

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2080

"I still have a stack here." Danrique pointed at the mountain of documents at the side.

"Why are you calling me so early then?" Francesca lay on her stomach on the sofa and rested her chin on her palm. "Look, my hair is longer now."

"I see that." The look in Danrique's eyes became tender. "Did you curl your hair?"

"Haha!" Francesca burst out in laughter. "This is not from curling. This was the aftermath of a fire from an experiment I did today."

"It looks good. I see your boobs are bigger, too." Danrique stared at her lovingly.

"Um..." Francesca looked down at her breast as heat crept up her cheeks. "How could they grow bigger when I've already reached full maturity as an adult? This is an angle problem."

"Oh? So lying on your belly can make your boobs look bigger." His gaze turned suggestive.

"Is the size that important? Big or small, they're just two mounts on the chest, that's all." Francesca picked up a cushion from the side and covered her chest with it, blocking them from his assessing gaze. "Are you done looking?"

"If it's big, you can breastfeed your child after delivery." Danrique discussed somberly, "If it's flat, you might starve the child."

"You have no common sense. Having big breasts doesn't guarantee they'll produce milk. Milk production has nothing to do with the size of the breast."

“Okay. You're right.” Danrique instantly raised both his hands up in a surrender gesture. “This is not important. If you can't produce milk, we'll hire a nanny.”

They had been video-calling each other every night for over a month. He knew her character well. If she encountered an academic issue, she would debate until he agreed with her. She might even flip through her books on the spot to prove him wrong.

Danrique would usually compromise to avoid wasting time on academic issues and would rather spend more time on exchanging sweet nothings with her.

“The nutrient in the current formula milk is adequate.” Francesca was in a good mood after Danrique agreed with her viewpoint. “Do you miss me, meanie?”

“I miss you. How are things going at your side? Can you finally come over now?”

Danrique gently stroked Francesca's face on the screen.

“Anthony's condition had stabilized, and the orphanage has reopened, but I've run into a brick wall with William's treatment. I'm going through medical books every day to research a new treatment plan.”

Francesca updated him on her recent ongoing. Suddenly, she heard a voice from the other end. “Mr. Lindberg, Ms. Atkinson requested to see you.”

Danrique glanced down at his watch and said, “Let her wait.”

“Yes, sir.”

“I'm still at the office. I have to deal with something now. Talk to you later,” Danrique explained.

"You haven't explained to me about last time, yet you guys are meeting again." Francesca's temper flared at Danrique's nonchalance.

"It's work-related. What do you mean by meeting again?" Danrique wasn't planning to explain himself. "If you're worried, then come over and have a look for yourself."

"You—"

"I'm hanging up. I have things to tend to. Be good."

Danrique ended the call.

Anger gripped Francesca at his half-hearted explanation. However, she didn't call him again and quarrel with him like last time. She merely sulked.

If I can't treat William's leg, does that mean I can't go to Xendale as scheduled?

Will Danrique get angry? I don't think Hazel has given up on him. Even if Danrique is firm, can he continue to resist temptation? Maybe I should make a trip to Xendale. Even if I can't move there permanently, I should at least visit him.

Her phone vibrated suddenly, pulling her thoughts back. Seeing it was a call from William, Francesca picked up immediately. "Hi, William."

"Are you doing well, Francesca?"

William's gentle voice carrying a friendly greeting came from the other end.

"I'm doing good, William. How's your leg?" Francesca asked.

“They were fine before but felt numb recently. I don't know if it's due to the rain,” William said gently.

“Numb?” Francesca bolted upright at the news. “Did you continue the acupuncture treatment and take your medication on time?”

“I did.”