

## MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2185

The woman from earlier soon brought Monica over to the room Francesca was in.

She had been beaten up so badly that she had injuries all over her body. Despite being severely injured, Monica's eyes still lit up with excitement when she saw Francesca.

Francesca immediately had the maids tend to Monica's wounds, give her a bath, and get her a change of clothes.

After catering to all of her requests, the woman led Francesca and Monica over to the banquet hall ten minutes before the clock struck eight.

The two of them recognized the six princes the moment they arrived. Charlie looked especially arrogant as he stared at them.

The other princes, too, shot them provocative and warning glares.

Berthold was the only one who smiled and nodded politely at them.

Francesca recognized Berthold as the one who stopped Charlie from killing her. "Who is he?"

"That's Berthold, the youngest prince of Danontand. They say he's only nineteen years old, which makes him a few years younger than William," Monica whispered.

"Was he involved when they bullied William?" Francesca asked.

"I heard he wasn't, but nobody knows this stuff for sure," Monica answered.

Francesca kept quiet and stared at the clock on the wall.

We have five minutes left until eight o'clock, and yet, neither Danrique nor the old king has arrived. What's going on here?

Her train of thought was interrupted when the woman walked up to Francesca and said with a bow, "Please enter the inner palace, Ms. Felch."

Francesca felt a little confused, but she stood up without saying a word anyway.

The maids then helped her onto the wheelchair and brought her over to the inner palace.

The old king was calmly sipping on some tea as he sat there all by himself. Upon hearing the doors open, he looked up at Francesca and asked, "How are your injuries? Not too severe, I presume?"

"Not enough to kill me," Francesca replied coolly.

"William tells me you're a very loyal and brave woman. I didn't think much of it before, but I see what he means now." Federico flashed her a smile as he continued, "For a young woman like yourself, you are indeed very courageous. I've heard about the things you've done for William."

Francesca simply stared at him in silence as she waited for him to stop beating around the bush.

Federico continued, "I'm not sure if William has told you anything that may have led to some misunderstandings, but I have always loved him deeply. However, it's really hard to show it in a family this huge. You may not understand it now, but you will when you marry into the Lindberg family in the future. It's not easy managing a huge family—"

Having lost her patience, Francesca cut him off, "What are you trying to say, Your Majesty? Please get straight to the point."

He can keep his pretentious words for the media. I don't buy that stuff at all.

“Haha! Very well, then! Mr. Lindberg loves you very much. As his fiancée, you should be devoting all of your time and energy to him instead. Therefore, you no longer need to concern yourself with William's affairs,” Federico said with a chuckle.

There it is! We're finally getting to the main point of this conversation!

“I don't understand. Why would you treat William like that? He's your grandson too!” Francesca asked frigidly.

“We could all live peacefully together if he'd just behave himself, but he chose not to. Look, William isn't the simple man that you make him out to be. Someday, you'll understand what I mean by that...”  
Federico replied mysteriously.

Francesca couldn't help but shudder in fear when she heard that. I can't believe he'd frame his own grandson!

Suddenly, a subordinate came over and said, “Your Majesty, Mr. Lindberg's car has just arrived at the palace. He will be here in about fifteen minutes. As per Your Majesty's instructions, Mr. Faulkner is waiting for him at the entrance.”

“All right.” Federico nodded and turned to look at Francesca as he went on, “Mr. Lindberg is a very busy man, and yet, he came all the way here just for you. Do you have any idea how many business opportunities this trip could cost him?”