

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2151

Chapter 2151

Monica wore a black suit, looking small in the pile of men, but also had a gallant look.

Francesca wanted to laugh a little as she watched, thinking that Danrique was really pitiful, not letting Monica wear a dress and making her change into her bodyguard's clothes.

Was this a fear that she would steal her thunder?

This man sometimes it was a bit cute to be straight.

It was a good thing that Monica didn't mind and smiled and waved hello to Francesca.

Mylo pulled her hand down and reminded her of her manners before she turned around.

Francesca withdrew her gaze, expecting a long wait, when Danrique spoke up, "Well, the women are hungry, let's eat."

"Hahahaha, I was ill-considered, just pulling you guys to talk, all slacking off Ms.Cece." The president naturally knew that Danrique was heartbroken for Francesca and hurriedly greeted everyone to the table.

Danrique walked over and sat next to Francesca, holding her hand from under the table, and the two of them clasped their fingers together.

Francesca looked at him with a smile on her face, her eyes full of sweetness.

Danrique kissed her forehead and asked dotingly, "Are you hungry?"

"Mmmmm." Francesca nodded her head honestly.

"Haha....." Danrique laughed and hurriedly cut her steak, "It's ready to eat."

And at the same time, the president was raising his glass to toast with everyone, when he saw Danrique cutting the steak, he hurriedly put down his glass again, and waited until Danrique fed Francesca a bite of the steak, then he raised his glass and said, "Welcome to my home, my wife and I would like to toast everyone!"

"Welcome!"

"Thank you Mr. President, thank you Madam!"

Everyone raised their glasses together and then drained them in one go.

"Today is a family dinner, just like your own home, so feel free and don't be polite." The President greeted.

It was then that everyone dared to dine formally.

While Francesca had already taken several bites of steak, she felt as if she was being a bit rude and stopped to wait again, but Danrique gently fed her.

Francesca instantly felt less rude again.

The President and the President's wife saw this scene and looked at each other with a rather meaningful look in their eyes.

Everyone began to eat.

The men made small talk as they dined, talking about international events.

Several of the women were careful to look after the men around them, even the President's wife, who kept watching the President's every move and handing him things at all times.

Francesca was the only one who kept her head buried in food.

Danrique also brought her drinks and cut the steak.

He saw all these actions, but Francesca acted calmly and graciously, unperturbed in the slightest.

It was Francesca who felt that Hazel was a bit inscrutable. Did this woman really have nothing to do with Danrique? Even if there was nothing, she would still be jealous and jealous in her heart, right? How come there was no reaction at all?

Francesca couldn't understand, but she didn't bother to think about it.

Anyway, now that Danrique was treating her well and introducing her identity in front of so many people, she had no reason not to trust him.

The meal was slow, with everyone else taking their time to taste and gossip.

But Francesca was soon full because she ate quickly, and didn't want to stay at the table to listen to their nonsense.

So she was a bit on pins and needles.

Danrique could see her discomfort at a glance and said in her ear, "Go for a walk."

“Mm.” Francesca immediately understood, and hurriedly pushed back her chair and gingerly left the table.

“What does Ms.Cece need?” The president’s wife hurriedly got up and asked.

Francesca: “I....”

“She’s going to the washroom.” Danrique answered for Francesca.

“I’ll take you there.” The president’s wife prepared to walk towards Francesca.

“Uh, no no.” Francesca hastily excused herself, “I’ll be fine on my own.”

“Well, Madam doesn’t have to be polite.” Danrique said with a smile, “Cece is used to being free and loose, she is not formal, let her go on her own.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2152

Chapter 2152

“Yes, yes, yes.” Francesca nodded repeatedly, “I’ll just go to a bathroom, I won’t get lost.”

“Alright then.” The President’s wife didn’t insist any further, but made a gesture and asked the maid to take her to the washroom.

Francesca turned back and smiled at Danrique before she took her handbag and followed the maid to the washroom.

The place was huge and it took a long corridor to get to the washroom.

If the maid hadn’t led the way, Francesca would have really gotten lost.

But she didn’t really want to go to the washroom, after she went in, she touched up her lipstick in the mirror and then took out her phone to return messages.

The phone had been vibrating while she was eating and she had wanted to check it for a long time, but it didn’t seem right to look at it in that kind of setting, so she had held back.

There were a few messages from Monica on her phone –

“Ms.Felch, have you gone in yet? I’m in the back.”

“Ms.Felch, I see you.”

“Ms.Felch, just take care of yourself, don’t worry about me, I’m fine with a group of bodyguards.”

“I didn’t expect it to be this kind of house banquet, I thought it was a western style open banquet, the presidential palace is so high class and elaborate, and heavily guarded. It seems you don’t need my protection at all, I was overthinking it, haha...”

Francesca had the same feeling as Monica, she used to attend those western style open banquets where there were many and mixed people inside, and it would be easy for something to happen.

But this family banquet tonight, it did seem a lot more peaceful.

There were only a few guests, not even many bodyguards and maids, and they were all separated, so it seemed neat and orderly, and it was hard to hide a crisis.

Francesca also felt that she was overthinking.

She sent a text message back to Monica and was composing it when a greeting suddenly came from outside, “Ms.Hazel!”

“Hmm.” Hazel answered, then walked in at a graceful pace.

Francesca looked up and looked at Hazel in the mirror, she was wearing a tight golden dress, highlighting her good figure and her temperament was noble and elegant and she was very tall, standing in front of Francesca, pressing her by a head.

“I came especially to find you.” Hazel smiled and spoke slowly, “Let’s talk?”

“Sure.” Francesca turned to look at her, “What do you want to talk about?”

“I do like Mr.Lindberg and I want to marry him, but I didn’t use any machinations to get close to him, let alone announce any engagement to the public,” Hazel said bluntly, “The rumours that you’ve seen have nothing to do with me.”

“Is that so?” Francesca looked at Hazel with a sincere face and was a little puzzled, “If it’s not you, then who is it? Who would be so boring as to create a gossip for someone else?”

“These things are complicated, you wouldn’t understand even if I told you.” Hazel blurted out, and then explained, “Mr.Lindberg said that you are very simple and have not experienced power struggles, so you might not understand.”

“That’s also true.” Francesca didn’t care, “I indeed don’t understand, nor do I need to. In fact, you don’t need to talk to me, just talk to Danrique directly if you have anything, I trust him.”

“Hehe...” Hazel laughed gently, “You are indeed a simple little woman!”

“What?” Francesca didn’t understand what she meant by that statement.

“Nothing.” Hazel curled her lips into a smile, “I just think that if you’re so simple, I’m afraid it’s hard to protect yourself.”

“Then I don’t need to bother you.” Francesca was too lazy to talk to her further and washed her hands, ready to leave.

“Actually, it’s quite good to be a free and easy doctor.” Hazel suddenly added, “There’s really no need to get involved in such a complicated political struggle.”

This sentence, Francesca did listen to it, and it even touched her heart a little. She used to think the same way, so she kept avoiding Danrique, just that later on, she really couldn’t avoid it anymore, she could only choose to face her heart.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2153

Chapter 2153

However, in the face of her love rival, Francesca still had to show her temper, and she raised her eyebrows coldly, “This doesn’t seem to be your business, and besides, how do you know I’m a doctor?”

“There are no secrets under the sky.” Hazel laughed mockingly, “People just don’t reveal it.”

With that, Hazel turned around and left.

Francesca always felt that there was something in Hazel’s words, but for a moment, she couldn’t understand what she was trying to say.

It was too lazy to think about it.

Francesca wiped her hands and walked out of the bathroom.

The maid had actually disappeared, having previously said she would wait for her here.

Francesca was a bit speechless and had to follow her memory and walk back, but after walking a few steps, she heard someone crying.

She paused, driven by curiosity, and walked towards the sound of crying.

In one room, someone was talking, “Honey, listen, today Danrique brought his fiancée, that’s why your father didn’t let you go out, to save embarrassment.”

“What fiancée? Brother Danrique’s fiancée should be me.” The girl spoke, Francesca heard her clearly and couldn’t help but be surprised, who was this girl?

How come after leaving one Hazel, another love rival came?

Moreover, why did this woman’s voice sound so familiar?

“Will you stop fooling around?” The woman sighed and advised, “You’ve already been married once, do you think Danrique will still marry you?”

“You all forced me to get married in the first place, that marriage wasn’t happy at all, it was all your fault.” The girl was very angry, “I had a hard time getting a divorce and wanted to come back to find my own happiness, and you guys had to stop me.”

“We are not stopping you, we want you to get together with Danrique too, but he doesn’t like you, he has someone he likes.”

“No it’s not.” The girl was very excited, “Danrique likes me, he even smiled at me the first few times I saw him.”

“That was just a polite smile from him, will you wake up?”

“No, he just likes me, he even gave me a present.”

“That’s also because of your father, he gave you a gift out of a courtesy.”

“I don’t believe it, it’s not like that.”

“Well, you stop it.” The woman interrupted her and said seriously, “You can’t go out tonight, your father will explain to you personally when the dinner is over. You go to your room and rest obediently, don’t be rude!”

“I want to see Danrique.”

“Why can’t you child understand what you’re saying?” The woman got angry, “Someone!”

“Yes.” The voices of two female bodyguards came.

“Send the young lady back to her room!”

“Yes!”

“Mummy, how can you do this to me!”

“Stop arguing.” The woman was anxious and directly covered the girl’s mouth, “Be good, be quiet and obey.”

Francesca hurriedly hid.

The door to the room opened and the woman came out in a panic, followed by two female bodyguards who pulled a gorgeously dressed girl out and forcibly dragged her away through the back door.

Francesca poked his head out and vaguely saw a bit of the back.

The girl was not tall, but her figure looked quite good, and she should be pretty, but she did not seem to be in a good state of mind

She was very agitated and kept struggling along the way.

The woman made a gesture and a few more female bodyguards came up to help, which got the girl out of the way.

The woman wiped her tears and turned around.

Francesca couldn’t help but be stunned, wasn’t this, the president’s wife?

The woman didn’t notice Francesca, gathered her emotions and hurriedly went to the front hall.

Francesca was left alone in the long corridor.

She gathered her thoughts and gradually understood that the president’s daughter also liked Danrique, and it seemed that she had been married once before, and now that she was divorced, she still wanted to continue to be with Danrique.

The president and his wife probably also set up a family banquet on purpose in order to set him up with their daughter.

Unexpectedly, Danrique brought his fiancée to attend directly, and the president and his wife temporarily locked up their daughter to prevent her from coming out to embarrass herself...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2154

Chapter 2154

Looking at this, the president and his wife are quite reasonable, knowing that Danrique has a fiancée, they stopped their daughter from going out to cause havoc.

The girl, on the other hand, looks like she should have suffered some stimulation and has some mental problems, a poor person.

All in all, this family were reasonable people.

Thinking of this, Francesca didn't care that much and turned around and went back to the main hall.

By now, the dinner was over and the president suggested a trip to his hunting grounds, which the men were looking forward to.

"I won't be going, you guys play." Danrique kept looking at Francesca, who was carrying her skirt and coming from the back hall with a cute, confused look on her face.

"Danrique, it's only nine o'clock, stay and play for a while." Harrier smiled and said, "Cece is here anyway, you can just think of it as playing with her, otherwise, how boring it would be for her to be bored in the castle everyday."

"Play what?" Francesca had just walked over when she heard the words.

"Going hunting in the hunting ground, does Cece like it?" The president asked affectionately.

"I won't be going." Francesca had never liked hunting animals, but she also knew she was powerless to change anything, so she had to stay away.

"Then instead of going to the hunting ground, go to the basement and play chess." The president suggested with a smile, "There are some simple games there that you ladies can play too."

"Yes, Cece, I've had tea prepared especially for you, you haven't tried it yet." The President's wife also greeted warmly.

Both the president and his wife were centred on Francesca, completely obeying her, while the others were watching her face.

At this time, even if Francesca was arrogant and unrestrained, she still felt a little embarrassed, besides, Danrique would have to deal with these in the future, and sooner or later she would have to blend in.

Thinking of this, Francesca twisted her head to look at Danrique, who also looked at her, as if asking her what she meant.

"Alright then." Seeing that Danrique did not insist on leaving, Francesca thought that he must also be willing to stay, so she changed her tone and said, "Thank you, Mr. President, and thank you, Madam!"

“Excellent!” Harrier applauded happily, “We can have a good sparring session with Danrique tonight.”

“Didn’t you lose enough last time?” Kevin teased.

“Say it as if you didn’t lose.” Harrier gave Kevin a blank look.

“Hahahaha.....” The president laughed, “I didn’t even know that Danrique was so good at even playing cards.”

“He’s unforgettable and can remember cards.” Gerard sighed, “The three of us lose badly every time.”

“I must have seen it then.” The president greeted everyone and went down to the basement.

The president’s wife also greeted the women downstairs, and Francesca glanced over at the bodyguards, all of whom had left the hall, and no one had followed them except for Sean.

Monica waved at her and stood far away.

Francesca felt a little embarrassed to have brought her here specifically, but it turned out that she was with the bodyguards the whole time and didn’t seem to be involved.

When the group arrived in the basement, the men gathered around the card table and started playing cards, still chatting and discussing international events.

Francesca felt that whatever game they were playing was an excuse and that the conversation was the real business.

That president looked amiable, but his eyes were very shrewd and kept observing every man’s words and actions without moving. He also wanted to take this opportunity to see what each person was capable of.

Danrique did not say much, but every word was to the point, and everyone present was watching his face, including the president.

On the women’s side, every one of them was also with an agenda, all carefully buttering up the President’s wife, while not daring to offend Francesca, and also secretly observing her every word and action.

And this time, instead of being at the men’s table, Hazel was chatting with several wives on the women’s side, and that eight-faced emotional intelligence was impeccably perfect.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2155

Chapter 2155

Francesca was unable to fit in with such an atmosphere, she found a place to shoot darts and played them by herself in a boring way.

“Good technique!” At that moment, a voice came from behind, and Francesca turned around to see that it was actually Harrier.

Harrier walked over elegantly with a glass of wine in his hand, his eyes fixed on the darts on the frisbee, and said with a smile, “Ten rings in every hand, Ms.Cece is really good at it!”

“Not bad.” Francesca looked over to Danrique, who was betting against the President, a group of people were surrounding them to place their bets, the atmosphere was tense and heated.

So, Danrique didn't notice her.

“I've heard William talk about it before, Ms.Cece is very righteous to her friends and has extraordinary skills, now I've really seen it.”

Harrier stood a metre or so away, smiling pleasantly as he looked at Francesca, speaking in a low voice.

Francesca was slightly stunned and twisted her head to look at him, “You know William?”

“William's group has cooperation with our Lindberg Corporation's, there have always been business dealings, moreover, last time at the Vice President's banquet, he also came, have you forgotten?”

Harrier looked at her with a smirk.

“Oh, it seems so.”

Hearing him mention William, Francesca couldn't help but feel a little guilty in her heart, thinking that she had come to Xendale just to bring in help to save him, but now she was so focused on falling in love with Danrique that she had completely left this matter behind.

She didn't know how William was doing now.

"I heard that William was taken into the palace and put under house arrest, his life and death are now unknown." Harrier slightly approached Francesca and sighed, "Alas, what a pity that a good prince with a talented face!"

"What do you mean?" Francesca was shocked, "What do you mean life or death is not yet known?"

"Think about it." Harrier covered his mouth with his wine glass and whispered, "Those cousins of William have always wanted to put him to death, now there is such a good opportunity, how could they not do it? I've heard that before he was put under house arrest, he went to the old king to sue him, old grudges and new ones, those guys were originally evil-minded, I'm afraid they won't let William live past Christmas!"

Hearing this, Francesca's heart trembled, Christmas was only seven days away.

She hadn't really thought of this before, now with this reminder from Harrier, she suddenly realized that the longer she stalled here, the more dangerous William's situation would be.

"Mr.Harrier!" At this moment, Sean suddenly came over, "Sir has asked you to go over."

Harrier immediately took a half step back, bowed low to Francesca, and then returned to the side of the card table.

Sean asked Francesca in a low voice, "Ms.Felch, are you alright? Did he treat you rudely?"

"It's fine." Francesca turned back to Danrique, who was looking at her, she threw him a smile and then spoke to Sean, "I'm going to the washroom, you guys play, don't worry about me."

"I'll ask Monica to come down and keep you company."

Sean felt uneasy about Francesca being alone and went upstairs to call Monica.

Francesca came to the washroom, still thinking about William, she had to go back to save him as soon as possible, but, with her strength alone, she really had no power.

But how to convince Danrique?

As she was thinking nonsense, a figure suddenly burst out from the storage room.

Startled, Francesca turned around alertly and saw a beautiful face.

White skin, delicate features, and a pair of clear, soulful eyes, this girl, so beautiful that she looked like she had stepped out of an oil painting.

She was wearing a beautiful dress, her hair was a bit messy, she looked flustered and nervously apologized to Francesca: "Sorry, sorry, I didn't mean to scare you, I was afraid that mommy would find out, that's why I hid here."

Francesca fixed her eyes on the girl, who seemed to be the girl in the banquet hall promenade just now, that was, the President's daughter?

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2156

Chapter 2156

"You've come to my house for the dinner party, right?" The girl opened her big beautiful eyes and looked at Francesca bashfully, "Have you seen Danrique?"

"Uh!" Francesca choked for a moment, "Yes, I saw him!"

"Is he outside?" The girl pointed outside excitedly.

"Yeah." Francesca nodded, "You..."

"I'm going to find him." The girl was about to run out, carrying her long skirt, when the bathroom door was pushed open and a tall figure blocked the doorway, "Miss Diana!"

"Hazel!" The girl took Hazel's hand and said joyfully, "You're taking me to see Danrique, he's outside right?"

"He's outside, but..." Hazel was a bit tongue-tied, raising her eyes to look at Francesca and whispering to the girl, "You stay here obediently, I'll go and get Madam to come."

"No, I don't want to see mummy, I want to see Danrique."

The girl immediately became agitated and wanted to rush out to find Danrique, but Hazel blocked the doorway to keep her from going out, and anxiously advised, "Miss Diana, be good, stop it, or Mr.President and Madam will be angry."

"Let go of me, let go of me."

The girl pushed at Hazel in exasperation, pushing and pushing, and became angry.

"I remember, you tried to steal Danrique from me, you deliberately caused havoc, if it wasn't for you in the first place, I wouldn't have fallen out with Danrique at all, let alone marry that bad man."

"No", Hazel was just about to explain when the girl suddenly gave her a hard slap, "I told you to get out of the way!!!"

The slap was so loud that a slap mark quickly surfaced on Hazel's face and her entire face turned red, but she just inclined her head and didn't fight back, not even daring to theorize loudly, still maintaining her sanity-

"Miss Diana, take it easy, I'll go and call Madam first!"

With that, she gave Francesca a look and pushed the girl into the washroom, then closed the door and left in a hurry.

There was a sound from outside, the door should have been unlocked from the outside, and something was used to hold the door against it, so no matter how the girl tapped and pulled, the door could not be opened.

However, this series of actions, which took only a minute or two, was exceptionally fast.

It was evident that Hazel had done this kind of thing so often that she had become very skilful at it.

"Let me out, let me out..." The girl excitedly feared beating on the bathroom door, hysterically roaring, "Hazel, you despicable and shameless villain, that's how you locked me in the room in the first place, it's all because of you, it's you."

Francesca looked at all this in shock, her brain was confused.

From the girl's words, one could almost tell that both she and Hazel liked Danrique together at first.

Then in order to get Danrique, Hazel deliberately used tricks to lock the girl in a room with that man, which probably caused the girl to lose her virginity, separate from Danrique from then on, and then marry far away in Dartan.

But the marriage was unhappy, so she came back.

If this was all true, then Hazel was really terrible and the girl was too pitiful.

However, there was one thing Francesca couldn't understand. the girl was the daughter of the president, her power and status were higher than that of Hazel, how could she be so badly hurt by Hazel?

But on second thought, it's not impossible, after all, Hazel had a deep heart and the girl seemed very innocent, so maybe she was lured into a trap.

But if that was the case, then why didn't the president and the president's wife dispose of Hazel now that the girl had told the truth? Instead, they were friendly to her?

So, this matter was true or false, right or wrong, it was unclear for now

As she was thinking, the girl suddenly collapsed to the ground, crying in despair.

Francesca looked at the girl's pitiful appearance and couldn't help but want to go up to her to persuade her, but just then, the girl suddenly took out a blade and cut her hand.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2157

Chapter 2157

Francesca was stunned and rushed over to stop it.

But the girl was so quick and desperate that she slashed herself directly in the artery.

Francesca quickly clasped the girl's hand and snatched the blade, then tore off her own skirt to bandage her.

"Let go of me, let go of me." The girl struggled desperately, causing the blade to cut Francesca's hand, but she couldn't care less and took control of the girl hard enough to treat her wound.

"Diana!" At that moment, the anxious call of the President's wife came from outside, "Quickly, quickly, open the door!"

Soon, someone opened the door of the bathroom.

The crowd was all stunned to see the scene before them.

The President's wife rushed in with a shriek, instructing her men to hold her daughter down, and then asked Francesca in a panic about her injuries.

At this time, shouldn't the president's wife be more concerned about her daughter? Why did she seem to care more about her?

"Let go of me, let go of me, mommy." The girl was still struggling desperately, and at that moment, an angry voice came, "What's going on? Get her out of here now."

It was the president. His reaction was more of anger and not much of affection for his daughter.

This was followed by a concerned question to Francesca, "Miss Cece, are you all right?"

Francesca shook her head, her eyes full of confusion.

Just then, a pair of arms wrapped around her from behind, and she subconsciously turned back to see Danrique's gentle face, "Is everything alright?"

"I....."

"Danrique, Danrique....."

Before Francesca could speak, the girl broke away from the maid and excitedly pounced over, touching Danrique's face with her blood-covered hand, "Danrique."

"Quickly pull her back." With a shout from the president, several bodyguards pulled the girl in and then quickly took her away, the girl was still trying to shout something, her mouth was already covered.

Everything was quiet.

Francesca stared at the girl in a daze, her eyes full of dismay.

"I'm sorry, Miss Cece, for frightening you." Instead of trying to calm her daughter, the president's wife scrambled to reassure Francesca, "I've called the doctor to come over and treat your wound right away, are you alright?"

"I'm fine, Madam." Francesca came back to her senses and hurriedly said, "There is no need to call a doctor to come over, I can handle it myself, you'd better go and see Miss Diana."

"Go on." The president snapped.

The president's wife bowed her head to Danrique and Francesca, and insisted before she hurriedly left with the others.

"Keep an eye on the people." The president chided, his face full of anger.

But when The president turned around, he apologised with a gentle face, "I'm sorry, Danrique, for causing you and Miss Cece to be frightened."

"Small matter." Danrique put his arm around Francesca and said with concern, "Why is Diana's illness getting worse? It's better to find a professional doctor to take a good look at it."

"Yes, it was fine a few days ago, but in the past two days it's...alas....." the president sighed deeply, looking very worried, "A good party, and it's turned into this."

"It's all our own people, we can understand." Danrique said soothingly, "We'll go back first, you should hurry to see Diana and take good care of her."

"Her mother is with her, it's fine." The president sighed, "I'll see you out!"

As he left, Francesca realised that no one from the three big families, including Hazel, had come, probably to avoid seeing Diana's madness and embarrassing the President and his wife, so they had all stayed over in the recreation room.

It was only when the President and Danrique passed by the recreation room that the party greeted them, as if nothing had happened, and were still discussing the poker game they had just played.

And Hazel was also unusually calm, as if everything that had just happened had nothing to do with her.

Francesca felt terrible from the bottom of her heart, this kind of high society people, live so cold-blooded hypocritical are they.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2158

Chapter 2158

Francesca was distracted all the way until she got into the car and Danrique bandaged her wounds, then she came back to her senses.

"Don't pounce when you're in that kind of situation." Danrique chided unhappily, "You still haven't learned your lesson about Chrono? Why are you so fond of meddling in things?"

Hearing these words, Francesca's heart trembled and she couldn't help but remember what happened to Chrono and Candice. It had indeed brought her a lot of backlash. She still had palpitations when she thought of it even now.

In fact, she had been reminding herself not to mind her own business or meddle, but every time she saw someone's life in danger, she still couldn't help but rush over to save them.

Just like just now, she hadn't even thought about the intricacies involved.

Diana cut her pulse in front of her, and as a doctor, she couldn't possibly not see the death.

"Scared silly?" Danrique pinched Francesca's face.

"No....." Francesca came back to her senses and asked in confusion, "This girl, did she like you before?"

"I guess so." Danrique replied indifferently.

"She later married again?" Francesca continued to ask, "Is she divorced now?"

“Mm.” Danrique nodded, “The president’s wife went to Dartan to pick her up not long ago, she seems to have lost her mind a bit since she came back, it is said that she is not doing well over there and her love life seems to be complicated.”

After a pause, Danrique said, “These are none of your business, don’t think too much about it.”

“I thought before that the person who paid off the old king to put me under house arrest was the president.” Francesca blurted out, “It doesn’t seem to be him!”

“Heh!” Danrique laughed, “So that’s what you were thinking about, little thing, I underestimated you.”

“I’m not a fool.” Francesca gave him a blank look, “I just don’t like to be deceitful, but I know everything, okay? William said that the old king would only associate with people of the same rank, the three families are not qualified, which means that the only person who is qualified to associate with him and get involved with you is the president. When you brought me to the party today, I was observing the people without moving, and seeing how friendly the president and his wife were to me, I thought you were now so high that the president was afraid of you. So I wondered if the president wanted to marry his daughter to you in order to enlist you, and bought the king to trap me in Danontand, but then I saw his daughter like this and I was disabused of my concerns.”

“Hmm.” Danrique nodded, “I thought the same as you, I had considered this before and came here tonight to find out what was going on.”

“You thought the same thing I did?” Francesca said in a rush, “With Demiurge like this, even if the President and his wife had the intention to set you up, they wouldn’t dare, right, and judging from their attitude and behaviour today, they shouldn’t have that intention.”

“That is indeed the case for now.” Danrique didn’t say anything more.

“You have reservations about that.” Francesca didn’t understand, “Is there any other possibility?”

“I just have reservations as a matter of habit.” Danrique smiled faintly, “In many things, you can’t see the truth until the end.”

“What do you mean?” Francesca didn’t understand.

“Don’t worry about it.” Danrique rubbed her hair, “By my side, just be happy and be yourself, the rest, I will take care of it.”

“But I still have a few questions.” Francesca remembered what Diana said, “Did Diana have anything to do with Hazel marrying someone in the first place?”

“Diana is the president’s daughter and has an honourable status, what right does Hazel have to interfere with her marriage?” Danrique asked rhetorically, “Besides, when Diana got married, Hazel was still studying in M nation, and only came back to attend the wedding.”

“But I heard Diana say.”

“What is right and wrong between women is very complicated, you should not get involved.” Danrique interrupted her, “Also, Hazel is not that bad!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2159

Chapter 2159

All the things that Danrique said in the front, Francesca listened to, except for this last sentence, she did not listen to a single word and was very disgusted.

From the first day Francesca met Hazel, this woman has been like a headless fly dabbling between them, following them like a shadow, a ghost.

Moreover, just now Francesca had personally heard Diana reveal those secrets, and Danrique was actually defending Hazel, saying that she wasn’t that bad?

This made Francesca’s heart very uncomfortable.

Moreover, she also felt that Danrique was defending Hazel.

“How’s the wound? Let me take a look.” Danrique pulled Francesca’s hand and wanted to check her wound, but Francesca pulled her hand out and turned away to sulk.

“What for?” Danrique was baffled, “You’re angry?”

Wasn’t that obvious?

Francesca was almost about to write unhappiness on her face, and he actually had to ask?

Francesca got even more angry.

“Why are you angry for a good reason?” Danrique was confused, “What did I do wrong?”

Francesca still didn’t say anything, just that her whole body was bulging with anger, just like a balloon about to explode.

Danrique was speechless and kicked the co-pilot.

“Uh, that...” Sean, who had been afraid to speak, had to speak up and explain for his master, “Ms.Felch, actually, sir didn’t mean that, don’t you misunderstand?”

“Then what did he mean?” Francesca questioned in exasperation.

“Yeah, what does it mean?” Danrique still didn’t understand which of his words had angered Francesca.

“What sir meant by that sentence just now was just that Miss Hazel might not have anything to do with certain things and, moreover, she doesn’t dare to behave badly in front of sir or behave badly towards you, that’s all, not how good she is?”

Sean had heard and understood long ago, but it was a pity that the owner of this wooden head was an afterthought.

Sure enough, Danrique only now understood that Francesca was angry because of this statement.

He hurriedly pointed at Sean and said, “He’s right.”

“You...” Francesca was really angry, did she have to give someone to listen on the side and then translate and mediate from there every time she argued in the future?

Couldn’t Danrique understand what she meant and communicated with her properly?

He had to let his men do this for him.

No wonder Danrique had to ask Sean to call him to explain and persuade him when they had a cold war before, and he didn’t even know how to apologise positively.

“Still not over it?”

Danrique was a bit puzzled and kicked Sean’s seat back again.

“Ms.Felch.” Sean of course knew what it was because of and continued to explain, “Mr.Lindberg has never been in love, this is the first time, inexperienced, so getting along seems a bit rusty, you should be more understanding and sympathetic.”

“Mm, right.” Danrique hastily nodded his head.

“Ugh...” Francesca let out a deep sigh and covered her forehead with her hand, really speechless.

This relationship was too exhausting to talk about.

“Ms.Felch, don’t be angry, sir, he...”

“Shut up!” Francesca didn’t want to hear anymore.

“Yes.” Sean hurriedly shut up, not daring to say more.

“You’re the only one who talks too much.” Danrique kicked the backrest of his seat again, and also reached out to put his arm around Francesca, “It’s alright, don’t be angry.”

Sean was speechless, how did this happen, as if he had angered Ms.Felch?

It was most of an hour’s drive to finally get back to the castle.

Getting down from the car, Monica only had the chance to see Francesca up close:
“Ms.Felch! Are you alright?”

“Yes.” Francesca said apologetically, “I’m so sorry for bringing you there today, and not having a good time, just staying with the guys.”

“It’s okay, I’m usually like that when I’m working.” Monica smiled and said, “Is your hand okay? I hear it’s hurt?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2160

Chapter 2160

“A little,” Francesca raised her hand, which was wrapped like a dumpling.

“It’s good that it’s okay, it scared me to death.” Monica patted her heart, “Then you rest early, I won’t bother you.”

With that, she limped and hurriedly walked towards the back hall.

Francesca looked at her back and thought about how she had been careful to please herself, and she couldn’t help but feel a little ashamed in her heart.

In fact, Monica was an FBI special police officer, there was absolutely no need to care too much about William.

It was out of love and concern for William that she was anxious for Francesca to come up with a solution sooner.

But Danrique had her placed in the back hall, not allowing her to come to the front hall, and had her follow in the clothes of a bodyguard.

This series of actions was undoubtedly a warning to Monica not to meddle in the matter.

Francesca thought about what Harrier had said and thought about William's situation, her heart was even more uneasy.

Although Harrier might have had bad intentions, things were indeed true.

If anything really happened to William, Francesca would never forgive herself for the rest of her life.

"What's wrong? Still angry?" Danrique looked at Francesca's preoccupied look and thought that she was still upset about Hazel's affairs.

"I..." Francesca raised her eyes to look at Danrique, "I want to talk to you."

When Danrique looked at her so serious, he knew what she was going to say, and his brows furrowed at once, "William?"

"Mm." Francesca nodded her head.

Danrique didn't bother to talk to her and turned around to go to the bathroom.

"Danrique..." Francesca shouted, but Danrique didn't pay attention to her, so she had to lie on the sofa and wait for him to finish his shower.

After a while, Danrique came out of the bathroom with a bath towel wrapped around his lower body and his hair still dripping with water.

When Francesca saw that the window was not closed tightly and Danrique was not dressed, she was afraid that he would catch a cold, so she hurriedly took her robe and put it on for him, then went to close the window.

It was supposed to be a gentle and considerate gesture that should make people feel warm, but Danrique said coldly: "Usually you are big-hearted and never take care of people, but now for William, you even know to get clothes for me?"

Francesca was speechless, and said, "Danrique, you're sick in the head, right?"

Danrique frowned and stared at her with cold eyes.

"What are you glaring at me for?" Francesca was angry, "I'm taking care of you with good intentions, yet you have to say such things, then I won't care about you anymore."

Danrique didn't bother to pay attention to her, he had been very patient lately, and his temper was good enough to coax her and hold her up every day, but all she could think about was William's business.

He was unhappy about this.

He blew his hair dry and lay straight down on the bed to read a book.

Francesca was still sitting on the sofa sulking, glancing at him with slanted eyes, and seeing him ignore her made her even more angry.

If she had been in her temper before, she would have had a big fight by now and slammed the door, but thinking that the two of them were already together, she should have communicated more.

Thinking about those teachings of her auntie Layla, Francesca still pushed her anger back.

She got up and went to the bathroom to take a shower

Danrique heard the sound of the door closing and raised his eyes to look at it, she did change her temper quite a bit, but he thought that it was not because of other reasons, but for William.

It was because she had something to ask him for, that's why she was suppressing her temper.

The more he thought about this, the more uncomfortable Danrique's heart became, so he simply turned off the light on his side and went straight to bed.

When Francesca came out of the shower, she saw that the headlights were turned off, and the wall lights on Danrique's side were also turned off, and he was still sleeping with his back to her, looking as if he didn't want to care about her.

She was even more furious.

She had tried very hard to control her emotions and talk to him properly, but not only did he not coax her, he was even more condescending and cold.

What's the point of dragging?