

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2184

“About that...”

The doctor was about to say something when an elderly woman came into the room. The woman bowed politely at Francesca and said, “Greetings, Ms. Felch. His Majesty will be having a banquet at eight tonight, and your presence is expected. I have brought you your clothes.”

The woman then motioned at the maids, prompting them to bring in a fancy dress, beautiful accessories, an elegant pair of shoes, and a clean set of underwear. The clothes were all neatly laid out on the sofa.

“What's with this grand event? Is Danrique coming?” Francesca asked.

The woman simply lowered her head and kept quiet.

“I'll take that as a yes, then.”

Francesca's eyes lit up with hope the moment she realized Danrique was on his way to save her.

Ha! I have nothing to fear now that my savior is coming for me!

“Ms. Felch, it is now two in the afternoon, so there is still a lot of time before the banquet. We will serve you lunch, and then you can rest throughout the afternoon. We will come back at six in the evening to help you shower and get changed. Would this arrangement be okay with you?”

“I want my friend Monica to attend the banquet with me,” Francesca said with an arrogant look.

“But...”

"If you can't make that decision, then go ask your king for permission. Tell him I won't be attending the banquet without Monica," Francesca added coldly.

"All right, I'll relay your message right away." The woman then told the maids on her way out, "Make sure to take good care of Ms. Felch!"

"Understood."

Francesca then lay comfortably on the bed as the servants propped up her pillows, wiped her body clean, gave her a facial, and fed her lunch.

Man, I have to admit, these maids sure are good at what they do! I have an injury on my head and calf, yet I'm enjoying this service a lot! Of course, the best part is being able to see Danrique soon! I was so busy running for my life that I hadn't had time to worry about a lot of things, but I've always been thinking about him. Everything I see reminds me of him. I think about him before I sleep and immediately after I wake up. The past few days have been filled with danger, but I was able to pull through it all because of my desire to make it back alive and reunite with Danrique. Who would've thought we'd be able to see each other so soon, eh? He says he's mad at me and won't help me, and yet, he's always rushing to my aid whenever I'm in danger. He's truly my armor, my shield, and my guardian. I have no need to fear anyone with him around!

Francesca couldn't help but feel a little gleeful and smug at the thought of that.

However, she soon thought of another issue.

As powerful as Danrique may be, we're in enemy territory now. We had nothing to do with this internal conflict within the royal family, to begin with, so it wouldn't be appropriate for us to get involved. Even Danrique would be at a disadvantage here! What if this banquet is just a trap? Would Danrique get bullied by that old king? Given how cunning and cruel Federico is, I have a feeling it won't be easy to deal with him.

Francesca began to get anxious the more she thought about it. Eventually, she decided to take responsibility for her own actions.

I'm the one who got myself into this mess, so I can't be getting Danrique involved no matter what. If that old king dares hurt my man, I'll fight him myself!