

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2111

Chapter 2111

These words were spoken with impassioned enthusiasm, and with a sense of passion.

William looked up at Francesca, and his eyes unconsciously reddened.

He had held back for twenty years, buried those words in his heart, those words that he had never said, and now, she had said them all for him.

He never knew that in this world, there was actually someone who understood him so well!

Even more, he had never thought that with this humble situation he was in, there was still someone who was willing to stand up for him despite everything!

At this moment, William looked at Francesca and felt that she was the salvation of his life, the only ray of light in his world!

She was the one who gave him hope, the determination to get back on his feet, and now, the courage and strength to fight against his fate!

This was a bit of an angry speech, and by all rights, Silas would have chided to stop it, and the king would have been annoyed and told the soldiers to drag Francesca out. But they didn't.

The Silas was stunned and looked at William with pity, his eyes couldn't help but redden.

The king also lowered his head slightly, and after half a second of silence, he opened his mouth and asked, "His leg, can it really be cured?"

"I guarantee it with my life." Francesca gave a promise, even if it wasn't to prove her medical skills, she still wanted to fight for William.

"Good, very good." The king nodded and instructed Silas, "Send her back first."

"Yes." The Silas stepped forward, "Dr. Felch please!"

Francesca looked at William uneasily.

"Go on." William looked at her gently, "I'll be back later, it's fine."

"If there's any danger, call me."

Francesca left a message, gave the old king a deep look and turned to leave.

The old king was so shocked that he couldn't speak, "Is this little girl, threatening me?"

William couldn't help but laugh out loud, "First time I've seen you like this."

"This girl is so arrogant, so arrogant." The old king blew out his beard in anger, "I was so polite just now, I should have seen her in jail and taught her a hard lesson."

"She is of such a nature that even Mr.Lindberg is afraid of her." William laughed, "But she's very righteous in sticking her neck out for her friends, and she's very good at healing!"

"Is she really a good doctor?" The old king still had some doubts.

"A thousand times true!" William replied solemnly, "I don't dare to deceive you."

"At such a young age, how can she be so skilled in healing?" The old king was half convinced, "Robin said that she had saved Mr.Lindberg once, so they were betrothed at a young age."

"Yes." William nodded, "Then they were separated, and Mr.Lindberg has been looking for her for seven years."

"If the relationship is so strong, then how can you say break up and Mr.Lindberg still turn around and marry someone else?" The old king looked deeply at William, "It's not because of you, is it?"

William lowered his head and did not speak.

"There is a saying I once spoke to your father, and I give it to you now." The old king attached himself to the front and said in a serious voice, "The kingdom, always more important than women."

William was shaken and raised his eyes to look at the old king, his eyes full of incredulity.

This statement meant that the old king had decided that he would be given a chance to have the kingdom?

"Your leg, how long will it take to heal?" The old king pointed at William's leg.

William: "It is expected to be about three months, but there will be a recovery period of a few months."

“That means that it will be almost six months before you can stand up?” The old king interrupted William, “Is that right?”

“Yes.” William nodded heavily, although he was a little vain, he knew that Francesca had won him a chance, and he had to take it even if he risked his life.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2112

Chapter 2112

“Very well!” The old king nodded, “That girl is right, in terms of character and qualifications, you are thousands and thousands of times better than those cousins of yours. In such circumstances, the fact that you have survived to this point and managed to push the group you founded to the top 100 in the world, and that you can work with a king like Mr. Lindberg, is proof enough of your ability. If you can stand up, you are naturally the best person to succeed the throne!”

William: “Thank you grandfather.”

“Don’t be in a hurry to thank me yet.” The old king interrupted him, “I have a task for you, and I will only consider it if you can complete it!”

William: “Yes, at your command.”

....

Silas himself sent Francesca back, passing around the corner of the long corridor, when he was greeted by some handsome young men.

Silas bowed low to them, and the few men responded politely.

Francesca looked cold, her gaze high and cold as she swept a glance at them; she knew that these were the cousins who often bullied William.

All of them looked like human beings, but had a cruel and sadistic root in their bones.

If she hadn’t wanted to get William involved, she would have wanted to punish them properly.

“Is this the divine doctor that William invited here?” A few of the princes all surveyed Francesca with a sharp and unkind gaze, and there was even profanity and frivolity in the eyes of one of them.

Francesca clenched her fist and looked about to punch someone, when the Silas panicked and urged those few princes to leave.

Several people also turned back to make provocative gestures at Francesca.

Francesca directly picked up the shoes on her feet and smashed them over.

The shoe hit two of them on the head with a “bang”.

The princes were dumbfounded, no one had ever dared to do that to them.

The two who had been hit tried to rush forward to argue, but they were pulled back:
“This is His Majesty’s place, are you crazy?”

They were furious and frantic, but Francesca laughed coldly and set off.

Silas was full of shock and panicked as he sent Francesca out of the palace.

When they got into the car, Silas observed Francesca in the back seat from the rear-view mirror, full of doubts, this little girl, who looked ordinary, where on earth did she get the guts and aura to be unafraid of the sky and the earth?

And Francesca, is puffed up looking at her phone, Danrique has not yet returned the message over, that ba*tard, it seems to be coming for real.

The actual fact was that he’s not really going to get engaged to Hazel, was he?

Just as Francesca was thinking, Sean’s call came in, and she immediately answered it,
“Hello, Sean!”

“Ms.Felch, are you, all right?” Sean asked cautiously.

Knowing that Francesca had followed William into the palace, Danrique was worried that Francesca’s violent temper would anger the king and cause some kind of trouble.

And there would be a buffer time for them to receive the message, which was why they asked Sean to call and ask about the situation.

“Still alive, can’t die.” Francesca said without good humour, “Did Danrique tell you to call?”

Sean looked at Danrique weakly.

When Danrique shook his head, Sean could only say, “I called it myself, didn’t you call me before? I thought, are you in some kind of emergency.”

“You can shut up now.” Francesca was extremely annoyed, “Now I’m talking and you’re listening.”

“Yes.” Sean didn’t dare to say more.

“You tell me to tell that son of a b!tch Danrique, when I’m done with William’s side of things, I’ll immediately fly to Xendale and talk to him face to face, if he still wants to break up, I’ll never entangle, but before we meet, he better keep his virginity to me, or I’ll castrate him!!!”

After saying this, Francesca directly hung up the phone.

Silas made his eyes widen in shock, dumbfounded with shock. The phone call just now, he heard and understood, was from Sean, the personal attendant beside Danrique, Francesca had disliked him a lot, and after that he started leaving vicious words to threaten Danrique.

The legendary bloodthirsty King of Hell, Danrique, was actually, threatened by someone like this?

Silas did not quite dare to believe his ears.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2113

Chapter 2113

“Son of b!tch, go to hell!” Francesca was so angry that she gritted her teeth, thinking that it was still not enough relief, she sent another text message to Danrique, cursing as she typed —

“Son of b!tch, remember this, you must keep your chastity for me even if you die, you must wait until I come over to finish talking, if you dare to green me, I will kill you!”

Silas made a shiver of fear as he listened to these words.

This woman was really scary, but, looking at her young age, she was probably just arrogant, what could she do to fix Mr.Lindberg?

As he was thinking, a big truck suddenly drove head-on in front of the car, and the driver could not turn in time and was about to crash into it.”

Francesca swooped down on the driver’s seat cushion, stretched out her hand, quickly adjusted the steering wheel and shouted, “Don’t hit the brakes.”

The driver did as she said and soon the car was erected on its side and sped through the narrow gap between the truck and the guardrail.

The car continued to be erected on its side for several minutes before landing firmly on the ground.

The driver was stunned.

Francesca calmly patted him on the shoulder, "Calm down, drive slowly."

Then, Francesca lazily leaned back in her seat and continued to send messages scolding Danrique.

The whole process was thrilling and exciting, but to Francesca it was like a trivial matter not worth mentioning.

Silas leaned against the passenger seat, so scared that his face turned pale, covering his heart, not daring to let out his breath.

It was a long time before he came back to his senses and asked tentatively, "Dr.Felch, your skills, they are too impressive, you know how to drive?"

"Nonsense." Francesca shot back.

Silas made didn't dare to ask more questions, he just felt, this girl was not simple.

At the palace, William said the same thing to the old king: "This person, Francesca, is simple to say the least, uncontested with the world, without a heart of gold. She is not simple at all. She has superb medical skills and all kinds of magical skills, not a girl to be messed with. Moreover, she has saved the lives of many great people, if anything really happened to her, I'm afraid there would be many people who would stand up for her."

"Big talk." The old king sneered disdainfully, "A twenty year old girl, what great ability can she have? And a lot of big shots to stand up for her? I'd like to know what the big shots are."

William: "Your Majesty..."

"All right." The old king interrupted William and said coldly, "Now you weren't told to do anything to her, you were just told to keep her in the castle and not let her leave, what are you thinking so much about?"

"Francesca's relationship with Mr.Lindberg has deteriorated recently, she should be making a trip to Xendale soon, I can't stop her." William explained, "But I can be sure that after she goes back to take care of her business with Mr.Lindberg, she will soon come back to treat me."

"Just can't let her go." The old king put it more bluntly, "Can't let her see Mr.Lindberg. Don't you get it?"

William was stunned, he had felt something was wrong earlier, but it was at this moment that he really understood what the old king was trying to do. So he subconsciously asked, "Why?"

The next second, he asked again, "Grandfather, has someone approached you?"

The old king sipped his tea silently and was silent.

William's heart went cold for a moment, and he suddenly felt that he was so naive.

The old king had been on the throne for decades, insightful and thorough-minded, knowing his affairs by heart but never disposing of them, so how could he have come to his senses now just because of Francesca's words?

In fact, before they came to see him, the king had already known about what had happened between Francesca and Danrique.

He had not been the one to look into these matters, but someone had deliberately told him about them, while also using certain interests in exchange for some assistance from him.

For example, asking William to do everything he could to keep Francesca and not let her leave the castle for six months.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2114

Chapter 2114

The significance of not being able to leave the castle can be big or small.

William could have used some tricks on Francesca because of her condition, deliberately stalling her and keeping her, but it couldn't have been for that long.

And at that time Francesca made an agreement with Danrique that she was not in a hurry to leave, but now in this situation, if she is still willed to stay, it will only be house arrest.

Now Danrique was using the engagement to force Francesca, just to make Francesca go to see him as soon as possible.

If at this time, William then used a ruse to keep her behind, he would definitely anger Danrique.

William knew very well in his heart what the meaning behind this matter was.

"You should leave this alone." The old king said coldly, "Your cousins are still waiting outside, can you do it and give the word?"

William: "Your Majesty."

"Actually, even if you don't say yes, I have other ways to keep Francesca." The old king ran out of patience and simply took a different approach, "I can give this task to a few of your cousins to do and they will gladly accept."

William's face paled at this. He knew that the old king could do it.

Those few cousins of his were despicable, sinister and cunning, and they would do anything, and if they were allowed to do it, then Francesca would be in danger.

"William!" The old king patted the back of his hand and educated him with a long speech, "You are good at everything, but you are too indecisive and too childish, just like your father. You are not a good king."

After a short pause, the old king said in a deep voice. "I'm not only testing you this time, I'm also teaching you how to achieve your aims and become a true decisive man! William, you must understand what I'm trying to do."

"I understood." William nodded, and then added, "But Your Majesty, if we do this, we will definitely offend Danrique."

"Of course we won't offend him." The old king sneered, "We are just helping him remove an obstacle. How deep can a young man's feelings be? In the blink of an eye he'll fall for another girl and won't remember this Dr.Felch."

"Another girl?" William suddenly understood, "Could it be that you have been approached? Was it the President of Erihal?"

It was obvious now, it should be the President of Erihal who wanted to make his daughter whole and that was why he had enlisted the help of King of Danontand to trap Francesca.

William knew this grandfather of his all too well, if it was the Atkinson family who had come to him, it would not be enough for him to risk his life for this, but if it was the President of Erihal, it would be a different story.

There were many benefits to be gained, and the old king had an extremely strong sense of gentry in his bones, and had always believed that whatever status should be sought out for marriage.

Therefore, he simply did not think that Danrique was sincere to Francesca.

Maybe it was just for fun, maybe it was just an unfulfilled dream when he was young and wild.

When the novelty has worn off, it will be over.

And because of this, William didn't even think that doing so would offend Danrique, and even thought that getting rid of an ordinary girl was just a trivial matter of no consequence.

But William did not think so, Danrique's feelings for Francesca, he saw it in his eyes, he knew that Danrique would not give up Francesca easily, so he did not dare to act too recklessly so far.

At least, he can't fight against Danrique right now.

"William, you're getting annoying like this." The old king had completely lost his patience, "Don't delve into my intentions, you just need to do it."

William: "Grandfather, Francesca is a friend of mine."

"Friend?" The old king smiled coldly, "Friends are for betrayal!"

Hearing these words, William froze, he couldn't believe his ears.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2115

Chapter 2115

"Besides, you think I can't see that you like that Dr.Felch too, right? Keeping her around would be a two-for-one deal for you, so why not?"

William: "But..."

"Don't be a mother-in-law." The old king didn't bother to talk to him further, "If you do, I will investigate the poisoning thoroughly; if you don't, the poisoning will be shelved for now, and then, I will let some of your cousins to do it. If that's the case, you'll really get nothing out of it."

This last statement carried a threat and a warning.

William knew that he had no choice but to bow his head and take orders, "Yes, all under grandfather's arrangement."

"That's right." The old king smiled with satisfaction, "Everything I am doing now is for you, and in the future, this position will always be reserved for you. It is just as well that

it will take six months for your leg to fully recover, so isn't it good to let her stay by your side and take care of you?"

"Yes." William said no more, echoing the King's sentiments with every word.

"Go on." The old king made a gesture, "Go back early and rest."

William was slightly stunned, "Aren't they coming?"

He had expected the old king to reprimand the cousins in front of him and then directly order a thorough investigation into the poisoning, but the old king was now letting him go, that meant...

"In this matter, there is always a process." The old king explained, "Don't worry, I will give you an explanation! Trust grandfather."

With the old king saying this, William had nothing more to say but to nod and say, "Yes, I know."

The old king made a gesture and an attendant came forward and pushed William out through the side door.

As soon as William walked out of the door, he heard the affectionate voices of the cousins ??behind him: "Grandfather, grandson misses you so much"

"Haha, good boy, all here, come and sit down, I have had a fine wine prepared, dine with grandfather today."

This kind and harmonious voice, its happy picture, where did it look like to censor the prosecution? It was clearly a family of loving grandparents and filial grandchildren, and a harmonious family.

William's heart was as hard as pins and needles, raised his head, a cold wind blowing in his face, he suddenly came to his senses.

The old king only put a so-called opportunity as a bait to make him betray his friends to serve him.

The first thing he needed to do was to get a good idea of what he's getting into.

When the time comes, he would be able to get rid of him by just making a show of finding a few unimportant people to take the blame.

As for the succession to the throne, all he needed to do was to say that he was not qualified and unsuitable.

How ironic, ridiculous, naive and childish!

Poor guy actually believed it just now.

He thought that the old king had really felt guilty when he heard Francesca's words, that he had come to his senses, that he really saw his excellence and goodness, that he really wanted to nurture him and give him a chance.

Until this moment, William knew that since the beginning, he had been a discarded pawn.

Even if he picked it up one day, he would just use it for a while and then he would just throw it away.

How could a useless discarded pawn be discarded just once?

Walking out of the Great Hall, William squinted at the overcast sky, which seemed like it was about to rain, just like his gloomy heart.

He lowered his eyes and allowed the waiting attendants to carry him to the car, never saying a word.

The car drove on back and soon the sky was raining.

William looked in the rear view mirror at the luxury cars not far away, at the smug and provocative eyes of the attendants waiting by the cars, and then at the castle shrouded in rain.

Suddenly, he felt that this place was incomparably cold and gloomy.

It made him sick!!!

He tugged his fist tightly and once again reminded himself in his mind that the next time he came here, he would absolutely, positively have to come standing up, to step on the blood of those people and walk into the palace.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2116

Chapter 2116

When Francesca returned to William's Castle and saw Robin weakly in his wheelchair, arranging things, she scolded in exasperation, "Robin, how can you get up when you're so badly injured? Don't you want to live?"

“Ms.Felch...” Robin was so weak that it took half a breath to say a word, “They went outside to buy medicine and didn’t get any of the same, I was in a hurry and that’s why I got up to deliver.”

“What? Those medicines are all very ordinary medicines, why can’t you buy them?” Francesca asked in confusion, “There are pharmacies everywhere, if it was in Zarain, you can even order them online and have them delivered directly to your home.”

“Ms.Felch, we went to purchase medicine in the past two days and found that all those medicines in the market were sold out.”

“Some medicines are not sold out, they are not sold to us, we clearly saw them in the pharmacy and the boss put them away when he saw us ask.”

Several attendants explained the situation, one by one, all of them anxious —

“Someone must have greeted them in advance and deliberately told them not to sell it to us.”

“Those people just want to kill us!!!”

The attendants were indignant and agitated.

“Shut up.” Robin shouted lowly in exasperation, “Don’t say such demoralising things, we’ll be able to think of something.”

“Yes.” The attendants didn’t dare say any more.

Robin: “Stand down all, when His Highness returns, I will discuss it with him.”

“Yes.”

The attendants all retreated, and Robin covered his wound, sweating like rain, his whole body was on the verge of collapse.

Francesca immediately called for someone to wheel him into the ward, treating his wounds and giving him fluids for treatment, and also instructed, “Rest in peace, I will discuss with William about the medicine.”

“Thank you, Ms.Felch.” Robin fainted before he could finish his words.

Francesca looked at Robin in this state, and then looked at the others worried, her heart was very uncomfortable. She just couldn’t understand, what had William done that was so hurtful that those people had to get him killed, and everyone else in his castle.

"His Highness has returned!" The sound of a report came from outside, followed by the entourage pushing William in.

William had gotten wet from the rain, his suit was soaked and his hair was beaded with water, but he didn't seem to notice and asked about Robin as soon as he entered.

Francesca explained briefly and said softly, "I've just checked him over, he's fine now, let's go out and talk, don't disturb his rest."

"You go to your room and take a shower and change your clothes, we'll meet you in the study later." William said thoughtfully.

"Okay." Francesca didn't think much of it and went straight to his room.

While taking a bath, Francesca thought back on the events of the day and remembered what the old king had said, brewing it over and over again, always feeling that something was wrong.

After thinking about it, Francesca suddenly realized something, maybe, probably, possibly, from the beginning, William had come to her with a purpose and premeditation.

And, he might actually be using her relationship with Danrique in the hope of getting the King's attention that way.

Also, Robin's going to the king to report the situation may not have been an unauthorized action on his own, it may have been his intention as well.

All these things, in fact, were traceable and not difficult to detect.

Francesca did not understand before, out of trust in William.

In addition, she had always been simple in nature and had no disputes of interest with people, so she was not willing to think the worst of people.

But she was not stupid.

With a little careful deduction, she could still understand.

Now that Francesca had discovered the truth, she was uncomfortable in her heart and felt that her friendship and sincerity had been taken advantage of.

She had trusted William so much and helped him with all her heart, no matter what others said, she had never doubted it, but he was lying to her and using her.

But the thing was, now that she had found out the truth, she didn't seem to resent William that much.

Instead, she sympathised with him.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2117

Chapter 2117

William was clearly an honourable prince, a victim of 20 long years of oppression and conspiracy, and now along with the lives of over 80 people in the castle.

He had been bullied so badly, yet he couldn't get justice for himself and had to use Danrique's position to barely get a chance to investigate.

Moreover, the person who was doing justice was also his closest relative.

Francesca felt a chill for William.

This kind of situation would be understandable for anyone else, right?

After all, William wasn't doing it for himself alone, he was carrying over eighty lives on his shoulders, if it were her.

If Francesca were in her place, she would have been frank with her friend about the situation and asked for his help, and would never have cheated or taken advantage of him.

This was the essential difference between them.

Only, after all, she was not him and had not experienced so many trials and tribulations.

Without the suffering of others, one should not advise others to be kind.

So, she was still able to understand William.

However, she was curious, had the old king really thought things through?

Would the old king really investigate the matter thoroughly?

Or was the old king just acting?

Also, William had just returned with a preoccupied adopted son, and had asked Francesca to meet him in the study, would he be honest with her and take the initiative to give a clear account of the situation?

With a hint of doubt, Francesca changed her clothes and went to the study.

William had already changed into a clean housecoat, washed his hair and was sitting quietly on the sofa, but he seemed cold, with a blanket on his legs and a coffee cup in his hand.

One pair of eyes was downcast and preoccupied.

It was a look that looked lonely and forlorn.

“William.” Francesca called out softly.

William did not seem to hear it and was still dazed.

Instead, the maid beside him gently reminded, “Your Highness, Ms.Felch is here.”

William came back to his senses this time and looked up at Francesca: “Francesca, you’re here!”

“Hmm.” Francesca sat down on the sofa opposite him, looking at his preoccupied look, she couldn’t help but ask, “The King isn’t going to investigate this matter thoroughly?”

“Not.” William raised the corners of his lips in a wry smile.

“Then yes?” Francesca didn’t understand what he meant.

William thought for a long time before speaking slowly, “You haven’t dined yet, have you? We’ll dine first.”

With that, William made a gesture.

The maid brought up the long-prepared dinner and set it on the table.

“All stand down.” William commanded.

“Yes.” The maids all withdrew.

A few of the personal attendants were still standing by the door when William made a gesture and they too bowed their heads and retreated.

“What the h-e-l-l is going on?” Francesca was a hothead.

William didn’t seem to know how to speak and just dined with his head down.

A little anxious, Francesca asked directly, "The king is not going to pursue it? Or is he not only not going to pursue it, but also to chastise you and Robin for deceiving him? Or perhaps..."

"He has said that he will pursue it." William interrupted her and said softly, "It just takes time and process."

"How much time?" Francesca pressed.

"Didn't say." William shook his head.

"Looks like he's trying to drag it out on purpose." Francesca was righteously indignant, "Dragging it out until it's finally over."

William didn't say anything and was silently drinking his soup.

"Why don't you say something?" Francesca was anxious, "What is going on?"

William put down his cutlery, wiped his mouth with a napkin and looked up at Francesca for a long time before speaking slowly, "Francesca, I want to ask you a few questions first."

"What?" Francesca was a bit confused. She was clearly talking about him, why did he suddenly turn around and ask her questions?

"You answer me first, so I know what to do." William took a deep breath and asked solemnly, "Do you like Danrique?"

This was the first time he called Danrique by his full name; normally, he called him Mr.Lindberg.

Such a title seemed distant and unfamiliar, and at the same time carried a distance.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2118

Chapter 2118

"Of course I like Danrique." Francesca replied without hesitation, "Why are you asking this all of a sudden?"

"I want to know how deep your feelings for Danrique are." William confirmed again, "Do you still like him now that you've heard he's getting engaged to someone else?"

"He should be angry with me, angry that I didn't go to his side but suddenly came to Danontand, so now he is deliberately angry with me and wants me to go to Xendale to find him." Francesca did not shy away from saying what was on her mind.

She added: "He and I would quarrel, get angry, and even say break up when the quarrel got serious, but in my heart, I never wanted to really separate from him."

"Hmm." William's lips lifted in a shallow curve, "Mr.Lindberg is wealthy and powerful, good looking, and uncommonly skilled, an impeccably perfect man-god, probably all women would like him."

"Nothing to do with that." Francesca shook her head, "Even if one day he's no longer rich, or has no more hands, or even that good looking face is ruined, I'll still like him."

These were the first time she had ever said such words, no one had ever asked her that before, but now, she was very clear about her heart.

She did love Danrique, and if she had to marry someone in this life, then she would definitely marry Danrique or not.

"Is that so?" William looked deeply at Francesca, his eyes were very complicated, "I'm so envious of Mr.Lindberg."

Yes, so envious.

Envious that he has a girlfriend like Francesca, envious that he has a good body, good hands, envious that he has his aunt to escort him and pave the way for him.

William, on the other hand, had nothing. He sometimes wondered if he could have a sound body like Danrique and have someone to escort him, would his fate be different?

Would he have been able to meet Francesca, and would Francesca, have loved him as deeply as she loved Danrique?

"You will meet it too." Francesca smiled and comforted William, "You are also very good and wonderful, you will definitely meet a girl who truly likes you."

"In this world, there is no better girl than you." William looked deeply at Francesca, his eyes welling up with genuine emotion.

Francesca: "How could that be? There are plenty of girls prettier than me, gentler than me, more understanding than me...."

"Francesca." William interrupted Francesca's words, deep and high white, "If I say, I like you, very much, very much, will you give me a chance?"

"Huh?" Francesca was stunned, she had never thought of this question, no matter how much others reminded her, she had never thought that William would like her.

But was what he was saying now true?

"I'm telling the truth." William confessed again, "In fact, the first time you came to William's castle and treated me, I already liked you, otherwise, I wouldn't have risked going out of the palace to find you, and later..."

"William." Francesca hurriedly interrupted him, "We are good friends."

With this one sentence, she had already set out her attitude. From the beginning to the end, she only treated William as a good friend, and never had the slightest idea of overstepping the boundaries of man and woman.

"Didn't you guys break up?" William was still holding out for a chance, "Can't you give me a chance?"

"I don't think it's a break up, he's just gambling with me to meet up." Francesca was very confident, "Besides, if I do break up with him, I'll be single to the end and won't fall in love again."

This sentence, directly blocked the way.

William wanted to say something else, but the words that reached his mouth were withdrawn and he could only sigh helplessly, "Fine."

"You've asked so many questions in a roundabout way, can we get back to the point now?" Francesca anxiously pursued, "What exactly is the situation now?"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2119

Chapter 2119

William thought for a long time and said in a low voice, "I have thought about it for a long time and I don't know how to ask you."

Francesca didn't say anything and waited for him quietly.

William lowered his head, took a deep breath, and then gathered the courage to say, "Francesca, I'm sorry that I lied to you. In fact, I knew I was poisoned from the beginning, and I also found out that there was something wrong with the water source, and I deliberately tricked you into coming here. There are two main reasons. Firstly, you are the only person in this world who can cure us of the poison and can heal my leg. Secondly, as you can see, His Majesty the King doesn't care if I live or die.

Even if I and the people in my castle were to go to him to complain about the poisoning, he would just find an excuse and pass it off, and nothing would come of it in the end. My life is not worth dying for, but I can't let them die with me in vain. So, in order to get the king's attention, I want to use your hand to check out the water problem, and then use your reputation to prove the authority of this matter."

At this point, William bowed his head in shame, "I know this is nasty and shameless, and I hate myself for it, but I have no choice."

"And then what?" Francesca pursued, "You were the one who told Robin to report to the king, weren't you? It was also you who told him to reveal my relationship with Danrique?"

"Yes." William nodded heavily, "It was all my premeditation, it was I who used you and deceived you."

After saying this, William lowered his head, not daring to look at Francesca's eyes.

Surprisingly, Francesca wasn't angry, not even half upset, instead he was calm: "I guessed it a long time ago, to be honest, will be angry, but can also understand, after all, you carry so many lives on your shoulders, you have to be responsible for them."

"You don't blame me?" William was very surprised.

"It's okay." Francesca didn't seem to have any emotional ups and downs, "As a friend, I'm kinda angry, you needed help and support, you could have just told me, why did you lie to me? But as a doctor, I can understand your heart to save people again. Putting it in another way, if I encountered the same thing and was forced to use some means in order to save the orphanage, would I do it?"

The answer is yes. So I would be able to understand you. Only, what makes me different from you is that I will be honest and truthful with my friends and not cheat or take advantage."

"I'm sorry, that was my mistake." William bowed his head in apology, "I was the one who thought things were too easy, I thought that telling you the truth would put a psychological burden on you, and that once Mr.Lindberg knew the truth, he wouldn't let you come to Danontand. I thought that with the help of your identity, I would soon be able to solve the problem and explain the situation to you and Mr.Lindberg and apologise properly when it was resolved, but I didn't expect."

"I didn't expect that Danrique and I would break up at this juncture, and the media even announced his engagement to Hazel." Francesca had just finished her words when she suddenly understood a question, could Danrique have sensed William's plan and done this on purpose to suppress him?

Although she thought so, she did not say it, but continued to ask William: "Why are you telling me the truth at this time? What exactly did the king tell you?"

At this time, Francesca's intelligence was online. She knew very well that at this juncture, William would not have the heart to talk about his children's personal feelings; he had cornered her to tell her so much, there must be something more important.

“The king has promised to investigate the matter thoroughly and, at the same time, has made a condition to me.” William thought for a long time before finally speaking.

“What condition?” Francesca asked afterwards.

William raised his eyes to look at Francesca and told her the truth directly, “He wants me to keep you at William’s castle for six months, and forbid you to leave.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2120

Chapter 2120

Francesca was stunned for a moment before coming back to her senses, “Why???”

She didn’t understand at all, why would the old king do this?

It was time to deal with the poisoning of William’s Castle, a prince along with eighty-three people under his command.

How did this come to be about her?

And to keep her in the castle for six months without being allowed to leave?

“I was confused then too.” William’s brow furrowed in concentration, “I repeatedly affirmed that you were a person who was not bound and that you were capable of not being bound.

Even later I said quite bluntly that not only are you a great healer, but you have many out-of-this-world skills, and that you have even saved the lives of many great people. If anything happened to you, those people would not sit idly by. But none of that was enough to convince the old king and he insisted on it anyway, not only threatening me with this thorough investigation into the poisoning, but also saying even more outrageous things.”

“What did he say?” Francesca pursued.

William’s brow was furrowed and he looked very hard, “He said that if I didn’t agree, he would get my cousins to do the job.”

“Get them to come and put me under house arrest? Heh, do they have that ability?”

Francesca was so angry that she gritted her teeth —

“That old thing, when I said those words at that time, I saw that he looked a bit guilty, so I thought he had already thought things through and repented, and would investigate the matter thoroughly and give you justice. I didn’t expect that he had other plans!!!”

"I thought that too." William smiled bitterly, "I was the one who was naive."

"No." Francesca was still puzzled, "Why did the king keep me in Danontand? For what purpose exactly?"

"At first I didn't understand either, but then by trying, I got the answer." William frowned and said, "Probably someone approached him for cooperation and asked him to keep you behind and keep you from seeing Mr.Lindberg."

"Who was it?" Francesca hurriedly pursued, "Could it be Hazel?"

"I don't think so, the Atkinson family doesn't have that kind of ability." William speculated, "From what I know of the old king, that person, should have equal status to him, or extremely high interest to work with him."

"Can't figure it out," Francesca was extremely bored with these things and didn't want to think about it much at all, "but why would the other side do that? What good does it do him to not let me leave Danontand or see Danrique?"

"I don't know exactly." William sighed, "I really shouldn't have involved you in this, it was only about the poisoning of my castle and now it has actually turned into an attempt to put you under house arrest. I'm afraid that if we continue to circle the wagons, things will get more and more complicated. I have thought about it for a long time, but I have decided to tell you the truth, so you should hurry up and leave before they take action and are on any alert."

With these words, William called out to the outside, "Someone..."

"Wait a minute." Francesca immediately stopped him, "What will you do if I leave? What about these people in the castle? I can't just leave them to die."

"It's not your responsibility to see us alive or dead." William said calmly, "I will find a way to save them, if I can't, I will use public opinion to create pressure to force the old king to hire a doctor to save them. In the worst case, I will not pursue the poisoning matter this time, as long as the king will agree to save the people."

"William, why are you always so cowardly?" Francesca was instantly furious, "You think they will let you go if you don't pursue the poisoning? They are putting you to death. And hiring some doctor to save you, now your people can't even buy medicine outside, if I leave, you will all die here soon, do you know that?"