

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2189

"I'm glad you like it. I asked my men to prepare it a long time ago. Please bring these back too."

The way Federico was all smiles made him seem as if he was a friendly and kind man.

"You have my thanks." Danrique nodded, smiling.

Sean then stepped forward to receive the box of black tea with a bow.

"I've brought a gift for Your Majesty too," Danrique said, gesturing to Sean.

After Sean passed the box to Mylo, he handed a fancy gift box to Silas, who was beside the king.

When Silas opened it and took a peek, his brows raised, and he quickly whispered something to Federico.

Federico's slight furrow of his brows relaxed, and he burst into laughter. "Hahaha! Mr. Lindberg, you're too kind."

"It's nothing, Your Majesty." Danrique curled his lips. "I've been friends with William for many years. In fact, you'll be akin to my grandfather, so please just call me by my name."

"Sure, Danrique."

The king was delighted, for his eyes were even crescents from beaming.

Francesca stared at the box as frustration bloomed like a flower in her chest.

What did Danrique give to make Federico as happy as this? If I knew that he was going to lose so much on this trip, I wouldn't have let him come. I'd rather risk my life to get out of here than let him shower the king with money and gifts... That's so much money... My heart aches.

"How is Mr. President? It's been a while since I've seen him. The last I saw him, he looked as healthy as a horse."

"He's pretty good. He has asked me to convey his greetings to you."

"Hahaha! I've always talked about visiting Xendale, but alas, I'm old and no longer as sturdy as I used to be. I'm afraid I can't stand the cold, so I didn't dare to visit."

"Your worries are for naught, Your Majesty. The spaces within Xendale's buildings are warm."

"I was there a few years ago. The way the snow fluttered toward the ground was a grand sight to behold."

"Danontand is a beautiful land as well. I was fortunate to have witnessed the magnificent night view on the plane."

"Do stay for a few days more. I've already prepared a guest room for you and Francesca."

"Thank you, Your Majesty."

The two men exchanged polite small talk that Francesca did not pay attention to at all. Her eyes were fixed on the gift box, wondering what Danrique had given to the king.

"This is the second time Francesca has visited the palace. The last time she was here, it was with William. When I saw the intimate way they interacted with each other, I thought that William had brought his fiancée to me! Haha!"

All of a sudden, Federico shifted the topic to Francesca, and he even seemed like he was deliberately trying to create a misunderstanding.

Francesca froze and subconsciously glanced at Danrique.

After giving Francesca a long look, he smiled and said, "My Francesca has a pure and righteous heart. She's good to my friends. William sought her out for medical issues, so she came over, wanting to treat William's legs like a good doctor would want. Who knew that she would have encountered the poisoning incident at William's castle? This silly girl knows nothing and has a straightforward nature, so she accidentally meddled in your family affairs."

Despite the nonchalant tone of Danrique's words, he was actually drawing a fine line between their relationship.

Francesca had always thought that Danrique was not good with his words, so she was shocked to hear him being smooth in the negotiation.

Of course, he had to possess a certain amount of capability to have been able to lead Lindberg Corporation to such great heights and acquire so much power in the international corporate world.

It was just that he did not like to interact with others. However, if he had to socialize, he was not any lousier than the rest.

"I see." Federico nodded in revelation. "I was right. Francesca's innocent and kind. She's a good girl. Hahaha!"

"She's young and insensible. If she has done anything to accidentally offend you, Your Majesty, let me offer my apologies on behalf of her."

With that said, Danrique lifted his cup of black tea and made a toast to the king.