

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2121

Chapter 2121

"I know." William bowed his head, his voice infinitely sad.

How could he not know?

But he had no choice.

It was always a matter of dying now or dying later.

But he had to let himself gamble.

Before, he had put all his hopes in the old king, hoping that he still had a shred of conscience, that he could still see his advantage and give him a chance.

But after what happened today, William was completely desperate.

Probably because he had been discarded for so long, the old king had completely ignored his value and didn't even bother to act.

It was this belittled attitude that made William give up on this kinship.

Now, he would rather bet on Francesca and Danrique.

Just bet that these two, one for friendship and one for love, would choose to help him in the end!

Perhaps, this path would be more useful than awakening the old king's affection.

"Now that we know, let's fight against fate to the end." Francesca was very righteous, "Don't worry, I won't see you through to the end, it's not something a doctor can do."

"But have you ever thought, if you don't go back, what if Mr.Lindberg does get engaged to someone, what will you do then?" William reminded her.

"If he does change his mind that quickly, I have nothing to be sorry about." Francesca was thinking ahead, "It's only been six months since I've seen him and he's marrying someone else, that means he's not even sincere about me."

"I don't judge your relationship with Mr.Lindberg. All I can say is that there are many things that can't be prevented." William warned solemnly.

"Do you know how many people in high and powerful positions are trying every possible way to marry their daughters to Mr.Lindberg. While you are away, they will create all

kinds of opportunities and those girls will tempt him by all means to pester him. In case he accidentally falls for it, the other party's status is respectable, then it is really impossible to get rid of it, and then it will be out of your hands."

Francesca heard it and got a headache, "Is it just a man? As for robbing like this?"

"Mr.Lindberg is not an ordinary man." William said seriously, "He represents the various resources of the world's top business families, and assets that can't be spent in several lifetimes. Even I, a prince, have only a supporting role to play before him. You've always been uninhibited and don't think he's so precious or important, but others don't think so."

"Okay, I understood." Francesca interrupted him, "I know he's good, he's nice, but if he really wants to change his mind, I can't stop him. Besides, we've been separated for seven years before and he's always been firm, so how come there are repeated rumours now instead?"

"Before he was unstable and his time hadn't come yet, but now it's different." William explained, "He has opened up the Epean market, stood firm, and destroyed Adams, the three big families don't dare to think of him anymore, even the president has to Even the president has to treat him with courtesy. Now he is at the top of the world, of course there are countless people looking up to him, and countless people wanting to climb on board, even my grandfather, the king!!!"

"Well, so he's so powerful and popular." Francesca smiled to himself, "but so what? In my eyes, he is just Danrique, all the halo and status, it has nothing to do with me. I'm going to call him and explain the situation, if he treats me sincerely, he will wait for me for six months."

With that, Francesca took out his phone and fished for the number.

"Francesca!" William hurriedly stopped her, "Don't be silly, if you tell him to stay with me for another six months, then you'll be finished."

"Why?" Francesca still didn't understand.

"How would a man as proud as he is allow you to ignore him over and over again? Let alone for another man." William was anxious, "What's more, if you don't leave this time, I'm afraid you won't be able to leave in the future."

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Chapter 2122

"Can't go?" Francesca was stunned, "Why?"

“Don’t you understand?” William was about to die of anxiety, “You know so many secrets of the royal family, if you are not Danrique’s girlfriend, then, you will be silenced.”

Francesca’s eyes widened in shock, her face full of incredulity.

She was really simple-minded, she had actually not thought of this at all. She had thought that, at most, she would be trapped here for half a year, she could save the people in the castle and then focus on treating William’s leg problems.

When everything was taken care of, she would go back and reunite with Danrique.

But now she realized that things were far more complicated than she had imagined.

In these six months, not only will there be a lot of luxury aristocratic ladies who will use everything they have to become Danrique’s woman, but she will also face extinction for losing her status as Danrique’s fiancée.

If she was silenced, what about Anthony? What about Auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln? What about the orphanage?

“I can’t die.” Francesca came to her senses all of a sudden, “Never die!”

“You finally understand now.” William sighed deeply, “Francesca, you’d better go, leave Danontand overnight and go to Erihal to find Mr.Lindberg.”

“I can’t leave you guys behind either.” Francesca covered her head in hurt, “Let me think, what should I do?”

“Francesca, you listen to me.” William was anxious, “First go back to Erihal to find Mr.Lindberg. When you see him, explain all the things on my side to him, and pass on a message to him for me.”

“What word?” Francesca asked subconsciously.

“Just say that I begged him to come to my rescue, and as long as he is willing to help me this time, I will definitely be at his beck and call in the future!”

William said this clearly and plainly.

“Oh!” Francesca didn’t think much at all and just nodded in response, “You mean to tell me to go first and then ask Danrique to save you? That would be good.”

She didn’t think about the meaning of William’s remark at all, just the question of whether to go or not, “But if I go, will the old king give you a hard time?”

“So go quietly.” William said hastily, “I will have false papers prepared, you disguise yourself and I will send someone to take you to the airport. ”

“So you’ve got it all ready.” Francesca now understood, “OK, all yours, I’ll go upstairs and change now.”

“Wait a minute.” William called out to her again and admonished, “If you encounter any situation on the way, don’t care, you must escape from here regardless. When you get to Xendale, in case you hear any rumours, ignore them, go and see Mr.Lindberg first, do everything you can to see him, and when you do see him don’t argue don’t fall out with him.”

After a pause, William changed a way of speaking and said directly, “What I mean is that you must not break up with him, you must continue to be his fiancée, and it is better to get married immediately and announce it to the public. The reason I say this is not to continue to use you, but because that is the only way you will be the safest, and your orphanage, from being implicated.”

“Is it that serious?” Francesca was a little confused, “I just know some secrets of your royal family, so why should I be killed to silence them? And implicate my orphanage?”

“The royal family’s majesty is not to be offended, you are a divine doctor, what you say has a lot of credibility, if you spread the word, how can the royal family lose face? What’s more, you were very rude to the king, to those princes, at the palace that day, do you think they will let you off the hook?”

William said solemnly, “As you said just now, you love Mr.Lindberg very much, and if you were to marry someone you would only marry him, in that case, don’t lose your temper over a little matter. Be well together and not only do you get love, but you also get a talisman for yourself and the orphanage; isn’t that the best of both worlds?”

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Francesca nodded heavily: “It makes sense, I understand!”

“Go, safe journey.” William urged her.

“Wait for me to come back.” Francesca left quickly without looking back, “I will definitely bring Danrique to rescue you!”

“Okay, I’ll wait for you...” William sat on the sofa, He looked at her receding back, complex lights flickered in his eyes.

When the door of the study room was closed, William lowered his head sadly. He knew that this time, it would mean that he lost Francesca completely. It was he who sent her away with his own hands and taught her to guard the amulet of Danrique.

Like a month old, he personally tied the red thread that was about to be disconnected.

If it was not sad, it would be a lie.

In fact, he didn't want Francesca to go at all. He also thought about letting her stay and treat him. Maybe after half a year of getting along day and night, they could develop feelings...

At that time, it's okay to find a way to solve other problems.

But rationality told him that if he lost this opportunity, he might never be able to stand up in the future.

Twenty years of humiliation were all in one night.

Whether he could regain his strength and regain his dignity depends entirely on this time.

He pinned his hopes on Francesca and Danrique, and hoped that this time, he made the right bet!

"Your Highness, Monica is already waiting outside the door." The attendant came to report.

"Yes." William nodded, "Push me out."

"Okay."

When William came to the door, Monica hurried over to salute: "Your Highness!"

"You must safely escort Francesca to Erihal to reunite with Mr. Lindberg." William exhorted again.

"Don't worry, I will do it." Monica solemnly promised.

"Monica?" Francesca went downstairs with her backpack on her back, and recognized Monica at a glance, "Why are you here?"

"I'll let her escort you back." William whispered, "Hurry up, it's getting late "

"Oh." Francesca hurried into the car.

“Francesca...” William suddenly stopped her again.

“Huh?” Francesca turned to look at him.

“Remember my words, don’t quarrel with Mr.Lindberg.” William reminded again, “Also, you must bring my words to Mr.Lindberg.”

“Understood.” Francesca replied, and then when she got in the car, she just sat down and thought, “What is that sentence?”

“Let’s go.” Monica urged the driver.

The driver drove the car and sped away.

Monica gave Francesca a hat, and gave her new documents and air tickets: “I was worried that the old king would let the immigration intercept you, so I changed your identity for you, and I hope you can board the plane smoothly.”

“Someone intercepted us on the way?” Francesca stared out the window.

“Probably not.” Monica said in a low voice, “This is my official car, and I am currently performing missions as an FBI criminal police officer of M Nation...”

“They can also use other identities to intercept it.” Francesca said. After finishing speaking, several modified black cars chased up from behind, and she smiled, “Look, am I right?”

“This group of people is really annoying.” Monica frowned, “They have been ambushing outside William Castle.”

“Yes, they will never miss any fish that slipped through the net...” Francesca sneered, “However, It seems that there are only three cars, so they have such a number of people?”

“His Highness arranged for another car to go out from behind at the same time in order to deceive people. It is estimated that those people are chasing that car, so there is less tracking on our side. “

Monica was very calm, and told her companion, “Drive faster.”

“Okay!”

“I’ll do it...” Francesca directly changed places with the driver, swung the steering wheel, stepped on the accelerator, and soon, the car flew out.

Before those cars could react, the cars had disappeared.

Everyone in the car was stunned: "Am I blinded? Or did I see a ghost?"

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Chapter 2124

Francesca and Monica soon arrived at the airport, the two hurried in, checked in and boarded the plane without incident.

The plane took off slowly.

Francesca looked through the window at the bustling night scene outside and felt a bit complicated.

Would Danrique be shocked to see her?

Did he want to see her?

Was he really going to be engaged to Hazel?

Or Was he deliberately angry with her?

Or perhaps a meant to suppress William?

William said that she might hear some bad rumours when she arrived in Xendale and might encounter a bit of an obstacle, what exactly was it?

She actually had something to look forward to.

"Your Highness, you are confused." In the castle, Robin, who had just woken up to what William had done, said with anger and urgency.

"You are throwing your weight around like this, what if Ms.Felch doesn't come back? With Mr.Lindberg's personality, he's likely to keep Ms.Felch captive and not let her come to Danontand, so who will cure the poison of all these people in the castle? What about your treatment?"

"I've thought about that too." William was calm now, "so I'm betting on Francesca's affection for her friend and her duty as a doctor, and even more so, on Mr.Lindberg's feelings for her. "

He knew very well that, with Mr.Lindberg's personality, she didn't like to meddle in such idle matters at all.

However, if Francesca insisted on coming back, if he truly loved her, he should think about her, even if it was just to fulfil a wish for her, he would make this trip.

Of course, doing so would only do him good and no harm.

But on the other hand, given his temper, he could have ignored the matter if there was even the slightest disregard for Francesca's feelings.

So the bet was a bit risky.

"This is more risky than betting on His Majesty's conscience." Robin was anxious, "At least His Majesty and you are blood relatives, so how can he be concerned about your life and the reputation of the royal family? Even if he does not want to pursue the matter, he will not see you dead, but if he knows that you have gone against his wishes and let Ms.Felch go, he will be very angry, and then he may..."

The latter words, Robin did not dare to say.

"You overestimate the king's conscience." William sneered mockingly, "If he really had a conscience, he wouldn't have ignored me for twenty years, nor would he have let the death of my parents and the maiming of me go unchecked. He would not have used the poisoning to threaten me to help him achieve his goals. In his eyes, I am just a useless outcast, and my survival or death means nothing to him at all."

"Your Highness."

Hearing these words, Robin was stunned, he didn't know what William had gone through at the palace today, but he could imagine that it must have been mind-blowing, the ultimate humiliation, that he had died of despair for his grandfather.

Rather than pin all his hopes on two irrelevant people, he would never again have placed them in the old king.

"I believe in Francesca." William's gaze was very firm, "She will not see death and leave us alone, she will come back."

"What about Mr.Lindberg?" Robin asked softly.

This time, William didn't say anything. He was confident that Francesca would be responsible for him and the people in this castle to the end, but he had little faith in Mr.Lindberg.

He could not be sure that Mr.Lindberg would definitely come to his aid, nor could he be sure that Mr.Lindberg would not do anything extreme.

So, a heart of his was hanging in the balance.

"Alas", Robin sighed deeply, "there's no use thinking so much now, just take a gamble!"

“Yes.” William smiled bitterly, “Fate is sometimes a big gamble, if I can’t turn it around, I’d rather just die than live again. If I could get back on my feet again, I would walk back into the palace and tell everyone that I, William, am back!!!”

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Chapter 2125

At this moment, what came to William’s mind was Danrique.

He had heard of that image, back then, the sixteen year old Danrique, splattered Lindberg family with blood in one night, killing all those who stood in his way.

All his white clothes turned red and his amber pupils were stained with blood.

He stepped on the blood of Lindberg’s family members and stepped up to the position of Lindberg family’s ruler before he had the power to call the shots today!!!

Danrique, William, would have that day too.

“Knock knock!”

At this time, there was a sudden and urgent knock on the door outside, and the attendant reported anxiously, “Your Highness, Lord Silas is here.”

“Invite him in.” William responded.

“But...” The attendant dared not speak.

“Speak.” William ordered.

“The Lord Silas has a group of officers with him and says he is inviting you to the palace.” The attendant said anxiously, “They have come in.”

“This is outrageous.” Robin was anxious, “Is this their way of trying to arrest you?”

“I suppose so.” William smiled slightly, “Don’t be nervous, it’s just to stay at Grandfather’s for a while, he’ll be back soon.”

“Your Highness...”

“If Francesca calls and asks, don’t tell her the news yet.” William admonished, “Wait until you hear about her marriage to Mr.Lindberg. Understood?”

“Understood!” Robin nodded with red eyes.

William made a gesture and his attendant pushed him out.

Outside, the Silas was waiting at the door with a team of men, and was being polite by not barging in.

“Your Highness, what is your trouble?” The Silas, more or less in pity for William, advised in a low voice, “It will not end well to go against His Majesty.”

“I just don’t want to betray my friends.” William lifted the corners of his lips slightly, “Thank you Lord Silas.”

“Alas...” the Silas sighed deeply.

Several officers stepped forward to handcuff William.

Silas hurriedly barked low, “What for?”

“His Majesty’s meaning...”

“His Majesty’s meaning is to invite William to the palace for a small stay, what are you doing?” The Silas bellowed in exasperation, “His Highness has no hands and cannot walk independently on his legs, as far as to get on the guy?”

“Yes.” The officers bowed their heads and pushed William’s wheelchair out.

“Your Highness...”

The servant helped Robin out after him, Robin’s voice choked several times as he knelt down on one knee and begged the Silas, “Lord Silas, I beg you to take more care of my highness, he is weak.”

“I know, I know.” Silas patted him on the shoulder, left him with a reassuring look and turned to leave.

William was carried to the car and kept his head down. It was still raining outside, his clothes were soaked, his hair was drenched, and his face was a little pale.

The car slowly drove out.

William looked in the rear view mirror at the fading castle and the maids watching him silently in the rain, and his heart twisted.

The eighty or so men, all watching him silently in the rain.

These twenty years of oppression and humiliation had made them silently resign themselves to their fate.

It seemed that no matter what happened, they could only choose to endure it.

Like this forgotten grey castle, even with its royal blood and identity, it was still lonely and desolate.

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Xendale.

Danrique stepped down from the car and was hurriedly greeted by several maids who took his coat.

“Sir, dinner is ready.” Norah greeted with a smile.

“Mmm.” Danrique responded and hurried upstairs to his study.

“Sir.” Sean brought a few urgent documents for him to sign, “You’ve been so busy lately, coming back from the office and having things chased down to the house.”

“Did she call?” Danrique was concerned about this.

“You mean Ms.Felch? No.” Sean answered cautiously.

“Where’s William?” Danrique was signing.

“Neither.” Sean said softly, “But word came from over there that William was taken into the palace, it seems, in a military vehicle, straight away.”

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Hearing these words, the movement in Danrique’s hands paused and his eyes narrowed slightly, as if he was thinking about something. Soon, he picked up his phone and dialed Francesca’s number.

It prompted a call in progress.

“Could it be that something has happened to Ms.Felch?” Sean asked hurriedly.

“Either something has happened, or it’s back in S Nation, or” Danrique immediately ordered, “Go check.”

“Yes.” Sean immediately went to investigate.

Danrique tried calling Francesca's number again, and once again it prompted a call in progress, he suddenly remembered that Francesca had long since blacked him out.

He immediately switched to another phone to call and was prompted directly to turn off the phone.

It seemed more likely that she was on the plane.

He just didn't know if she was going back to S Nation, or flying to Xendale.

Should be coming to Xendale.

Sean passed a message to Gordon to investigate the situation of Francesca, and also reminded, "Sir is in a hurry, we have to find Ms.Felch quickly."

"I'll arrange it right away." Gordon immediately made the appropriate arrangements, and then asked in confusion, "Why did Sir think that something might have happened to Ms.Felch or that she had flown away when she learned that William had been escorted into the palace?"

"William used Ms.Felch's hand to find out about the poisoning of the castle, and then used Ms.Felch's relationship with Sir to put pressure on the old king to investigate the matter thoroughly. But Sir broke off the relationship straight away and the old king immediately summoned William and Ms.Felch to the palace to talk. But a few hours later, the old king had someone escort William back, this situation, there are only two possibilities, first, Ms.Felch angered the old king at the palace; second, Ms.Felch ran away."

After a pause, Sean smiled and asked, "Which one do you think is a little more likely?"

"I think Ms.Felch angered the king first and then ran away." Gordon was very decisive, "With that temper of hers, it's considered good that she didn't beat the king up!"

"Hahahaha" Sean laughed out loud, "That's true, but the way I see it, since she was able to leave safely at that time, and only went to William's Castle to escort people afterwards, it means that our Ms.Felch didn't get mad on the spot, so, I think she should have run away. "

"You say, did she fly back to S Nation, or did she come to Xendale?" Gordon was a little curious.

"I want to know too." Sean curled his lips into a smile, "I guess Sir wants to know even more."

"Let's make a bet." Gordon rubbed his fist and leapt to his feet, "I bet Ms.Felch flies to S Nation, with that violent temper of hers, she won't come to Xendale of her own accord."

"I bet she flies to Xendale." Sean was very sure, "You are unaware of how anxious she was after the announcement of Mr.Lindberg's engagement."

"Cut the crap." Gordon couldn't wait to open a bet, "Just bet on your solid gold pistol."

Sean: "I knew you had your eye on that gun of mine for a long time."

Gordon: "Sir is biased, giving it to you instead of me."

Sean: "And if you lose?"

Gordon: "What do you want?"

Sean: "If you lose, you have to promise me something, what exactly, I'll tell you when I've thought about it."

"Okay, deal!"

The two of them were here to bet on the matter of Francesca.

In the study, Danrique had started to fidget, he was working on the documents, but now he was not even in the mood.

He was worried that something had happened to Francesca, and he didn't know how he was doing now.

After waiting for ten minutes and no one came to report outside, Danrique shouted, "Someone!"

Sean hurriedly walked in, "Sir, Gordon has arranged for someone to check it out."

"Contact the Xendale Immigration Office and see if there is any news of Francesca's entry." Danrique ordered.

"Yes." Sean personally contacted and quickly came to a conclusion, "Checked over there, nothing for now, maybe the information is buffered, or maybe..."

"You tell them to keep an eye on it and report back immediately if there's any news." Danrique didn't want to hear any other possibilities, he just expected Francesca to fly to Xendale to find him.

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Chapter 2127

"Yes." Sean immediately conveyed the order.

Gordon's side was also doing a series of investigations, and soon came the news: "Sir, there is no entry record of Ms.Felch from S Nation either."

"Didn't come to Xendale and didn't return to S Nation, she couldn't have had an accident, could she?" Danrique's brow furrowed.

"Not so much." Sean hurriedly reassured, "That Danontand old king is a cautious person, even if Ms.Felch has really offended him, he will check with you first if he wants to do anything."

"That's true." Gordon nodded, "And Ms.Felch has extraordinary skills, ordinary people can't hurt her, so maybe she just ran away and didn't have time to get to the airport yet? It's also possible that she left the country disguised as something else, that's why we couldn't find out?"

"It's possible." Danrique ordered, "Have Danontand's informants over there keep a close eye on it? tell me immediately if there's any news, and at the same time, keep an eye on the immigration information."

"Understood."

This night was destined to be sleepless.

Danrique didn't sleep a wink, turning over Francesca's phone countless times to try to contact her, but he couldn't get through, and the other numbers kept prompting him to turn off her phone.

He was very worried.

There was even some remorse that he shouldn't have tried to be a hero and used that extreme offense to stimulate her.

On the plane, Francesca was huffing and puffing.

Monica had not closed her eyes and remained on high alert.

Francesca's successful reunion with Danrique would determine whether William would have a chance to turn his life around, so Monica did not dare to be negligent.

She looked at Francesca, who was sleeping soundly next to her, and couldn't help but sigh in her heart, "What a big, heartless girl."

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After a ten-hour flight, They finally arrived at Xendale.

As the plane descended, Francesca woke up in a daze. Looking out the window at the white world, she suddenly remembered something and hurriedly asked, "Monica, did you bring your clothes? I didn't bring anything."

"Don't worry, I'm ready." Monica said with a smile, "There is such a big difference in temperature between Danontand and Erihal. His Highness was afraid you would freeze, so he had instructed me to prepare everything long ago."

"That's good, then..." Francesca patted her heart, "I'm horribly cold, I'm still wearing my singlet, I'll freeze to death if I go on like this."

Monica: "It's okay, I'm here."

Everything went smoothly and the two followed the crowd off the plane, ready to pick up their luggage and then go to the changing rooms to change.

It was at this time that Monica felt that something was wrong with the few people walking towards her, she immediately pushed Francesca away, "Ms. Felch you go first."

Before she could finish her sentence, the men shot at them with their guns.

Luckily Francesca dodged quickly and the bullet missed, but Monica's arm was grazed.

Monica grabbed the luggage trolley next to her and rammed it, knocking the man back before pulling Francesca and running.

But the two hadn't been running long before someone caught up with them.

She had to let Francesca go first and cover her.

Francesca was about to leave, but Monica was shot again in the leg and she immediately turned back to save Monica and at the same time released a concealed rosemary on them.

A fiery red smoke quickly spread out, igniting large flames everywhere it passed.

Several of the pursuers were immediately repulsed.

The travellers around them were frightened by the gesture, screaming in shock and fleeing in all directions.

Francesca managed to escape with Monica and made it to the car park, stopped a car and was about to leave, when the doors of several cars opened and a group of men pointed guns at them.

Francesca raised an eyebrow: "Who are you people?"

These people looked like Erihalean, tall and big, but all wore masks and were dressed in black and could not be seen.

They didn't say a word and stepped forward to take Francesca away, when a silver convoy suddenly sped up like lightning.

Someone shouted: "Mr. Lindberg is here, go!"

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The gang had fled swiftly before Monica had even looked back.

And in a perfect arc, that silver caravan protected them like a heavenly god descending from the sky!

The car door opened and a group of people came down and stood in front of the car in a neat and orderly manner, shouting in unison, "Ms.Felch!"

Looking at a familiar face, Francesca smiled joyfully, "Gordon, Sloan, Mylo..."

Her words stopped in consternation at the sight of Danrique.

His long, slender legs came down from the car, dressed in white and handsome to the gods, but those eyes were as cold as frost as this d*mn weather!

"Is this the legendary Mr. Lindberg?" Monica looked at Danrique in a daze, her whole body frozen.

She had heard long ago that the legendary cold-blooded God of War, Mr. Lindberg, had a world-beating and magnificent face, with an aura like that of a god, making people shudder!

It was true, not an exaggeration at all.

Monica once thought that William was the best looking man in the world, now that she saw Mr. Lindberg, she knew what flawlessness meant.

"That's him." Francesca coldly returned, her voice tinged with anger and aggravation, "Son of a b!tch!"

"Without the son of a b!tch coming to save you, you're going to freeze to death in the streets of Xendale." Danrique's voice was as cold as ice, without a trace of temperature, and with a kind of arrogance, "Still not coming over?"

“Humph!” Francesca turned her head away and ignored him.

“Get in the car, my blood is freezing.” Monica was nonchalant and dragged her injured leg over, “Thank you for saving me in time, I am a friend of Ms.Felch, my name is Monica. ”

“Miss Monica, this way please.” Mylo led her to the car in the back.

“Hey, Monica!” Francesca thought about how Monica was so spineless that she took the initiative to get into the car by herself, making her unable to be arrogant even if she wanted to.

“Get in the car.” Danrique glared at Francesca, turned around and got straight into the car, and added, “What’s the matter, let’s talk about it at home!”

This latter sentence was very useful.

Francesca’s heart instantly softened, biting her lower lip and following him into the car in a grey manner.

“Ms.Felch please!” Sean pulled open the car door for her, while exchanging a look with Gordon, I win!

Gordon skimmed his lips, his eyes full of disbelief.

He didn’t expect that Ms.Felch, who was so arrogant and unbeatable, still took the initiative to find Mr.Lindberg.

It seemed that women in love were all the same mouths and hearts.

The Car sped off in the direction of the Lindberg family.

The heating in the car was on, but Francesca was still very cold. She had gotten off the plane before she had time to pick up her luggage and was chased and mobbed by the gang, and had been wearing thin clothes until now.

The shoes on her feet even ran off one.

Just now, after running in the ice and snow for a while, it probably got frostbite and now hurts like hell.

Danrique swept Francesca up and down with that cold, suffocating look, then frowned and didn’t say a word.

Francesca took off her other shoe and rubbed her foot against the other, then rubbed her hands against her arms, this look, pitiful and helpless.

Sean on the passenger side of the car silently turned up the heating, and did not dare to speak, much less take the jacket to Francesca, just observing Danrique's face from the rearview mirror.

It was so cold that it was frightening.

But soon, he couldn't help himself, still taking off his jacket and throwing it on Francesca, saying gloomily, "How nice Danontand is, what's the point of coming to Xendale?"

"I don't want to come." Francesca puffed up and glared at him.

"Then don't come." Danrique said without a smile, "It's not too late to get the h*ll back."

"You..." Francesca was about to explode with anger, but thinking of William's admonition not to argue with him and not to get into trouble with him.

She still forced herself to control her emotions and suppressed that anger.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2129

Chapter 2129

When Danrique saw her like this, his heart softened and he pulled her cold little feet over and placed them on his lap, also using his large, burning palm to silently cover her feet.

This single action instantly resolved the deadlock between the two.

Francesca's small mouth deflated, and tears began to well up in her eyes.

"Stupid woman!" Danrique was angry and heartbroken, reaching out to hold her down fiercely in his arms and scolding her angrily, "Why did you run to Danontand without discussing it with me?"

Francesca deflated her little mouth in aggression, not saying a word, except that her eyes were still spinning with tears.

"Does it hurt?" Danrique couldn't bear to scold her, gently rubbing her little foot with his big palm, and ruffling the hair on her forehead, "Has your hair grown so long?"

"Mm." Francesca nodded in response and said in a choked voice, "You said you liked long hair, so I never cut it."

This small voice made Danrique's heart break as he listened.

He held her face and attached himself to kiss her, "Okay, okay, no more crying, just come back."

Passenger, Sean rolled his eyes. Boss, what a good man to coax!

With just one sentence, a delicate voice, he was coaxed at once.

He had previously said that he would clean up Francesca, punish her, scold her severely, and temper her probably had all been left behind now.

In his head, in his heart, there was only full of heartache left.

"Sean~~~"

Francesca curled up in his arms like a small cat, her cold little body shivering slightly.

Danrique hugged her tightly and pressed her little face into his chest, kissing her hair tenderly, "This way you won't be cold."

"Mmm." Francesca smelled the familiar scent of his body and felt incomparably safe and warm, a strong warm current swirled in her heart, and she was no longer cold at once.

"Fool!" Danrique hugged her heartily, "From now on, you have to talk to me if you need anything, no unauthorized actions, understand?"

"Yes." Francesca nodded obediently, Danrique's mobile phone suddenly vibrated, he was a little impatient, picked it up and was ready to hang up .

Francesca saw the name flashing on the screen at a glance, it was Hazel.

Suddenly, the tenderness of a moment ago was gone, a surge of anger rushed straight to her head, she violently grabbed the phone, opened the car window and threw it out directly.

This action was done in a single breath, within two seconds.

So fast that even Danrique did not react.

"You..."

"I almost forgot." Francesca broke away from his arms, straightened her back and sat next to him, no longer as clinging and cute as she was just now, even those teary eyes became stern: "You're already getting married to Hazel, why are you still coming to me?"

This questioning tone, posture, and attitude also had the look of a proper court lady.

Danrique rolled his eyes and coldly ordered, "Close the window!"

"Yes." Sloan hurriedly closed the window of the car.

Sean glanced in the rear-view mirror and hurriedly lowered his head, not daring to breathe out.

"What kind of attitude is that?" Danrique frowned at Francesca, "You still haven't explained to me clearly what's going on with you and William."

"I'm clean and clear with William, there's nothing." Francesca said in exasperation, "It's you, on the contrary, the wedding photos have been taken and the news of the engagement has spread, explain to me what's going on?"

"You explain first." Danrique was not moved in the slightest, "You went to Danontand first."

"I went to Danontand to heal and save people, where's all your fancy?" Francesca was furious, "It's you, on the contrary, you've been entangled with that Hazel, and now the news of your engagement has even gotten out, so tell me clearly."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2130

Chapter 2130

Danrique frowned and sank his face, not saying a word.

There was not the slightest intention to communicate, nor was there any attitude to solve the problem.

Francesca: "Danrique..."

"What's the matter, let's talk about it at home." Danrique terminated this conversation with a single sentence.

Although Francesca was angry in her heart, she did not want to argue with him now in front of Sean and Sloan.

If she went back to talk, she would go back to talk.

She wrapped Danrique's big jacket tightly and curled up in the seat, looking out of the window with a puff of anger, never wanting to look at him again.

Francesca's face was really quicker than a book, one minute she's nestled in his arms and pampered, the next she's throwing a tantrum.

One minute she was cuddling in his arms and pampering him, the next she was throwing a tantrum.

And she's so good at telling the truth.

She was the one who went to Danontand to look for William, and now she couldn't explain, so she's questioning him about his relationship with Hazel.

What was this?

And Francesca, at this moment, was also on fire in her heart. If it wasn't for the fact that William's matter had involved Danrique, she wouldn't have wanted to come to Xendale.

She had clearly gone to Danontand to treat a disease and save a person, but he and Hazel kept getting entangled.

Up to now, Hazel still came to call him.

He actually didn't even bother to explain.

It's like she's not in a position to question him about things, but he wanted full control over her.

What was this?

He's allowed to set the fire and she's not allowed to light the lamp?

Both of them were angry with each other and made their way back to the castle.

When they got out of the car, Monica was calling out to Francesca from afar:
"Ms.Felch!"

Francesca hurriedly walked over to her. Danrique's wide jacket wrapped around her like a large sheet that fell to the ground and dragged along, but she didn't care in the slightest.

"What's wrong? Does the wound hurt? I'll treat your wound when we get home soon?"
Francesca asked with concern.

"My wound is not serious, but..." Monica gave Danrique a timid look and attached herself to Francesca and said, "I just called His Highness and my mobile phone was not working, I called Robin and said we arrived in Xendale without any problems and rendezvoused with Mr. Lindberg. Robin instructed me to take care of you and then said nothing, I asked him about His Highness and he avoided the subject, I'm worried if something has happened to His Highness?"

"It's possible." Francesca's face paled, "I fled in haste, and I'm afraid the old king will hold him responsible."

"Yes..." Monica was anxious, "What can we do? Or else you beg Mr.Lindberg."

"I..."

"Francesca!" Danrique shouted lowly in displeasure, "Go inside!"

Francesca glared back at him, but still followed him into the house, and turned back to Monica with an OK gesture, signaling her to put her mind at ease.

"Miss Monica, I've arranged for other doctors to treat your wounds, this way please." Mylo took care of the arrangements for Monica and took her to the side hall.

Monica: "Thank you."

Francesca followed Danrique into the castle, Norah and the others all greeted her and said excitedly, "Ms.Felch, you're back, it's wonderful, we all missed you so much!"

"Mdm.Norah, I missed you too."

Francesca greeted them with a smile, as if she was originally the mistress of the house and had just been away for a while and was now finally home.

"The bath water has been put on for you, so go up and take a nice hot bath first, we'll bring the food up for you later."

Norah knew Francesca's habit, coming home was to take a bath first and then eat in her room in her pajamas was the happiest thing for her.

"Mmmmmm, thank you Mdm.Norah, thank you to all."

"You're welcome, Ms.Felch, welcome home!"

The maids all loved Francesca, because when she was around, Danrique was in a better mood, and everyone's day was much better.

This cold castle was what made it feel like a home.