

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2210

Francesca fell into deep thought after listening to Monica. She's right. Despite all the shortcomings he may have, Danrique has one good quality. He's uninterested in playing tricks and doesn't bother himself with covering up his actions. If he's really interested in Hazel, he could've been frank with me and gotten together with her. There isn't a need for him to go through these troubles.

"There's one other thing I wish to know." Monica glanced outside before asking in an undertone, "Who told you Mr. Lindberg went to M Nation with Hazel?"

Momentarily dazed, Francesca replied, "Kevin's wife mentioned this in a casual conversation."

"You've never been someone who enjoys socializing with others, so how did you meet with Mrs. Yarrow?" Monica was baffled. "I think I saw a car stopped by here last night. Who came looking for you?"

"It was the first lady. She invited me to an art exhibition, then..." Francesca recounted the trip to the art gallery earlier in the day to Monica.

Monica's expression turned solemn. "I'm not sure why, but I cannot shake off the feeling that something isn't right..."

"What's wrong?" Francesca asked.

"I don't really know how to describe this feeling." Monica could not connect the dots in her mind at that instant. "Let me consult His Highness when I get back later."

"There's no need to bother him with this girly stuff." Francesca did not overthink the situation. "But I think what you've just said makes a lot of sense. Perhaps I'm being too paranoid. I should trust Danrique and keep my temper in check."

“That's right. You two should treasure your relationship after everything you've been through to finally be together. Have faith in one another. Don't nitpick on the small details and allow others to drive a wedge between you two,” Monica said earnestly.

“Drive a wedge between us?” Francesca was stunned upon hearing that. “Do you mean Kevin's wife deliberately disclosed this information to sow discord between Danrique and me?”

“I can't be sure about that, but there may be a possibility of something fishy going on. You're too innocent and kind, so you need to be careful not to get set up by others.”

“I understand. Thank you.”

Francesca suddenly felt as if her mind was finally working properly again.

“I should go back now. Rest early.” Monica got up to leave.

“I'll be there tomorrow morning.” Francesca escorted Monica to the door. “Remember to apply the medication on your leg.”

“Okay.”

After taking a shower, Francesca lay on the bed and stared at her phone. She felt a little disappointed as Danrique did not contact her. However, at the thought of Monica's advice, Francesca decided to place her trust in him.

Right then, Danrique called. She hastily picked up the phone. “Hello.”

“Are you feeling better now?” Danrique asked.

For some reason, sorrow filled Francesca's chest when she heard his question, causing her to sound gentler as she spoke. "No."

"Hmm?"

Francesca pretended to be furious. "Hurry up and apologize!"

"Fine." Danrique sighed. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have left without telling you."

"And?"

"Actually, I didn't intend to hide this matter from you. I just didn't want you to be mad. Besides, I wanted to settle the work here as soon as possible and return to the country to keep you company."

Francesca's heart softened instantaneously. Even her voice was laced with a hint of tenderness. "Fine. I shall forgive you this time."

Danrique started to lecture her, "You're not allowed to throw a tantrum for no reason in the future. Be good, all right?"

Francesca replied obediently, "All right. Come back soon after you're done with your work there. Give me a call whenever you're free and don't disregard me."

"Okay." Danrique curled his lips into a bewitching smile. "So who told you I came to M Nation with Hazel?"

"I inadvertently heard one of the ladies mention this in a chat." Francesca did not wish to invite unnecessary trouble, so she was mindful of her words. "This is not important. I just think you should've informed me of your whereabouts instead of keeping me in the dark."

“Okay.” Danrique did not probe further. After talking to her for a short while, he hung up the call.