

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2197

William said goodbye to everyone and ordered Robin to take good care of the castle. He also told them he would return to them once his legs were cured.

Surprised, Robin asked, "Are you not bringing me along, Your Highness?"

"I need someone to hold the fort," William replied in a deep tone. "These people have been poisoned. For as long as they're not healed, I'm going to worry about them. You should stay here and recuperate. At the same time, protect the others. Francesca and Monica will take care of me in Erihal. It's safe there."

In response, Robin nodded and replied, "Okay. Rest assured, Your Highness. I'll protect the castle."

"The moment I return, I'll prepare the antidote and send it here. By then, you guys just have to take the medicine according to the right dosage. William will be in safe hands. Don't worry," Francesca uttered.

"Yes. I'll take good care of His Highness," Monica chimed in.

"Ms. Felch, Ms. Monica, thank you."

Everyone thanked them once again.

"Don't mention it. We're all friends here." Francesca glanced at her watch and said, "I'll leave first. Say your goodbyes and come out soon. Remember to bring William's travel documents, okay?"

"All right."

Francesca entered the car and noticed how troubled Danrique seemed. "What's the matter with you? What's on your mind?"

"It's nothing." While looking at his phone, Danrique said, "I've just received a call. We need to get back as soon as possible."

"What happened?" Francesca asked anxiously.

Without giving her an answer, Danrique merely gestured at Sean.

Seeing that, Sean went to rush William and the rest.

Moments later, Monica and William came out. Robin and the rest brought William's luggage and sent them off.

Upon bidding them farewell, William got into the car.

As the vehicle gradually drove away, William looked back at Robin, the others, and the castle through the rearview mirror. Right then, he made a vow in his heart. One day, I'm going to stand on my feet once again and seek justice from the people who bullied me. At the same time, I'll take back everything that's supposed to be mine!

On the way to the airport, Danrique was talking on the phone non-stop and going through all his documents.

Francesca didn't dare to disturb him, so she just kept staring at her checks.

When Danrique was done with his work, he wrapped his arm around her. Only then did she dare to ask, "Will I be able to cash these checks in Erihal?"

"Haha!" Danrique laughed. "You just can't keep your mind off of your money, can you?"

“This is a lot of money, you know?” Francesca pouted and continued, “You've already lost so much. Shouldn't I at least get something back in return?”

“Yes. You're right.” Danrique pinched her cheek gently and said, “Sean will deal with your checks. Once the conversion is done, the money will be transferred to your account. Don't worry.”

Upon hearing that, Francesca giggled gleefully. “That's great! By the way, what exactly happened to you? You seemed so troubled just now.”

“There's a problem I need to fix when I get back.” Danrique didn't give her a direct answer. “Enough of that. Rest, okay? I need to go through some documents.”

He rubbed his temples, put on his glasses, and continued working.

“Mr. Lindberg, you haven't slept in a few days. Perhaps you should take a break,” Sean uttered caringly.

“Shut up!” Danrique growled softly.

Sean quickly lowered his head and kept mum.

Francesca felt embarrassed when she saw how busy Danrique was. He's so busy that he doesn't even have the time to sleep, yet he had to take the time to fix my mess. Besides, he gave up so much to help me rescue the others. It wasn't his business in the first place, and he never wanted to meddle in it. However, he had to risk his company and Erihal just to help me. He even came all the way to Danontand to negotiate with Federico. Every single thing he has done was for me. Come to think of it, it seems like I've been constantly troubling him since the beginning. I should really do something for him. I can't let him tire himself out like this again in the future.