

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2192

"I'm not angry." Danrique flashed a faint smile. He then pointed at Francesca and said, "I'm just afraid that she might get pissed off. You know how women are, right? I'm not so good at appeasing her."

With that, he turned toward Francesca and asked, "Are you still mad?"

Francesca shook her head absent-mindedly because she was still dumbfounded.

"That's good. That's good." Federico forced a smile. In order to ease the tension, he changed the topic by asking, "Are you guys hungry? Would you like to have some food?"

"That won't be necessary," Danrique replied while putting his cup aside. While acting as if he was leaving, he said, "I would like to visit William."

"Huh?" Federico was stumped. What is he up to now?

"Not only is he a good friend of mine, but he's also a business partner of Lindberg Corporation. Since I've come to Danontand, how could I not visit him? By the way, Your Majesty, I heard he has fallen sick. Is it serious?" Danrique asked with a straight face.

"It's just an old illness." Federico smiled. "Since it's already so late and Francesca is injured, perhaps you all shouldn't go to the hospital. Why don't you stay in the palace? I can get someone to bring him here."

"That sounds good." Danrique nodded immediately.

Federico gestured at Silas, who immediately obliged his king's instructions. Before Silas left, he even shot Francesca a grateful look.

Meanwhile, Francesca was looking at Danrique gratefully. He knew what was on my mind. Before I even said it, he had already done me the favor.

Federico smiled and asked, "Should we have some food now?"

"Sure. She's famished." Danrique held Francesca caringly and led her into the banquet hall.

Federico was right behind them. He threw a vicious glance at Danrique before putting on a warm smile.

While following from behind, Sean and Gordon glanced at each other and snickered silently.

The moment Monica saw Francesca, she quickly went up to Francesca with an agitated look on her face.

Seeing that, Francesca sent her an "okay" sign. Right away, Monica knew what she meant. Moments prior, she had seen Silas leaving hastily while instructing some men to go to the hospital. She figured the men were going to fetch William, and Francesca had just confirmed her speculation.

Monica was so touched that tears welled up in her eyes. She was extremely grateful to Francesca.

The group took their seats in the banquet hall and started eating.

As Federico was chatting with Danrique, Francesca hung her head low and ate. At that moment, mixed feelings were stirring within her.

Once they were done with the meal, a subordinate came in from outside and informed everyone about William's arrival.

Francesca hurriedly turned toward the voice and saw Silas walking in with a group of men. Behind them, a medical staff was pushing a wheelchair into the hall. The skinny man in the wheelchair was none other than William.

Poor William was unable to sit up straight after all the hardships he had endured. When he was wheeled in, his entire body was curled up.

Although he wanted to sit up straight to greet Danrique and Francesca in an elegant posture, his body simply couldn't do so.

Within a little over ten days, he had lost so much weight that he was almost unrecognizable. With his disheveled hair and pale face, he looked rather miserable.

"Your Highness!" Monica rushed over to him and squatted down to help him straighten his body. At that point, she couldn't hold back her tears anymore.

Francesca's eyes reddened, and she quickly turned away to recompose herself.

Danrique gazed into her eyes for a moment before turning toward William and greeting, "Hi, William!"

"L..." William lifted his head with great effort and squeezed out a weak smile. "You're here!"

"Yes." Danrique smiled faintly. "Francesca misses you, so I've come with her to see you."

"Thank you. Thank you," William replied. He was thanking Danrique and Francesca both because he knew they were the reason he could show up there.

"Dr. Felch." Danrique patted Francesca's shoulder and said, "Attend to your patient, okay?"

"Okay." Francesca cast him a grateful glance before getting out of her seat.

Two maids came over to help her up, and they all brought William into a room to check on him.