

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2183

As Francesca slowly regained consciousness, memories of what happened before she passed out flooded her mind. That shocked her so much that she sat bolt-upright immediately.

“Ah!”

An intense pain tore through her body all of a sudden, and she slumped back against the bed.

All the alarm bells in her head went off instantly and snapped her out of her groggy state. As she opened her eyes, she froze when she saw her surroundings.

Instead of a dark dungeon or abandoned warehouse, she found herself lying on a huge bed inside a luxurious room.

Even the blanket covering her body was of a high-end luxury brand.

No, this can't be right... Shouldn't that evil prince be torturing the heck out of me after taking me captive? Where am I? What is this place?

Francesca was still trying to figure out what was going on when the room door opened. A few maids came in with a female doctor and several medical staff.

“Oh, you're awake!”

The doctor quickly came over to examine her when she saw that Francesca had woken up.

“What is this place?” Francesca asked softly in Ustranasion.

"This is the palace of Danontand," replied the doctor as she treated the wounds on Francesca's head.

"Palace? Whose palace?" Francesca asked in confusion.

"His Majesty's, of course!" the doctor replied with a chuckle.

"Um..." Francesca's head was filled with questions. Didn't I get captured by that evil prince? How did I end up in this palace? I remember that prince capturing Monica and me after we escaped the explosion. He was even going to shoot me, but another prince came over and stopped him.

"We need to spare her life!"

"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!"

"His Majesty has ordered us to spare her. Apparently, Mr. Lindberg gave His Majesty a call earlier."

It wasn't until Francesca recalled that conversation that she understood what was going on.

I was on the phone with Danrique before the explosion. He must've known I was in trouble after hearing the gunshots and called the king of Danontand! He saved my life again, so I owe him yet another favor...

"How are you feeling? Does your head still hurt?" the doctor asked in a caring manner.

"It hurts," Francesca mumbled while rubbing her head, which was wrapped in thick layers of bandages. The pain was so intense that it felt like her head would burst open at any moment.

I remember being shot in the leg, so why is my head also injured? This must be that evil prince's doing! Had it not been for me helping William out, he would've been done for long ago. That's probably why these princes hate me so much right now. That guy was so eager to kill me that he didn't even bother to

torture me or anything. He was actually prepared to off me in a single shot, but the king stopped him at the very last second. That must've frustrated them to death, huh?

"Here, take this medicine and get some rest," the doctor said as she motioned at her assistant to feed Francesca the medicine.

Francesca glanced at the medicine before swallowing it.

"I hear you're a doctor too. Don't worry; I wouldn't dare pull any tricks on a fellow doctor! Besides, His Majesty has ordered us to take good care of you, so that is exactly what we'll do!" the doctor reassured her with a smile.

Feeling relieved, Francesca lay down on the bed. "Thanks. By the way, where's Monica?"

"Are you referring to the FBI agent who got suspended? I'm afraid she isn't so lucky. They're keeping her locked up in the dungeon while waiting for the FBI to come to interrogate her," the doctor responded.

"May I see her?"

"I'm sorry; I don't think that's possible."

"When will the king see me, then?"

I won't be able to get Monica out of here unless I plunge this place into chaos. I'm not sure if the king wants to meet me to confirm my relationship with Danrique or if there is some other reason behind it. Either way, I'm definitely going to meet him.