MYSTEROIUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2196

Francesca was dumbfounded when she got out of the car.
She saw a group of subordinates and bodyguards looking at their cars anxiously. They were both scared and nervous, and none of them dared to come over.
Even those bodyguards looked utterly dejected.
The moment they saw Francesca getting out of the car, their faces filled with excitement and joy. "Ms. Felch!"
Just as a few people were about to approach her, the door of the car behind hers opened, and a subordinate wheeled William out of the vehicle.
Everyone at the scene was stunned. They stood still and stared at William in disbelief.
Monica, with her injured leg, was pushing William toward them.
Seeing that, Francesca went over to help.
Robin's voice was trembling when he shouted, "Your Highness!"
After that, the group of people—headed by Robin—surrounded William.
"Your Highness, is that really you? You're still alive!"
"You're back, Your Highness! Thank goodness!"

"Your Highness, I thought I wasn't going to see you again."
William looked at the crowd with reddened eyes and wanted to say something. However, the words were stuck in his throat.
"Let's go inside and talk," Monica suggested in a quavering voice. "It's windy outside. We ought to avoid His Highness catching a cold."
"That's right. Let's get inside!"
"I'm going to inform everyone that His Highness is back!"
As soon as William, Francesca, and the rest entered the castle, everyone gathered around. They were thrilled to see William back.
William took a deep breath before saying, "Francesca saved us. She's our savior!"
"Yes. Thank you, Ms. Felch!"
Everyone at the scene bowed and thanked Francesca.
They were extremely grateful to Francesca because she had stood by their side and protected them in a battle of life and death.
"It's not just me. Monica helped, too." Francesca pulled Monica over and added, "Her partner, Dominic, also contributed a lot."
"Thank you so much!"

"Francesca, Monica, if I ever turn everything around in the future, I will definitely repay your kindness." Although William was frail, he meant every word he said.

In tears, Monica squatted down next to him and said, "Your Highness, my life belongs to you. It was my obligation to do whatever I did."

Francesca, on the other hand, kept mum because she had never been good at dealing with emotional moments. I don't know what I should say.

"Thanks to you guys, too." William glanced at the crowd and said emotionally, "Thank you for staying by my side and not abandoning me!"

"Your Highness..." The maids at the scene couldn't hold back their tears any longer and ended up crying.

In the meantime, there wasn't a single wavering of emotion in Danrique when he heard those words from the outside. Instead, he looked up at the sky with a complicated expression on his face, as if something was on his mind.

"What's on your mind, Mr. Lindberg?" Sean asked softly.

The crowd bowed again.

"I'm just wondering..." Danrique smiled and continued, "I wonder if William would still remember this night in the years to come."

"What?" Sean didn't understand what he was trying to say.

"Ha!" Danrique laughed bitterly to himself and said, "Sometimes, being too smart isn't a good thing at all. It's as if I can see the future."

"Are you saying that in the future, he would" Sean finally had a rough idea of what he meant. "That won't happen, right? Prince William seemed quite sincere when he expressed his gratitude."
"At that precise moment, he was sincere." Danrique turned to look at the palace and added, "That might not be the case in the future."
"Why did you save him, then?" Sean queried.
"What else was I supposed to do?" Danrique sounded annoyed. "Judging by how things turned out, I can't let that old fox gain the upper hand, can I?"
"That's true." Sean nodded. "Furthermore, you might have trouble with Ms. Felch if you don't save him."
As soon as those words fell, he felt Danrique's terrifying gaze falling upon him. In response, he quickly lowered his head and said, "Sorry. I shouldn't have said that."
Indeed, whatever Danrique had done, it was all for Francesca.