

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2221

Chapter 2221

When Francesca saw the man clearly, she couldn't help but be overjoyed and hurriedly pushed the door to get out of the car.

"Hey, Ms.Felch, the car is not yet parked."

The attendant called out and hurriedly stopped the car.

Francesca couldn't care less and got out of the car in a heartbeat, shouting, "Auntie!"

Auntie had just gotten out of the car when she heard the familiar shout and turned around to see Francesca running towards her excitedly and jumping into her arms at once.

"Good girl, good girl!!!"

Layla hugged Francesca tightly.

"Woooooooooooo" Francesca was on the verge of tears, "Finally we meet, I was worried sick!"

Through life and death, and still able to meet, the two people were very emotional.

"Yes, it's good to still see each other again." Layla stroked Francesca's hair, her eyes full of love, "Your hair has grown so long, you look like a beautiful girl now."

"Pfft." Francesca laughed in embarrassment, "I was already a girl."

"The old br*t is gone, hahaha..." Layla touched her face, "You seem to have put on a bit of weight."

"No way. I've been busy as h-e-l-l every day lately and I've actually gained weight?"

Francesca hurriedly checked herself against the glass.

"Ms.Felch, let's go inside first." At this time, Gordon came over to greet her, "It's windy outside, auntie's injuries are not yet healed, she needs to recuperate properly."

"Her injuries are not yet healed?" Francesca hurriedly pulled Layla and examined her, "What's wrong with you, auntie? Where are you hurt?"

"It's already better." Auntie took Francesca's hand, "Let's go in first."

“Okay.” Francesca was ready to help her inside.

At that moment, Monica came over to greet Layla, who smiled and nodded, and Francesca chatted for a few minutes, telling her to go back early and take care of William.

Monica hurriedly left.

Layla looked back and asked, “This Monica, is the fbi detective who saved you in S Nation?”

“Yes, it’s her.” Francesca nodded, “You still remember?”

“She’s one of William’s people, isn’t she?” Layla asked again.

“Yes” Francesca spoke briefly about their relationship and recounted roughly what had happened recently, before concluding, “William is recuperating over here now and I go over there every day to treat him. ”

“I didn’t expect that,” Layla deeply lamented.

“Didn’t expect what?” Francesca asked.

“I didn’t expect Danrique to be so profoundly righteous.” Layla said with an exclamation, “His feelings for you are far beyond my expectations.”

“Haha.” Francesca laughed, “I was telling you about William, why are you suddenly making this sentiment?”

“You can tell from this incident.” Layla said solemnly, “If Danrique didn’t love you so much, he wouldn’t have gotten involved in the Danontand royal family’s affairs at all, not to mention putting so much effort into saving William, do you know how much he had to pay?”

Hearing this, Francesca’s smile disappeared and she hurriedly asked, “The price?”

“He’s a businessman, why should that old fox of a king give him that much face?” Layla asked rhetorically, “It’s not the ability to pay money?”

“Are you saying that Danrique gave the old king a lot of money?” Francesca pursued, “But he said he didn’t give money, was it an investment?”

“Money is a small thing, and investments are not set in stone.” Layla laughed, “If I’m right, it should be a share of Lindbergs’s that was given.”

“What? Shares?” Francesca’s eyes widened in shock, “It can’t be?”

Even if she didn't understand, she knew what shares meant, the three big families were fighting over the shares, wasn't that what they were fighting over?

Having a share of Lindbergs's was like sitting at home every year waiting for a share of money.

This was a very large amount of money.

Such a price was still too big.

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"He hasn't even told me." Francesca was anxious, "Auntie, how many shares did he give the old king, you say?"

"It won't affect his position, but it can't be too little, too little in exchange for the right to speak." Layla calculated, "Five percent, I reckon."

Francesca had no idea, "I don't understand, is this much?"

Layla gave her a blank look, "Each of the three big families only has at most ten percent of shares in their hands, do you think it's much?"

Francesca's eyes widened in shock, this was like giving a big piece of cake.

"Five percent of Lindbergs's shares is equivalent to a small half of Danontand's revenue." Layla frowned and said, "With such a big dividend, wouldn't that old king still treat good to you?"

Hearing this, Francesca's heart was dripping blood.

"Auntie, You're very wise!" Gordon heard these words beside him and couldn't help but sigh, "Mr.Lindberg this time, did pay a great price, but it doesn't matter, he said, as long as he could get Ms.Felch back."

Only now did Francesca realize that Danrique had paid so much for herself, yet she was oblivious.

"Danrique has good intentions." Layla said to Gordon, "But this silly child in my family doesn't know anything. By the way, thank you for saving me this time."

"We're all family, we should." Gordon was very respectful to Layla, "On Uncle Lincoln's side, we are still trying to figure out what to do, we will let you know as soon as we have any news."

“Thank you.” Layla thanked her repeatedly.

“Hello auntie, the room has been arranged for you.” Norah was also very respectful to Layla, “Ms. Felch, dinner is also ready, would you like to dine in the dining room or in your room?”

“Let’s get the room in half an hour, I’ll walk my aunt to her room first.”

“Okay.”

Francesca helped Layla back to her room, checked her injuries and found that she had been shot earlier and had also suffered serious trauma, after treatment she had recovered quite a bit, but her wounds had not yet healed.

Francesca was about to go and dispense medicine to Layla at once, but she pulled her back, “Francesca, don’t be busy yet, let’s sit down and talk.”

“Mm.” Francesca poured her a glass of water and asked, “Auntie, what happened? Why was Uncle Lincoln taken by Riz Corporation’s men?”

“It’s a long story.” Auntie said evasively, “Anyway, we owe Danrique a big favour this time!”

“If we’re going to owe him, it’s me who owes him.” Francesca said soothingly, “He’s doing all this for me, you don’t have to feel burdened.”

“That’s true, but” Layla frowned, her expression very grave, “You don’t understand about shopping malls, but this you should understand, the Riz Corporation is so powerful that everyone goes around to them. Danrique has just settled into his position, at this time, it is really not suitable to provoke a rival like Riz Corporation, these are the reasons, he surely understands, but for your sake, he still provoked it. That man of his, Gordon, is recently trying to do everything he can to deal with Riz Corporation and try to save your Uncle Lincoln out, and I know how hard that is . . .

The old king’s side, can still use money and shares to exchange people, but Riz Corporation does not recognize this, in short, Danrique really wasted a lot of effort in helping us.”

Speaking of this, Layla sighed, “Francesca, in fact, I should not say this, you and he fell in love, should be simple, should not involve so many things in, now make your psychological burden so heavy, I really afraid that will affect you.”

“Auntie, what are you talking about.” Francesca hurriedly said, “You and Uncle Lincoln are my family, your affairs are my affairs, what’s the talk about affecting or not affecting?”

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“You’re still too young.” Layla shook her head helplessly, “You don’t understand that the best relationship between a man and a woman is not to have anyone interfere. Many young couples nowadays, when the two were living well, if the girl’s maiden family gets involved and asks the man to give a lot, then sooner or later there will be problems.”

“It won’t.” Francesca laughed, “Danrique is not that stingy, besides, all this is within his ability.”

“You’re still thinking too simply.” Layla laughed bitterly, “There are many things that seem to be within his ability now, but they could have a fatal impact on him later. For example, one day, the Lindbergs’s property is cut off and the major shareholders unite to attack Danrique, and at this time, five percent of shares is the decisive key.”

Francesca’s eyes widened in shock, “that five percent of shares he gave to the old king will most likely put him to death in the future?”

“Exactly.” Layla nodded heavily, “Also, now that he has offended Riz Corporation in order to save your Uncle Lincoln, there is a chance that Riz Corporation will heed him in the future when something happens to him.”

Hearing these words, Francesca was even more uneasy: “Meaning, all these things, in the future, may bring him back trouble.”

“The aftermath is endless.” Layla frowned, “Danrique really cares about you, otherwise, with his insight, he really shouldn’t leave himself so much trouble, this is simply like putting a few powerful time bombs around!”

“When you say so, I really...”

Francesca immediately felt incomparably ashamed. She never knew that all these things that Danrique did for her would actually bring so many hidden dangers.

She hurriedly asked, “Auntie, the chances of these hidden dangers happening shouldn’t be too great, right?”

“It’s impossible to say.” Layla shook her head, “Hidden dangers are like hidden diseases in a person, you are a doctor, can you guess when they will break out?”

A question that left Francesca speechless.

“Once these things break out, it will affect your relationship.” Layla said in a serious tone, “People can only fall in love properly when they are in good times, once they

encounter adversity, life or death is a problem, how can they fall in love? Besides, both of you, carrying so much responsibility on your shoulders, when something really happens, both have to take their own responsibility, love, it will have to be put aside.”

Hearing these words, Francesca was silent, she used to think too simply, thinking that liking was enough, but now she realized that marriage was so complicated.

“If there was no us, no such things involved in it, things would be much simpler.” Layla felt a little guilty, “A person can pull away without guilt, but you now, owe him more and more.”

“That’s okay.” Francesca immediately said, “Even if there was no guilt owed to him, if something happened to him, I wouldn’t pull away, I would still face it with him! But I didn’t think that he would cause so much trouble for himself by helping me out.”

“So yeah.” Layla sighed, “Auntie has often taught you not to mind your own business, not to meddle, and you can’t seem to listen.”

“Yes.” Francesca was very ashamed, “I really owe Danrique too much this time for William’s sake.”

“I still say the same thing, stay away from people in the royal community.” Layla reminded again, “Think about it, that William, from the beginning to now, has been constantly causing you trouble.

Wasn’t the lesson from Chrono enough? You now have Danrique behind you to get out of the tiger’s mouth time and time again, without Danrique, there is no way you would have left Danontand alive.”

“Yes, I know.” Francesca nodded her head repeatedly, “I will definitely remember the lesson and will never do it again.”

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Chapter 2224

After a pause, Francesca remembered something else, “But I am now treating the president’s daughter again, I didn’t invite this matter, the president is close to Danrique, and I can’t escape.”

“Things have come to this, let’s take one step and see what happens.” Layla patted the back of her hand and admonished, “You must remember to be more careful in everything!”

“Yes, yes, yes.” Francesca nodded repeatedly.

At that moment, Norah brought the maids to bring dinner, and Francesca accompanied her auntie to eat together, and also called Anthony on the video call together.

Anthony was happy to know that Layla had gone to Francesca's place, and felt that this would give him security.

Anthony also asked about Uncle Lincoln, and once Layla heard Uncle Lincoln's name, her complexion became dark.

They were all worried about Uncle Lincoln's well-being, but the Lindberg family was already doing their best to deal with it and they couldn't ask much.

After dinner, Francesca took Layla to visit her workshop and dispensed medicine for her on the way.

Layla felt relieved to see the workshop Danrique had created for Francesca, and to see that the attendant users here treated Francesca with such respect and took such good care of her in every way.

No matter what happened in the future, at least now, Danrique was really attentive to Francesca.

Francesca re-treated Layla's wounds, accompanied her to finish drinking herbal medicine, then went to treat William, and then came back to rest after he was busy, it was already late at night.

Francesca took a bath and lay on the bed, thinking about Layla's words, and felt some guilt towards Danrique in her heart, so she sent him a message, "When will you be back?"

Danrique did not reply.

Thinking that he might be busy, she did not pursue the matter further.

After Monica had advised her last time, she also felt that she should trust him, and now after this teaching from Layla, she had matured even more.

She thought that when Danrique returned, she would talk to him properly and plan for the future together, and if she really encountered anything in the future, she would face it together with him.

Thinking about it, Francesca drifted off to sleep.

After sleeping for an unknown period of time, the sound of an alarm suddenly came from outside. Francesca woke up with a start and immediately rolled out of bed and went out to ask, "What's wrong? What's wrong?"

“Nothing, Ms. Felch, someone has accidentally set off the alarm.” Sloan explained, “You rest well, don’t worry.”

Francesca turned her head and looked outside, all the infrared sensor lights were on, she remembered hearing Gordon mention before that there was a high security system in the castle and if the alarm was triggered it would alarm.

But how could all the alarms be triggered for good reason?

This kind of scene was unprecedented.

“Francesca!” At this moment, Layla came out from the adjacent guest room, “Come here.”

Francesca hurriedly walked over, and Layla pulled her and whispered, “Quickly call Danrique.”

“Huh?” Francesca froze for a moment, “You mean, something has happened to him?”

“Call first.” Auntie urged.

Francesca immediately went to her room to get her mobile phone to call Danrique, and couldn’t get through.

She immediately dialed Sean’s number and still could not be reached.

Her face instantly changed and she hurriedly went to Gordon, but was pulled to the room by Layla, “Don’t rush yet, that bodyguard told you just now that it was just the alarm being triggered right?”

“Yes.” Francesca nodded, “But now Danrique has lost contact.”

“Looks like I guessed right.” Layla looked grave, “Danrique should have some kind of personal item on him connected to the home alarm system, once something happens to him, the alarm system will all activate and all the minions will immediately assemble and launch a rescue!”

“What the h-e-l-l has happened to him? He’s still in M nation, and now he can’t be contacted.” Francesca was anxious, “I’ll ask Gordon.”

“It’s useless for you to ask, they won’t tell, and at this time they are all launching a rescue, so you shouldn’t go and cause trouble.”

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Layla advised, "Listen, you must be calm now, wait for them to rescue first, if they can't get it right or find someone, we'll figure it out!"

"Okay"

Francesca went to the window to check, and sure enough, Gordon had gathered all the bodyguards together and was distributing tasks.

She was tempted to go down and ask about the situation, when there was a knock on the door outside.

"Please come in." Layla responded.

Sloan pushed the door in and first saluted Layla, then said to Francesca, "Ms. Felch, we need manpower on Mr. Lindberg's side, now Gordon is going to take his men there, I'll stay home to protect you, don't worry, just go over and help with things, you and your auntie have a good rest."

"Okay, we got it." Layla smiled and nodded, "Good work, go and get busy."

Sloan bowed and left with his head bowed.

"Auntie!" Francesca was about to die of anxiety as Layla soothed, "If he's fine, it's useless for you to worry, if he's not, you have to show even more strength to guard the Lindberg family, you can't mess yourself up now. "

"You're right." Francesca nodded her head repeatedly.

"Do as you're told and go and rest." Auntie advised, "There are still a bunch of things to do tomorrow."

"Got it."

Francesca absent-mindedly went back to her room and tried calling Danrique and Sean's phone again, but still couldn't get through.

It seemed that something had really happened.

Danrique had brought twelve attendants with him on this trip, plus Sean a total of thirteen, if it was a normal situation, they would be able to solve it by themselves.

The fact that they were in M nation but had triggered the alarm at home meant that the situation was very serious, and he must have had an accident.

The more Francesca thought about it, the more uneasy and anxious she became. After thinking about it, she couldn't resist calling Gordon.

The phone kept occupying the line, it was not working at all.

After an hour, Gordon called, "Ms.Felch!"

"Gordon, did something happen to Danrique? What is the situation now?"

Francesca asked anxiously.

Gordon thought for a moment and asked, "Ms.Felch, do you want to hear the truth?"

"Tell me quickly." Francesca urged anxiously.

"Mr.Lindberg and Sean, and the twelve people they brought there are all lost, even Miss Hazel and her men can't be contacted." Gordon said in a low voice, "The alarm is now sent to the house, which means the situation is serious. Because, the watch that Mr.Lindberg has close to him is connected to Lindbergs's alarm system, that watch relies on his pulse to sense it, if his pulse stops beating, all of Lindbergs's alarm systems will automatically alert."

"Pulse stopped beating?" Francesca almost jumped up, "No way? Don't scare me!"

"I hope it's alright, maybe there's something else going on." Gordon's voice was very low, "Ms.Felch, I've gathered my men and rushed to M nation, now I'm on a special plane, it's about to take off, I can't talk to you, I've left Sloan and the others at home to protect you, you must pay attention to safety when you travel."

"I'll go with you." Francesca was anxious, "Or you can go first, send me the address, I'll be there afterwards."

"You'd better not go, this matter is very complicated, you can't do anything if you follow, besides there are still a few injured people at home who need you, just stay at ease. Ms.Felch, the plane is about to take off, I'll hang up first."

With that, Gordon hung up the phone in a hurry.

Francesca's heart was burning, but she had to calm herself down, Layla was right, once the news of Danrique's accident spread, it was estimated that there would be internal turmoil on this side as well.

She had to stabilize.

"Ding Ding Ding"

Francesca was still ruminating when her phone suddenly rang, it was William calling, she hurriedly answered the call, "Hello, William!"

“Francesca, is it convenient? Let’s meet up.”

Francesca: “Now?”

William: “Yes!”

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Fifteen minutes later, Francesca arrived on William’s side.

After this period of treatment, William had recovered a lot from his injuries and was now able to sit up and looked much better.

“William, what do you want to see me at this time?”

Francesca thought he was not feeling well and had brought a medicine kit over, but looking at him like this, it did not look like he was not feeling well either.

“I heard the sirens and probably guessed what was happening.” William trailed off eagerly, “What’s the situation now? Is the connection broken, or is something definitely wrong?”

“Disconnected.” Francesca now realised that William was really very smart, he could see through many things at a glance without even having to say them.

“A broken connection means the situation isn’t serious.” William let out a slight sigh of relief, “Did Gordon bring someone over there?”

“Yes.” Francesca nodded, “I wanted to go along, but they wouldn’t let me.”

“At this time, it’s better for you to stay.” William was very calm, “Francesca, listen to me, tomorrow may change, I guess there will be many people coming to the door to ask for information, you must hold steady.”

“Yeah? What people will come to ask?” Francesca asked hurriedly.

“Donald, and people from the three big families, even the president’s wife.” William gave examples one by one, “No matter how they ask, you won’t be able to say anything, but you are sure Mr.Lindberg will be fine. If they mention anything about the group, you tell them to wait until Mr.Lindberg comes back for anything, no one is allowed to overstep their bounds, or else they will be held accountable when Mr.Lindberg comes back. If they say there is something urgent that must be decided immediately, then you will take the lead and don’t let anyone take control of the decision making.

If they disagree, then ask Mr. President to do justice.

You must remember that you are Mr.Lindberg's fiancée to the public, that is the mistress of Lindbergs, no matter what others say, now Lindbergs is your master."

Little by little, William taught Francesca, admonishing again and again –

"At this time, you must be steady, to show the momentum, you do not have to be too reasonable, if someone says you are not married to Mr.Lindberg can not make the decision, then you directly question them if they want to exceed their authority. In short, even if it's a trick, you have to press them down, understand?"

"Understood." Francesca nodded her head repeatedly, "But will all this really happen?"

"Yes, it will, for sure." William sneered mockingly, "I've witnessed with my own eyes that once something happens to the person at the centre of a large group's interests, everyone will come to take power. Luckily I publicly brought you to show up before the accident, and since you've been living here, the Lindberg family's entourage only recognizes you, otherwise, once something happens to Danrique, Lindbergs will be in chaos."

"Understood." Francesca nodded heavily, "I will definitely help him guard this home and the Lindbergs Clan."

"If there are any unexpected situations, feel free to look for me." William admonished, "I'm not capable of anything else, but I'm used to seeing this kind of interest fighting, I know how to deal with it!"

"Understood." Francesca nodded her head repeatedly.

"Also, don't go tomorrow when the President's wife asks you to treat Miss Diana." William added, "Just say there's a lot going on at home and you can't get away, Miss Diana is stable and a professional doctor can handle it."

"I have that intention too." Francesca didn't have the heart to deal with all that now, it wasn't like she was waiting to save her life, and it wasn't like she had to.

"Don't worry, Mr.Lindberg will be fine." William soothed gently, "Go back and get some rest, you have a lot to deal with tomorrow."

"Mmm." Francesca nodded, "Thank you, William!"

She was about to leave when William called out to her again, "Don't come to treat me tomorrow, my health is also stable, for these three days, you deal with the Lindberg family first."

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Chapter 2227

“Okay, I got it.” Francesca nodded to him and hurried away.

William looked at her back for a long time before withdrawing his gaze.

Monica sent Francesca out and came back, seeing the complicated look in William’s eyes, she couldn’t help but ask, “Your Highness, do you think, something will happen to Mr.Lindberg?”

“It’s hard to say.” William frowned, “Mr.Lindberg is too conceited, always thinking that no one can touch him, that’s why he brought so few people to M nation this time. In fact, the situation over there now is very unfavourable to him, Adams, the priest’s gang, and the new Nacht family, any one of them alone is a strong enemy. For him to barge straight through to confront them alone, with a dozen of his men, is simply going too deep into the tiger’s den, it’s too dangerous!”

“He’s probably been too smooth all this time.” Monica sighed, “If anything does happen to him, what about Ms.Felch? What about us at...?”

Although Monica didn’t know about power schemes, she knew that right now, Danrique was their protection, their talisman.

If something happened to Danrique, then both Francesca and William would be finished.

“Life is sometimes a gamble.” William sighed, “When I first bet on Mr.Lindberg, there was a certain amount of risk, but I still believe in my vision, he will never collapse on this...his luck is still behind him!”

“So can we do anything about it now?” Monica asked.

“Two things.” William ordered, “First, continue to investigate the President’s wife’s secrets; second, protect Francesca and help her stabilize the Lindberg family.”

“Understood.” Monica nodded, “I just asked Dominic about it today, he’s still looking into it, and he’s already got some leads.”

“Diana’s ex-husband shouldn’t be too hard to find out, but the lover is a bit of a problem, unless it’s just an ordinary person.” William speculated, “You go over to Francesca’s tomorrow to protect her and let me know immediately if anything happens.”

“That’s fine with me.” Monica said, “But now that that auntie Layla from Ms.Felch’s house is here, I get the feeling she doesn’t like us very much and has a wary feeling about us.”

“Quite normal.” William smiled bitterly, “Ever since I’ve known Francesca, I’ve kept causing her trouble and using her three times, so it’s natural for people around her to be wary of me. You don’t need to pay attention to that, when you see auntie Layla, you still have to be respectful and treat her with courtesy, she knows we are there to help, so naturally she won’t give you a hard time.”

“Yes, I know.”

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Everyone told Francesca to get some rest, but she couldn’t sleep at all.

Just closing her eyes made her think of Danrique, and the image of him in trouble made her heart feel as bad as if it was being stabbed.

At this moment, she really wanted to fly to M nation to look for him.

Even if she had to run around looking for him, it would be better than staying at home right now.

Although everyone said that she needed to stay and keep the house, she knew that she was not good at doing that at all.

She would rather be like Gordon, fighting the enemy to the death on the battlefield to save Danrique, that’s her character.

After a night of random thoughts, it was dawn in the blink of an eye.

Francesca stayed awake all night and kept checking her phone, hoping to receive good news, but unfortunately there was nothing.

She washed and changed and got up, and Layla was already dining in the dining room, and chatting up with Norah.

The mood in the house had been tense and subdued, but Layla’s humorous remarks had made Norah and several of the maids laugh.

Francesca also raised the corners of her lips, and at this time, she felt much more at ease with Layla’s presence.

She had just come downstairs and was preparing to eat when her attendant hurriedly came to report, “Ms.Felch, Mr. Donald is here!”

“Invite him in.” As Francesca spoke, Monica came in through the side door, still carrying the snacks she had just made, “Ms.Felch, His Highness asked me to come over and help.”

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“Well, come and have breakfast.” Francesca greeted Monica.

Monica greeted Layla respectfully and then sat down next to Francesca.

Layla noticed that Monica had been wearing headphones.

“Don’t lie to me guys, the alarm system in the house is alarming and you say it’s fine? Who believes that.” Donald rushed in, in a very agitated mood, “That, Miss Felch, you know about Danrique’s situation, right? Tell me quickly, how is he doing now?”

“Has Uncle Donald had breakfast yet?” Francesca greeted calmly, “Or why don’t you sit down and dine together?”

“It’s already this time of the day, what’s the point of eating breakfast.” Donald was so angry that his face turned red, “Do you even know the priority of the matter?”

“This gentleman.” Layla interrupted him and shouted lowly in displeasure, “Early in the morning, you are shouting at Francesca as soon as you come in, do you have any manners or not?”

“And who are you?” Donald glared at Layla in exasperation.

“This is Ms.Felch’s aunt.” Norah introduced in a whisper.

“This hasn’t even married in yet, and you’ve brought in all seven aunts to live here, do you think this is a refugee house?”

Donald snapped angrily without good humour.

“You

“Come on people.” Francesca called out directly, “Get him out of my house.”

Sloan froze for a moment and immediately said, “Yes!”

Then he made a gesture and a few attendants dragged Donald out.

“What are you doing?”

Donald did not expect Francesca to be so bold at all, even Danrique had never treated him like this, he roared in agitation, “You dare to treat me like this, are you crazy? The surname here is Lindberg, not Felch

Unfortunately, no one paid any attention to him, everyone only listened to Francesca now.

Donald was thrown out and tried to barge in, but was stopped by the bodyguards.

He was so angry that he was frantic, screaming that he was going to tell Danrique about all this, and saying that Francesca was using a chicken feather as an arrow, treating himself as the mistress before he even got through the door.

Francesca's brow furrowed, and Sloan knew she was annoyed, so he went out and softened Donald up and got rid of him.

"Auntie, don't mind them." Francesca poured a glass of milk for her Layla.

"Who is that man? So arrogant." Layla asked.

"Danrique's uncle." Francesca said casually, "That's the only relative left in the Lindberg family now, annoying as h-e-l-l."

"Pfft-" Layla almost spat out a mouthful of milk, "A relative of the Lindberg family, you just kick people out?"

"Yes, Ms.Felch." Monica was a bit tearful, "His Highness told you so much yesterday, meaning that you should show your temper to reason with people, to convince them with virtue, and if the other party bullies you, you then that what.."

"He's just being nonsensical?" Francesca interrupted her, "Who has the patience to reason with him and waste their breath."

Monica was speechless, she sort of understood, Her Highness had said so much to Francesca last night sort of for nothing.

Francesca simply couldn't be patient and reason with people, she was used to the simple and brutal way of dealing with people, in a word, if you listened, you listened, if you didn't listen, you would be dragged out.

Layla didn't say anything, she also knew that this was not a good method for Francesca, but she knew even more that Francesca's personality could not be changed.

Whatever method she used, she could just get things done.

"Ms.Felch, if someone else comes behind."

Monica still wanted to persuade Francesca, at that moment, Kevin and Gerard came, the two should have met Donald who was kicked out on the way, and after coming in, they did not make a fuss, but had a good attitude.

“Ms.Felch, I heard that something had happened to Mr.Lindberg, do you have any news from your side?”

Kevin asked politely.

“It’s not clear yet.” Francesca said evasively, “Gordon brought someone over last night, he will give me the news when he has it.”

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Chapter 2229

“That means something is really wrong.”

Kevin was shocked and exchanged a glance with Gerard before asking again, “What are the details now? Is the gentleman hurt or something?”

“I don’t know.” Francesca shook her head.

“Can the person be contacted?” Gerard asked afterwards.

“No.” Francesca shook her head again.

“Then you always know if the person is dead or alive now, don’t you?” Kevin was anxious.

“I don’t know.” Francesca made the best of asking three questions.

“You

Kevin was furious and red in the face.
Gerard frowned unhappily, “How come you don’t know anything? Even if Danrique is disconnected, what about his entourage? None of them can be contacted?”

“They’ll inform me if there’s any news.” Francesca said calmly, “Have you two had breakfast yet? Would you like to sit down and dine together?”

Gerard and Kevin were so angry that they turned blue and left angrily.

“Mr. Atkinson, please wait.” Francesca suddenly remembered something.

Gerard stopped in his tracks, turned back, and looked at her.

“Has Miss Hazel contacted you?” Francesca asked directly.

“No.” Gerard frowned and said, “She’s with Danrique and cut off contact.”

"Alright." Francesca barked, "If she gets in touch with you, please let me know, thank you."

Gerard gave her a cold look, turned around and left.

Francesca sighed in relief and sighed, "I thought it would be difficult to deal with, but I didn't think it would be so easy to get rid of."

"The trouble is still behind us." Layla seemed to see through everything, "Today they just came to poke around, now they are not sure if something has really happened to Danrique and don't dare to mess around, if there is still no news of him in a few more days, these people will not be polite to you!"

"Yes, that's what His Highness said." Monica nodded her head repeatedly, "Ms. Felch, you need to keep your spirits up these few days, you might have more to deal with in a few days."

Francesca didn't have the heart to deal with these things at all, she now wanted to fly to M nation immediately to find Danrique.

The next three days were quiet.

In these three days, no one came to her door, Francesca spent three difficult days at home in peace and quiet.

She called Danrique every day, but was still unable to get through. Only Gordon returned her call, saying that he was now looking for Danrique with his men and that she should not worry.

The first thing that happened was that Francesca had trouble sleeping and eating every day, worrying, but there was nothing she could do.

Time passes day by day, five full days have passed since Danrique lost contact.

On this day, Kevin, Gerard and Donald once again came to the door, also bringing along several of Lindberg's old shareholders and some senior executives.

A group of people drove a caravan of cars to the Lindberg family, coming to the door to question Francesca about the whereabouts of Danrique.

If last time, Kevin and Gerard were still polite and courteous, now, these two had come in a fierce manner.

First they questioned the whereabouts of Danrique, and when Francesca didn't know, they sent Norah to the study to get Danrique's seal, saying that the company had many urgent matters that needed to be dealt with and was now waiting for the seal.

Norah was so frightened that she turned white and looked at Francesca with fear and anxiety.

“Who gave you the guts to come to the door and grab the seal?” Francesca shouted angrily, “Do you think that just because Danrique is not here, this place is free for you to do whatever you want?”

“What do you mean by robbing the seal?” Kevin retorted righteously, “It’s the company that’s waiting for the seal to be used, does the company not need to run without Zachary?”

“That’s right.” Gerard said coldly, “You’re a woman, you don’t understand this, don’t get in our way.”

With that, he ordered Norah again, “Norah, go to the Imperial Wind study and bring down the seal, otherwise, we’ll have to go up and get it ourselves.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2230

Chapter 2230

“That’s right.” Kevin chided, “If you keep dawdling, we’ll have to do it ourselves.”

“Don’t you guys,” Norah shivered in fear.

“I’ll see who dares!” Francesca stepped forward and stopped in front of Norah, “As long as I’m here, no one will touch anything in the house.”

“You woman, you’re unbelievable.” Kevin mocked, “You don’t know how business works and you don’t know what’s important, I’m too lazy to talk nonsense to you, if you stop us like this again, I’ll be rude to you.”

“I’d like to see how you can be unkind to me.”

Francesca gave an order and Sloan immediately rushed in with his bodyguards.

“You guys need to get it straight, this place is surnamed Lindberg, not Felch.”

Kevin and Gerard were not afraid of Sloan and the others at all, and shouted angrily, “What a distinction between right and wrong!”

“Mr. Yarrow, Mr. Atkinson, before Mr.Lindberg left, he instructed us to protect Ms.Felch, and he also said that Ms.Felch is the mistress of the Lindberg family, and we have to listen to her commands!

So, if you really want to offend Ms.Felch, don’t blame us for being rude!”

Sloan said these words in a righteous manner, still carrying some weight.

“You

Kevin was so angry that his face turned blue.
Gerard attached himself to his ear and whispered, “Don’t mess with them yet, although the Lindberg family doesn’t have many men now, they are all elites, those of us in the lounge can’t deal with them.”

Hearing him say that, Kevin changed his approach, “You won’t let us take the seal, so are you responsible for the company’s losses?”

“That’s right, and what about those urgent projects?” Gerard said coldly, “We’re all shareholders of Lindbergs, we can’t just stand by and watch Lindbergs go bankrupt, can we?”

“Lindbergs’s is such a big business and it’s only going to go bankrupt in a few days? Who are you scaring?” Francesca didn’t eat their words, “The other businesses continue to run, those urgent projects are temporarily shelved and will continue when Danrique returns!”

“That’s easy for you to say.” Gerard shouted angrily, “Do you know how to do business? Do you know how much damage the delay in starting the projects will cause? Now that Danrique is not here, the two of us can still continue to manage the company, so bring the seal first and don’t affect the work progress.”

“That’s right, bring out the seal!”

“Take it out!”

A group of people shouted menacingly, scaring the maids in the house into a panic.

Francesca frowned, her face full of boredom.

Although Layla did not know anything about business, she knew that the seal could not be handed over at this time, so she shook her head and winked at Francesca.

Monica reported the situation to William, who told her to give the phone to Francesca.

Monica hurriedly took the phone and pushed her way through the crowd, trying to get Francesca to answer the phone.

“It’s really noisy.” Francesca shouted angrily in annoyance and kicked people right out, “Get out!!!”

The men froze for a moment, then yelled at her in annoyance-

“Who the h-e-l-l are you to shout and give orders here? You’re the one who should be out of here.”

“That’s right. You’re not married, you’re just a woman the gentleman has played with, you’re not married, you don’t have a name, so why are you running the show here?”

“That’s right, let’s get this woman out of here.”

“Kick out.”

In a flash, everyone rushed over to kick Francesca out.

Sloan and the others immediately stopped in front of Francesca. Although these people could not get close to Francesca, the noise in the hall was really tiresome.

Francesca was about to lose her temper when the sound of a car came from outside, followed by someone shouting, “The President’s wife is here!”

Kevin and Gerard’s gang immediately quietened down and turned around to look.

The President’s wife, with her entourage, came in from outside, seeing the situation, she frowned and scolded, “Kevin, Gerard, you guys are so uncalled for, it’s only been a few days since Danrique’s accident, and you’ve brought people to the door to cause trouble, aggressively bullying Francesca?”