

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1831

Francesca got into a car among William's convoy, and Gordon escorted them to the airport.

After two days of receiving treatment, William finally regained consciousness. He was still weak, but he was in a good mood as Francesca was keeping him company. Thus, his condition was improving steadily.

Before the convoy left, Danrique came to bid goodbye to them. William was gazing at Francesca gently, and Francesca was wiping his sweat off using a warm towel. She paid no heed to his gentle gaze.

They seem intimate...

"Your Highness, Mr. Lindberg is here," Robin reported in a low voice.

William snapped back to reality and turned to look out of the window. "Are you leaving with us?"

"You should leave without me."

After glancing at Francesca, Danrique gave some orders to Gordon in a soft voice before turning to leave.

"Take care," William said feebly.

Danrique waved without bothering to turn.

As the engines roared to life, Danrique thought, I should feel relaxed after sending that nemesis off. But why do I feel somewhat disappointed? No, this must be an illusion.

"Mr. Lindberg," Sean called out and opened the door to the car.

Danrique got into his car. This time, he occupied the driver's seat.

He would be distracting Pastor's men so William and the rest could reach the airport safely.

Sean took the passenger's seat while Sloan and two other subordinates sat behind them. They were all armed, prepared to face their enemies.

With the three men in tow, Danrique drove in the opposite direction.

There were ten cars tailing William's convoy stealthily to protect them.

Through the window, Francesca spotted a silver glint disappearing from sight. She knew Danrique and the rest had also departed.

Her forehead creased as indescribable emotions welled up in her heart.

After spending some time with Danrique, she grew to realize that his cool demeanor masked his kind heart underneath.

Previously, when they ran into Mafia's trap, he told Sean and Sloan to head down the mountain to send a signal and get help, but in fact, his plan was to stay behind and get rid of those men.

To make sure William got to leave safely, he assigned his men to protect William and went to distract Pastor's men with only three men by his side.

No one knew that Danrique Lindberg, who was rumored to be vicious and ruthless, was actually an honorable man.

“Francesca,” William called gently. “May I know what is in your mind?”

“It's nothing.” Francesca flashed a smile. “Get some rest. We'll arrive at the airport soon.”

“Mm.” William gazed at her hesitantly.

Francesca scrolled through her phone in her seat.

For the past few days, she was bus treating William and didn't have time to go through her phone. Now that she was about to leave, she wanted to see if Anthony had sent her any texts or called her.

Her phone battery was flat, so she plugged it to the charger and started nodding off with her phone in her hand.

William signaled the maid, who quickly took a blanket and draped it over Francesca.

Francesca soon fell asleep. She slept soundly and didn't stir.

William gazed at her tenderly.

Robin and his other subordinates kept their guards up nervously.

They knew Pastor's men had set traps all over to capture William. Once they left the mountain, his men would discover them soon.

Indeed, they ran into an ambush after their car arrived at the foot of the mountain.

Gordon immediately told the driver to speed up before informing the other bodyguards to intercept the attackers.

Right then, the convoy was in a state of panic. The drivers alternated between speeding up and hitting the brakes.

Everyone was worried about each other. Robin and a subordinate kept an eye on William, worried that the sudden attack would affect his wound.

Francesca drew the curtains and looked out. There were a lot of enemies, and it seemed like a tough battle.

Fortunately, Gordon was a capable leader. Under his instructions, the Lindberg family's bodyguards managed to stop the assassins.

He then joined William, and they continued on their journey to the airport.