Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2281

Chapter 2281

They were excited and in full formation.

But after waiting for days, they didn't wait for the mission.

Until yesterday, when Gordon informed them to go to Hawen for the first mission of their lives, which was to take care of Jesse!

"Finally I can go out, so excited, so happy!"

"I get to meet Mr.Lindberg."

"I wonder if Mr.Lindberg is still the same now as he was back then."

"Definitely! Mr.Lindberg doesn't age."

"Don't be nymphomaniacs guys, Mr.Lindberg already has a fiancée, we're going back to Xendale this time to find the future mistress!"

"Understood!"

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"Have you found Francesca?"

The first thing Danrique did when he woke up from his drowsiness was to ask this question.

"Not yet." Sean answered carefully, "But Jesse's side is under control, and also handed over the information to him as you instructed, and ten minutes ago, he already released the first news! Everything is going smoothly."

Danrique didn't say anything, he just raised his hand to cover his forehead.

Seven days after returning to Xendale, his physical condition gradually recovered, but he still had to sleep for more than ten hours every day, after all, he was not badly injured and his wounds were repeatedly inflamed and infected.

When he heard that Layla and Sloan and the others were gone, he scolded Gordon, Sean severely, but when he heard that Francesca was still alive and unaccounted for, her whereabouts were unknown, he was silent and did not say a word.

For a long time, only then did he order Gordon to secretly search for the whereabouts of Francesca, but not to attract attention.

He was very determined in his heart that Francesca would be fine, those beasts she summoned would protect her, perhaps, she was hiding somewhere to heal in silence.

It must be!

"Sir, this is the medicine that Gordon had someone send over, it was left at home by Ms.Felch, it should be useful, do you want to try it?"

Sean looked at Danrique with pain in his heart.

Danrique had been lacerated by the bomb, his body was covered in wounds and he had also injured some of his internal organs, if he didn't have a good enough constitution, he wouldn't have been able to last until now.

Although the best surgeon was hired for him, the injury was still very slow to recover, if only Francesca was around at this time.

"Her medicine, naturally, is useful."

Danrique looked at the bottles and jars in front of him, as well as the crooked traditional writing on them, and that tiny person and that beautiful face came to mind.

He couldn't help but feel guilty.

He said he would protect her, but all the disasters she was experiencing now were brought on by him.

"Sir, the president's people are looking for us everywhere, and have sent people to keep an eye on the Lindberg family's castle and the Lindberg Corporation." Sean reported in a low voice, "In addition, Harrier has repeatedly led people to break into the house, trying to take away the seal and injuring Aunt Norah."

"How outrageous!!!"

The attendant next to him couldn't help but shout angrily upon hearing this.

Although Norah was only a housekeeper, she had watched Danrique grow up, and she had also watched these bodyguards grow up, and in her eyes, they were all children.

And in their eyes, she was the eldest of relatives.

Harrier actually moved even Norah in order to grab the seal, it's like doing everything!!!

"Tell Norah not to stop, if they want to grab it, let them do it." Danrique instructed, "If they can open my study, that's what they're capable of!"

"Understood." Sean had someone call Norah, and then added, "The president wanted to buy off the Gold family in order to control public opinion, and he couldn't get the money himself, so he forced Harrier and Kevin, and Harrier and Kevin couldn't get that much money together, so they came to rob the seal and wanted to move the company's public money."

After a pause, Sean added, "so it seems that Prince William this time is a big help to us, he smashed all his price to buy through the Gold family to guide public opinion to suppress the president and his wife, before also pulling Miss Hazel together to fight back against the president's wife, that move is also used extremely well, but…"

This but, Sean did not know how to say.

"But he clearly could have stopped Layla and Sloan from impulsively saving people, but he didn't."

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Chapter 2282

Danrique looked very calm when Sean said this.

"It's" Sean's mood was complicated, "I can't figure out why."

"Poured out my entire family to help me, so the favor owed to me was returned."

Danrique said in a low voice, "did not stop Sloan and Layla, maybe he did not count on this step, maybe he wanted to create obstacles between me and Francesca."

"You rarely use, maybe."

Sean remembered that Danrique was very certain about everything and rarely seemed to use words like "maybe".

But today, he used it, and he used it on William.

Maybe he didn't want to think too badly of humanity.

Of course, from another point of view, it was irresponsible to speculate without any evidence.

The ever-proud Danrique just lost to his own ego this time in M nation. He underestimated his opponent's strength and ambition too much.

Probably also because of this, he began to reflect on himself.

Seemingly poked in the heart by Sean, Danrique was silent for a long time before he slowly spoke, "Contact the King Nacht and tell him that I want to ask him for help!"

With these words, it was probably the first time in his life that Danrique had lowered his stature and was so humble.

It was so humble that it shocked Sean.

Sean knew that, in fact, relying on Danrique's own strength, he could completely deal with the President and his wife, but he didn't have time to spend with them.

One more day of consumption would put Francesca in more danger!

Danrique must strike back in the shortest possible time!

"But," Sean had some concerns, "We seem to have offended Riz Corporation a little in order to save Mr.Lincoln before, just in case honourable king doesn't give face."

"Try." Danrique instructed, "Anyways, we're also distant relatives."

This statement seemed to be a tease to himself, and also seemed to be self-deprecating.

"That's right too, I'm going to do it."

Sean contacted Riz Corporation's City Master.

Have the city lord relay Danrique's intention to Zachary!

Then, all that was left was to wait for the news

Nowadays in this world, if there was any power that could hold back, it would be the Venerable King of Riz Corporation!

Danrique can't do it alone, he must find a helper, the Nacht Family and the Lindberg Family are deadly rivals, and the one who is dealing with Danrique this time is Zara from the Nacht family.

The Danrique will never seek the cooperation of the Nacht Family.

Danrique looked at the calendar on the wall and counted the days, he had to make the president beg him to go back within seven days.

That way, Francesca would be safe.

In the forest, the rhythmic sound of dripping water came.

Francesca woke up from her nightmare, her mind still filled with the tragic state of his auntie and Sloan before they died.

She can't remember how many days it had been.

After she fell into a deep sleep, she was taken to the forest by the beasts and woke up surrounded by coconut fruits and dew, and wild chestnuts and other food brought to her by a small squirrel.

She ate them and had to sustain her life to avenge her aunt and Sloan and the others.

Like a child who had done wrong, the little green snake stood by and kept her company quietly.

Her body gradually regained its health, but her willpower did not fully recover

This was the first time in her life that she had experienced such a terrible blow.

To her, her aunt was a motherly presence, teaching her the lessons of life, escorting her, being her guide when she was lost and confused.

Such a good aunt, just like that, was gone.

Didn't even get to see Uncle Lincoln one last time.

Auntie and Uncle Lincoln had carried on a stormy life, both of them disliked each other's foul temper, but Francesca knew that they had each other in their hearts.

They had agreed that after they got through this crisis, they would return to the mountains together and live like gods.

But....

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Chapter 2283

Where was she going to find such a good aunt?

How was she going to return such a wonderful aunt to Uncle Lincoln?

What would she tell Uncle Lincoln and Anthony?

What would she tell the children in the orphanage?

How could she explain this to herself?

Tears slipped down the corners of her eyes, Francesca closed her eyes, and Sloan's handsome, youthful face came back to her mind.

She remembered the first time she met him, when she was still suffering from amnesia, the first time she used a summoning technique to invoke a beast, and then Sloan's eyes grew full of stars.

From then on he was her little fanboy.

In order to help her, he went out of his way to disobey Danrique's orders and let her go quietly.

Every time he received an assignment to protect her, he would give his all.

When she quarrelled with Danrique, he always stood up for her.

To her, Sloan was not an ordinary bodyguard, but her good brother and good friend in the Lindberg family.

This time, in order to save her, he impulsively followed his aunt and broke into the prison.

With all the rigorous training he had received, didn't he know that it was a death sentence?

He knew it.

But he came anyway, because he was his goddess, the one he wanted to protect the most.

And then there was other bodyguards, who, because they were good brothers to Sloan and had been assigned to protect Francesca, had a master-servant bond with her too.

So they just followed along so blindly.

The end result was...

Thinking of that cruel scene, Francesca's heart was like a knife.

Having lived for twenty-one years, she had experienced a lot, but never had she ever hated a person in the true sense of the word.

Even if it was Chrono.

She was more of a helpless person.

But this time, Francesca hated the presidential couple behind the curtain to the bone.

No matter what the reason was, they harmed her like this, killed her aunt, killed Sloan and other bodyguards, Francesca would never let them go!

Thinking of this, Francesca's hope for life was rekindled.

She must pick herself up again, make herself strong, protect herself and protect her loved ones around her.

No longer could she be left to fleece.

She now regretted that she had not listened to her aunt earlier and should have made more powerful concealed weapons and poisons and carried them with her to enhance her offensive and defensive capabilities.

But those would need to wait for Xendale to be calm before they could be realized.

After all, even if she was powerful, she couldn't fight power.

She wondered how Danrique was doing now, had he returned yet, would he be able to save the day and bring down that black-hearted couple?

Francesca looked at the dark cave and braced herself to sit up, wolfing down the wild fruits and wild chestnuts around her.

She had to recover her strength as soon as possible before she could go down the mountain.

She had to get to Danrique.

Danrique woke up from another nightmare, sweating profusely, his amber eyes shining with panic.

He had just had another nightmare, dreaming that Francesca had been blown up in the underground prison, blown apart blood splattered all over her body.

He shouted her name at the top of his voice, his heart aching like a tear.

The pain was real and vivid.

"Sir, you are awake?" Sean asked in a whisper through the screen, "Would you like some water?"

"Any news?" Danrique shielded his eyes with his hand.

"Not yet." Sean said cautiously, "But that bamboo horse of Ms.Felch's, Anthony, has gone to Xendale to look for her, together with Uncle Lincoln, the two of them acted in secret, thinking no one would notice, but in fact they were watched by the President's people as soon as they landed."

"Uncle Lincoln rescued?" Danrique had forgotten about all this.

"Well, he was released a few days ago." Sean said, "The people from Riz Corporation were quite respectful and sent him straight to S Nation, he probably read the news and couldn't contact Ms.Felch and Layla and was worried that something had happened to them, so he sulked and came to Xendale."

"Send someone to protect them secretly." Danrique instructed, "Don't alert the snake."

"Don't you need to persuade to return?"

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Chapter 2284

"Don't we need to persuade them to return?" Sean asked in a small voice, "At this time, they really shouldn't follow and get involved blindly."

"Can we persuade them?" Danrique smiled bitterly, "They're as stubborn as Francesca."

"That's also true." Sean sighed.

"Secret protection is fine." Danrique ordered, "Let Gordon go personally, bring a few resourceful ones and not too many people."

"Let Gordon go? No more Ms.Felch?" Sean blurted out, and then reacted after saying that, "I see, you think that they have a way to contact Ms.Felch, and that if Gordon follows to protect them, they will be able to find Ms.Felch?"

Danrique nodded, no longer having the strength to speak more.

"Understood, I'll call Gordon right away." Sean immediately went to do so.

"Wait a moment." Danrique called out to him again.

"Yes." Sean paused and waited for him to give the order.

"Tell Lupine and the girls to implement the second mission." Danrique stared at the time on the wall. "Tomorrow at three o'clock in the afternoon!"

"Planning so far ahead?" Sean was a little surprised, "The Riz Corporation side hasn't replied yet."

"Do as you're told!" Danrique couldn't wait any longer, he had to find Francesca now, immediately, right away. Before that, he had to grab a bottom card in his hand to ensure her safety.

"Yes." Sean felt that it was risky to go ahead, but he also understood Danrique's mood and dared not go against his wishes.

Sean immediately conveyed the order and called Gordon and Lupine separately.

The two had to receive the order and went to work immediately.

Lupine also delivered the latest news, Jesse uploaded one incriminating piece of evidence about the presidential palace every day as instructed, and now it had set off a furor, public opinion was directed against the president, many people were shouting for the president to step down, and there were citizens taking to the streets.

The President and his wife were now jumping for joy.

Harrier and Kevin were not much help at all.

Harrier was flustered and at a loss as to what to do. He knew that this situation was now turning around so quickly that it must be because Danrique had returned.

At first those news against the president's wife and Diana might have been put out by William buying the Gold family, but the evidence of the president's guilt, William couldn't have gotten it.

Only Danrique could do it.

That was his bottom card.

The president thought he would wipe him out in one fell swoop while he was being dealt with by the M nation side, and then he would dominate Mr.Lindberg, but he didn't expect that Danrique had already made ample preparations.

He had never cared for power, but if anyone offends him, he would never condone it!

The president couldn't do anything about it as long as Danrique could come back alive.

Therefore, he must not help the enemy at this time, otherwise he would die a miserable death later.

But what was he going to do?

Harrier's heart is burning.

At this time, William sent someone to bring him a turtle.

When Harrier took a look at it, he immediately understood that at this time, it was safest for him to be a thousand-year-old turtle.

So, he immediately hid.

Kevin also learned wisely this time and followed Harrier's example.

When Harrier hid, he hid too.

The two men left Lindbergs behind and quietly fled abroad, leaving the president and his wife to gnash their teeth in anger but there was nothing they could do.

The situation was gradually turning around, now that the presidential palace had lost its prestige, some of the heads of the military ministry, the Ministry of Law and other ministries were beginning to waver, and the people sent to spy on the Lindberg family were beginning to be perfunctory and were deliberately letting things slip.

Waiting for Danrique to return!

The situation was so dire that the president had to hold a press conference, wanting to personally clarify some things and salvage his reputation.

The next day at 3:00 p.m., the conference was ready and the president was about to go on stage to speak when he suddenly received the shocking news –

The President's wife and daughter Diana had been kidnapped!

The president was shocked, but quickly calmed down and immediately announced at the press conference that his wife and daughter had been kidnapped, and then started selling the story.

But while selling, he suddenly received a text message: Mr. President, you are selling tragedy like this, aren't you afraid that we will kill your wife and daughter?