

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2131

Chapter 2131

A light curve lifted his lips as Danrique watched Francesca's affectionate manner as she talked to the maids.

He loved to see her integrate into his life, loved to see her alive and chattering in this home.

"I'll go up first."

"Go on."

Francesca dragged her large jacket up the stairs, walking a little slowly because her foot was injured.

Danrique had already walked up the stairs and deliberately slowed down his pace to wait for Francesca.

But Francesca still couldn't seem to keep up.

Danrique frowned, stopped and reached out to her.

Francesca deflated her small mouth and glared at him, but still caught up with him and placed her small hand in his large palm, then, with a slight push, he picked her up.

The bulky jacket on his body slipped down the stairs, not stopping him as he carried Francesca, striding up the stairs and towards his room.

"You haven't explained yet." Francesca looked at his handsome face and was a little heartbroken, but reminded herself to be sober and sensible.

This time, Danrique must find out what happened between him and Hazel.

Danrique ignored her and did not reply positively. He carried Francesca straight back to the room, kicked open the bathroom door and threw her directly into the soaking bathtub. and said: "The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're getting into."

There was a splash of water.

Francesca climbed up in a mess, lying on the edge of the bathtub and panting heavily.

Danrique glanced at her, unbuttoning his shirt by himself.

"Danrique, you son of a b!tch!"

Francesca slowed down and slapped the water in the bathtub, cursing in exasperation.

“I’m a son of a b!tch, what are you?” Danrique tossed the shirt he had taken off to the side, then started to take off his trousers.

“You...” Francesca was about to scold him, but when she saw him taking off his trousers, she was stunned again, “What are you doing?”

“What do you think?” Danrique took off his trousers and walked straight into the bathtub.

“Ah-” Francesca covered her eyes and turned around, “You you you, don’t come over, woo....”

Before she could finish her words, she was snapped by Danrique at the back of her head, and then, the flower-like delicate lips were kissed by him fiercely.

Francesca’s eyes widened in shock, and just as she tried to struggle, her whole body was pressed against the edge of the bathtub, her hands were clasped by him and raised above her head.

The fierce, passionate kiss swept over her like a raging storm, leaving her at a loss for words.

She soon forgot to struggle, not knowing how to resist, her petite body shivering in his arms as she let his wild passion sweep over her.

The temperature in the bathroom gradually became searingly hot, and the two people who had not seen each other for a long time could no longer repress the tender feelings of longing and were tightly intertwined.

Danrique cupped her face and asked with a gasp, “Are you afraid?”

Francesca’s delicate little body trembled, her big clear eyes full of panic, but her hands wrapped around his waist, pulling him towards her.

“It will hurt, bear with it.”

Danrique bit her ear and invaded, like a beast gnawing at her.

Francesca’s entire body arched in pain, tears slipping down her face as she bit down hard on his shoulder, her hands clinging to his waist for dear life, her nails about to set into her skin.

Danrique was satisfied with her reaction and kissed her, moving slowly.

At this moment, the two people were finally completely fused into one, no longer separated by any barriers.

Francesca had imagined this day, she thought she would resist, she would be afraid, she would refuse, but it was not until this moment that she knew that she was willing to face the man she loved.

Snowflakes drifted outside the window, seemingly dancing to this beautiful love as well.

After a long time, Francesca, exhausted, nestled in the arms of Danrique, gradually fell asleep, just like a delicate kitten, which is to be pitied.

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Danrique looked at Francesca tenderly, thinking of her usual arrogant and domineering and unbeatable appearance, which was really different from now.

He couldn't help but smile, kissed her forehead, picked her up, wrapped her body in a bath towel and put her on the bed.

Francesca rolled over and subconsciously got under the covers, curled up into a ball and went back to sleep.

Danrique took a hair dryer and blew her hair next to him.

Francesca rubbed herself into his arms, her little head resting on his leg, and continued to sleep soundly.

Danrique's slender fingers fiddled with her hair, gentle and considerate.

Soon, her hair was blown out and Danrique simply cleaned it up, then propped his head up and lay beside her, quietly watching her.

At the moment, her well-behaved look was so cute that Danrique couldn't help but want to kiss her. He moved over and kissed her forehead, the tip of her nose, and then her cheek.

Finally, he gently nibbled on her lips to wake her up.

Francesca gave a confused "mmm~" and subconsciously burrowed into his arms, groping his body with her small hands.

"Little ra*cal!"

Danrique was satisfied with her cooperation, cupping her face and kissing her deeply.

The two burned again, their beastly, low voices leaking out of the room.

Outside, the maid who had come for the second time to deliver the meal retreated with a red face.

Norah, standing at the stairway, watched this with delight, "Still mmmm?"

The maids nodded shyly.

"Hahahaha, good, good, great!" Norah couldn't help but clap her hands, "Next year we'll be able to have little princes and princesses. Hehehe..."

"Heehee!" The maids followed suit and giggled.

Downstairs, Sean and Gordon exchanged glances, both feeling happy for their master.

Only Sloan had a sad face and was sullen.

"Sloan, what are you doing?" Mylo pulled him aside and advised in a low voice, "Could it be that you still have thoughts about Ms.Felch? Give up your thoughts quickly, you'll get yourself killed like this."

"No." Sloan said accusingly, "Ms.Felch is my saviour and even more so Master's woman, I worship her and admire her, but I don't dare to have any half-hearted blasphemy. I am only..."

"Just what?" Mylo pursued.

"Just worried." Sloan looked worriedly in the direction of the master bedroom, "Master is so big and Ms.Felch is so small, will she be tossed to death?"

"Shut up." Mylo slapped him hard on the back of the head, "No more of that silly talk."

"Oh." Sloan bowed his head, not daring to speak, but then asked, "Ms.Felch will be happy, won't she?"

"Of course." Mylo was very sure, "Our gentleman is a dragon among men, all the women in the world want to marry him, but he has a crush on Ms.Felch, this is her good fortune, you should be happy for her."

"Ms.Felch is also very good." Sloan was a bit unconvinced, "Ms.Felch is the best girl in the world, many men want to marry her, but she only loves Master, this is also Master's blessing."

"Stop it." Mylo grabbed his ears, "Whose man are you anyway? He's our Master, you must remember that!"

Sloan lowered his head in aggression and didn't say anything, he only hoped that, Ms.Felch would be happy.

Upstairs, the two tossed and turned until late afternoon.

Francesca was sleeping soundly on top of Danrique.

It was a beautiful image, a huge body with a tiny girl lying on top of it.

Her petite body would rise and fall slightly with Danrique's breathing, and his heartbeat could be clearly heard.

Danrique's one hand wrapped around her waist and his other hand cupped her tiny head, full of love and doting.

It was a beautiful and happy moment for them.

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Suddenly, Francesca was awakened by a nightmare and shuddered, scrambling to get up.

"What's wrong?" Danrique held her, not allowing her to move around.

"Something seems to have happened to William." Francesca blurted out, "Monica told me just now."

"Shut up!!!" Danrique shouted lowly in displeasure, snapping her small face and ordering, "You're on top of me now, no thinking about other men."

"No, I..." Francesca was about to say something else when Danrique kissed her directly, wanting to punish her in this way.

"Ooooo..." Francesca struggled anxiously, but Danrique simply refused to let her go, at that moment, there was a sudden urgent knock on the door from outside, "Sir, there is an urgent matter to report."

Sean was risking his life to report the news. His forehead was still sweating.

Francesca took the opportunity to push Danrique away and glared at him in exasperation, "It's been four times, my body is falling apart, and you want more?"

"I'll let you off this time." Danrique nibbled on her earlobe and rolled over to get up, "Stay in your room, no running around."

He took a shower, changed his clothes and left in a hurry.

Francesca made a face at his back and also got up to take a shower.

Danrique's marks were everywhere on her body, and she was still a little sore, as if she had been taken apart and reassembled, and her body hurt all over.

But she immediately blushed again at the thought of the intimacy of two people fused into one.

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time.

Seeing her peeking, Norah even smiled and explained, "Sir told us to come in and tidy up, Ms.Felch, you go on with your bath, we'll tidy up when you're done."

Francesca blushed with shame and scrambled back to continue her bath.

Soon there was no sound outside and Norah said from outside the bathroom, "Ms.Felch, we've finished tidying up, your clothes are on the sofa, you can take a break when you're changed and we'll bring dinner over soon."

"Okay, thank you Mdm.Norah."

Francesca was a little embarrassed and waited for Norah to leave before she came out wrapped in her bath towel.

Sure enough, the room had been cleaned up very well, the sheets and pillowcases and everything had all been changed, and on the sofa was a comfortable set of home clothes in Francesca's size.

Next to it was Francesca's backpack.

Francesca put on her clothes, got her mobile phone out of the backpack and called William, but it was off.

She immediately called Robin and the phone took a long time to pick up.

Robin: "Ms.Felch!"

Francesca: "Robin, where's William? Why can't he get through on his phone?"

Robin: "His Highness is not feeling well and is resting."

"It's been over twenty hours since we left, does he have to rest for that long?"
Francesca questioned eagerly, "Has something happened to him?"

Robin: "It's really nothing."

Francesca: "Robin."

Robin: "Sorry, Ms. Felch, my wound hurts, so I won't talk to you first."

Robin hung up the phone straight away, he knew he couldn't fool Francesca, and he didn't know how to fool her, so he refused to talk about it.

Francesca had probably guessed that William should have been taken away by the king's men.

After all, she had fled overnight with the secret of the Danontand royal family, and the king would never let him go.

Just as Francesca was thinking, the door opened and Danrique walked in, seeing Francesca holding her phone and looking worried, his brow furrowed, "Francesca, are you that concerned about William?"

"They're all friends, and this matter is related to me." Francesca explained, "It's good that you're here, I have something to tell you."

"I have something to tell you too." Danrique said indifferently, "Let's dine first and talk after we've eaten."

"It's better to talk first, I won't be in the mood to eat until I've finished." Francesca only wanted to solve the problem early.

Danrique: "I'm afraid you won't have the appetite to eat when you've finished."

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Left without a choice, Danrique walked to the sofa and sat down beside Francesca. "But if I don't let you speak now, I doubt you'd have the mood to do anything else. Fine. Speak your mind, then."

"Okay, but first, what did you want to tell me?" Francesca asked as she eyed the man uneasily.

"You speak first." Danrique picked at his chin.

"You're not going to marry Hazel, are you?" Francesca raised her fist and shouted lowly in agitation, "If you dare, I'll kill you!"

“Heh!” Danrique laughed.

“What are you laughing at?” Francesca pounced over like a little wildcat, and warning excitedly, “You’ll be responsible for eating me, no change of heart, no abandoning me!”

“Hmm.” Danrique nodded, “No change of heart, no abandonment!”

Francesca: “Then you...”

“Won’t marry another woman, won’t touch another woman.” Danrique cupped her chin and looked at her tenderly, “From the beginning to the end, there is only you, are you relieved now?”

“Mm.” Francesca smiled in satisfaction.

Danrique kissed her forehead, “Now, You say.”

“Here’s the thing.” Francesca began to tell the whole story from her point of view.

Everything, starting from the incident where she received a phone call from William.

It took about half an hour for her to finish telling the whole story, an objective description that did not exaggerate any emotions or express personal thoughts.

After that, she went on to talk about the words that William had asked her to convey to Danrique before he left, “I begged him to come to my rescue, and as long as he is willing to help me out this time, I will definitely be at his beck and call in the future!”

This sentence was spoken by Francesca in the first person, imitating the tone of William.

After hearing this, Danrique’s eyes narrowed slightly and his lips curved into a shallow curve: “He really said that?”

“Not a word out of place!” Francesca assured with conviction, “He said it solemnly at that time, feeling like it was very important, so I remember it very clearly.”

“Hmm.” Danrique nodded, not making any comments.

“You’re just a hmm?” Francesca looked at him in dismay, “Don’t you have anything to say?”

“William used you and deceived you, and you don’t seem to be angry?” Danrique questioned.

"I was quite angry too when I first found out." Francesca beamed and said unhappily, "But then when I thought about his situation, I started to understand him again. I knew he was having a hard time before, but this time it was a real experience. I can't even imagine, a castle with over eighty people, all of them poisoned, how vicious those people are, not only to kill William, but also to spare the people in his castle. And he was a prince who was murdered like this, but he didn't even dare to complain, because he knew that old thing, would never do him justice. So he can only use my hand to find out the truth and get a chance for him to complain. Of course, it's his fault for involving you in this, but a person who has reached that level really can't help himself."

Francesca finished all this in one breath, full of sympathy and pity for William.

"You really don't have any half-hearted personal feelings for him, man or woman?" Danrique continued to ask, "Not even a little bit?"

"I swear, there really isn't." Francesca assured with conviction, "Apart from you, I have no half-hearted affection for any man."

"Huh." Danrique smiled in satisfaction, "Finally enlightened!"

This was the first time she had ever said words of love to him, and they might not even be considered words of love to her, but Danrique was very receptive to hearing them.

With her words, Danrique's heart was solid. He was also more able to do what he needed to do without any distractions.

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Chapter 2135

"What?" Francesca still did not understand what he meant. "Do you have nothing else to ask me?"

"No." Danrique shook his head. "All right, let's eat then."

"Wait!" Francesca hurriedly stopped him. "Didn't you say that you have something to tell me just

now?"

"What I wanted to say was..

." Danrique held her

chin and gazed into her eyes. "Let's get married!"

Francesca froze and blurted out, "What? When?"

"As soon as possible," Danrique muttered as he brushed his thumb across her lips. "I want to marry you. What about you? Do you want to marry me?"

"Of course," came her instant reply.

A pleased smile grew on Danrique's lips. Then, he held the back of her head and kissed her passionately.

Francesca, who was sitting on his lap, cupped his face and enthusiastically responded to his kiss.

Right in the middle of their fiery kissing, someone knocked on the door again. "Sir, Mr. Donald is here."

Danrique had no choice but to let Francesca go.

As he wiped the stain on her lips, he gently told her, "Dig in first. I'll be back in a moment."

"Okay." Francesca nodded obediently before watching him leave.

Only after the door closed behind him did she recall that she had yet to plead with him about William's matter. He had yet to tell her whether or not he would save William.

My, I keep losing myself in his charm. He always ends up taking control of the situation and making me forget about important matters. Well, he's busy right now, so I can't disturb him. I should eat first.

Francesca was genuinely hungry, for she had not eaten for the entire day. Upon seeing the delectable dishes on the table, she could not help but gobble up as quickly as she could.

In the middle of her meal, her phone rang again. It was from Monica. Hastily, she picked up the call and put it on speakers. "Hey, Monica."

"Ms. Felch, are you in the middle of something?"

"No, I'm just eating."

"I see. Is it convenient for you to have a talk?"

"Sure. I'm alone in the room while he's in the study," Francesca said, knowing what Monica wanted to ask. "What's the matter? Is it about William?"

"I tried to contact His Highness again, but I still can't reach him. Robin isn't picking up my calls either. I've asked my colleagues to look into the matter, and I think the king's men might have taken him away."

"I'm the one who got him into this" Francesca whispered in regret. She had lost her appetite thinking about what happened to William.

"Ms. Felch, the only one who can save His Highness is Mr. Lindberg. Can you please ask for his help?" Monica pleaded anxiously. "It'll be easy for Mr. Lindberg to rescue His Highness, and it won't come at a price for him"

"I'll find an opportunity to tell him about this,"

Francesca promptly consoled. "Calm down. I'll make the arrangements, so just be at ease and make sure you heal up."

"Okay.." Monica muttered. "I'll wait for your good news. Please feel free to come to me if you need me for anything."

"Of course." After ending the call, Francesca continued to wait in the room. However, there was still no sign of Danrique even after an hour. Right then, a familiar voice came from outside. "Sean, say something to Danrique. How can he be so stubborn?"

"Haha. Mr. Lindberg must have come to a decision of his own,"

' Sean said with a chuckle. "Don't worry.."

"This isn't the same! This is an invitation from the president-"

Donald halted mid-sentence because Francesca had stepped out of the room.

His eyes widened almost comically at Francesca with disbelief written all over his face.

"W-What-"

"Hello, Francesca greeted politely before turning to Sean. "Is he done?"

"Ms. Felch, Mr. Lindberg is still working through the documents" Sean replied. "Let me lead you to him."

"

"It's fine. You can escort the guest out instead. I'll look for him myself."

With that, Francesca strode toward the study barefooted.

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Donald hurriedly pulled Sean and asked in a low voice, "When did she come back?"

"This morning." Sean replied with a smile, "Mr. Lindberg personally went to the airport to pick her up."

"Huh?" said Donald. He was practically dumbfounded. "Didn't they break up? Also, Danrique had already implicitly admitted to the rumors related to the Atkinson family, hadn't he? There's also the matter regarding the king..."

"These are all private matters of sir, how should I know." Sean smiled, "Mr. Donald, let me send you down."

"What the h-e-l-l is going on here?" Donald was anxious, "Danrique isn't going to marry this woman, is he? He's been refusing to agree to the President's side because of her."

"It could be oh." Sean chimed in.

"No way." Donald was stunned, "How can he be so dead-hearted? This woman wants nothing, what does he see in her?"

"Shhh~" Ms.Lindberg hurriedly interrupted Donald and reminded, "Mr.Lindberg is treating Ms.Felch as a treasure, he will be very unhappy if he kills to hear you say that."

"Thi...ugh.." Donald was about to die of anger, but there was nothing he could do but to brush his sleeves away.

"Mr.Donald take care." Sean looked at his back and only felt like laughing, this man, in order to stabilize his position, can worry too much.

Mr.Lindberg was not his son, even if he was, he couldn't control him.

The gentleman was arrogant by nature, and what he decided for himself, he must not allow anyone to sway him, just like when he wanted to marry Francesca, the emperor couldn't even stop him.

Not to mention a little Donald.

"Knock knock!"

Francesca knocked symbolically on the door, then knocked directly to Danrique's study.

"Finished with dinner?" Danrique knew it was her without even raising his head.

“How did you know it was me?” Francesca walked over to the desk and sat down on the black sofa opposite Danrique, her legs raised on the chair, spinning around like a child playing.

“Apart from you, who would dare to come in directly without my permission?” Danrique raised his eyes to look at her and couldn’t help but curl his lips, “Looks like we’ll have to build an amusement park at home in the future!”

“Yeah, yeah, you have such a big place here, there’s more than enough room to build an amusement park.”

Francesca smiled cheekily, just like a carefree child.

She didn’t know why? She unknowingly becomes like this in front of him.

“Then you’ll have to give me lots of children to play with you.” Danrique leaned back in his seat and looked at her tenderly.

Francesca’s eyes flickered a little as she remembered her physical condition, but quickly smiled again, “It depends on the will of God!”

“What kind of providence does it depend on to give birth to a child?” Danrique gave her a blank look, “Our Lindberg family has the triplet gene, as long as you are pregnant, you will be able to have a table!”

“Triplet gene?” Francesca stopped spinning her chair and flung herself onto the desk, asking curiously, “Then how come you don’t have any siblings?”

“There are, they’re all dead.” Danrique replied indifferently, “My mother gave birth to triplets, but only I survived, the other two were killed right after birth.”

Francesca’s heart trembled, she never knew that Danrique had such an experience.

“My aunt and my father, and another deceased uncle were also triplets, but they didn’t live long.” Speaking of this, Danrique’s lips curled up in a mocking arc, “Everyone in the Lindberg family had a short life, but it was actually because of the man-eating infighting. But it’s alright now, I’ve killed them all, the Lindberg Family, I’m in charge!” When saying these words, Danrique was speaking in a light tone, as if he was stating a trivial matter that was not worth mentioning.

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Chapter 2137

Francesca froze, staring at him in a daze. In all the time they had known each other. She had never known that Danrique would have this side.

Danrique had never told Francesca this either, probably because now that he had skin to skin, he was willing to open up to her.

So there would be no more avoiding any secrets.

“What? Scared?” Danrique raised his eyes to look at Francesca.

“Not.” Francesca shook her head, “I think you are a kind person at heart, you won’t just kill people, much less innocent people.”

This was the truest feeling in her heart. She always remembered that when they had first met, when they were lost in the forest in Lightspring, he had let Sean and Sloan go first and stayed behind to cover for himself.

A man of his stature had never been surrounded by people sworn to protect him.

But instead he put in protecting those around him. Not only that one time, but also several other experiences that followed.

Danrique looked cold-blooded and ruthless, but in fact had feelings and righteousness, and because of this, the people around him would swear their loyalty to him!

Francesca did not believe that such a person would kill innocent people indiscriminately.

“Everyone says I am a bloodthirsty devil, yet you say I am kind.” Danrique smiled as he looked at Francesca, “Do you know that you are naive?”

“I don’t know,” Francesca beamed unhappily, “I trust my judgement anyway!”

Danrique looked at her cute looking face. His lips raised in a bewildering curve, and held out his hand to her, “Come here!”

Francesca, barefoot, climbed onto the table like a kitten.

Danrique yanked her directly into his arms and made her sit on top of him, wrapping one hand around her waist and cupping her chin with the other, making her look at him.

Danrique said, “What would you think if I said that those people were really killed by me?”

“What how would you think?” Francesca looked puzzled, “You’re my man, of course I believe you, even if you did kill those people, you still had your reasons!”

“Mm!” Danrique nodded, “They were the ones who poisoned the wine and wanted to poison me, I was just returning the favor!”

Francesca: "You..."

"I changed the wine." Danrique said indifferently, "They drank the poisoned wine they had put in, and after noticing it, they sent people to hang me, so I killed them all!"

These words were not spoken like a gloomy past, but rather like telling someone else's story.

Francesca was very sad to hear this.

Danrique's statement was light, not crying out for his own injustice, but in fact, everyone knew that several first-degree relatives had failed to plot against a 16-year-old child and had their subordinates besiege and hang him.

He was merely trying to protect himself. If he hadn't resisted at that time, it would have been him, and those who protected him, who would have died!

Francesca hugged him heartily, comforting him in this way.

Of course she knew that he would also hurt and be sad, after all, hearts are made of flesh, being persecuted by loved ones like this, to say that he didn't feel it would be impossible.

It's just that he's good at disguising himself, at pretending to be strong, and at letting go of the past.

He never explained anything to anyone and lets them see him as a bloodthirsty demon.

He, Danrique, didn't need to get anyone's approval.

Except for the woman he loved!

"Scared you?" Danrique cupped her face.

Francesca replied: "No."

There was only heartache in Francesca's eyes.

"Actually, I shouldn't have told you about it." Danrique said and kissed her hair, "I suddenly remembered those past events tonight."

"Is it because of William?" Francesca asked softly.

"Mmm." Danrique nodded, "From a certain point of view, William is indeed so similar to the me back then, but he is also not the same. I had my aunt to protect me and my body was sound, and in that respect, he seemed to be worse off than me. Besides, apart

from my aunt, I have not asked for help from anyone, nor have I owed anyone, nor have I used or cheated anyone.”

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Hearing these words, Francesca had no words to say, indeed, the advantage of cold emperor wind was that, no matter what realm he fell into, he was not willing to bend low, he would use his own ability to save the day and solve the problem.

But William had always relied on the power of others.

After all, although Danrique was young at first, he had his aunt to pave the way for him, and he was able-bodied enough to use his fists and feet.

William, on the other hand, had nothing behind him.

Of course these were all objective factors, the most crucial thing is that, in fact, they both understand in their hearts that even if William’s legs were not disabled, he would not be able to be as powerful as Danrique.

The two of them were different by their nature.

That powerful ability and extraordinary perseverance of Danrique was not something that ordinary people could have. So, Danrique is Danrique and William is William.

It simply couldn’t be compared.

These things, Francesca knew very well in her heart.

It’s just that she couldn’t stand by and watch something happen to William, who had staked his life and the lives of more than 80 people in his castle on her.

She couldn’t just stand by and not save them.

She couldn’t do it.

“You came to me to plead for William’s life?” Danrique finally confronted the subject.

“Hmm.” Francesca nodded and said bluntly, “You also know that I came back to Xendale for this, right?”

Hearing these words, Danrique’s eyebrows tightened, “I thought that you came to Xendale to find me because you missed me.”

“Of course I miss you too, but...” Before Francesca could finish her words, she was pushed away by Danrique.

Danrique turned his head away and stopped looking at her, instead continuing to work on his documents.

“Danrique!” Francesca gently poked the muscles on his shoulder with her fingertips, “Are you angry?”

Danrique ignored her and continued working but his face looked extremely cold in the light.

Francesca felt a little aggrieved, she didn’t know what was wrong. She had just started talking and Danrique was inexplicably angry.

She didn’t even know where she was wrong.

“You should stop working for now, let’s talk,” Francesca shook his arm, “for William’s matter.

“William William William..., all you have in your eyes is William.” Danrique finally couldn’t bear it anymore and shouted angrily, “If it wasn’t for saving William, would you not have come back to Xendale to find me this time?”

“Neither, but...”

“Didn’t you just say that you went back to Xendale for him?” Danrique questioned in exasperation.

“I...” Francesca was dizzy from his winding up, not knowing how to explain, she simply said, “Let’s not dwell on this, anyway, that matter of William, only you can help him now.”

Danrique didn’t say anything, he just looked at her coldly.

“Let me make sure first, will it affect you if you help him?” Francesca asked solemnly, “Will it cause you any trouble?”

“No.” Danrique replied dryly.

“Then you should help him.” Francesca hurriedly asked for help, “More than eighty lives, saving one life is better than creating seven pagodas, you’re saving so many people, you’re also accumulating blessings for yourself.”

“I don’t need it.” Danrique coldly removed his hand, “I have sinned countless times in my life, even if I save these people, I won’t accumulate any blessings.”

“But William even said that.” Francesca was anxious, “As long as you help him, he will definitely look up to you in the future.”

“In this world, there are many people who are willing to look up to me.” Danrique sneered, “Do I still lack one of him?”

Francesca was so dumbfounded by his dislike that she didn't know how to persuade him for a while, so she simply played it safe, “I don't care, you have to save someone, otherwise I'll...”

“And you'll do what?” Danrique raised his eyebrows and looked at her.

“I won't get married.” Francesca couldn't say anything to him, so she could only use this method to provoke him.

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Chapter 2139

“Very well.” This time, Danrique was even more angry, “If I don't save William, you won't marry me, so, you married me for him and came back to me for him, so is it that you did that thing with me for him too?”

Francesca was first stunned for a moment, then furiously red-faced and unforgivably angry, “Danrique, you son of a b!tch!!! You go to h-e-l-!”

With that, she picked up a pen on the table and smashed it at him, then left in anger.

Danrique looked at her back and was also so angry that his face turned blue.

“Sir, what's wrong with you?” Sean pushed the door in and asked cautiously, “A quarrel?”

“Are you blind?” Danrique said without good humour.

“It's...” Sean explained in a panic, “Just now I watched Ms.Felch walk out in a puff of anger, I greeted her and she didn't even see me.”

“D*mn woman, her brain is lacking.” Danrique was angry at the thought.

“Wasn't it fine before? How come they quarrelled so quickly?” Sean really didn't understand.

“I really can't figure out her brain circuit, sometimes she looks very good and cute, very attached to me, that doesn't look like she's pretending, but then she turns around and hangs on to William, all she thinks about all the time is how to save William.”

Danrique was furious, "The atmosphere that was good is going to be ruined by her."

"Ms.Felch is a doctor and has a heavy sense of responsibility." Sean advised carefully, "I think she definitely has no love for William, but is just doing it for righteousness and commitment."

Danrique didn't say anything, just narrowed his eyes as if he was thinking about something.

"I think that William also ate up this point of Ms.Felch, so he dared to let her come back to Xendale to look for you at this juncture." Sean added, "But sir, what do you think now? Do you want to help?"

"This matter is not the point." Danrique said coldly, "The point is, who exactly approached King and asked him to keep Francesca in Danontand and not let her meet with me?"

"There is still this matter?" Sean was shocked, "Could it be someone from the Atkinson family?"

"Of course not." Danrique was very sure, "I've met King, that old man cares a lot about status and rank, has a strong sense of class, in his eyes, only those who are on his level are qualified to negotiate terms with him, the Atkinson family is obviously not qualified."

"What you mean is...?"

"I can think of someone, but I'm not quite sure." Danrique said indifferently, "But there is no need to be sure about this now, after some more time, it will always reveal itself."

"Yes." Sean heard and understood, "That William actually told Ms.Felch all such confidential matters, and was honest with her about how he used her to deceive her, and sent her back to Xendale, what exactly did he want?"

"Defection, of course." Danrique sneered mockingly, "He asked Francesca to bring me a message, begging me to come to his rescue, as long as I am willing to help him this time, he will definitely follow my lead in the future!"

After a pause, Danrique spread his hands and said, "Look, hasn't that been done?"

"Uh..." Sean instantly understood, "William put his posture so low, then personally sent Ms.Felch back to Xendale, and also dedicated a big secret, just to express his sincerity of being subservient to you! ! "

“You’re not too dumb to hear and understand so quickly.” Danrique threw him an appreciative look, and then mocked, “In order to protect himself, William even gave up the girl he liked, but he’s really a man who does great things!”

“That’s true.” Sean nodded, “It’s very much the perseverance and determination of William lying in wait.”

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Chapter 2140

“He has brains and perseverance, which I appreciate, but what kind of man is he if he has the ability to rely on himself and use others?”

Danrique still felt anger and contempt for this matter.

“He still has emotional intelligence, and is cunning enough.” Sean laughed, “You see, he cheated and used Ms.Felch, but Ms.Felch wasn’t angry with him, I reckon that he should have rushed to confess himself before Ms.Felch found out the truth, and made an appearance of protecting her from leaving for her own good.”

“His every word and deed all carried a purpose, and only that stupid woman Francesca would believe it.” Danrique shook his head and sighed, “How stupid!”

“Then what should we do?” Sean asked cautiously, “Ms.Felch has now believed and taken on this responsibility, will you save, or not?”

“What do you think?” Danrique asked rhetorically.

“In this situation now, I’m afraid that not saving is not an option.” Sean analysed, “Ms.Felch has already witnessed the entire process of William and the eighty people in his castle being poisoned, she is already on the same side as them from the bottom of her heart. If you refuse to help at this time, I am afraid that she will not be able to get over the hurdle in her heart, which will seriously affect your relationship, besides, William has buried a line, just waiting for you to unravel it.”

“You mean, the mysterious person who wants to break up Francesca and me?” Danrique narrowed his eyes and murmured like a whisper, “I’ve already guessed who it is.”

“But you had to go through Danontand’s side to get the evidence, didn’t you?” Sean saw through the truth, “The reason why William told this to Ms.Felch was to keep you in suspense, right, this man, he has a deep mind.”

“Indeed.” Danrique nodded, “But this doesn’t matter, I could have investigated through other means, that man wanted to block once, he would have blocked a second and third time.”

“Yes, so William is gambling.” Sean seemed to have seen through all of William’s thoughts, “Betting on Ms.Felch’s righteousness and also your feelings for her!”

They all knew that Francesca would never ignore this matter, if Danrique really let go of the matter and ended up causing something to happen to William and the people in his castle, then it would be the end of her relationship with Danrique.

Danrique was also very clear about this, so he was hesitating.

“Actually, it’s not a bad thing to come to the rescue.” Sean advised, “I’m afraid that King of Danontand is also waiting for your decision, if you step in, maybe, William will really turn over a new leaf.”

“That’s for sure.” Danrique sneered mockingly, “Which of his scrappy grandsons can climb a big tree like me? If William climbed up, then he would naturally be the best candidate to succeed him.”

“Yes, as long as you intervene, what poisoning matters, saving people’s lives, all do not matter. so, whether William can turn over and transit now, all depends on your thoughts.”

Sean also seemed to be looking forward to Danrique’s decision.

Just like William and the old king, both were waiting for his news.

“Actually, it’s fine to save.” Sean could see Danrique’s hesitation, “Later, when William is on the throne, we will have one more available arm.”

“You’re thinking too much.” Danrique sneered, “Now that he is in an adverse situation, he can naturally be so humble, but in the future when he succeeds as king, it is not certain whether he will still remember today’s affection. A person who has been suppressed for a long time, once he has turned over, all his heart will change, and when that time comes, I am afraid the first people he will eradicate will be those who understand his dark side, and those who made him humble to the dust once!”

Sean blurted out when she heard these words, “No way? You didn’t at first.”

After saying that, he scrambled to bow his head and apologize, “My subordinate has lost his tongue!”