MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2072

"So, you considered everyone, but not me."

Danrique stared at Francesca coldly.

"You don't need me to take care of you! Go back by yourself if you want to do so!" Francesca huffed.

"Francesca Felch! What do you mean by that?" Danrique's expression turned frightfully dark.

Nonetheless, Francesca didn't back down. "Stop asking the obvious! I've got my own things to do. I'm not your pet, so what right do you have to arrange my life for me?"

Danrique remained silent, merely eyeballing her frostily. He was seemingly conveying his dissatisfaction with the look in his eyes.

"Ahem, ahem." A tad awkward, William changed the subject. "In that case, take good care of yourself, Francesca. Why don't we go out and talk, Mr. Lindberg?"

"Let's just talk here. There's no outsider here, so feel free to speak your mind." Sitting on the sofa, Danrique acted as though he was the lord and master there.

"That's true." William cast a look at Francesca. Seeing that she voiced no objection, he went straight to the point. "Francesca has been treating my leg these days. Although it hasn't been long, there's already been some significant improvement, so I hope she can continue treating me."

Pausing, he looked at Francesca once more. "Is that okay, Francesca?"

"Of course! I vowed to heal your leg, and I never do anything halfway. It's my responsibility!" Francesca had a great sense of responsibility.

"I'm glad to hear that." Relief suffused William.

"What's there to be glad about?" Danrique was on the verge of losing his temper and snapped, "Then, is it considered doing things halfway when you fled in the middle of dating me, Francesca?"

Francesca was at a momentary loss for words.

William wasn't in the position to comment on that. He merely gazed at Francesca expectantly as though hoping she would say something.

"I'll settle the issue with the orphanage for you. If you're still worried about merely sending men over to keep guard, relocate the orphanage to Xendale. Likewise, transfer your ex to a hospital there. Is this to your satisfaction?"

Danrique proposed a solution right away.

William was somewhat staggered. From his understanding of the man, it was indeed a mega concession on his part to suggest that.

That made it clear as day that he cared about Francesca greatly.

Francesca was similarly surprised. She had never expected Danrique to utter such a remark. After deliberating for a while, she replied, "Forget about relocating the orphanage. The children are already accustomed to living here, so they wouldn't be able to adapt if they had to move to Xendale out of the blue."

"What do you want, then?"

Danrique's patience was already running thin. He felt that he had already shown her immense patience and sincerity. If she were to decline again, it'd definitely be because of William!

William fixated his eyes on Francesca as well, eagerly awaiting her answer.

"I'll go to Xendale to look for you when I've settled everything. Or you can come over to visit me if you're free. Let's maintain a long-distance relationship first. I'll go over when everything here has been resolved," Francesca concluded after pondering for a long time.

At her words, William's gaze dimmed. He previously harbored a shred of hope within him, wondering whether she was refusing to return to Xendale with Danrique because of him.

He reckoned that perhaps she no longer wanted to maintain her relationship with the man.

Regretfully, it was obvious from her words that she still wanted to continue dating Danrique.

It was just because of the responsibility on her shoulders that she couldn't leave.

Alas, Danrique wasn't pleased in the least. Instead, he was infuriated. "Resolved? When will you be able to resolve everything? Give me a specific time."

Francesca glanced at William's leg before answering, "I'll go over as soon as William's leg heals. It'll require about another three months."

In a flash, Danrique flew into a rage. "Sure enough, it's because of him! At the end of the day, I'm of no importance to you at all. The orphanage, your ex, and William are all more important than me!"