

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2177

Dominic knew that the upcoming conversation would be heavy, so he asked everyone else to leave before standing guard outside the door.

Francesca comforted Robin, saying, "It's fine. Although he didn't come, I'm here. I'll do my best to help you guys."

"Ms. Felch, I know you value friendships deeply, but this is not something you can handle," said Robin sadly. "His Highness took a big risk back then to send you away so that you could bring help. Now, you returned alone. Not only was the great opportunity wasted, but you'll also be putting yourself in danger again."

"I have no choice. I couldn't persuade him," Francesca responded helplessly. "Let's talk about what we should do first. I met William today."

Robin's eyes lit up. "You met His Highness? How is he?"

"He's very weak, but I gave him medication and treated him with acupuncture. He should be able to hang on for a few more days. I planned to save him, but he wouldn't leave. He told me to come to you, claiming that you'll know what to do next."

Instead of easing Robin, Francesca's words weighed him down. After a long silence, he sighed. "Is there really no way out now?"

"What do you think?" Francesca questioned back.

Robin sighed again. Then, he uttered, "It seems like we have to go all out."

The next day, every international media outlet started reporting a particularly shocking piece of news.

William Castle in Danontand had been locked down with its water, electricity, and gas cut off. Eighty-four people were confined inside with no food supply, unable to leave. Now, they were all on the brink of death.

The news, aided by photos of the devastating situation inside the castle, soon shook the whole world.

At that moment, Francesca was lying on the couch in Monica's house, looking at the newspaper and the article on her phone.

She couldn't help but exclaim, "How smart of you, Monica! You found so many media outlets in such a short time. Aside from Danontand's local media, almost every major media outlet in other countries is reporting this. With so many people talking about this, Federico will probably release the people in the castle, right?"

"I'm not that optimistic. I'm actually worried that this will harm them instead," Monica admitted with a frown.

"We're not yet done," Dominic chimed in as he walked over. He had just gotten off the phone with someone. "I just sent the group photo of the eighty-four people in there to the media. They'll be posting it soon."

"Group photo?" Monica froze for a while before realization dawned upon her. "Oh, right! We need a group photo. If anyone from the photo ends up dying, it will be Prince Charlie's fault."

"I have tons of materials. We'll release a little bit every day. Robin is indeed incredible to have come up with such an impressive scheme," Dominic praised.

Francesca raised her brow and remarked, "It's not Robin, but William. William probably hatched this plan a long time ago and told Robin to go with it when there's no other way."

Monica nodded. "She's right. It's likely that His Highness planned this long ago. When he asked me to take you away, I tried to persuade him. He told me that he had left himself a way out and has a solution for any situation that arises."

“Indeed, Prince William is a man with foresight,” Dominic stated meaningfully. “However, what we have to consider now is moving somewhere else.”

“Moving somewhere else?” Monica was confused.

All of a sudden, Francesca felt a murderous intent coming for them. She dashed into the room instantly and grabbed her backpack.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gunshots rang outside, and countless bullets penetrated the room door.

With her backpack on her, Francesca jumped out of the window, followed by Dominic and Monica.

The three of them landed safely and made a run for it.