

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2166

“Danrique, I have a lot of things to deal with right now. I don't have the time or the energy to think about all this. Let me go this instant. I have to go to Danontand. I promise I'll definitely come back to you once I'm done with everything.” Francesca was starting to get frustrated.

All she could think of at that moment was to rescue the people in the castle. Naturally, she had not considered Danrique's feelings.

Her reaction left Danrique more frustrated. “So, William is more important than me? You'd rather rescue him yourself after failing to get my help?”

Francesca had officially lost her patience. “What else am I supposed to do? I can't possibly sit back and do nothing! I've done everything I could to beg you, but you still refused. Of course, I have no choice but to do it myself.”

With that, she shoved Danrique away and continued searching for her backpack. This time, she finally found it. As she dug through its insides, she found all her traveling documents, including her purse.

She heaved a sigh of relief. After sending Monica a text, she started to get changed.

“You can't do anything without me. Besides, you'll only be getting yourself killed if you go there,” Danrique uttered coldly, looking at her busy figure.

Sadly, Francesca ignored his words. She changed into a set of suitable clothing and put on her socks. “Get someone to send us to the airport.”

“Francesca...” Danrique was on the verge of exploding with fury. “Did you not hear what I said?”

Francesca raised her head and looked him in the eyes. “I heard you. You said I can't do anything without you and that I'll only get myself killed if I went there. Well, I don't think there's anything I can do about that. After all, I always keep my promises.”

With that, she picked up her backpack and her coat and walked toward the door.

Danrique bellowed, "Francesca! If you step out of this room, then it'll be over between us!"

Francesca halted in her tracks. Even her hand that was pulling the door handle froze. After several seconds of silence, she murmured, "If I die, please find yourself another woman. I'd hate to waste your time."

As soon as she finished speaking, she swung the door open and marched off.

"Y-You..."

Danrique could not believe his eyes. She left. She actually left!

He had taken a gamble. In the end, he still lost.

In truth, Danrique was totally capable of locking Francesca in the house, not letting her leave or have any contact with the outside world. He could even send Monica away and prevent anyone or anything related to William from getting in between him and Francesca.

However, he did not do so because he wanted to know what she truly wanted to do.

Although he had said those unkind words about Francesca constantly putting others before him, he still chose to believe in her feelings for him.

Thus, he did nothing to interfere with the situation's development.

He wanted to know what she would do if she followed her heart.

And now, the truth had proven him to be overconfident, for Francesca had chosen to leave.

In fact, she walked away without turning around, even after he said those words.

Even worse, she told him to find another woman because she did not want to waste his time.

The image of her retreating figure and the words she said kept replaying in Danrique's mind. How indifferent of her...

At that moment, he was filled with intense disappointment as if a pail of ice-cold water had been dumped onto him.

So, I was the one who was too naive and childish. Perhaps her purpose for coming back this time was to ask me to save William. And maybe all that affection she gave me for the past few days was for William's sake.

The more Danrique thought about it, the angrier and more bitter he felt.

Knock! Knock!

Right then, several knocks sounded on the door. Sean reported nervously, "Mr. Lindberg, Ms. Felch wants to leave with Monica, and she ordered us to prepare her a car. I've ordered some men to stop her before coming up here to report to you."

"Make her—" Before Danrique could finish, the rumbling sound of an engine could be heard from the outside, followed by the sound of a car speeding away.

Danrique immediately hurried to the balcony to have a look. It turned out that Francesca had stolen a car and driven off with Monica.

She drove so fast that the car vanished from his sight in the blink of an eye.