MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2061

Nothing major happened in the next few days.

Francesca would start her training routine, refine poison, and make weapons in the morning, and she would go over to William's at about three or four in the afternoon.

In the past, she would stay back to enjoy tea and discuss medicine after treating William, but now she would always come and go in haste.

Whenever William asked if something had happened in her family, Francesca would always say there were urgent matters to attend to in the orphanage.

William would not ask further, but he would always be overwhelmed with mixed reactions when Anthony picked her up at the courtyard.

"Anthony is such a nuisance. Ms. Felch always leaves in a hurry whenever she receives his call in the evening. She didn't even have time to enjoy a cup of tea." Robin could tell what was on William's mind.

"Anthony and Francesca are childhood friends, and they're like siblings. Anthony is just worried about her," William said calmly.

"Siblings? The bodyguards in the Nacht residence told me he was Dr. Felch's ex-boyfriend, though." Robin was a little confused.

"I guess Francesca used Anthony as an excuse to reject Danrique." William grinned. "She's not into Anthony for sure."

"I guess so." Robin agreed. "There's nothing extraordinary about Anthony. He's definitely no match for you, Your Highness. I'm sure Ms. Felch wouldn't fall in love with someone like him."

William hummed in agreement. It was unusual for him to agree with Robin's thoughts. He then added, "Humans are attracted to power and prestige by nature. There's no exception!"

"Yes. Besides Danrique, no one else is on par with you, Your Highness," Robin said with a sigh.

"Speaking of Danrique, he seems to be laying low these days." William raised his suspicion. "Why hasn't he gotten in touch with Francesca? He didn't even come to look for her. What is he busy with?"

"Has he given up on her?" Robin took a wild guess. "An arrogant man like him will not give in to love easily."

"I don't think he'll give up so easily," William deduced. "No doubt an arrogant man will not fall in love easily, but once he does, he'll not concede defeat."

"Why didn't he come and look for Ms. Felch then?" Robin could not work out the logic. "She has been back to S Nation for nearly twenty days, yet he's still nowhere to be seen. If you were in his shoes, I'm sure you would have come after Ms. Felch in no time."

"That's because I don't have other things to do." William chuckled. "Danrique had just dealt with Frank, so he definitely has a million things to settle. At this critical moment, I suppose his business and career would be his priority."

"Well, I guess he's not that into Ms. Felch," Robin opined.

William hummed in agreement. "I wouldn't have done this to Francesca if I were him."

"He's not that into you. I wouldn't have done this to you if I were him," Anthony also uttered the exact words while driving.

Anthony made that remark because Sloan came to bid Francesca farewell as he would be returning to Xendale.

After wishing Sloan a safe flight, Francesca left in Anthony's car.

Anthony felt Danrique's approach was insincere. He was the one who upset Francesca, yet he refused to come and apologize to her personally. To make things worse, the subordinate he sent to talk to Francesca had to return to the country in a hurry just because he needed him. What does Danrique take Francesca for?

That was why Anthony expressed his frustration.

On the other hand, Francesca looked calm. She said, "I'll just pretend nothing had happened. I didn't lose anything anyway."

"You didn't lose anything?" Anthony read between the lines. "Does that mean you two have not..."

"Of course not." Francesca glared at him.

"Oh, okay. That's good to know." Anthony was pleased to hear that.

Francesca kept mum and looked outside the window. Though she looked calm, deep in her heart, she was overwhelmed with complicated emotions. The fact that Danrique summoned Sloan back to the country means he's giving up on me. I guess he's just not that into me.