

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2186

"I don't know, and I'm not interested in knowing." Francesca did not go along with him at all. "What else would you like to say, Your Majesty?"

"People have limited patience," Federico reminded. "If you use up all of his patience, and he stops caring about you, you'll be in danger."

"Your Majesty, are you threatening me?" Francesca frowned.

"It's a reminder," Federico said with a smile. "Be a good Mrs. Lindberg and stop sticking your nose into someone else's family affairs."

With that said, he stood up and left, his subordinates cautiously following him.

Francesca watched the old king leave with complicated feelings. Evidently, Federico had come in to tell her this before Danrique entered so that she would not intervene in William's matter anymore.

However, things were already at this point. Was it truly possible for her to turn a blind eye to it?

"Ms. Felch, let me bring you out."

With that, the woman wheeled Francesca to the banquet hall.

Monica was worriedly looking in her direction. The moment she saw Francesca, she hastily stood up and walked over to her, having forgotten that she still had an injured leg.

If not for the maid's support, Monica would have fallen to the ground.

Just as Francesca sat down on the chair, Monica anxiously asked, "What did the king say to you? Did he tell you not to intervene in His Highness' matters anymore? What did you answer him?"

Monica was a smart woman as well; she could mostly guess what had happened.

"I didn't say anything," Francesca answered. "It's not as if I have the choice to say anything now."

"Ms. Felch, please don't give up on His Highness!" Monica held her hand and pleaded. "You're the only one who can save him now. If you give up on him too, then he's as good as dead!"

While she spoke, the few princes stood up. Monica was frightened by that, thinking that they were about to fight.

However, they only shot her a cold glance before they left the room in order.

The prince who walked last, Berthold, even whispered to Francesca, "We're heading out to welcome Mr. Lindberg. Please wait here for a moment."

After saying that, he hastily caught up with his brothers.

Only after he was gone did Francesca come back to her senses. As she turned to Monica, she asked, "Is he trying to curry favor with me?"

"Most likely," Monica replied with a sneer. "He knows you're Mr. Lindberg's girlfriend. Even if he doesn't want to butter you up in broad daylight, he won't want to cross you."

Francesca then surveyed her surroundings. Everyone else was gone, leaving only a few maids standing at the side.

Hence, she asked Monica in a low voice, "By the way, didn't you contact Robin yesterday? How are they? Have they really gotten out of danger?"

"I wanted to tell you this yesterday, but I ended up falling asleep in the motel. After that, something happened so..." Monica whispered into Francesca's ear. "Robin said that they've resolved the issue of daily necessities, but the regained freedom is fake. It looks like they can interact with the outside world, but people have been keeping a close eye on them the whole time. He hasn't even seen His Highness until now, and even if he enters and leaves the place, he can only do it if he's shopping for medications and food. He can't even contact any media or anyone in the outside world. He called the people in His Highness' company, but the calls were all tapped, so he could only talk about work."

"I knew it."

Francesca frowned.

"Ms. Felch..." Monica tightened her hold on Francesca's hand and urged, "Let's take the opportunity while Mr. Lindberg's here to get the king to let His Highness go."

"Um..." Francesca was dumbfounded. "How can we possibly do that? William's a member of the Danontand royal family, not one of Danrique's men."

"Why not?" Monica blurted out. "Even the king's afraid of him. The moment he found out that you're Mr. Lindberg's girlfriend, he instructed his people to serve you well. Now, he's even leading his princes out to welcome Mr. Lindberg. Who else has ever received such special treatment but the two of you?"