Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2231

Chapter 2231

"No, no, madam, you misunderstood." Kevin hurriedly explained, "The company has a few urgent projects that need to be dealt with, we just came to get Danrique's seal and thought we'd get these things sorted out first."

"Yes, yes, the emperor wind is not in, we two have to preside over the big picture, ah, can not watch the company in chaos, right?" Gerard hurriedly said, "Without the seal, several big projects can't run, that's why we came over to get the seal, but Ms.Felch, she...."

"I don't understand the company's affairs." The president's wife said coldly, "Anyway, before Danrique left, he personally told me and the president that Francesca was his fiancée and that she would take care of this household while he was away. Since Francesca is not willing to take the seal to you, you should discuss it properly, instead of leading people here and making a fuss, what is the decency of this!!!"

"Yes, yes, yes, we were just in a hurry and got a bit emotional." Kevin immediately softened his attitude.

Gerard was still unconvinced.

"Go back first, we'll talk about what's going on later." The president's wife instructed, "Maybe in a couple of days, there will be news from Danrique."

Kevin and Gerard glanced at each other and led the people away.

Everyone then breathed a sigh of relief, and Norah hurriedly had someone prepare tea and greet the president's wife.

Francesca also said gratefully to the president's wife, "Thank you, madam!"

"We are all among ourselves, don't be polite." The President's wife shook Francesca's hand and said with concern, "Francesca, it's only been a few days, you've haggard quite a bit, you look so bad."

"I probably didn't sleep well." Francesca raised the corners of her lips, "Madam, please sit down."

The President's wife sat down, exchanged pleasantries with Francesca and gave her the gifts she had brought, then asked, "Francesca, what exactly is the situation with Danrique now? Has he contacted you yet?"

"Right now it's just in the disconnection stage." Francesca said in a low voice, "No contact."

"No call from Gordon either?" The president's wife pursued.

"Yes, he's also looking for Danrique." Francesca was tired, "Madam, if there is any news of Danrique, I will send someone to inform you."

"Alright." The president's wife sighed, "I know you must be exhausted right now, and I don't want to disturb you, the president asked me to come and ask, so I had to make a trip."

With that, she also patted the back of Francesca's hand, "Francesca, don't worry, Danrique will be fine."

"Thanks." Francesca nodded her head.

"Seeing that you are very tired, I will leave you alone." The president's wife looked at her heartily, "You have my number, if that gang comes to harass you again, just call me, I will come and help you."

"Thank you!" Francesca was very grateful.

"Take good care of yourself, I'll leave now."

The president's wife didn't say much and got up to say goodbye. After walking two steps, she remembered something else and said to Francesca, "By the way, I've heard that there's news from Hazel, I'm planning to ask Gerard out alone tomorrow to poke around, maybe there will be a clue."

'There's news from Hazel, really?"

Francesca hurriedly pursued the question.

"I just heard that too, I don't know if the news is accurate." The president's wife said with a frown, "That's why I wanted to ask Gerard out for confirmation, Hazel went to M nation with Danrique and broke the connection together, if she has news, it would also mean that there are clues about Danrique's disappearance."

"Right." Francesca nodded repeatedly, "Then I'll go with you tomorrow, is that convenient?"

"Of course it's convenient." The president's wife patted her hand, "I'll let you know the time and place once I've made an appointment with him."

"Okay, thank you!" Francesca was even more grateful.

"Don't mention it."

The president's wife smiled at her and turned to leave.

Francesca saw a new hope and was in a mood of excitement.

When her aunt came to ask her about the situation, she told her about it, and her aunt frowned and said, "It's not right, such an important matter should have been said at the beginning, why put it on the way out as if she suddenly remembered something and told you alone?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2232

Chapter 2232

"Maybe there were too many people in the hall before and she didn't want anyone to hear." Francesca guessed, "Especially Monica, madam doesn't seem to like Monica very much."

Layla could understand when she thought about it, she didn't like Monica either, she always thought the girl was sneaky and had a lot on her mind.

But she also knew that Monica was working for William, and that William would defend Francesca now even if he had any heart.

After all, Francesca and Danrique were his protection!

"Danrique has disappeared for so long, I'm really worried." Francesca was in a gloomy mood, "I don't want to let go of any opportunity, even if that's a trap, I still want to go and see."

"Alright, I will accompany you." Layla held Francesca's hand.

"No." Francesca shook her head, "I'll just go by myself, you help me guard the house, there aren't many bodyguards now, I'm afraid those two dead old men will send someone to steal the seal."

"That's true." Layla nodded, "Just a few people like Sloan and the others, they can take care of the head but not the tail, in case those two old men really send someone to steal the seal, the consequences would be unthinkable."

"With you sitting at home, I'm relieved."

While Francesca was talking, a phone call came in and William asked her to come over, she had someone bring the medical kit and then went to William's place.

In the past few days, Francesca had been so busy dealing with the gang and thinking about Danrique that she was in a bad mood and hadn't treated William properly.

When she came over this evening, she first examined William, as she had been insisting on using medicine, his injuries were not much affected, but he was not making any progress either.

Francesca gave him treatment and dispensed medicine.

William looked at her haggard appearance and gently reassured, "Francesca, don't worry, I will be fine."

"Everyone is so comforting, but Danrique's completely out of touch now, and Gordon can't find him, I'm really worried." Francesca worriedly said.

"Have you actually thought about...."

William blurted out, but halfway through the sentence, he took it back.

"Thought about what?" Francesca asked suspiciously.

"Nothing." William changed the subject, "Don't go alone until Mr.Lindberg is back, if you have to go out, take Monica with you."

"Yes, yes, yes, I can be your little sidekick anytime." Monica hastily stated, "What did the President's wife say to you just now? I left before I realised she was still talking to you."

"Nothing."

Francesca didn't like this behaviour of Monica's a bit, as if she was spying on her at all times.

And the President's wife didn't like Monica very much, so Francesca wasn't going to tell her about going with the President's wife to see Gerard.

"Ms.Felch, is it me..."

Monica also sensed Francesca's defensiveness and hurriedly asked about the situation.

But William gave her a wink and she had to take back her words.

Francesca barked a few words to William and went back.

Monica said to William, "There must be something wrong with the President's wife, she didn't say anything when I was beside her, just a few words of comfort, I saw her again

in the car pulling Ms.Felch at the door and talking about something, and just now Ms.Felch covered up again."

"It's true that Francesca didn't want to tell you, but have you ever wondered why?" William frowned and said, "Shouldn't you do things more naturally and not give her the feeling of being watched."

"Yes." Monica bowed her head.

"Now that Francesca is clearly rejecting you, you should take a good look at yourself." William was a little exasperated, "Keep this up and she won't take you with her in anything she does."

"I'm sorry, Your Highness."

"The situation is dangerous now, this family doesn't have enough hands, if Francesca does go out to meet the President's wife tomorrow, there's a good chance she'll fall into the other side's trap." William was worried.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2233

Chapter 2233

"Then what?" Monica asked weakly, "Or should I go talk to Ms.Felch again and ask her to take me along?"

"Do you have a brain or not?" William was speechless and didn't want to talk to her any further, "I'll think of another way, you can stand down."

"Your Highness....." Monica wanted to say something else, but seeing his bored look, she just had to bow her head and retreat.

Monica was aggrieved, she was a senior FBI detective, her duty was to investigate cases and catch criminals, she was not good at disguising herself at all.

But she had done everything she could to do well.

Francesca had nightmares all night, dreaming that something had happened to Danrique, pinned under a car, his legs dripping with blood and dying.

She wanted to go over and save him, but her feet felt as if they were nailed down, and she couldn't move.

She was so desperate that she struggled, but to no avail.

At that moment, there was a loud bang and the car suddenly exploded.

Francesca's eyes widened in shock as she watched Danrique being engulfed in flames. "Don't..."

Francesca screamed in terror and sat up violently, sweating profusely.

Looking at the familiar room, she realised that she had just been dreaming, but the feeling was so real, so real that she thought it was real.

She touched the pillow next to her, thinking of Danrique's warmth before he left, and her heart tingled even more.

Picking up her phone to check, there was still no call, only a message from Gordon: "No one has been found yet, Ms.Felch!"

Francesca covered her forehead, her mood was low.

But there was nothing she could do now, so she slept in a daze for a few hours until the phone rang to wake her up.

"Francesca, I have an appointment to meet at the North Star Hotel at 1:00 p.m."

The president's wife called.

"Okay, I'll be there on time."

A glimmer of hope ignited in Francesca's heart as she looked at her watch, there were still a few hours left, she was looking forward to the time arriving quickly and being able to know Danrique's news sooner.

Layla learned about Francesca's going over and reminded, "You should have researched some biochemical drugs in the past few days, right? And concealed weapons and such, bring some for protection."

"Those things are too ostentatious." Francesca said, "I can't dress casually and carry a backpack when I go to meet the president's wife."

'Then you..."

"Don't worry, auntie, I'm prepared."

Francesca asked Sloan to take her to Danrique's laboratory and summoned the little green snake out.

The little green snake remembered her, and when it heard her whistle, it flew over with a whoosh and wrapped itself around her wrist like a crystal clear emerald bracelet.

"Auntie, look, this is my little bodyguard!" Francesca raised the little green snake, "It was the one that bit Chrono last time!"

"This little thing is very poisonous, isn't it?" Layla looked creeped out.

"Ms.Felch, for the past two months, the little green snake has been soaked in biochemical drugs, it's very toxic now, you should be careful."

Sloan warned.

"Don't worry." Francesca looked at the time, "I have to leave now."

"Ms.Felch, let me escort you along." Sloan hurriedly followed.

But Francesca said, "You guys stay at home and don't let anyone come and cause trouble, I'll be back as soon as I go."

"But your safety is important too." Sloan said hurriedly, "What if something happens to you, what will I tell Mr. Lindberg?"

"If anything really happens, the few of you won't be able to stop it." Francesca was confident, "Besides, I can handle it myself."

Sloan was about to speak when Francesca jumped into the car and disappeared with a kick of the accelerator.

"Ms.Felch, Ms.Felch"

Sloan shouted after him a few times, but the sound of the wind drowned it out.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2234

Chapter 2234

Sloan was very worried, but Layla reassured him in turn, "Don't worry, ordinary people can't hurt her at all."

"But"

"I just noticed a beast training ground at the back? Why don't you take me to have a look."

Layla suddenly changed the subject.

"Okay."

Francesca drove the car to the agreed location, the North Star Hotel.

The president's wife's car was already parked outside, and her personal bodyguard and the head of the hotel were waiting at the entrance, and when they saw Francesca, they hurriedly greeted her with a respectful greeting.

Francesca got down from the car and hurried into the hotel, "Has Madam arrived?"

"She has arrived long ago."

The bodyguard led Francesca inside, while the head of the hotel stayed at the entrance to wait for her.

Francesca found that there was no one at the hotel today, so it was obvious that the President's wife had chartered it.

When she came to the private room, the president's wife was sipping tea, and when she saw Francesca coming, she quickly greeted him, "Francesca, you're here, come and try this black tea."

Francesca did not have the heart to drink the tea at all, but still sat down and waited patiently.

"Francesca, when they come later, I will ask." The president's wife patted Francesca's hand and admonished, "Don't worry, they definitely won't dare to hide anything from me."

As soon as the words left her mouth, the head of the hotel came in with the people from the Atkinson family.

Francesca turned her head to look and couldn't help but freeze.

Gerard was pushing a wheelchair, and sitting on it was actually the seriously injured Hazel.

"Hazel?" The president's wife was very shocked, "When did you come back?"

This was also the question Francesca wanted to ask.

"I arrived home at around three in the morning."

Her voice was hoarse and low, her head was wrapped in thick gauze, one leg was in a cast, her arm was bruised, and most crucially, she had been shot in the chest and was now struggling to sit.

"How did you get like that? What the h-e-l-l happened? Where's Danrique?" Francesca asked after her anxiously.

Hazel was very weak and did not speak.

At this point, the president's wife inquired, "Yes, what exactly happened?"

"Sir and I were attacked, he covered my retreat first, in the process of escaping, I was injured and passed out, I woke up to find myself lying in the hospital, while Sir and his men all lost contact, I sent people to look for him but never found any news, yesterday I was attacked again, so I had to go back to Erihal first."

Hazel strained to tell what happened.

Hearing these words, Francesca's heart was even more disturbed, Danrique and his men covered for Hazel's evacuation, Hazel could even be injured so badly, it was evident that the firepower of the attack was fierce at that time.

"How did this happen? What kind of people attacked you?" The president's wife asked anxiously.

"It should be the priest and Adams's men." Hazel frowned, "Previously, when Mr.Lindberg expanded the Epean market and cut off the priest's money, the priest had been harbouring a grudge, and the forces behind him wanted to pull in Mr.Lindberg, and Mr.Lindberg did not agree. So, that gang let the priest do whatever he wanted, and with the help of Adams and the Nacht family, their power is getting bigger by the day, plus sir didn't bring enough people this time, so we've been at a disadvantage."

"Danrique has really been negligent and careless this time." Gerard sighed, "He usually takes many people with him when he goes out on an errand, why did he only bring a dozen people this time?"

"It was said that he wanted to leave more men at home to protect the others." Hazel glared at Francesca with hatred, "Mr.Lindberg acted in haste this time and was obviously ill-prepared, which is why he was exploited."

"Cut the crap." Francesca didn't eat her words, "Where were you attacked? Tell me the exact address, the specifics."

"I've dealt with Gordon on all of them." Hazel said coldly, "I care more about Mr.Lindberg's safety than you do!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2235

Chapter 2235 This statement was full of provocation. Francesca frowned and was about to speak when the president's wife hurriedly came to round up the situation, "Alright, alright, the priority now is to find Danrique."

"I want to find him too." Hazel said to the president's wife, "My men and I have dealt with Gordon about the specifics, and Gordon has all-round information and is investigating."

'That's good, then." The President's wife sighed sadly, "I hope Danrique returns safely!"

"We all hope." At this point, Gerard said grimly, "With Danrique away, some urgent projects can't be started, and some important projects have no one to approve them, so they can only be suspended, which has already caused a lot of damage to the company, if this continues, the problem will get worse."

"The President has already sent someone to rush over." The president's wife changed the subject, "and is also dealing with the officials there to ensure that Danrique returns safely."

"It would be great to have Mr. President's help." Gerard hurriedly said, "I believe Danrique will be back soon."

"Yes." The President's wife nodded, "Let's dine first and talk while we eat."

"Madam," said Hazel weakly, "I am not feeling well and am not comfortable staying out for too long, so I will not accompany you to dinner tonight."

"Yes, yes, yes." Gerard hastily agreed, "Hazel is very seriously injured, she was carried home on a medical bed in the early hours of this morning, if you hadn't summoned us, Madam, we wouldn't have come out at all."

"It's just as well, Francesca is a doctor, why don't you let Francesca take a look at Hazel?" The President's wife said enthusiastically.

"No need." Hazel gave Francesca a cold look, "I don't need Dr.Felch's help for this small injury of mine!"

Francesca was furious in her heart, and the president's wife rounded up again, "Francesca is highly skilled in medicine, before Diana had a heart attack, other doctors were at their wits' end, and she helped solve the problem."

"Is Diana alright?" Hazel asked with concern.

'The condition has stabilised."

As the President's wife spoke, her mobile phone suddenly rang, she looked at the caller ID and hurriedly said, "The President is calling, I'll go answer it, you guys sit down for a while and wait for me to come back."

"Okay, okay, you go ahead and get busy."

Gerard nodded his head repeatedly.

Hazel nodded back.

The president's wife took her phone and left, leaving only the Atkinson family father and daughter, Francesca, and a few maids in the box.

Gerard said grimly, "Don't think that just because Danrique is with you, you can be the mistress of the Lindberg family, you need to get it straight, you are not married yet, and you have no name and no points, what kind of mistress is that?"

"Daddy," Hazel stopped with a frown.

"Hazel you're just too nice." Gerard glared at Francesca indignantly, "And I don't know what Danrique likes about you, you want nothing, and now you're holding a chicken feather for an arrow, I'm telling you, sooner or later you'll have to hand over the seal. Danrique is not here, other directors also have to ensure that the group is running, not you a layman say so..."

"Have you said enough?" Francesca shouted angrily in boredom, "You want to take advantage of Danrique's absence to seize power, and you have to put words in your mouth, how hypocritical!"

Gerard: "You"

"You what you?" Francesca interrupted him indignantly, "Don't think I'm easy to bully, with me around, no one will try to touch anything in the Lindberg family."

"Simply don't know what to do." Gerard was so angry that he gritted his teeth, "Who do you think you are? Do you really think you're someone? Are you just a woman that Danrique played with? Sooner or later, you'll be swept off your fe<u>et.</u>"

Hazel: "Daddy..."

"How outrageous."

Francesca was on fire, grabbed an ashtray in her hand and smashed it over.

Gerard dodged in a panic to avoid the ashtray's attack.

However, the ashtray smashed on Hazel, who screamed in pain and her face turned pale.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2236

Chapter 2236

When Gerard saw his daughter being smashed, he became furious and swung his fist to hit Francesca.

At this moment, the little green snake hidden in Francesca's sleeve suddenly flew over and wrapped itself around Gerard's neck, opening its mouth to bite Gerard.

Francesca was startled in her heart and hurriedly chided, "Little Green come back!"

The little green snake's snake's letter touched Gerard's skin, but it stopped and returned to Francesca's wrist with a whoosh, winding into a crystal clear emerald bracelet.

"You, you..." Gerard touched his neck, then looked at Francesca's hand, and suddenly his face turned pale with fear, "You vicious woman, I'll kill you!"

With that, he lunged at Francesca.

"Stop it!"

At this moment, the president's wife happened to come over and immediately stopped.

Gerard withdrew his fist and Francesca withdrew her leg.

If the President's wife hadn't come to stop it, before Gerard could swing out that fist, he would have been kicked by Francesca.

"Gerard, what are you doing?" The president's wife scolded Gerard, "I just went out to answer a phone call, and you're making a move on Francesca? How can you, a big man and an elder, be so ill-informed?"

"Madam, you have misunderstood." Gerard was very agitated, pointing at Francesca and saying, "This girl, just now, hit me with an ashtray and missed, so she hurt Hazel!"

The president's wife twisted her head to see that Hazel's wound was indeed bleeding and there was an ashtray at her feet, she quickly asked Francesca, "Francesca, this"

"It was Gerard who spoke out first." Francesca said coldly, "I did hit him with the ashtray and he dodged it, that's why it hit Hazel."

Looking at Hazel's bleeding wound, Francesca felt a twinge of guilt, so she wanted to go up and check it for her, but Hazel was very resistant: "No need for you to look!"

Francesca rolled her eyes and took out a small bottle of medicine from his pocket and threw it at Hazel: "This is a powder I developed myself, it's very effective in treating external wounds, use it if you want, or throw it away."

Hazel picked it up and was about to throw it away, but Gerard stopped her, and whispered, "Take it first, she's not good at anything else, but her medical skills are still nothing to write home about."

"Are you alright, Daddy?" Hazel checked Gerard's neck, "Did you get bitten by that snake?"

"I don't know," Gerard covered his neck and said to the President's wife, "Madam, Hazel is not feeling well, I'll take her back first."

"Alright." The president's wife frowned, "Today I originally wanted to find you to ask for news about Danrique, moreover I didn't expect it to get so unpleasant, it's my inconsiderate work, alas, just now Mr. President has scolded me."

"It's none of your business, madam."

"It's just that." The president's wife interrupted Gerard, "You guys go back and take good care of Hazel."

"Good." Gerard didn't say any more and pushed Hazel away.

Hazel bowed low to the President's wife and didn't even look at Francesca. As she turned around, she once again asked her father in a low voice, "Daddy, did you get bitten by that snake?"

"I don't think so, it doesn't hurt, but my neck is a bit tingly and cold."

Gerard whispered.

"Go back and get a doctor to check it out, the snakes that Mr.Lindberg raised are very poisonous." Hazel was very worried.

"This was raised by Mr.Lindberg?" Gerard's face changed drastically and he hurriedly was about to come and settle the score with Francesca, but he was pulled back by Hazel, "Alright, don't make a scene in front of Madam, go back first."

Although Francesca did not hear the conversation between father and daughter clearly, he also knew the general meaning.

Francesca rolled her eyes, full of speechlessness, although she hated the father and daughter pair, but not enough to kill, with the current toxicity of the little green snake, a bite down, Gerard will definitely die.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2237

Chapter 2237

After the the father and daughter left, Francesca did not want to linger, and after a few words with the president's wife, she hurriedly said goodbye.

Walking out of the hotel, she saw Sloan and the others waiting at the roadside and couldn't help but frown: "Why are you here?"

"Worried about your safety, so I came to pick you up." Sloan said respectfully.

"Get in the car first." Francesca opened the car door and Sloan followed and got in, "Ms.Felch, are you alright?"

Before Sloan could finish his words, the car flew out.

He was startled.

The entourage's car was on the verge of losing him behind.

"Who's guarding the house when you guys come out?" Francesca asked unhappily, "Didn't I say so? Keep a good watch on the house now, what if those dogs send someone to steal the seal?"

"No." Sloan hastily explained, "I only brought two people out, the others are guarding the house."

"It's good that it's alright."

Just as Francesca finished speaking, Sloan's mobile phone rang, he answered the phone and couldn't help but be shocked, "What? Did it get through? Outrageous, I'll be right back."

"What's going on?" Francesca hurriedly pursued the question.

"It's really true that you've got it right." Sloan said in exasperation, "Someone came to the door and stole something, and was caught by Auntie Layla."

"Has the person been caught?" Francesca asked.

"Ran away." Sloan looked at her weakly, "The family didn't have enough men, the one who infiltrated in should be a master."

"Remember next time, your task is to guard the house."

Francesca stressed again.

"Yes, I know." Sloan dared not say more.

When they hurried back home, the bodyguards were already waiting at the door, and when they saw the two of them, they hurriedly reported the details, and finally said, "Fortunately, auntie's eyes were sharp enough to spot it, or else..."

"It wasn't my doing either." Layla stepped out, "The study has a security system that sends out an infra-red alarm when someone breaks in, and I only discovered it when I saw the alarm."

"I'll go in first and have a look." Francesca walked in quickly and hurried to the study to check.

The infrared sensor in the study was still flashing, and no one else dared to approach because they would be electrocuted if they got close.

Francesca was just about to reach out and push the door when Sloan hurriedly stopped, "Ms.Felch, the bandits have triggered the alarm system, going in now will electrocute you."

"Then when can we go in?" Francesca asked.

"I've never encountered such a situation before." Sloan was a little hurt, "I don't really know how long it will take, if Mr.Lindberg is there, he can unlock it with his fingerprints."

Without thinking, Francesca put her fingertip on the fingerprint sensor to try to see if she could unlock it.

"Ding!"

The alarm system actually turned off.

Everyone was shocked, including Francesca.

She had no idea when her fingerprints had been taken in and could actually open the alarm system in the study.

"Francesca, you go in first and take a look." Layla reminded Francesca.

Francesca hurriedly went in to check the safe, fortunately, it hadn't been moved, everything in the study was still the same as it was when Danrique left.

Only the window was opened, although there is no security window, but once an outsider breaks in, it will trigger the security system, then everything in this study will leak and the sneak attacker will be electrocuted.

Francesca closed the window and checked everything, then closed the study and instructed, "Don't run around these days, guard the house well, and no matter what happens, absolutely do not hand over the seal, got it?"

"Yes, Ms.Felch!"

Everyone replied in unison.

"All stand down."

Francesca dismissed everyone and pulled Layla into the room, "Auntie, did you get a good look at that man? What kind of man was it?"

"All dressed in black, wearing a hat and a mask, couldn't see clearly."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2238

Chapter 2238

"But it's obviously a familiar face, the Lindberg family is so big, three kilometres from the sentry post to here, seven castles in total, he was able to find his way here with precision and find the location of the study, so he's obviously been here before or followed certain characters." Layla analysed.

"Then it should be someone from the three great families." Francesca's brow furrowed, "How impatient, letting someone in to steal the seal after so little time!"

After a pause, she added, "Could it be someone from the Atkinson family? They probably knew I was going out to meet the President's wife today, so they sent someone in while I was away, or perhaps, an alliance of the three families?"

"You're right." Layla nodded, "At this time, the three great clans are one, as long as they overthrow Danrique, they three great clans will be able to equally share the big fat piece of meat that is Lindberg's."

Just as the words left her mouth, the maid came knocking on the door again to report, "Ms.Felch, Mr. Donald requests to see you."

"Tell him to get <u>lost."</u>

"Wait a minute." Layla hastily stopped, "He said he asked to see you."

Francesca understood Layla's hint and hurriedly opened the door to the room and inquired, "What did he say?"

"He didn't come in, he waited outside and asked someone to send word that he was asking to see Ms.Felch and had something important to discuss." The maid stated in her original words.

Francesca and Layla looked at each other and ordered, "Let him in."

"Yes." The maid hurriedly went to convey it.

"If my guess is correct, he should be here to beg for peace." Layla whispered, "If the three great clans take away the seal, the first one will be to kick him out, so he must come to make peace with you now and be on the same side as you so that he can have a chance of survival. Moreover, I observed that last time when Kevin and Gerard came to make trouble, Donald had been standing at the back without making a sound or following the trouble, and looked apprehensive, which shows that he was clear in his mind. Once we let the people from the three big families take the seal, Lindbergs will have to change the sky, and at that time..."

"You are right in your analysis." Francesca agreed very much, "He doesn't have many shares in Lindbergs, nor does he have much status, he only has a place because his surname is Lindbergs, if Danrique is really taken away from him, then he won't have a way to live."

"That's right." Laylla said, "If he's here to make peace, you can give him a chance, after all, he knows more about the three great families and the group and should know how to deal with them."

"Good." Francesca nodded and quickly walked downstairs.

Donald came in from outside, and this time, he was no longer as arrogant as before, but cautious and apprehensive, and even more nervous when he saw Francesca.

"Is Uncle Lindberg looking for me for something?" Francesca asked bluntly.

"I" Donald thought for a moment and said, "I want to talk to you."

"Good." Francesca made a gesture and Norah brought in the refreshments, then dismissed the other maids.

"What does Uncle Lindberg want to talk about?" Francesca asked directly.

"I," Donald thought for a moment and gathered his courage to say, "I apologise for my attitude last time."

Saying that, Donald lowered his head and sincerely apologized, "Last time it was my reckless attitude and my words were wrong, I hope you won't take it personally for the sake of my surname Lindberg."

"Uncle Lindberg is serious." Francesca gave Layla a look and immediately said, "We're all family, there's no need to be like this."

"That's good, that's good." Donald breathed a sigh of relief, "I came this time to tell you that the seal must not be given to them, otherwise, Lindbergs will fall into the hands of these people."

"I know." Francesca nodded, "They even sent someone to steal it today, fortunately auntie found it in time and didn't let them succeed."

"It's good that they didn't succeed." Donald turned white with fear, "Do you have any news of Danrique now?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2239

Chapter 2239

"Not yet." Francesca shook her head and said firmly, "But I believe he will be fine. Come back safely."

"I believe it too, I must believe it."

Donald's words were actually for himself, he was cheering himself up, but in fact he was now betting that it would be great if Danrique could return safely up.

If he couldn't, then he was seeking his own death by taking refuge in Francesca now.

However, he had analyzed that if something happened to Danrique, even if he did not take refuge in Francesca, the three major families would not tolerate him.

Might as well take a gamble.

"Is there anything else you want to say?" Francesca asked.

"Let me tell you about the company's situation." Donald said solemnly, "Danrique's accident has indeed greatly affected the company. Several major projects were suspended because he did not sign. Some large partners called every day to ask about his news, and the president also asks every day.

In short, the safety of Danrique affects the entire group, and the fate of many partners, and even the economic lifeline of Erihal. So this matter is really very important. But the problem is that even if they take out their seals, the three major families cannot represent Danrique, and those partners will not continue to cooperate with Lindberg just because they have their seals. It will also be turbulent. Because all the existing things are not brought by a seal, let alone the three major families can be stable. Those partners recognize Danrique, and the entire Lindberg family also needs Danrique to control Only then can we be stable..."

"Understood." Francesca finally understood, "So they came to clamor for a seal, nothing more than fighting for power and profit for themselves, not for the company."

"That's right." Donald nodded, "Not only can they fail to run the company well, but if they get the seal, it will make the company collapse faster. The reason why those partners are not making trouble now is because they believe that Danrique will come back. Those three dogs got the seal, and they are sending out a signal... something happened to Danrique, if that happens, all the partners will withdraw their capital and cancel the cooperation, and then the Lindberg family will really be hopeless."

Said At this point, Donald let out a long sigh...

"To be honest, when Danrique was around, I always felt that he was too cold-blooded and ruthless, and he never showed affection. Sometimes, I even hoped that someone could compete with him. Let him put his temper back. Now I realize that such a large group can't be managed well without such an iron fist like Danrique, and besides him, no one can handle it."

Hearing these words Francesca couldn't help being a little moved. She didn't know before that Danrique shouldered so many responsibilities and...

"The current situation is probably like this." Donald continued, "By the way, Young Master went to H City and never came back. Now it is Kevin and Gerard who are leading the way. Among the three, Harrier is the youngest, but the oldest and most cunning. He always hides behind and waits. Those two dogs are showing their heads, and you can reap the benefits yourself. In short, you have to be careful to guard against him."

"I understand these." Francesca glanced at Layla and said to Donald, "Now how many do I have? I want to ask you a question."

"Speak." Donald quickly straightened his back.

"Apart from you, does the Lindberg family have any other important seniors? Who can control the three major families?" Francesca asked directly.

"Not anymore. If there was one, I would have come to look for you a long time ago." Donald sighed, "Now in the entire Lindberg family, only I still have a place, and the other collateral relatives can't even talk." "Then besides Lindbergs, who else can speak with weight?" Francesca asked again.

"Only the president." Donald replied, "Only he can hold down the three major families."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2240

Chapter 2240

Hearing these words, Francesca fell into deep thought. Although she rarely had contact with the president, the behavior of the president's wife should also be rewarded. With his permission.

In other words, for now, the president should support her.

It's just that he hadn't officially stepped forward, was it because the three major families hadn't driven her to a dead end, or was it because he thought it's not the right time?

Just as she was thinking, Donald said again: "But for the president, don't have too much hope..."

"Why?" Francesca was very puzzled.

"People who do big things think about the overall situation, not the so-called friendship." Donald said solemnly, "If Danrique is still alive, the president will certainly do everything possible to keep him; but if Danrique is gone, Then, the president must consider the economic situation of Erihal, and help the new president take over!"

"Understood." Francesca understood what he meant, "That is to say, if Danrique is really gone, none of them will help me."

"Yes." Donald sighed, "At present, the new person in power should also be selected from the three major families. Harrier, compared with Kevin and Gerard, he is obviously more strategic and calmer, and he even has an advantage that Danrique does not have, that is, he is easier to be controlled."

Donald's sentence was very meaningful, and Francesca understood immediately: "You mean, he is willing to submit to the president and be at his disposal."

"You are really smart." Donald sighed, "In short, the current situation is very unfavorable to us, the most urgent task is to find Danrique, as long as he can come back alive, everything will be easy."

"Don't worry, he must be alive." Francesca was very firm.

"I also believe that he is still alive. He is so powerful that he cannot be defeated all at once... But..." Donald said meaningfully, "The most fearful thing is that some people don't want him to live."

Hearing this Francesca was stunned, and her mind exploded with a bang.

She hadn't thought of this problem at all before, but now after Donald reminded her, she realized that even if Danrique was still alive, It might also come back dead.

In other words...

Those who seemed to care about his safety might be trying their best to put him to death!

So, now it depended on who found Danrique first.

If Gordon found him first, then Danrique would be saved.

If it was someone else, the consequences would be disastrous.

"To be honest, I don't have any better advice for you right now." Donald sighed, "I can only tell you about the current situation, so you have a good idea, after all, there are two experts around you to give advice, it's better than me being in a hurry here."

When Donald said this, he looked at Layla in awe, "I'm done talking, I'm leaving first, I hope you can find Danrique as soon as possible."

"I will find a way."

Francesca sent Donald out, at this moment, Monica came to look for her, "Ms.Felch, Your Highness wants to meet you."

"Okay, just wait for me."

Francesca was about to go in and change clothes, Monica quickly stopped her, "His Royal Highness is in the car, he said it was inconvenient for you to go there, so he came here."

Francesca turned her head and looked at the car parked not far away.

The entourage opened the car door, carried his wheelchair out of the car, and pushed him over.

Francesca greeted them to the study, and Layla was also there.

William first greeted Layla respectfully, and then asked bluntly: "Francesca, did you go to see the president's wife today? Did anything happen?"

"Meet Hazel." Francesca described the situation of meeting today, "She came home early this morning and was injured..."