

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2181

“Is that so?” The man lifted Francesca's chin with the tip of his shoe as he continued, “Mr. Lindberg's fiancée, huh? Is that what you told the king? Do you really think I'd believe that crap?”

Upon getting a closer look at his face, Francesca realized he was one of the princes she had seen at the palace the other day.

With a disdainful look on his face, the man cocked the hammer of the gun and prepared to open fire.

Since he had Francesca's arm pinned with his foot, there was nothing she could do to defend herself.

Right as she was about to get shot, someone called out to the man, “Charlie, wait!”

The man paused and turned around in response.

“We need to spare her life!” Berthold continued as he got off the car and came rushing over.

“She's just an ordinary woman, though. Why can't we kill her? Honestly, I should've killed her when I had the chance back then! That would've saved us all a lot of trouble!” Charlie exclaimed in annoyance.

“His Majesty has ordered us to spare her. Apparently, Mr. Lindberg gave His Majesty a call earlier,” Berthold explained.

Charlie froze and glanced at Francesca as he asked, “Really?”

“I believe she really is Mr. Lindberg's fiancée,” Berthold replied.

“Mr. Lindberg sure has a strange taste in women! What could he possibly like about a skinny and short woman like her?” Charlie asked with a sneer.

“That's not important right now. His Majesty has sent some men over, so killing her now will only get you in trouble with His Majesty and Danrique! Things could get really messy, so I suggest you refrain from doing so!”

“F\*ck! Get them in the car!” Charlie yelled angrily while holstering his gun.

“Right!”

Just like that, they dragged Francesca and Monica into the car and sped off.

Dominic, who had just returned from buying some medicine, panicked when he saw that in the distance.

He was about to chase after them in his car when his phone rang all of a sudden. Dominic frowned when he checked the caller ID and saw that it was an unknown number. “Hello?”

“Dominic? It's me, Danrique!” said a man in a deep voice.

“What? M-Mr. Lindberg?”

After a while, a man approached Danrique.

“The private jet is ready, sir.”

“Take us to the airport.”

“Yes, sir.”

Danrique had just boarded his private jet when he got a call from Federico. "We have brought her back to the palace, so you need not worry about her safety, Mr. Lindberg. However..."

"I have just boarded my private jet and will arrive in Danontand in about thirteen hours from now. I know my woman can be a little young and immature, so I will apologize to you in person if she has done or said anything to offend you, Your Majesty. However, keep in mind that she is my woman, so I will be the one to punish her for her wrongdoings. Those who dare lay a finger on her shall suffer my wrath!"

Federico froze in shock when he heard that.

Wow, I wasn't expecting Danrique to behave so insolently toward me! Even so, he did respect me enough to apologize to me, so I should probably just let it slide. Wouldn't want to make an enemy of this terrifying monster!

With that in mind, Federico chuckled heartily as he replied, "Haha! You're exaggerating, Mr. Lindberg! She was just a little mischievous, that's all! As an elder, I won't take her behavior too seriously, so you need not worry about her offending me. Had I known she was your woman, I would've warned Charlie against going after her! Fortunately, all she suffered were minor injuries, so all is good. I'll have Charlie apologize to you when you get here."

"See you tomorrow," Danrique said with an icy-cold look in his eyes and hung up the phone.

Sean let out a sigh as he exclaimed, "That king sure is a cunning one! You already put the word out that Ms. Felch was your woman when they started hunting her down, and yet, he pretended to be unaware of that and sent Charlie after her. He even had the audacity to act like he just found out about it when you called him. I bet he just wants you to beg him and head over in person so he can use Ms. Felch as a bargaining chip!"