

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2195

"Conscience?" Danrique was angry. "You abandoned me for another man. You don't have a conscience!"

"Regarding that, I need to correct you. I left because of my responsibilities and obligations. I didn't leave for another man."

"When it came down to it, you abandoned me to save William." Danrique moved away from her pridefully.

"I didn't abandon you. Since when have I done that?" Francesca leaned over and added, "I came here to work and provide treatment. I said I would go back to you after my work here is done, didn't I?"

"Hmph!" Danrique acted as if he was angry.

"Don't be angry anymore, okay? It's all my fault." Francesca held his arm and coaxed him by saying, "I've learned my mistake. Fortunately, you're impressive enough to turn things around. Otherwise, I would've burdened you tremendously."

She meant every word she said. If Danrique weren't as impressive as he was, he would have to apologize and present extravagant gifts in order to bring her out of there.

Besides, he wouldn't have been able to rescue William and Monica as well.

Fortunately for her, Danrique was capable enough to give Federico enough benefits to rescue everyone.

Otherwise, she would be in deep trouble.

Seeing that she had realized how serious things were, Danrique decided to let her off the hook. "Since you know it was your mistake, how are you planning on making it up to me?"

"I'll kiss you."

As Francesca leaned over, he turned to cradle her face and kissed her passionately.

Meanwhile, in the medical vehicle behind them, William was lying on the bed with two nurses by his side.

Monica held his hand and whispered, "Your Highness, don't worry. The castle is no longer under lockdown. Not only are the utilities restored, but Robin and the others are also now free to leave."

"Okay," William replied in a deep voice.

"I heard Mr. Lindberg saying they were going to bring you to Erihal for treatment. That sounds good. No one is going to disturb you, so you'll be able to recuperate peacefully. Once you're cured, everything will go smoothly."

William simply shut his eyes in response.

"You're tired, aren't you? Okay. I won't pester you anymore." Monica tucked him in and kept him company in silence.

She then lifted her head to look outside the window. Upon seeing the familiar route, she asked the driver, "Hey. Where are we going?"

"William Castle!"

Upon hearing that, William abruptly opened his eyes and uttered emotionally, "Help me up!"

“Your Highness, you mustn't move around.”

“Help me up,” William ordered.

Monica couldn't convince him otherwise, so she did as told.

He tried everything he could to practice sitting straight, even ordering Monica to place him in the wheelchair later.

Monica knew he wanted to present himself to the people in the castle in a proper manner. Although it wasn't easy, she was determined to help him accomplish that. Hence, she placed a cushion on the wheelchair for him to sit on.

When the convoy arrived at the entrance of William Castle, Danrique said, “I'm not going down. I'll wait for you in the car. You have one hour to accompany William in bidding farewell.”

“Farewell?” Francesca was stumped. “Are we leaving for Xendale tonight?”

“Yes.” Danrique nodded. “I think the poison the people in the castle got isn't that serious. Once you've prepared the antidote, I'll get someone to send it over to them.”

“But...”

Francesca wanted to reason with Danrique, but she changed her mind when she saw the serious look on his face. “All right. Are we bringing William back to Xendale with us?”

“Of course.” Danrique arched a brow. “Could it be that you want to continue staying here to treat him?”

Danrique didn't want to be apart from Francesca again. Thus, the only reason he was bringing William back with him was to keep her by his side.