

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2181

### Chapter 2181

“Is that so?” The man picked up Francesca’s chin with the tip of his shoe, “Mr.Lindberg’s fiancée? That’s what you used to fool the king before, right?”

Francesca saw his face clearly, it was one of the princes he had seen at the palace that day.

“You think I would believe you?” The man didn’t give a d\*mn and pulled the trigger straight away, ready to shoot.

Francesca’s hand was trampled on the ground by him, and there was no room to fight back at all.

She was about to face death, and at this critical moment, a voice came, “Charlie, wait a minute!”

The man stopped moving and looked back.

Berthold got out of the car and ran over in stride, “Stay alive!”

“Is it just a woman? Why go to all that trouble?” Charlie was annoyed, “We should have killed this woman earlier, it wouldn’t have been so much trouble.”

“It’s His Majesty’s will.” Berthold said hurriedly, “Mr.Lindberg himself called His Majesty.”

Charlie was stunned and twisted his head to look at Francesca, “And really?”

“She should really be Mr.Lindberg’s woman.” Berthold said.

“Mr.Lindberg really has unique tastes.” Charlie sneered, “What’s the taste of such a short, skinny little thing?”

“Come on, let’s not go too deep into this one.” Berthold advised anxiously, “His Majesty has already sent someone over, if you kill her at this time, you will not only offend His Majesty, but also Danrique. Don’t look for trouble!”

“Sh!t!” Charlie retrieved his gun and shouted angrily, “Take them both away.”

“Yes.”

Francesca and Monica were dragged into the car, and the convoy quickly left.

Not far away, Dominic, who had just rushed back from buying medicine, saw this scene and could not help but feel anxious.

He was hesitating whether to drive over, but this time his mobile phone suddenly rang, it was an unfamiliar number, he answered the call with confusion, "Hello!"

"Dominic?" A low voice came out, "This is Danrique!"

"Ah? Mr.Lindberg?"

.....

"Sir, the special plane is ready."

"Go to the airport."

"Yes."

Danrique had just boarded the special plane when he received an incoming call on his mobile phone, it was from the old king of Danontand: "Mr. Lindberg, the person has been brought back to the palace, don't worry, I will never let anything happen to her, but..."

"I'm on a special plane now, I'll be at Danontand in about 13 hours." Danrique said calmly and politely, "This lady of mine, she's young and doesn't know any better, if there's anything that offends Your Majesty, I'll come to apologise to you personally. However, my woman, even if there is anything wrong with her, I will take her home and temper her myself, so if anyone touches her, don't blame me for being ungracious!"

The old king on the other end of the phone was stunned, not expecting Danrique to be so arrogant at all, but he did give the old king face by being courteous first and then giving him face.

No matter what, it was better not to mess with this living h-e-l-l.

"Haha..." the king laughed out loud, "Mr.Lindberg is joking, the little girl is just being naughty, there is no offense, as an elder, how would I take it up with a child?"

If I had known that she was one of yours, I would have warned that guy Charlie a long time ago, but fortunately it was too late. When you come, I'll get Charlie to make proper amends to you."

"See you tomorrow!" Danrique hung up the phone. His eyes filled with a grim and cold light.

"This old king is really an old fox." Sean sighed, "You had already let out the news that Ms.Felch was one of yours back when they were chasing after her, but he pretended not to know and let Charlie chase her with impunity. Now that something has happened and you personally called, he only pretended to be an afterthought and hurriedly asked Charlie to bring the person back safely. When all is said and done, this old fox just wants you to ask for him personally, and even wants you to go there personally so that he can use Ms.Felch in exchange for leverage!"

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2182

### Chapter 2182

"What moral righteousness is there in a man who would even count on his own grandson?" Danrique said coldly, "I didn't want to do any of their family's sh!t, but he messed with my head, so I can't be blamed."

"I wonder how Ms.Felch is hurt now." Sean was a little worried, "She's so resourceful and has out-of-this-world car skills and divine strength, how did she get caught?"

"Even the most powerful have times of fatigue." Danrique's brows furrowed up, "That woman just overestimates herself and thinks she is omnipotent, that's why she cares about heaven and earth and has to save everyone!"

"Ms.Felch is also being used." Sean blurted out, and then paused after finishing, "Sir, do you think us going to Danontand now would be in William's plan as well?"

Danrique didn't say anything, just a cold, cold light glinting in his lowered eyes.

"He should know that exposing the royal family scandal and triggering international public opinion would save the people in his castle, but it would also set Ms.Felch in a desperate situation, but he did it anyway." Sean couldn't help but speculate, "He completely disregarded Ms.Felch's safety in order to save the people under him and to be able to get away himself, that's really ruthless."

"Because he knows." Danrique slightly curled his lips, "If anything happens to Francesca, I will never sit back and do nothing!"

"How can he be so sure?" Sean was a little angry, "What if you were really angry and didn't care about Ms.Felch? What if you are too busy to care? He's clearly gambling with Ms.Felch's life."

"Some things are originally a big gamble!" Danrique saw through William's mind, "When he first sent Francesca back to Xendale, he had already thought of everything."

“We really underestimated him.” Sean said indignantly, “If I had known that, I should have forced Ms.Felch to stay behind and not let her go to Danontand, so that his plan wouldn’t have been able to succeed.”

“If that had been the case, my relationship with Francesca would have collapsed.” Danrique smiled to himself, “This stupid woman, who hasn’t experienced the dangers of the human heart, it’s useless to talk any more sense, she has to experience it herself after all, before she can learn to grow up.”

“So, in fact, you also expected everything a long time ago, knowing that those were within William’s plan, you still stepped in.” Sean finally saw the point, “Just to buy Ms.Felch a lesson!”

“If you don’t let her bang her head against the wall, she won’t know what it means to have a difficult world and a dangerous heart.” Danrique smiled bitterly helplessly, “Let her barge in, big deal, after she bumps into trouble, then clean up her mess!”

After a pause, he turned his eyes to look out the window, “Isn’t that what my auntie taught me in the beginning?”

“You’re teaching Ms.Felch like a child.” Sean laughed, then thought of something else, “I suddenly remembered, it seems like a long time ago, you said that William was not a simple person, and kept pulling Ms.Felch away from him. At that time, did you already encounter that he would take advantage of Ms.Felch?”

“There are some things that are not black or white.” Danrique said rationally, “Objectively speaking, William’s feelings for Francesca are genuine, and his care and concern for her at the beginning should also be genuine. Maybe he didn’t have the idea of using Francesca before this plan, everything, was forced by the situation. I have long said that a person who has been suppressed and humiliated for years will have only revenge in his heart, no love. Such a person, once he is ruthless, is inhuman.”

“Understood.” Sean nodded his head, “I hope that through this incident, Ms.Felch will be able to comprehend.”

“I hope so.” Danrique smiled faintly, “But I see, her journey, is still long.”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2183**

### **Chapter 2183**

Francesca woke up in a daze, the scene before she passed out echoed in her mind, she was shocked and rolled up violently.

“Ah~~”

A sharp pain came and Francesca collapsed onto the bed at once.

A strong sense of crisis in her heart forced her to wake up, she opened her eyes and saw the scene in front of her and froze.

Not a dungeon, not a dilapidated warehouse, and not some desolate place.

This was actually a luxurious room, and she was currently lying on a large bed, covered with a quilt of high-class luxury.

Shouldn't that wicked prince, who had taken her, just get her killed or tortured severely?

Where was this?

Francesca was in a daze when the door to the room was suddenly pushed open and a couple of maids walked in pushing a food cart, followed by a female doctor and a couple of medical attendants.

"You're awake!" The female doctor saw that Francesca was awake and hurried over to examine her.

"What is this place?" Francesca asked.

"This is the Danontand Palace." The female doctor replied as she examined the wound on her head.

"The palace?" Francesca was puzzled, "Whose palace?"

"His Majesty's, of course." The female doctor smiled.

Francesca's mind was full of questions, hadn't she been captured by that bullshit prince? How did she end up in the palace?

She remembered, after the explosion, the bullshit prince had grabbed her and Monica and was about to shoot her, when another prince rushed to stop.

"Stay alive!"

"Isn't it just a woman? What's the point of going to all that trouble? We should have killed this woman earlier in the first place, and there wouldn't have been so much trouble."

"It's His Majesty's will. Mr. Lindberg himself has called His Majesty."

Thinking about this conversation, Francesca also understood completely, before the explosion, she was talking to Danrique on the phone, he should have heard the

gunshots on the phone and knew that something had happened to her, so he immediately called the old King of Danontand.

At the critical moment, it was Danrique who saved her.

She owed him another one.

“How are you feeling? Does your head still hurt?” The female doctor asked with concern.

“It hurts.” Francesca touched her head, it was wrapped so tightly that her head looked as if it was about to split open.

She remembered that she had only been shot in the calf, how come her head was now injured too?

She guessed it must have been from that bullshit prince.

By now those bullshit princes should hate her to the core, if it wasn't for her, William would have been finished a long time ago, where would he have been able to hang on to his life and turn the tables on them?

So, after that dog had blown Francesca out of the water, he didn't even want to say one more word, he wanted to send her straight to Hades.

But it was at this time that the king stopped everything.

I'm afraid they still hate her in their hearts now.

“You take the medicine and rest well.”

The female doctor instructed her assistant to feed Francesca the medicine.

Francesca looked at the medicine before she ate it.

The female doctor smiled, “I heard that you are also a doctor, how dare I make a fool of myself in front of you? Don't worry, His Majesty the King told us to take good care of you, we wouldn't dare to neglect.”

“Thank you.” Francesca lay down on the bed at ease, “Where is Monica?”

“You mean the FBI detective who was suspended?” The female doctor said, “She's not as lucky as you are, she's been locked up in the dungeon, waiting for the FBI to come and arraign her.”

“Can I meet her?” Francesca inquired.

“Sorry, it doesn’t seem possible.” The female doctor laughed.

“So, when does the King intend to see me?”

Francesca knew in her heart that she couldn’t make waves in this place, and that it was almost impossible to save Monica out on her own.

But she also knew that the king would see her soon, probably to verify her relationship with Danrique, or maybe for another reason.

But it would definitely meet.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2184**

### Chapter 2184

The female doctor was about to speak when an older female officer pushed the door in, saluted Francesca, and then said respectfully, “Hello Ms.Felch, tonight at eight o’clock, His Majesty is hosting a banquet and invites you to attend! I am here to bring you your clothes.”

With that, the lady officer made a gesture and the maids brought gorgeous clothes and accessories, including shoes and underwear came to mind, all in one set, and laid them out on the sofa.

“Making such a grand show?” Francesca was first stunned for a moment, then quickly understood, “Could it be that Danrique is coming?”

The female officer didn’t say anything, just humbly bowed her head.

“It seems to be true.” Francesca’s back straightened at once, and her voice spoke in a loud voice, her face glowed, and her eyes became bright.

What else was she afraid of when she had people coming to back her up?

Now the sky was big, the old man was the biggest!

“Ms.Felch, it’s only two o’clock in the afternoon, it’s still early.” The female officer bowed her head and said respectfully, “We will serve you your meal first, then you can take a rest, and at six o’clock in the evening we will come and serve you to bathe and dress, do you think that is okay?”

“I would like my friend Monica to come with me to the feast as well.” Francesca spoke in a haughty tone, “Please make the arrangements.”

The lady officer looked embarrassed.

"If you can't make the decision, then go and ask the king." Francesca said coldly and arrogantly, "Tell his old man that if he won't let Monica attend the dinner, then I won't go either."

"Yes, I will go and ask for instructions at once." The female officer hurriedly bowed her head and retreated, not forgetting to instruct, "You serve Ms. Felch well."

"Yes."

Next, Francesca leaned comfortably on the bed while several maids padded her pillows, wiped her body, washed her face for skin care, and then fed her.

It must be said that the royal service in this western country is quite professional and attentive, and their service to people is simply first class.

Even though Francesca's head and calf were injured and her body was in pain, she was still very comfortable and in a good mood when she enjoyed such service.

Of course, the good mood was also due to the fact that he was about to meet Danrique.

During this period of time, she was so busy escaping and staying alive that she had no time to think about many things, but Danrique's figure still followed her like a shadow, appearing in her mind from time to time.

She thought of him in everything she saw, and every day before she fell asleep and after she woke up, the first person she thought of was also him.

Although every day was filled with danger, she was still full of fighting spirit because she had a strong belief that she would go back to see him alive.

She never thought they would meet so soon.

Danrique talked about being angry, not wanting to care about her, not caring about her, but when she was in danger, he still rushed to her rescue against all odds.

He was her armour, her back up, the one who stood up for her!

As long as he was there, she could not be afraid of difficulties, and stand up for herself.

Thinking of this, Francesca became a little proud, a little arrogant.

However, she suddenly thought of another problem, even if Danrique was powerful, this was still someone else's territory.

Moreover, their own royal family infighting originally had nothing to do with her or Danrique, and it would have been inappropriate for her to get involved.



Would Danrique be made things difficult by that old king?

That old king was tricky and had no sense of propriety, he was not easy to deal with.

When she thought about this, Francesca started to feel uneasy again, she thought over and over again and finally made a decision, one person does what one should do, she must not involve Danrique.

If the old thing dared to make things difficult for her man, she would fight him!

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2185**

Chapter 2185

The lady officer soon arrived with Monica.

Monica had been beaten, badly injured and in a mess, and was thrilled to see Francesca.

Francesca immediately asked someone to arrange for her to be washed and dressed and her wounds to be treated.

The female officers did as they were told.

At 7.50 pm, a lady officer brought Francesca and Monica to the banquet hall on time.

At a glance, the two saw the six princes opposite them, among whom Charlie was the most arrogant, with narrow eyes that stared grimly at the two men.

A few others also had provocative and warning gazes.

Only Berthold, not only did he not have those reactions, but instead he smiled and nodded to Francesca.

“Who is that man?”

Francesca recognised Berthold as the man who had stopped Charlie from killing her last time.

“He’s the youngest prince, named Berthold.” Monica whispered, “He’s only 19 and a few years younger than His Highness William.”

“Did he have a hand in the bullying of William?” Francesca asked in a low voice.

“I heard he wasn’t involved.” Monica said, “But who can say about such things?”

Francesca didn't say anything more, just looked at the wall clock, it was five minutes to eight and the old king hadn't come yet, nor had Danrique.

What was the situation now?

As she was thinking, the lady official came, first bowing to the princes, then coming to Francesca's side, bowing her head and saying, "Ms.Felch, please move to the inner hall."

Francesca was a little puzzled, but said nothing and moved her chair to stand up.

The maid immediately helped her to sit in her wheelchair and then pushed her to the inner hall.

The old king was sitting alone, quietly sipping tea, when he heard the sound of voices, he raised his eyes to look at Francesca: "How is your injury? It's not serious, is it?"

"I can't die." Francesca replied indifferently.

"William told me that you were very brave and righteous, I didn't take it to heart at first, but now it seems to be true." The old king looked at Francesca with a smile, "You are very brave at your young age, you have done a lot for William. You have done a lot of things for William."

Francesca didn't say anything, just looked at him quietly.

She just wanted to see what this old king was trying to say by beating around the bush.

"I don't know if William has said anything to you that would cause you to misunderstand."

The old king beat around the bush and hinted repeatedly, "In fact, I have always loved him, but it is just that the family is too big and there are too many people to manage. You may not quite understand now, but in the future, when you marry into the Lindberg family and take charge of a large family, you will understand my painstaking intentions."

"What exactly does Your Majesty want to say?" Francesca could no longer listen, "Might as well say it straight!"

The old king's hypocritical remarks were just for show in front of the media.

There was no need to put on a show in front of her.

"Haha, cool." The old king laughed, "Mr.Lindberg loves you very much, as his fiancée, you should put more thought into him, don't worry about William in the future."

Francesca, tired of listening, asked coldly, "I really don't understand, why do you treat William like that? He is also your grandson."

"If he had lived his life peacefully, we could have gotten along well, but he was restless." the old king said meaningfully, "William is not as simple as you think, you will understand later. "

Francesca felt terrible, this old king, and actually falsely accused his own grandson.

"Your Majesty, Mr.Lindberg's car has driven into the palace and will be coming in in another fifteen minutes." At this moment, the attendant hurriedly came to report, "Lord Silas has already gone to wait at the entrance as you instructed."

"Hmm." The old king nodded and turned his eyes to look at Francesca, "Mr.Lindberg has a lot of business to attend to on a daily basis, yet he flew all the way to Danontand for you, how many business opportunities are delayed by this one day, do you know?"

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2186**

### **Chapter 2186**

"I don't know, and I'm not interested in knowing." Francesca was completely ungrateful, "Is there anything else Your Majesty would like to say?"

"A man's patience is limited." The old king reminded, "If one day you consume his patience and he stops caring about you, then I'm afraid you will be in danger."

"Your Majesty is threatening me?" Francesca frowned.

"It is a reminder." The old king smiled faintly, "Be good to your Mr. Lindberg, and don't care about other people's family affairs!"

With that, he got up and left.

A group of attendants followed carefully and cautiously behind him.

Francesca looked at the old king's back as he left, his mood was very complicated, the old king said this to her alone before Danrique came in, just to get her to stop getting involved in William's affairs.

But, sir things had come to this point, could she really let it go?

"Ms.Felch, I'll push you out."

The female officer pushed Francesca to the banquet hall.

Monica was looking anxiously over here, and when she saw her coming, Monica hurriedly got up to meet her, even forgetting that her leg was still injured.

If the maid hadn't held her up, she would have collapsed.

As soon as Francesca took her seat, Monica asked anxiously, "What did the king say to you? Did he ask you to stop meddling in His Highness's affairs? What did you say?"

Monica was a wise person too, and she had guessed it all.

"I didn't say anything." Francesca responded, "It's not up to me to say anything now."

"Ms. Felch, you mustn't give up on His Highness." Monica held her hand and prayed anxiously, "You are now his only saving grace, if you give up, then he will really be dead."

As she was speaking, the princes stood up, and Monica was startled, thinking they were going to fight.

But they just gave her a cold glare and then went out in a neat and orderly fashion.

Prince Berthold, who was walking at the end even whispered to Francesca, "We'll go out to greet Mr. Lindberg. You wait here for a moment."

With that, he hurriedly followed the procession of his other brothers.

Francesca looked back and asked Monica, "Is this his intention to curry favour?"

"I suppose so." Monica sneered, "Knowing that you are Mr. Lindberg's fiancée, he doesn't want to offend even if he doesn't blatantly flatter."

Francesca looked around, everyone else had walked away, and only a few maids were waiting on the sidelines.

She asked Monica in a low voice, "By the way, didn't you get in touch with Robin yesterday? How are they? Are they really out of danger?"

"I was going to tell you yesterday, but then I fell asleep at the motel, and then something happened."

Monica leaned over to her ear and whispered-

"Robin said that the problem of their lives was solved, but the restoration of their freedom was a sham, and that they could apparently communicate with the outside world and come and go freely, but that they were always watched.

He hasn't seen His Highness until now, he can only take people in and out to purchase medication and food supplies, he can't even contact the media or other people in the outside world, his phone calls to people in His Highness's company are tapped, and he can only talk business about business matters."

"I knew it." Francesca's brow furrowed.

"Ms.Felch," Monica said anxiously as she took Francesca's hand, "Today, while Mr.Lindberg is here, we have the bottom line, we must get the King to release His Highness."

Francesca was a little dumbfounded, "How can we have such a bottom line? William is from the Danontand royal family, not Danrique's people."

"Why not?" Monica was anxious, "Look, the king is so afraid of him, knowing that you are Mr.Lindberg's fiancée, he immediately had someone serve you carefully, not daring to be negligent. Now he even took the princes out to greet you personally, such treatment, who has it."

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2187**

### Chapter 2187

"Right now all these places are financially strapped and they all want a big group like Mr.Lindberg to come over and invest in business, moreover they want to establish a long term relationship in the future, the king is obviously trying to please Mr.Lindberg now, so Mr.Lindberg has a say."

Monica said a lot in one breath, taking Francesca's hand and begging anxiously –

"Mr.Lindberg loves you so much, knowing that something has happened to you, he'll fly over to save you right away, talk to him nicely later and let him save His Highness first, he'll definitely agree, please!"

"The words." Francesca finally understood now, "No wonder, the old king suddenly treats me so well and treats Danrique as a VIP, it turns out that he wants him to come over and invest in, that means that Danrique will have to pay a big price again to save me this time."

"That's for sure." Monica said, "If you don't pay the price, why should a king in the hall be good to you for no reason? But that's nothing to Mr.Lindberg, right, he invests wherever he goes anyway."

"It's not like it's your fiancée, of course you think it's nothing." Francesca was a bit peeved, "It's not like all that money of his fell from the sky, there's a share of me in there too, and I'm not convinced by being ripped off by the old king for no reason!!!"

“Uh...” Monica was speechless for a moment.

The more Francesca thought about it in her heart, the angrier she became, worried that Danrique, the big ingrate, had been slaughtered by the old king, she hurriedly got up and went to find Danrique.

“Ms.Felch!” Several maids hurriedly helped her, “Where are you going?”

“Don’t pull me, I’m going to find my fiancée!”

Francesca tried to push them away, but several maids pulled her and wouldn’t let her leave.

Just as this tugging and pulling was going on, she was careless and her whole body fell backwards.

“Ms.Felch!” Monica exclaimed and got up to help her.

But another figure dashed over like lightning and wrapped its arms around Francesca from behind.

Francesca felt a force catching her behind her, and subconsciously looked up, unable to help her heart tremble.

Danrique’s tall body was like a big tree, sturdily protecting her, and his handsome face was close at hand, with those amber eyes that carried reproach and exasperation.

“Oooh .....” Francesca’s originally strong heart turned soft all of a sudden, her small mouth deflated as she flung herself into his arms, her arms wrapping around his waist as she cried out.

“Don’t listen!”

Danrique wanted to slap her bottom a few times right now, but in front of so many people, he held back his anger, cupped her chin and lifted her face, examining it carefully –

“Let’s see, how’s the head hurt?”

“And the leg!”

“He, he hit it!”

Like a child with someone backing her up, Francesca pointed aggressively at Charlie.

Charlie was stunned for a moment and looked at Danrique in dismay.

Danrique's cold gaze swept over with a harsh, murderous aura, "You beat him up?"

"I ....." Charlie's face instantly changed, and he backed away in panic and confusion.

"Misunderstanding, misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding." The old king immediately smiled and rounded up, "At that time Charlie didn't know the identity of Francesca."

"Which hand?" Danrique interrupted the old king and raised his eyebrows to stare at Charlie.

Charlie didn't dare to look him in the eye and lowered his head in a panic, not daring to breathe.

"Gordon!" Danrique ordered in a deep voice.

"Yes!"

"Sir."

"Ah ——"

In just two or three seconds, several voices rang out at the same time.

The whole room was stunned and the screams were deafening.

Sean tightly closed his eyes and secretly sighed, he had wanted to persuade Danrique just now, but before he could say anything, that dolt Gordon had struck.

It was no wonder, usually when there was something going on, Sir would call him by his name.

This time, he called Gordon because he knew that Gordon had never only listened to orders and did not think twice.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2188**

### **Chapter 2188**

The first time he did so, he either saw blood or wanted to die.

He directly twisted Charlie's hand, only to hear a "click", the sound of broken bones came, that Charlie fell to the ground in a second, screaming in pain.

Everyone was stunned.

Silas, Monica and the others were stunned.

And those few princes, all opened their eyes wide in shock, their faces full of disbelief.

Was this true?

Danrique actually dared to strike at a prince on the spot in the Danontand Palace?

How did he dare to be so rampant?

The human guards outside heard Charlie's miserable screams and immediately rushed in with their guns.

"How dare you, take it down for me."

One of the princes pointed at Gordon and shouted.

Gordon's eyes blazed as he slowly approached him.

That prince was so scared that he backed up.

"Stand down." The old king shouted sternly and coldly.

"Your Majesty, he..."

"Shut up!" The old king didn't give them a chance to speak and looked up at Danrique, his face still smiling, "Mr.Lindberg are you satisfied now?"

"Not enough." Danrique was very arrogant, "But, for the sake of Your Majesty, that's all we can do for now!"

It was said as if it was very reluctant and condescending.

The smile on the old king's face didn't diminish, but his eyes were a little colder: "Charlie is young and doesn't know any better, so it's reasonable for you to teach him a lesson as a big brother."

"Yes." Danrique smiled faintly, "Your Majesty is merciful and cannot spare a lesson, only I will be the bad guy."

"Hahahaha..." the old king laughed, "Someone, help Charlie down to the doctor."

"Yes." The Silas was sweating profusely and scrambled to have Charlie taken away.

Several other princes stood aside with panicked faces, looking at Danrique in awe, not daring to breathe a word.



They didn't understand, this was their territory, why was this Danrique so arrogant? Why was it that their king was so afraid of him?

They had long heard that Danrique was murderous, brutal and arrogant.

Now they had really seen it!!!

"Mr.Lindberg must be tired from the thousand mile trek." The king greeted politely, "Take your seat first, I have prepared a fine wine."

"Thank you, Your Majesty." Danrique put his arm around Francesca and took his seat.

It was only then that Francesca slowed down, and with some apprehension in her heart, she came up to his ear and asked in a low voice, "You are so wild, aren't you afraid you won't be able to walk out?"

"Not afraid." Danrique said indifferently, "I have the Erihal behind me."

Hearing these words, Monica suddenly realized, yes, Danrique was not representing himself personally, there was also Lindberg Corporation and the Erihal behind him.

However, hearing these words, Francesca's heart was even more disturbed, originally she was meddling in the matter, not to mention bringing Danrique into it, but also the Erihal.

This matter was really getting more and more complicated.

No wonder when the master repeatedly warned, not to deal with this royal family, she did not understand at first, now is completely understand.

She also did not listen to her auntie Layla's bitter words once, but now she already understands, only that one pair of feet has already stepped in, and now it's too difficult to get out.

At this moment, the maids began to serve the meal.

Danrique looked at the rich dinner table full of food and was not interested, and said directly to the old king, "Your Majesty, why don't we go to the inner hall for a chat?"

"The dinner specially prepared for you, it seems you have little appetite." The old king smiled faintly, "That's fine, I'll have good tea prepared and we'll go to the inner sanctum for a chat."

"Thank you!"

.....

The king sat on the main seat, with the Silas and a group of princes standing behind him.

Danrique put his arm around Francesca and came to the opposite seat, took the black tea handed to him by the maid, tasted a sip and said lightly, "Well, this tea is good!"

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2189**

### Chapter 2189

"If you like it, I had it prepared long ago, so you can take it back and try it."

The old king smiled in a way that seemed amiable.

"Then I'll be polite." Danrique smiled and nodded his head.

Sean stepped forward to accept the black tea gift box and bowed his head in salute.

"I have also brought a gift for Your Majesty." Danrique made a gesture.

Sean handed the gift box to Mylo next to him, and then handed an exquisite gift box to Silas beside the King.

When Silas took it and opened it, he couldn't help but blush and hurriedly whispered in the king's ear.

The king's slightly furrowed brow immediately relaxed and he laughed out loud, "Hahahaha, Mr.Lindberg is really too polite."

"Your majesty is being insulting." Danrique curled his lips into a smile, "I have been friends with William for many years, and by definition, you are also in the same generation as my grandfather, so just call me by my first name."

"Yes, Danrique."

The king was so pleased that his eyes smiled out in an arc.

Francesca stared at the box, his heart a little furtive, wondering what great gift this great iniquitous ba\*tard, Danrique, had given out to make the old king happy like this.

Had she known it was going to cost him so much, she wouldn't have let him come.

She would rather bang her head and break out in a desperate attempt than let him come and give money and gifts.

So much money, how heartbreaking.

“How is Mr. President? I haven’t seen him for a while, the last time I saw him he was still fit and well.”

“Quite well, he asked me to greet you in his place.”

“Hahahaha, I’ve been talking about visiting Xendale, but I’m just too old and not as fit as I used to be, so I’m afraid I won’t be able to resist the cold, so I don’t dare to go.”

“Your Majesty is worrying too much, Xendale is warm indoors, it won’t be cold.”

“I went there a few years ago, the sky is full of snow, it’s beautiful.”

“Danontand is beautiful too, I enjoyed the night view from the plane.”

“Stay longer, I’ve prepared a guest room for you and Miss. Francesca”

“Thank you, Your Majesty!”

The two of them went back and forth politely, Francesca didn’t hear a word going, his eyes kept staring at the gift box, his mind was full of guesses as to what exactly Danrique had sent.

“This is the second time that Francesca has come to the palace, last time he came with William, when I saw how close the two of them were, I thought William was bringing his grandson in law over to see me, haha...”

Suddenly, the king shifted the conversation right to Francesca.

There was an ambiguity in the words that could easily lead to misunderstanding.

Francesca froze for a moment and subconsciously looked at Danrique.

Danrique gave her a thoughtful look and said with a smile, “My family’s Francesca is simple-minded and righteous, and she is very good to all my friends around me. When William sought her help in the name of healing, she came over immediately, purely on the principle of medical kindness, wanting to heal William’s leg.

Who would have thought that when she arrived at William’s castle, she would have encountered the poisoning, and the fool, who knew nothing and was straightforward in nature, inadvertently got involved in your family affairs.”

These words were said in a light-hearted manner, every word true, and they also set aside the relationship.

Francesca had always thought that Danrique was not good with words, but she didn’t expect him to really negotiate in a way.

No wonder, he could make Lindberg Corporation's to the size it was today, and could have such a big power in the international business world, no real ability was possible.

He just didn't like to socialize, but when he really had to do it, he didn't lose to anyone.

"So it is." The old king nodded his head in realization, "I told you, Francesca, this child is simple and innocent, with a good heart, she is a good child, hahaha!"

"She is young and does not understand things, if she has done something wrong and inadvertently offended Your Majesty, I will apologise to you in her behalf."

With that, Danrique lifted a cup of black tea and toasted the king with tea instead of wine.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2190**

Chapter 2190

"Hahahaha..."

The old king picked up his cup of tea and came over to clink his cup with Danrique, drinking the tea in the cup in one go, "Danrique, Francesca, this child is very simple. I like this child very much! Remember to inform me of your wedding in the future, I will definitely send you a big gift!"

"Yes, I will definitely inform you." Danrique smiled and nodded, "But ..... that Charlie, he didn't strike lightly!"

This twist of his came quickly and suddenly.

Francesca was all frozen, it turned out that when she was being chased, Danrique had already released the news.

She was actually completely unaware of it.

The old king's face froze for a moment, stunned for a moment before he came back to his senses and said with a smile on his face, "Charlie didn't know Francesca's identity at that time, if he had known, he would definitely not have laid hands on her, of course, this is also my oversight, blame me, blame me!"

"Your Majesty is serious, how dare I blame you?" Danrique was quite puzzled, "I just don't understand, obviously when Francesca was being hunted down before, I had already released the news and announced her identity, how come the Danontand's media spread so slowly and you all didn't know about it?"

"I really don't know." The old king had a serious face, "If I had known about Francesca's identity, I would never have allowed Charlie to do so, mainly because before, I read the news from the outside world that you were getting engaged to the daughter of one of the three great families, the Atkinson family."

The old king sighed, "You see, there is a misunderstanding in this! Those media are d\*mned, all sorts of messy news is being spread, I am also getting old and a bit slow on the media communication front, that's why it's causing an information buffer."

"Your Majesty is right." Danrique smiled and nodded, "It's understandable that you don't understand the information, but I see that Charlie is very young and has his own account on the internet, making quite a buzz, there's no way he doesn't know about it, right?"

"In the end, he still doesn't put me in his eyes."

Danrique sighed deeply, quite helplessly sighed, "Young people nowadays, with someone behind them, are really not afraid of the sky and the earth, unlike us, who all rely on our own fists to fight the world."

With that, he violently crushed his teacup.

"With a bang, the teacup broke into pieces and splattered all over him.

Francesca was shocked and looked at him in dismay.

"Charlie did make a mess of this." The old king was shaken and changed his face in a panic, "You were right to teach him a lesson today, or else he really wouldn't have known the sky!"

The old king played a good game, and in one sentence, he cleared the blame.

Saying that Danrique had already taught Charlie a lesson, that arm, at least, would take three or five months to heal.

Danrique broke one of Charlie's arms in the palace, in front of the king and so many princes.

The old king didn't say anything, this is already enough to give face.

What else did he want?

"Hey, Your Majesty, don't misunderstand." Danrique had an innocent look on his face, "I didn't say anything, it was my mindless men who struck at that time."

He pointed at Gordon, "Gordon, did I ask you to do it?"

“No, sir.”

Even if Gordon was slow, he understood what Danrique meant, and he took the blame for this pot.

The old king was dumbfounded and looked at Danrique with a face full of dismay.

Francesca’s heart burst with excitement, alas, she now knew that Danrique turned out to be so cunning.

You old fox said Charlie moved her had nothing to do with himself, Danrique could also say Gordon that was personal behavior ah.

This was called returning the favour with the other side!

High, wonderful!

“Unknowing thing.” Danrique scolded Gordon, “How dare you touch His Majesty’s grandson? Why don’t you thank him with death?”