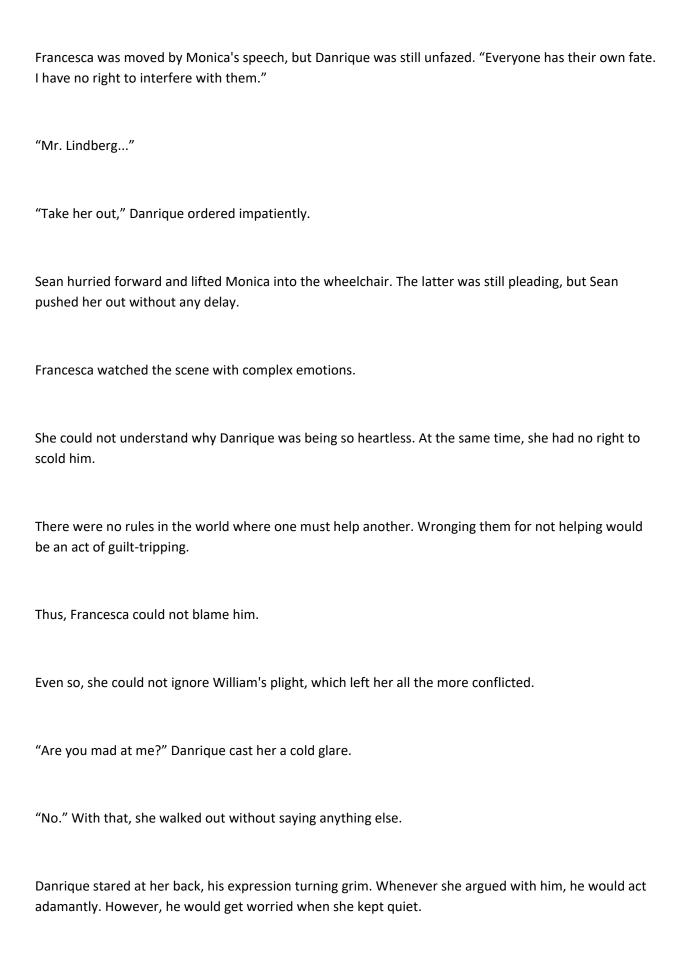
## **MYSTEROIUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2164**

Knowing there was no point talking to Danrique at that moment, Francesca tugged at Monica to leave. However, the latter shouted in panic, "Mr. Lindberg, please! I'm begging you! Please help Prince William!"

Alas, Danrique only continued studying the documents, unmoved by her pleas.
"Ms. Flech, please talk to Mr. Lindberg. Please" Monica implored anxiously, grabbing Francesca's hand
"I've been asking him every day. It's no use. Come on, get some rest first. I'll think of something else," Francesca said softly.
Still holding Francesca's hand, Monica said anxiously, "But Prince William doesn't have much time left. If things get delayed any further, he'll die."
"Monica—"
Before Francesca could say anything, Monica suddenly slumped to the ground from her wheelchair and begged emotionally, "Mr. Lindberg, I'm begging you. Please"
"Monica"
"Ms. Monica, why are you doing this to yourself?" Sean rushed forward to help her up.
Regardless, Monica refused to leave. She clung to the doorframe, crying, "Prince William was harmed by those heartless people! He's been transferred to the hospital, but the castle's now on lockdown. There are about eighty people in there, and they're all poisoned. No one can leave or even enter the castle. All they can do is just wait for death to knock on their doors. Mr. Lindberg, Prince William has always viewed you as his good friend. He's in trouble now. All I'm asking is for you to make a trip to Danontand. This will all be solved if you go there. Please! You can take this as an act of kindness. I'll do anything you

want as long as you save him."



The truth was, he did not think there was anything wrong with his decision, but making her unhappy left him feeling uneasy.
Things between them were quite awkward at that point, and Danrique did not know how to resolve it.
Hence, he decided to not return to the room.
Meanwhile, Francesca returned to the room and fell back into the bed, pondering the matter in silence.
She felt extremely lost. What should I do?
Just then, her phone vibrated again. It was a call from Monica.
Seeing Monica's name on the screen then made Francesca feel pressured. She held her head, not wanting to look at the phone. However, her guilt got the better of her, and she answered the call, "Yes, Monica?"
"I'm sorry, Ms. Felch. I was too reckless just now. I shouldn't have done that. Did I put you in a difficult position?"
"No"
"I know I shouldn't have troubled you, but I'm really worried about Prince William."
"It's okay."
"I'm so stupid. I shouldn't have gone looking for Mr. Lindberg. I don't have anything to bargain with him, nor do I have the skills to convince him. I only made him more annoyed." Monica took a deep breath

and recollected herself, saying chokingly, "Ms. Felch, I can see that Mr. Lindberg really loves you. You're the only one who can save Prince William now. Please. Please think of another way."

Francesca sighed. "I really don't know what else I can do. I can't convince Danrique anymore. Anyway, I've decided to go back to Danontand tomorrow to rescue William."