want him dead, but they also refuse to go easy on those working for him. And despite being a prince, William has never dared to accuse those plotting to kill him because he knows his own father would never uphold justice

for him. That's why he had to rely on me to uncover the truth and give him a chance to appeal. Of course, he shouldn't have dragged you into this mess, but he's at his wits' end!"

Now that her speech was over, it was clear that Francesca felt a great deal of pity for William.

"Are you sure there are absolutely no romantic feelings between you and him?" Danrique queried. "Not even a tiny bit?"

"I swear there aren't any! You're the only man I have feelings for."

"Haha! You've finally said it!" Danrique exclaimed with a chuckle.

That was the first time she had been so open about her feelings toward him, and even though it might not seem much to her, it sure meant a great deal to him.

Thanks to her words of assurance, Danrique finally felt at ease and could focus on what he needed to do.