

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2161

Chapter 2161

Francesca changed into her pyjamas, got into the cup, turned off the light and went straight to bed.

He ignored her, she ignored him too.

Love whoever...

The two were back to back, each angry with the other.

They were obviously in the same bed, but it seemed like they were a hundred thousand miles apart.

Francesca was still angry, but fell asleep out of breath.

But Danrique couldn't fall asleep all the time. He just had s-e-x, and he wanted to get close to Francesca all the time. Now that they were sleeping on the same bed, how could he bear it.

So, two hours later.

Danrique carefully moved backwards, wanting to be closer to Francesca.

The strange thing was, having moved so much, how come he still didn't see that stupid woman?

He moved again, but still didn't touch anyone.

He couldn't help but turn around, and goodness, the woman was pressed up against the edge of the bed, almost falling off.

He couldn't bear it, so he held out his hand and said in a fake indifferent manner, "Come here!"

No response.

He gently poked her shoulder with his fingertips, still no response.

He padded over and saw that the woman was actually asleep!

He was instantly furious.

This was outrageous, he was so angry that he could not sleep all night, but she was huffing and puffing.

This woman, simply had no conscience.

This time, Danrique could no longer coax her, directly reached out and dragged her into his arms, then attached himself to kiss.

“Oooh .....

Francesca quickly woke up from his kiss, squinting her eyes and whimpering and struggling.

But Danrique had her completely confined in his arms and was still holding her down with one leg, not letting her move at all.

Francesca could only be forced to endure his savage demands.

His kisses carried a kind of punishment, like a wild beast gnawing at its prey, so rough and wild that she was about to suffocate.

It was a long time before Danrique released Francesca, admiring her panicked gasping with a kind of playfulness.

“Danrique, you...”

Francesca finally slowed down and was just about to scold him when he rolled over and pinned her underneath him for a formal plundering and invasion.

Francesca struggled a few times, but could not break free, and again pounded his back with her fists and pushed against his chest, but still could not push him.

And his burning breath and wild, passionate kisses had gradually lost her.

The temperature in the room was rising, and the two were intertwined like wild animals.

A suppressed sound gradually permeated every corner of the room.

This night, without the tenderness and pity of the previous night, Danrique became particularly wild, wantonly claiming the woman beneath him.

It was only when she was on the verge of not being able to take it anymore, crying for mercy, that he let her go.

He hugged her tightly from behind and kissed her shoulder as she fell asleep.

Francesca also fell asleep soon because she was tired.

Only, Francesca had a series of nightmares, dreaming that William and those in the castle had died and become unjust spirits, coming to claim her life.

She shivered with fear and woke up with a start, much cold sweat breaking out on her body and her tiny body shivering.

“What’s wrong?” Danrique woke up, sensing her abnormalities, and hurriedly inquired, “Having a nightmare?”

Francesca didn’t say anything, her mind still haunted with that horrible image.

Danrique wrenched her shoulders and made her turn around. He rested his forehead against hers and gently soothed, “Don’t be afraid, I’m here!”

Francesca instantly felt warmth and strength, but thinking of that incident, she still couldn’t help but speak, “Just think of it as helping William for my sake, can you?”

The moment these words were spoken, they instantly broke the beautiful atmosphere.

Like a basin of ice water poured down from the head, it chilled Danrique’s heart to the bone.

He rolled over and got up, dressed, turned his back on her and said coldly, “I really hate him, you thinking about other men when you are in my arms.”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2162**

### **Chapter 2162**

“Danrique...” Francesca wanted to explain something, Danrique had already left straight away and walked straight out of the room.

Francesca looked at the closed door of the room, thinking about his cold and angry reaction just now, her heart felt very tired and powerless.

She used to feel that she could do everything well, that she had control over many things, but recently, she has felt powerless again and again.

For example, if she wanted to save William, she had to rely on Danrique.

But how to convince Danrique, this was a big problem.

She had tried everything, weighing up the importance, communicating and reasoning properly, even holding back her temper and putting herself down to beg him ..... but to no avail!

And now she'd even made him angry.

She really didn't know what to do.

Francesca sighed and hugged her pillow, staring out the window at the snowy scene.

His residual warmth still lingered around her body and his scent filled the air.

He clearly cared for her, loved her, and had done so much for her, but in this case, he wouldn't budge half a step.

He had said that saving William would not affect him either, or even bring any consequences, but why couldn't he step in to save him?

It was clear that William was his friend too.

Francesca was lying in bed, really struggling to sleep, when she felt her phone vibrating, so she took it out to check.

It was a message from Monica, several of which had been sent earlier, and Francesca hadn't even looked at them before when she was tangled up with Danrique.

Taking advantage of the fact that she couldn't sleep now, Francesca opened them one by one and read them. –

“Ms.Felch, I got the news that those beasts actually secretly poisoned His Highness, His Highness was sent to the hospital yesterday and is now in very poor health.”

“Ms.Felch, I'm sorry, I know I shouldn't disturb you at this time, I also know I can't rush you, the more I rush you, the more Mr.Lindberg may resent it, but His Highness, his life is at stake now, I'm really worried.”

“Ms.Felch, I got the news that Robin and the others are now closed off in the castle, they are not allowed in or out and they are not allowed to purchase food supplies, but there is a limited amount of food stored in the castle and the water source is poisoned, if this continues, they will die.”

“Those people are really heartless, they actually used the investigation of the water source as an excuse to seal all those eighty or so people in the castle, they have no room to fight back, if we don't help, the consequences are unthinkable.”

“Ms.Felch, I know this matter is very difficult for you, and I also know that you are in an embarrassing situation, but now only you can save them, those are human lives, more than eighty lives, we can’t just turn a blind eye.”

“Ms.Felch, you are now their only saving grace!”

Seeing these messages, Francesca’s heart was even heavier. She was still thinking about how to communicate with Danrique, when she received another text message on her phone, it was from Monica. “Ms.Felch, I’m going to beg Mr.Lindberg personally!”

Before Francesca could decipher the meaning of this message, she heard a gunshot from outside, she was startled and hurried to the window to check.

It turned out that Monica wanted to come to the front hall and was stopped by the bodyguard, so she snuck out in the night and then tried to flip through the window into the study, only to be spotted by Gordon and shot at her.

Monica was shot and fell from the first floor into the snow.

Blood raged and flowed, rendering the white snow.

A group of bodyguards came around with guns, ready to take down the sneak attacker.

“Monica!!!” Francesca hastily shouted, “Stop!”

Gordon hurriedly stopped his men, then ripped off Monica’s cloak and saw her face and couldn’t help but frown, “It’s you?”

Francesca quickly ran down the stairs and rescued Monica, making sure her life was not in danger, she angrily scolded Gordon, “Don’t you know her? Why did you shoot her?”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2163**

### **Chapter 2163**

“I’m sorry, Ms.Felch, we didn’t recognise her before.” Gordon hastily explained, “Besides, at this time of the day, to venture over the wall and climb into Sir’s study, we would definitely have shot.”

“Ms.Felch, it’s none of their business.” Monica hastened to persuade Francesca, “Don’t make things difficult for them.”

“Let me help you inside to treat your wounds.” Francesca hurriedly helped Monica inside, but Monica insisted on seeing Danrique, “Please, let me see Mr.Lindberg. I have something. I want to ask him face to face.”

“What’s the matter, you can tell me.” Gordon said, “I’ll pass it on to Mr.Lindberg for you.”

“No, I want to beg him face to face.” Monica got anxious and pulled Francesca and begged, “Ms.Felch, please.”

“Monica!” Francesca tried to persuade her, but Monica couldn’t care less about her leg injury and fell to her knees with a plop, “I beg you, let me meet Mr.Lindberg.”

“Get up, your leg is injured, this will ruin it.” Francesca shouted angrily in anxiety.

“If it’s ruined, it’s ruined.” Monica cried, “If I could, I would rather give my leg to His Highness in exchange for my life.”

Hearing these words and seeing Monica in this state, Francesca could not help but be a little moved, she could no longer refuse her, so she could only agree, “Okay, I will bandage your wounds and take you to him.”

“Ms.Felch...”

“This right, I still have it, right?”

Francesca interrupted Gordon’s words and went straight into the front hall with Monica in tow.

Gordon knew that this would make Danrique unhappy, but he didn’t dare to stop it, so he just had to let someone go and report the situation.

Francesca treated Monica’s wounds and helped her sit in the wheelchair, then pushed it to the study on the first floor.

Sean was waiting at the door, probably because he had known that Francesca was coming, he did not stop her, he just looked at Monica and opened the door with his head bowed.

Danrique was reviewing documents at his desk, when he heard the door open, he didn’t even raise his eyes and continued working.

Monica was a little nervous and glanced at Francesca before speaking carefully, “Sir, I’m sorry to disturb you at this time.”

Only then did Danrique remove his gaze from the documents and raise his eyes to look at Francesca, that gaze was quite meaningful.

Francesca said with a straight face, “I just want to meet you, can’t we talk about what’s going on face to face?”

Danrique glared at her and coldly questioned Monica, "I let you stay and recuperate because of her, but you barged out of the side hall in the middle of the night and tried to climb over the wall into my study, do you know how to write the word "death"?"

"I'm sorry." Monica hastily bowed her head in apology, "I am sorry for offending you sir, I have no complaints if you want to kill or scrape me, I only beg you sir to save His Highness William."

"As far as I know, you don't seem to be one of William's people?" Danrique leaned back in his seat and looked at Monica coldly, "The FBI is not for ordinary people to enter, you should cherish your future."

"I owe it all to His Highness to nurture me today." Monica said with her head bowed, "Besides, His Highness saved my life, so I would do anything for him."

"What an infatuation." Danrique looked at Francesca with a rather deep meaning.

Francesca was touched by Monica and kept looking at her, not really caring about Danrique's eyes.

"Sir, only you can save our highness now, please."

"You can't even beg me." Danrique interrupted Monica and said coldly, "What do you think, you have the ability to convince me?"

Monica was speechless for a moment.

Francesca was instantly enraged and said indignantly, "Danrique, you..."

"All right." Danrique didn't want to talk to them at all, "I want to continue working, take them down."

"Yes." Sean walked in and gestured at the two, "Ms.Felch, please!"

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2164**

### **Chapter 2164**

Francesca knew it was useless to talk about this now and pushed Monica to go out, but Monica called out anxiously, "Mr.Lindberg, I beg you, please help His Highness."

Danrique continued to read the documents, completely indifferent.

"Ms.Felch, please help me persuade Sir, Ms.Felch..." Monica took Francesca's hand again and prayed anxiously.

"I've been persuading him and begging him every day, it's no use at all." Francesca said softly, "You should go back and rest first, I'll think of something else."

"But His Highness can't wait any longer." Monica grabbed Francesca's hand, her heart burning with anxiety, "If we delay any longer, His Highness will die."

"Monica..." Francesca was about to say something when Monica suddenly tumbled out of her wheelchair and begged excitedly, "Sir, I'm begging you, please..."

"Monica..."

"Miss Monica, what is your suffering?" Sean hurriedly went to help her.

But Monica refused to go, hands picking at the door, crying out anxiously, "His Highness was murdered by those brutes, he has been transferred to the hospital, the castle has been sealed and controlled, those eighty or so people are poisoned, and now they can't go in or out, they can only wait for death in the castle. Sir, his highness has always treated you as a good friend, now he is in trouble, just please go to Danontand, if you go there things will be solved, just do a good deed and help him, as long as you can save his highness, you can ask me to do anything."

Hearing these words, Francesca was moved by them all, but Danrique remained indifferent, "Everyone has their own destiny, I have no right to interfere."

"Sir..."

"Drag her down." Danrique shouted lowly with impatience.

Sean immediately twisted Monica up and held her down in the wheelchair, Monica was still pleading bitterly, but Sean didn't give her a chance at all, he directly held her down and pushed her away.

Francesca watched this scene with very complicated feelings. She could not understand Danrique's cold-bloodedness and ruthlessness, but at the same time, she had no right to blame him.

In this world, there seemed to be no requirement that one person must help another person, not helping was wrong, it's moral kidnapping.

Therefore, Francesca could not blame him. But she couldn't just ignore what happened to William.

That was the complexity of her feelings.

"You're blaming me?" Danrique looked at her coldly.

“No.....” Francesca said nothing and left straight away.

Danrique looked at her back and his face turned dark, if she argued with him, he would have been justified instead, but he was a little worried when she was silent.

Danrique didn't feel that he was wrong for not saving William, but it still made him a little uneasy in his heart to upset her.

The atmosphere was now very stiff, and Danrique did not know how to defuse it. So, he had no intention of going back to his room.

After Francesca returned to her room, she lay on her bed and silently pondered over the matter.

She was now at a loss as to what to do.

The phone was vibrating again, it was Monica calling.

Francesca was now feeling oppressed when she saw Monica calling, she covered her head, not wanting to look at the phone, but she couldn't resist her moral sense and answered the call.

Francesca: “Monica!”

Monica: “I'm sorry Ms.Felch, I was too impulsive tonight, I shouldn't have been, did I give you a hard time?”

Francesca: “No...”

Monica: “I shouldn't have given you any trouble, but, I was really worried about His Highness.”

Francesca: “It's okay.”

“I was really stupid, I shouldn't have gone to Sir, I didn't have any leverage to bring in exchange, it wasn't convincing at all, it would only have turned him off.” Monica took a deep breath, adjusted her emotions and choked out –

“Ms.Felch, I can see that Sir still loves you, only you can save His Highness now, please, think of another way.”

“There is nothing I can do.” Francesca sighed, “I really can't convince Danrique, I've decided to go back to Danontand tomorrow and go directly to save William.”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2165**

## Chapter 2165

Hearing these words, Monica froze for a moment before coming back to her senses, "You're going by yourself?"

"Yes." Francesca was very helpless, "You may not know Danrique very well, what's on his roof, no one can change it, and neither can I. Moreover, he has always suspected that I have an ambiguous relationship with William and is very mindful of it, much less helping him. You are right, William is in a very dangerous situation now, if I don't act, I am afraid he really won't live long. So I've decided to go back to Danontand and find a way to get William out first. By the way, what information do you have over there? Send it to me."

"I'll go back with you." Monica said hastily, "I have the information here, I have more information, and two together is better than one alone."

Francesca: "But what's the use of you going back when your leg is injured? I still have to take care of you. Just stay here and recuperate, as long as you don't provoke Danrique, they won't do anything to you."

"No, I have to go back with you." Monica hurriedly said, "Don't worry, I won't hold you back. Even though I'm injured now, I can at least give you information, and with my partner still at Danontand, I have some contacts I can use, so I'm sure I can help you."

"Alright then, you pack your stuff and we'll leave later." Francesca climbed up to find her papers.

"But is Mr.Lindberg letting you go?" Monica was a little worried.

"I have my freedom, he has no right to stop me!" Francesca blurted out.

"Is that so?" A voice suddenly came from behind.

Francesca was startled and looked back, Danrique had, at some point, stood in the room, and in the dim light, his gaze was cold and stern as he stared at her.

like an enraged beast.

"Monica, I'll contact you later." Francesca hung up the phone and questioned Danrique indignantly, "Why are you eavesdropping on my phone?"

"This is my room, I'm listening openly." Danrique sat on the sofa and looked at her in a good mood, "What? Still really planning to go back to Danontand to save someone?"

"If you won't come to the rescue, I'll have to act on my own." Francesca was still rummaging through the cupboards, "Where's my backpack?"

“Did you ask me?” Anger welled up in Danrique’s eyes, but he was trying to control it.

“Asked you what?” Francesca was still looking for something, not even bothering to pay attention to him.

Danrique yanked Francesca straight over to him, and she fell into his arms when she didn’t stand still, and just as she tried to move, she was imprisoned by him.

He wrapped one arm around her waist and cupped her chin with his other hand, forcing her to look at him, “Francesca, look at me!”

Francesca was forced to look at him, the anger in his eyes was burning, but she was still trying desperately to control her emotions.

“Tell me, what exactly am I in your heart?” Danrique questioned through clenched teeth.

Francesca was confused by the question, not understanding why he was asking such a question at this time, and she had no idea how to answer.

“SPEAK!!!” Danrique was very angry and the hand pinching her cheek couldn’t help but push harder, causing her a lot of pain.

“Let go of me, it hurts.” Francesca pushed against him indignantly.

“You still know it hurts.” Danrique gritted his teeth in hatred, “In the past, for the sake of the orphanage, for Anthony, for those two elders of yours, you wanted to stay in S Nation, I could understand.

Then, for the sake of William, you flew straight to Danontand, and even though you hadn’t seen me for over a month, you refused to make a trip back to Xendale.

Now, you’ve had an actual sexual relationship with me, but you still want to fly to Danontand to save William.

What exactly am I in your mind? All those messed up people, all of them ahead of me, what about me? What am I, anyway?”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2166**

### **Chapter 2166**

“Danrique, I have a bunch of things to do now, I don’t have the time or energy or heart to think about this.” Francesca was very annoyed, “Let go of me quickly, I have to go to Danontand, when I finish my business, I will naturally come back to you.”

At this moment, Francesca was full of saving people, and did not appreciate Danrique's mood at all.

"So, in your heart, William is more important than me?" Danrique was even more annoyed, "You can't beg me and would rather go save him yourself?"

"Then what else should I do? I can't just see him die and not save him, can I?" Francesca was also furious, "I've begged you so much, but you still refuse to do anything, so I can only do it myself."

With that, Francesca pushed Danrique away and continued to search for her backpack. This time, she finally found it, and she searched through the documents and wallet inside, and they were all there.

She breathed a sigh of relief and sent a message to Monica before starting to change her clothes.

"You can't do anything without me." Danrique looked at her busy back, and said coldly, "And to go would be to send you to your death!"

Francesca ignored him and quickly changed her clothes before starting to put on her socks, "Tell someone to take us to the airport."

"Francesca..." Danrique was simply about to explode with anger, "Did you not hear my words?"

"I heard you." Francesca looked up at him, "Without you, I can't do anything, and going would be to send me to my death, and sending me to my death can't be helped, I am a person who always keeps my word, and I will do what I promise people!"

With that, she carried her backpack, grabbed her jacket and walked straight out.

"Francesca!!!" Danrique shouted angrily at her back, "If you dare to walk out of this room, it will be the end of us both!!!"

Francesca paused in her steps, and the hand gripping the door handle stopped moving, and after a few seconds of stillness, she said, "If I die, you'll find another one, don't delay you!"

As soon as the words were out of her mouth, she opened the door and struck off.

Danrique couldn't believe his eyes, Francesca was gone, she was actually really gone!!!

He had gambled with himself and ended up losing.

He could have put her under house arrest, not letting her leave, not letting her contact the outside world, even sending that Monica away, keeping anyone and anything that had nothing to do with William away from their world as a couple.

But he didn't.

Because he wanted to know, her innermost choice.

Although he sometimes said angry things about her always putting other people and things ahead of him, he chose, from the bottom of his heart, to believe in her feelings for him.

So he did not do anything to interfere with the state of affairs.

He then wondered what she would have done if he had followed his heart.

Now, as it turned out, he was far too confident.

Francesca had chosen to leave.

Even as Danrique uttered those words, Francesca still walked away without a backward glance.

Actually told Danrique to find another one and not to delay him.

That back, that phrase, it was really dashing and self-effacing.

At this moment, Danrique, it was as if a basin of ice water had been poured down from his head, making him cold to the core.

It turned out that he was too naive and childish.

Perhaps, she came back this time just to request him to save William.

Even her tenderness and deep affection in the past few days might have been for William.

The more Danrique thought about it, the angrier he became.

"Knock knock!"

At this time, there was a knock on the door outside and Sean reported anxiously, "Sir, Ms. Felch wants to leave with Monica and asked us to prepare a car, I had someone stop her and came to report to you."

"Take her..."

Before Danrique could finish his words, there was a sudden “boom” sound outside, and then, a car sped away.

Danrique immediately rushed to the balcony to check, Francesca grabbed a car and sped away with Monica.

The speed was like a rocket, disappearing from sight in an instant.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2167**

### Chapter 2167

“I’ll call someone to go after them right away.”

Sean was ready to go call someone, but Danrique ordered, “No need!”

“Huh?” Sean was stunned, “Sir...”

“You can keep a person, but not a heart.” Danrique looked unusually calm, “Let her go if she wants to, when she hits her head and bleeds, she will naturally come back and beg me.”

“Sir, then, should we send someone to secretly protect Ms.Felch?”

Sean asked in a soft voice.

“No need.” Danrique was determined to cure Francesca this time and said through gritted teeth, “Since she’s not even afraid of death for William, then let her see how to write the word “death” ! ! ! !”

“Yes!”

Sean saw the cold light in Danrique’s eyes, panicked, lowered his head and silently retreated.

Danrique was still standing by the window, looking at the direction Francesca had left, not withdrawing his gaze for a long time.

At this moment, he only felt a cold chill in his heart.

The original blazing feelings were all shattered by Francesca.

He imagined that Francesca was probably glad that she had escaped without any problems, so he would let her go as she wished.

He would like to see if she could save William without him.

Francesca sped along, not daring to slacken in the slightest, fearing that someone might catch up behind her.

However, until they arrived at the airport, completed the formalities smoothly and arrived at the waiting room, no one was following them.

Was Danrique going to do it before they board the plane?"

"No." Francesca looked at the tickets and looked calm, "He hasn't sent anyone after us at all, and this time, he's really angry."

"Uh..." Monica froze for a moment, indignant, "I don't understand, why wouldn't Mr. Lindberg want to save His Highness? It's not like it would do him any harm, and in the future His Highness will surely return the favour when he succeeds to the throne."

"He has his considerations, I guess." Francesca sighed, "Although I don't understand it, he must have his own reasons."

"Actually, you do understand Sir." Monica lamented a little, "Unfortunately, Your Highness, no one understands."

"He has you to understand." Francesca looked at him deeply, "In life, it is rare to have a confidante who is willing to go through fire and water for him."

"How can...?" Monica was a little flustered, "His Highness is so honourable, I am just an ordinary person."

"You're not ordinary." Francesca said with a smile, "At a young age you've already made it to senior FBI detective, your looks are outstanding, and most importantly, you have a true heart, that's rare."

"Ms. Felch, don't misunderstand, I just admire and appreciate your highness."

"This is not important, no need to explain to me." Francesca interrupted her, "But I also want to tell you that I have only duty and friendship for William, nothing more."

"I know that the man you like is Mr. Lindberg." Monica said softly, "But I see that he has that temper, I'm afraid it will be hard for you two to make it work."

Having said that, Monica explained again, "It's just my personal thoughts, you don't mind."

"Actually, I thought of that too." Francesca sighed, "I've always been uninhibited and have my own dreams and responsibilities, but he wants me to give up everything and stay by his side wholeheartedly."

After a pause, she added in a self-congratulatory voice, "Just let it be, let it be."

"We should board the plane."

"Yeah."

The two boarded the plane and departed back to Danontand.

In fact, this trip, they both knew it was dangerous, they might not be able to do anything but fall into each other's hands, but in order to save William, both of them decided to go out of their way.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2168**

Chapter 2168

Danrique did not sleep all night, thinking of Francesca did not return, his heart was like a sharp prick.

Last night, they were still tangled up in this big bed, and she was curled up in his arms like a kitten, shivering.

That adorable look was still burned into his mind, and it won't go away.

He just couldn't understand it, she seemed to be attached to him and fond of him too, and when she was with him, she was happy and well behaved.

Why did the whole thing change when it came to William?

She said it was because of duty and commitment and all that sh!t about love.

He really didn't get it.

How could there be any pure affection between a man and a woman?

As for that so-called responsibility and commitment, he understood even less, why should she, a little kid, go into any kind of responsibility to a man, to a prince, to a family?

It was nonsense.

He couldn't understand it, and he didn't want to.

He just felt that since she had left him for another man, she did not love him enough.

She knew full well that this trip would be a life of deaths, and she even wanted to leave, and said something like, if she dies, let him find a new one and don't delay him.

Such words are simply ironic.

Fine, since she is going to be so stubborn, let her be taught a good lesson.

In the past, Francesca was always heartless, the last time she escaped back from Danontand, there were pursuers all the way, she could sleep soundly and deeply.

But this time, she couldn't sleep.

Keep looking out the window, full of Danrique.

In the past, she could come and go in style, even if she quarreled with him and had a breakup, she seemed to be able to continue to be stubborn and never bow down even if she broke up.

But now, having broken through a layer of relationship, the two seem to have deeper feelings.

Deep down, she did not want to leave.

She walked out of that room with hesitation, wishing that he would call her and we could sit down and talk.

But he didn't.

He only warned her with threatening words.

She was not one to take threats, so she left with a stern message.

In fact, when she grabbed the car and took Monica away, there was reluctance in her heart, and she looked in the rear view mirror at the first floor master bedroom room window with a moment's hesitation.

But without seeing him, and with Monica beside her urging, she sped off in her car.

There was no turning back.

Once the car had been driven out, there was no chance of turning back.

Since this road had already been taken, one could only go forward.

Now, Francesca couldn't have other thoughts, she only hoped to save William as soon as possible, after she has finished solving William's problems, if she still has the life to come back, then she can communicate with Danrique properly.

Thinking of this, Francesca let out a deep sigh.

Turning her head to look at Monica beside her, she had already fallen asleep.

In fact, Monica had been worried about William, but she had been injured on her leg and had taken medicine, so she was sleepy.

Francesca covered her with the blanket, then leaned back in the seat and drifted off.

Her mind was still thinking about Danrique, she forced herself not to think about it and then started to analyze what to do about William.

In fact, this was really difficult right now, even if she managed to get William out, but what about those people in the castle? We can't just take them all away, can we?

In short, there were two sides, and probably only one could be preserved.

Either we save William and leave the people in the castle alone.

Or sacrifice William to save the people in the castle.

Thinking about this, Francesca felt that her ability was so limited.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2169**

### **Chapter 2169**

She was not at all good at strategy or power struggles.

What she was good at was just healing and saving people.

Now this matter, she felt overwhelmed to deal with it, even, she didn't know exactly what was the right thing to do.

At this time, she thought of her auntie Layla.

If her auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln were around. They could have taught her and analyzed things for her, but they both went off to live in seclusion in the deep mountains.

She didn't know what happened to them now.

Francesca was filled with complicated thoughts and spent the ten hour flight in this muddled manner.

When she got off the plane, she immediately turned on her phone to see if Danrique had called her.

Unfortunately, there was none.

Not even a text message.

Sean, Gordon didn't call either.

This time, Danrique was really angry and would probably not care about her anymore.

Was this a breakup?

Francesca sighed and was about to put away her phone, but at that moment, Anthony's call came, and she hurriedly answered it, "Anthony."

"Francesca, is there any news about Auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln?"

"Didn't you say that they might have gone to live in seclusion in the big mountains? I asked Gordon yesterday and he told me that they have been without a signal, so they should have gone to a remote place."

"They did say before that they were going to go to a big mountain to live in seclusion, but I just got word that they seem to have been tracked by Riz Corporation's people before, Uncle Lincoln was captured and Auntie Layla escaped, and now I don't know their whereabouts."

"What???" Francesca was stunned, "How could this happen?"

After a pause, she muttered to herself, "Gordon didn't tell me this, did he not find out or did he intentionally hide it?"

"Probably didn't find out." Anthony heard her words, "After all, the news from the Riz Corporation side is sealed very tightly, it's normal that they can't find out, I have some clues because I've been in contact with them, why don't you ask that Gordon again? See if you can help find your auntie."

"Okay, I'll call him right away."

"Aren't you at Danrique's place?" Anthony asked suspiciously, "Why do you still need to call?"

"I..." Francesca was about to speak when Danish rang out on the radio and Anthony instantly heard it, "You're not going to Danontand again, are you?"

"Hmm." Francesca knew he couldn't hide it.

"Francesca, can you be more sober? You're not a saviour, you can't save everyone, it's good enough that you can manage the orphanage and help your auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln.

Auntie warned you before, right? William's side of things is very complicated, not something you can interfere with, you shouldn't have treated him in the first place, and then even more so, you shouldn't have gone to Danontand, and now you're still..."

"Okay, okay, you stop." Francesca interrupted him, "I understand all these reasons, but things have come to this point, I am already riding a tiger, William and more than eighty people in his castle are all poisoned, I can't just see death and not save them."

"That's not something you can save." Anthony was anxious, "Go back to Danrique now and don't get involved in this matter."

"Already involved, can't run away from the battle." Francesca sighed, "Alright, I won't talk to you anymore, I'll contact Gordon first and ask about my auntie Layla."

Anthony: "You're really going to kill me in a hurry."

"Hang up."

Francesca hung up the phone straight away, ready to call Gordon, but on second thought, she and Danrique had already broken up, wasn't it not too good to make his henchmen now?

But it was urgent, so she couldn't care less.

Francesca hurriedly dialed Gordon's number, and the call was quickly answered.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2170**

### **Chapter 2170**

Francesca explained the purpose of her visit and asked directly about her auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln.

Gordon hesitated and spoke the truth: "Actually, I found out last time, but I didn't tell you for fear that you would worry."

Francesca was furious, "Why did you hide such a big thing from me?"

“You take it easy for now.” Gordon hurriedly said, “At that time, I reported the situation to sir, and sir immediately let me go to save the people, now I have sent someone to Zarain. We should be able to save one of the seniors soon, as for the other one, we are also dealing with Riz Corporation’s people.”

“Really?” Francesca breathed a sigh of relief, “That’s good.”

“I am in charge of this matter, I will take care of it, don’t worry.” Gordon whispered, “Sir is looking for me, I have to go over.”

“Okay, thanks.” Francesca was eager to ask Danrique about his situation and was about to speak when Gordon hung up the phone.

She sighed, put the phone away and hurriedly went to the washroom to find Monica.

Monica had both legs injured and had difficulty getting around, so she used a wheelchair to get around.

Francesca pushed her out, the two of them now dressed in disguise, and hurriedly picked up their luggage, and soon Monica’s partner came to pick them up.

The two were relieved when they got into the car and drove out of the airport without incident.

“I didn’t expect it to go so smoothly, I thought those people would block us at the airport.” Monica patted her heart.

“Those people shouldn’t know the news when we suddenly go back to Danontand.” Francesca speculated, “I guess no one over in Erihal knows that I’m gone.”

“Right, right, right.” Monica nodded her head repeatedly, “The whereabouts of Mr. Lindberg’s side, ordinary people wouldn’t dare to check, nor could they. We should act quickly while those brutes don’t know we’re back.”

“Right.” Francesca nodded, “The first thing we need to do is go and see William, do you guys know where he is?”

“Already found out.” Monica’s partner, Dominic, said, “At the Royal Hospital, but it’s heavily guarded, so I’m afraid we’ll find it difficult to blend in.”

“Is there a distribution map?” Francesca asked hastily.

“Yes.” Dominic took out the distribution map of the hospital and explained, “I reckon William should be placed in the orthopaedic inpatient unit, it is said that he has been ill before and can no longer sit up straight, now he can only be treated in bed.”

“Those ba\*tards.” Monica was furious and grasping at straws, “They must have done this.”

“Go straight to the hospital.” Francesca made a snap decision, “I’ll blend in to see William first.”

“I’ll go with you.” Monica said hastily, “One more person to look out for.”

“All right.” Francesca knew she was eager to save lives, so she didn’t stop her, “When the time comes, you disguise yourself as a patient and I’ll disguise myself as a doctor.”

“There are clothes and props in the car, you can change into them now.” Dominic had everything ready, “I’ll be waiting for you outside, at your beck and call.”

“This dude can do things.” Francesca gave him a look.

“Thank you, Dominic.” Monica was very grateful.

“Your own brother, you’re welcome.” Dominic smiled at her, “It’s you, on the other hand, you’ve been away for only a few days and both legs are injured, make sure you stay safe.”

“I know.” Francesca and Monica changed their clothes in the car and slipped into the hospital without incident after disguising themselves.

Monica spoke Danish and, because she was an FBI special agent, was used to seeing big scenes and acted smartly.

It did help a lot.

The two soon found the inpatient wing where William was, but it was guarded by many officers and soldiers, so outsiders could not get in at all.

As the two were apprehensive, an old official came out to ask if the doctor sent by His Majesty had come yet, and the officer on guard said that he had not yet.

At this point, Francesca and Monica looked at each other, and Monica hastily slid her wheelchair to the side, while Francesca walked straight over with the medical kit in her hand and introduced herself as the doctor hired by the King.