

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2191

Chapter 2191

“Huh?” Francesca’s eyes widened in shock, no way? Playing this big?

“Yes!” Gordon reacted extremely quickly and grabbed the fruit knife on the table to stab himself.

“No, no, no!”

The old king hurriedly stopped, just about tumbling off the sofa.

The two bodyguards behind him hurriedly pulled Gordon back.

When two countries met, they did not kill the envoys.

This would be a big problem if something happened to Gordon in his inner sanctum.

“Danrique, what are you doing?” The old king covered his heart, so anxious that he was about to have a heart attack, “We are chatting nicely, why are we starting to move the knife.”

“Your Majesty, don’t stop him.” Danrique said indignantly, “Our Lindberg family is very strict, anyone who dares to act against their master’s wishes and act presumptuously will be dead. That’s what my aunt did to me in the beginning!”

The old king choked for a moment, not knowing how to answer, but an old face was blue for a while, extremely embarrassed.

Of course he knew that Danrique was putting him in his army, telling him that if it was someone close to him who acted without permission, then he would have to thank him with death.

Charlie, on the other hand, had only had an arm twisted off, and that was too light a lesson.

Even though Gordon was only a follower, everyone knew that he was Danrique’s right hand man, no ordinary person.

Even if Charlie doesn’t have to die to thank for his crime, this punishment, for now, is certainly not enough.

This flurry of attacks by Danrique left the old king powerless to fight.

Now, even the entire Danontand royal family’s tutelage was despised by him.

If he didn't make a show of it, this matter would really not be able to pass.

Thinking of this, the old king slammed the table and said indignantly, "That dog Charlie, it's really abominable, he can't even get something done when he's asked to, and he even hurt Danrique's fiancée by mistake, pass on my order, drag him into the dungeon immediately!"

"Your Majesty." Several princes behind him tried to plead for mercy.

"Shut up, all of you." The old king shouted angrily, "Anyone who dares to plead for mercy now will be dragged into the dungeon together."

This time, they didn't dare to speak, just full of fear.

At this moment, the way they looked at Danrique again was like looking at a devil, full of awe.

Berthold's gaze, apart from awe, also carried an unexpected admiration.

"Don't you go yet?!" The old king bellowed angrily.

"Yes." The Silas immediately sent his men on their way.

Soon, Charlie's howl came from outside the window, "Your Majesty, why do you want to take me to the dungeon, Your Majesty, Your Majesty I am not convinced, Your Majesty."

Before he could finish his words, his mouth was gagged and he was dragged down.

And at this moment, Monica who heard the sound outside was even more stunned.

She didn't know Danrique's drive before, but now she's really seen it!!!

This was too amazing!

Francesca's whole body was dumbfounded, looking at the window, then at the old king, then at Danrique.

A face full of dismay!

"Is this satisfactory to Danrique?" The old king looked at Danrique with a smirk.

"Alas," Danrique sighed deeply and said with a reproachful face, "Why are you suffering, Your Majesty? Gordon is just a follower, it is right for me to discipline him severely."

Charlie is your grandson, so you should just scold him a few times, why are you punishing him so harshly? That dungeon is for extraordinarily serious criminals, you'll lose your skin in a few days, you'll lose your life in a month."

Francesca's eyes almost fell out, did she hear it right? It was obvious that he had forced the old king to punish Charlie with his techniques, how could he say such things now?

This guy couldn't just offend him in the future.

His brain was too good!

"He has offended you, so naturally he should be punished heavily." The old king smiled extremely hard, "I will definitely discipline him properly in the future and will never let him make such a mistake again, I hope you won't get angry again either!"

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Chapter 2192

"I'm not angry." Danrique smiled faintly and pointed at Francesca, "I am mainly afraid that she will be angry, as you know, women are careful, and I am not very good at coaxing."

As Danrique said, he turned his eyes to look at Francesca, "Are you still angry?"

Francesca shook her head dumbly, still in a state of confusion.

"It's good that you're not angry."

The old king smiled stiffly and hastily changed the subject in order to lighten the mood, "Hungry, why don't you go out and have something to eat?"

"No need." Danrique put down his teacup and made as if to leave, "I want to go see William!"

The old king froze, this was another one of those things!!!

"He is my good friend and our partner in Lindberg Corporation. Since I am here in Danontand, it is only right that I should go and see him, by the way, Your Majesty, I heard that he is ill? Is it serious?"

Danrique asked with a serious face.

"Just the same old illness." The old king laughed, "It is so late and Francesca is injured, so don't go to the hospital, or else you will stay at the palace and I will have someone bring him over?"

“That’s fine.” Danrique immediately nodded his head.

The old king made a gesture to Silas and Silas immediately went to do it, giving Francesca a grateful glance before he left.

Francesca, in turn, looked at Danrique gratefully.

Danrique knew what she couldn’t let go of, and without waiting for her to ask, he had already done it for her.

“Can we dine now?” The old king asked with a smile.

“Good, just as well she is hungry.”

Danrique thoughtfully helped Francesca to the banquet hall.

The old king was behind him, his eyes glaring at him grimly, but he quickly returned to his loving smile.

Gordon, Sean looked at each other and the two of them pursed their lips and snickered as they carefully followed behind.

When Monica saw Francesca, she excitedly tried to greet him.

When Francesca made an OK gesture to her, Monica understood in her heart. Just now, when she saw the Silas hurrying out and ordering people to go to the hospital, she guessed in her heart that she was going to pick up William, but now that she saw Francesca’s gesture, she dared to be sure.

Monica was so excited that she burst into tears and her heart was full of gratitude to Francesca.

The group took their seats and began to eat.

The old king kept chatting with Danrique.

Francesca buried her head in her food, but her mood was up and down, complicated beyond words.

Just as the meal was finished, an attendant came outside to report that William had picked him up!

The person on the wheelchair was William!

William was already unstable after all this tossing and turning, and his whole body was curled up in the wheelchair.

As much as he wanted to sit up and face Danrique and Francesca with a graceful posture, his body no longer allowed him to do so.

It had only been ten days, and now he was thin and inhumanly thin, with messy hair and a pale, very forlorn face.

“Your Highness!!!”

Monica rushed over and knelt down to support William, making him sit upright, but she couldn't help the tears that came to her eyes.

Francesca turned away with red eyes and adjusted her emotions.

Danrique gave her a deep look and turned his eyes to look at William: “William!”

William strained to lift his head and forced out a stiff smile, “You're here!”

“Hmm.” Danrique raised the corners of his lips slightly, “Francesca was thinking of you, so I accompanied her to take a look.”

“Thank you, thank you.”

William said thank you twice in a row, to thank Francesca and to thank Danrique, he knew that they were able to appear here now and thanked to both of them.

“Dr. Felch,” Danrique patted Francesca's shoulder, “Go and see your patient.”

“Mm-hmm.” Francesca looked at him gratefully and got up to leave the table.

Two female attendants came to support her, and a line of people pushed William along to the room for examination.

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Chapter 2193

From the beginning to the end, the old king did not say a word to William, and William did not look at him.

The grandparent and grandsons were strangers to each other.

“Danontand's medical condition is so poor!” Danrique raised his wine glass and sighed, “The last time I saw him, he was still spirited, and despite his leg problems, he was an elegant and calm prince, and now...alas..”

“That condition of his goes back and forth and never gets better.” The old king seemed distressed, “I have asked many famous doctors to examine him, but all to no avail, still Francesca is good at healing, Maybe she will take a look at it.”

“Francesca’s hand divine doctor is not a name in vain.”

Speaking of Francesca’s medical skills, Danrique was proud, “I was previously struck by a severe poison and searched for famous doctors to no avail, she cured me of it all.”

“So that’s how it is,” the old king looked surprised, “I had heard before that she was a good doctor, but I didn’t quite dare to believe it, thinking that Francesca was young and didn’t seem to have such high medical skills. I’m now convinced. In the future, I have to come and trouble you guys with anything, so don’t you excuse yourself!”

“His Majesty is in good health. probably won’t need it.” Danrique smiled faintly, “It is William, on the other hand, who is very ill, and I think that His Majesty is also very worried, right? After all, blood is thicker than water.”

“That is of course, of course.” The old king nodded his head repeatedly, “He is also my own grandson.”

“Then let me take him back for proper treatment.” Danrique took up his words, “In a few months, give you back a healthy grandson.”

“I am naturally grateful that Danrique is willing to go to this trouble.” The old king raised his glass in a toast, “Then I’ll trouble you!”

“It’s no trouble, just pay for the medical expenses.” Danrique blurted out.

The old king froze, what was the medicine being sold in this gourd again?

“Francesca’s treatment is very expensive, it can easily be hundreds of millions of dollars.” Danrique said with a serious face, “If it was in the past, this medical fee would be paid by William himself, this time he is sick here in your place, you, as a grandfather, will pay for him.”

“Ah ha ha ha, you should, you should.” The old king nodded repeatedly and hurriedly ordered Silas, “Go, transfer the money to Danrique.”

“Hey, but don’t.” Danrique immediately said, “That woman of mine is a wealthy man, my money is hers and her money is still hers, just transfer it to her, I wouldn’t dare to accept it!”

“Yes, yes, yes, I’m just going to go and ask Francesca for the account number!” Silas bent his head and bowed his face, full of smiles.

“You are a festive old servant.”

“That’s right!”

....

An hour later, Danrique took away Francesca, William, and Monica.

The old king personally delivered them to the entrance of the castle, urging William to heal well, recuperate at ease, and not to give Danrique any trouble.

William opened his mouth in response, and every word was polite and respectful, as if he had no half-hearted complaints against this king’s grandfather.

Danrique snickered, “No trouble, His Majesty has paid the high medical bills, it’s our duty, how can it be trouble.”

“Yes, yes, yes.” Francesca smiled from ear to ear, “Thank you for the medical expenses, Your Majesty, I will do my best to treat William, don’t worry!”

“Well, hard work.” The old king nodded with a smile.

“Right, the people in that William’s castle, they are all poisoned, they shouldn’t have the antidote now, right? Or should I come?” Francesca asked with a serious face.

“If you have the time, then of course I would love to...” The old king said with a smile.

“Then the question of the cost of this...” Francesca dragged the last word out.

“That will be paid for by the palace, of course.” The old king immediately understood what she meant, “How much do you want? I’ll have Silas transfer it to you.”

“Feel free to give a billion or eight hundred million.” Francesca immediately answered, “We are all old acquaintances, I will consider it half sold and half given away.”

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Chapter 2194

Another sum of money was slaughtered.

The old king had to accompany her with a smiling face and say “Thanks for your hard work”.

Francesca didn’t even say that it wasn’t hard work, but she wanted to say something, the old king quickly said: “It’s getting late, go back and rest.”

Shee wished that the devil couple would get out of here.

One was more terrifying than the other!

“Okay, I wanted to say that your liver doesn’t look good, I’ll give you some medicine...”

Before Francesca finished speaking, she was pushed into the car by Danrique.

“Your Majesty, the little girl is ignorant, so don’t argue with her.” Danrique added, “When prescribing some medicine can cure the poison, how can there be so much medical expenses?”

“Yes, yes...” The old king was overjoyed, and thought he would save a fortune, but Danrique suddenly made another twist, “Give me a little less, add William’s medical expenses together, and give it a billion integers.”

“???” The old king has lost expression management.

“Do you have an account number?” Danrique asked, pointing at Silas.

“Yes...” Silas hurriedly nodded.

“Turn around tonight, or she will quarrel with me.” Danrique looked bitter, “Oh, women are not easy to serve!”

“Yes, yes, yes.” Silas responded repeatedly.

“Then I’ll go first.” Danrique got into the car.

The smile on the old king’s face could no longer hold on, and was about to collapse when the car window fell down again...

Danrique poked his head out and said, “By the way, Your Majesty, that Prince Charlie is your grandson anyway, don’t punish him too harshly, and let him out after ten days and half a month, and don’t kill anyone.”

“Okay, I have a measure.” The old king’s smile was already ugly, he gritted his teeth and said, “Let’s go!”

“Goodbye!” Danrique said while closing the car window.

The car drove out, and Francesca’s smile came from inside.

The old king was so angry that he gritted his teeth and clenched his fists.

Silas quickly comforted him: “Your Majesty, don’t be angry, at least we have received a big gift from Mr. Lindberg, haven’t we?”

It became a seam, and now her head didn’t hurt, her legs didn’t hurt anymore, and her body didn’t feel uncomfortable anymore. Full of joy, happy endlessly!

Looking at her silly look, Danrique couldn’t help but curl his lips.

“By the way...” Francesca suddenly remembered something, and hurriedly asked Danrique, “What kind of gift did you give the old king? Can he be so happy?”

“Leave it alone.” Danrique rubbed her hair, “Just as long as you are happy!”

“Tell me first...” Francesca was anxious, “Tell me, do you earn as much money from the gift you gave?”

“Heh!” Danrique smiled, “How much is your money? I just gave you a little change to make you happy.”

“What did you say?” Francesca opened her eyes wide in astonishment, “My one billion is just a fraction, so you mean, you give it to him.”

She covered her heart and kept breathing, “Could it be one billion?”

“It’s vulgar to talk about money.” Danrique smiled, “People at that level can’t be satisfied with a little money...”

“What the h-e-l-l is that?” Francesca asked, shaking his arm, “Tell me quickly.”

“Don’t ask.” Danrique refused to answer, “You just need to know that your husband and I don’t suffer so easily...”

“That’s good.” Francesca breathed a sigh of relief, but he was very upset. Quickly reacted, “What? Husband?”

“It’s all like this, you still don’t marry me?” Danrique was about to grab her check, “If you don’t marry, you will lose money!”

“Marry, marry, marry!” Francesca guarded the check and carefully hid it in his pocket, “You have done so many things for me, of course you are going to get married, if you don’t marry, I will have a conscience!”

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“You still have a conscience?” Danrique was angry when he thought about it, “Putting me out of your mind for another man, you have no conscience whatsoever!!!”

“I have to correct this sentence.” Francesca hurriedly explained, “I did it for duty and obligation, not for some man.”

“Anyway, you just abandoned me to save William.”

With an arrogant face, Danrique moved to the side coldly, deliberately keeping his distance from her.

“I didn’t abandon you, I didn’t abandon you in any way.” Francesca hurriedly came over, “I’m just here to work and heal, I told you, I’ll go back to you when I’m done.”

“Humph!” Danrique deliberately made an angry face.

“Don’t be angry, I was wrong.” Francesca pulled his arm and coaxed him, “I really realized I was wrong this time, fortunately you were good enough to pull back, otherwise I would have really dragged you to death.”

This was genuine, if Danrique was slightly weaker, he would have had to come to the door today to make amends plus send a big gift in order to take her back.

As for William and Monica, he couldn’t save them at all.

The main thing was that his ability was tough enough, plus he paid enough chips to get the old king to back off. Otherwise, it would have been a dead game today!

“Knowing what’s wrong, how do you want to make amends?”

Seeing that she genuinely knew the seriousness of the matter, Danrique no longer made things difficult for her.

“Kiss!” Francesca came over to kiss him, and he in turn held her face and kissed her hard, and the two of them soon kissed together.

.....

The medical car in the back.

William lay calmly on the medical bed, two medics standing guard beside him.

Monica held his hand tightly and whispered, “Your Highness, don’t worry, the castle has been unsealed, not only have the electricity, water and communications been restored, but Robin and the others can come and go freely.”

“Hmm.” William just answered in a low voice.

“I just heard Mr.Lindberg say that he is going to take you to Erihal for treatment. This is good, no one will disturb you. You can receive treatment at ease, when the disease is cured, everything will be fine.”

William didn't say anything, just closed his eyes.

“You are tired, right? Rest well, I won't disturb you.”

Monica stopped talking, covered him up and stayed with him in silence.

She looked up at the window and noticed that the road was somewhat familiar, and quickly asked the driver, “Hello, where are we going here?”

“Castle William!”

Hearing these words, William opened his eyes and became a little emotional: “Help me up!”

Monica: “Your Highness, you can't move around right now.”

“Help me up.” William ordered.

Monica couldn't argue with him and had to help him up.

He practiced sitting with all his might, and told Monica that she would help him sit in his wheelchair later and push him out.

Monica knew that he wanted to be in a better position to face the people in the castle, and although it was a little difficult, she wanted to make his efforts possible and put an extra layer of padding on the wheelchair.

The car drove up to the entrance of William's castle and Danrique said, “I will not go down, I will wait for you in the car and give you an hour to accompany William to say goodbye.”

“Say goodbye?” Francesca asked in shock, “We're going back to Xendale tonight?”

“Mm.” Danrique nodded, “The poison those in the castle should not be serious, just configure the medicine when you arrive and I'll have it shipped over for them to take.”

“But...”

Francesca wanted to say something else, but when she saw the serious look in Danrique's eyes, she took her words back, "Alright, so we're taking William with us to Xendale?"

"Or what?" Danrique raised his eyebrows, "Are we going to let you continue to stay here to treat him?"

Danrique didn't want to be separated from Francesca, bringing William there just to keep Francesca with him.

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Chapter 2196

Francesca got out of the car and froze when she saw the scene in front of her.

A group of attendants and bodyguards stood at the entrance, looking at their car with apprehension, timid and nervous, not daring to come over.

Even those bodyguards had lost the fighting spirit.

It was only when Francesca got down from the car that they were overjoyed:
"Ms.Felch..."

A few people were about to greet them when the car door behind opened and the attendants came down carrying William's wheelchair.

Everyone froze, staring at William in awe, as if they couldn't believe their eyes.

Monica dragged her injured leg and pushed William over.

Francesca also went to help.

"Your Highness!!!" Robin shouted, his voice trembling.

Then, led by Robin, a group of people all gathered around.

"Your Highness, is it really you? You are alive."

"Your Highness, you're back, it's wonderful."

"Your Highness, I thought I'd never see you again."

William looked at everyone with red eyes, wanting so badly to say something, but a touch of heartache caught in his throat and he couldn't get a word out.

“Let’s go inside and talk.” Monica said with a trembling voice, “It’s windy outside, don’t let His Highness catch cold.”

“Yes, yes, yes, come in!”

“I’m going to tell everyone that His Highness is home!”

Just as William and Francesca entered the castle with them, everyone gathered around, all excited to know that William had returned.

William took a deep breath and said formally to everyone, “Thanks to Francesca, we were saved, she is our saviour!”

“Yes, thank you Ms.Felch.”

Everyone bowed to Francesca and thanked her.

In the midst of this battle for their lives, Francesca had been unfailingly loyal to them, guarding them with everything she had, and they were very grateful for that.

“It’s not just me either, it’s also Monica.” Francesca hurriedly pulled Monica over, “and her partner, Dominic, they all gave so much.”

“Thank you all.”

Everyone continued to bow and say thank you.

“Francesca, Monica, if I ever turn over a new leaf in the future, I will definitely repay your kindness.” William was weak and spoke with some strain, but every word was sincere.

“Your Highness, you gave me my life, I deserve whatever I do for you.” Monica squatted beside him with tears in her eyes.

Francesca did not say anything, she was not good at these melodramatic images and did not know what to say.

“And you guys.” William looked at the room full of people, red-eyed and sincerely grateful, “Thank you all for never leaving me, for living and dying with me!”

“Your Highness.” The maids in the room could no longer hold back and all broke into tears.

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Outside, Danrique listened to these voices with no ripples in his heart, only looking at the sky in a complicated manner, seemingly in thought.

“What is sir thinking about?” Sean asked in a soft voice.

“I was thinking.” Danrique hooked his lips, “Many years later, will William be able to remember this night?”

“Huh?” Sean didn’t understand what he meant.

“Heh!” Danrique laughed at himself, “It’s not good for people to be too smart to foresee the future.”

“You mean, in the future.” Sean probably understood, “No way? I see William is quite sincere and grateful.”

“This is sincere in a flash.” Danrique twisted his head to look at the silent castle, “Not necessarily in the future.”

“Then you still saved him?” Sean was a little puzzled.

“What else?” Danrique asked unhappily, “It’s already at that point, the last step, should we let that old fox get the upper hand?”

“That too.” Sean nodded, “Besides, if we don’t save it, it won’t be easy to pass that hurdle for Ms.Felch.”

Just as he finished his words, he felt Danrique’s man-eating eyes and hurriedly bowed his head, “My subordinate has lost his tongue!”

Yes, in fact, in the end, it was not for Francesca.

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Chapter 2197

William said goodbye to everyone and told Robin to guard the castle well and that he would return to join them when he had healed his legs.

Robin was surprised: “Your Highness, won’t you take me with you?”

“People are needed here.” William said in a low voice, “They are all poisoned and I am not at ease until they have healed for a day, you stay and you can recuperate yourself and protect them at the same time. I’ve gone to Erihal. I’m safe with Francesca and Monica looking after them.”

“Yes.” Robin understood and nodded his head to take orders, “I will guard the castle well, don’t worry, Your Highness.”

“When I return, I will make up the antidote and fly it over, when the time comes, you will just take it in the right amount.” Francesca said, “William is safe to treat on my side, you don’t need to worry.”

“Yes, I will take care of His Highness.” Monica said in a rush.

“Ms.Felch, Miss Monica, thank you so much for your hard work.”

Everyone thanked them again.

“It’s all our own, no need to be polite.” Francesca looked at her watch, “I’ll go out first, you guys can come out when you talk again, remember to bring William’s ID.”

“Got it.”

Francesca got into the car and noticed that Danrique was a bit preoccupied, so he asked, “What’s wrong with you? What’s on your mind?”

“Nothing.” Danrique was still looking at his phone, “I just received a call, we have to go back as soon as possible.”

“What’s happened?” Francesca hurriedly asked.

Danrique didn’t answer, he just made a gesture to Sean.

Sean hurriedly went to rush William and the others.

Soon, Monica pushed William out and Robin and the crowd came out to see him off, also taking William’s luggage with them.

After saying goodbye to everyone, William got into the car.

The car started slowly, and he looked in the rear view mirror at Robin and the group, and the grey castle, and swore in his heart that one day, he would come back on his feet and seek justice from all those who had bullied him, and also take away everything he had lost!!!

On the way to the airport, Danrique had been talking on the phone and working on documents again.

Francesca did not dare to disturb him, so she looked at his cheque next to him.

When Danrique finally ended the call and reached out to put his arm around her, she dared to ask, “Can I cash this cheque even when I get to Erihal?”

“Hehe...” Danrique laughed, “You really, can’t forget your money at any time!”

“So much money.” Francesca beamed, “You’ve lost so much, I always have to get a little back don’t I?”

“Yes, yes, yes.” Danrique pinched her face, “Sean will take care of the exchange for you, when the time comes, it will be transferred directly to your account, just don’t worry.”

“Hee hee, great!” Francesca smiled happily, “By the way, what happened to you? Looked like you were so preoccupied just now.”

“A bit of trouble, going back to deal with it.” Danrique didn’t reply positively, “Alright, take a break, I’ll look at the papers.”

He rubbed his brow, put on his glasses and continued to read the documents.

“Sir, you haven’t slept for days, take a rest first.” Sean said with concern.

“Shut up!” Danrique shouted lowly.

Sean hurriedly lowered his head, not daring to speak again.

Francesca looked at his busy appearance and was very ashamed in her heart, he was so busy, so busy that he didn’t even have time to sleep, yet he still had to find time to clean up her mess and pay such a big price to help her save people.

It wasn’t his business in the first place, and he didn’t want to care.

But because of her, he had hitched his entire group, and the Erihal behind it, to come to Danontand overnight to negotiate with the old king.

All of this was for her.

Thinking back, from the beginning to now.

She seemed to have, really, been getting him into trouble.

Really should have done something for him.

Can’t let him get so tired in the future.

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Chapter 2198

Boarding the plane, going back to Xendale.

When he got on the plane, William had wanted to say a few words to Danrique, who kept looking down at his papers and ignored him, so he chose to remain silent and not bother.

Monica said hello to Francesca and then pushed William to his room to rest.

Sean brought Francesca's backpack and Francesca was overjoyed, she thought she had lost it but never thought she would find it.

Sean was always so thoughtful.

Francesca thanked her and took her backpack to her room, wanting to change into lighter clothes, but she found that she had no luggage at all.

She fished out a white shirt directly from Danrique's suitcase, took a shower, then changed into the white shirt and sat on the bed to check her backpack.

At this time, Danrique came back to the room with his Laptop, and seeing her in the white shirt, he could not help but be stunned.

She then tied two buttons, the collar was open, her full snowy peaks were calling out, and the pair of long, slender legs were coiled on the bed, which didn't detract from the beauty.

It was only the right calf that was wounded and bandaged with a layer of gauze.

But it was this simple look that also fascinated him.

Danrique put down his laptop, went to the bathroom and took a shower, then directly pounced Francesca on the bed.

Francesca let out a startled cry and subconsciously covered her mouth again, nervously looked at the wall next to her and whispered, "Stop it, this is a plane, the compartment is poorly soundproofed, the room next door will hear it."

"We're all adults, what's wrong with hearing?" Danrique nibbled on her neck and went down little by little, "Want me, hmm?"

"Danrique," Francesca pushed him anxiously, "Stop it, go back to that again ooo..."

Before she could finish her words, she was kissed by Danrique.

His kiss was again aggressive, not giving her a chance to refuse, and she was just about to struggle when his tall body pressed up and one hand probed inside her clothes.

That reckless and daring action made Francesca couldn't help but arch her body and close her eyes, gradually sinking beneath him.

But she kept biting the back of her hand, not daring to make a sound.

Afraid that William and Monica next door would hear.

Danrique seemed dissatisfied with her suppression, and soon he was raiding the city directly, and his movements became wild.

Francesca looked delicate and helpless under her attack, and her whole body was about to fail, but she was still biting the back of her hand in death, not daring to make a sound.

Danrique pulled her hand away and bit down on her neck, biting hard.

"Ah ~~~~"

Francesca finally couldn't hold back the sound, then scrambled to cover her mouth again.

In the next room, Monica was blushing with shame, squatting on the floor, carefully wiping William's body.

William's eyes were closed, as if he had heard nothing, but those hands, with a death grip on the bed sheet, were almost about to tear the sheet to pieces.

It was a long time before the sounds from the next room stopped.

Monica wiped the sweat from her forehead and carefully rolled William over, trying to wipe his back, only to find that he had a wound on his lower back, and it was festering badly.

She was startled at once and said excitedly, "Your Highness, why didn't you say anything when you were hurt like this?"

"I'll go and find Ms.Felch."

She said and was about to stand up, wanting to go to Francesca.

But William grabbed her hand and said in a low voice, "Don't bother them."

"But your wound..." Monica's eyes were moist.

"It won't kill me to stay up one more day." William said faintly, "Go to bed, don't be busy."

“Your Highness...” Monica crouched beside him, shaking with sobs, “I am here to watch over you.”

“Thank you.” William lifted the corners of his lips slightly, “Actually you don’t have to be so nice to me, don’t ruin your own career for me.”

“I can live without that job, I just want to take care of you.” Monica choked out, “Just let me stay by your side and take care of you.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2199

Chapter 2199

“Thank you.”

William was grateful, and at this time, all he had was Monica.

“Your Highness.” Monica clasped his hand and placed it on her face.

At this moment, she felt so happy and wonderful, she couldn’t be near him before, but now, she could finally be by his side.

William looked at the wall next door, imagining Francesca and Danrique making out, and there was infinite sadness and hurt in his eyes.

There was also an indescribable complex emotion, it seemed, of hatred.

Danrique was really too tired and fell asleep when he was done hugging Francesca.

Francesca snuggled in his arms, but could not sleep.

It was probably because she had slept too much during the day today, or maybe it was the passion after a long reunion that made it a little difficult for her to adapt.

She began to feel inexplicably uneasy in her heart, and she didn’t know why.

A slight snoring sound came from Danrique, and soon, Francesca also fell asleep.

The two of them cuddled up to each other and slept very deeply.

This sleep lasted for a long time.

When Francesca woke up again, there was no longer Danrique beside her, she narrowed her eyes and swept the room, but there was still none.

She got up and put on her coat and walked out of the box.

She found that Danrique was currently sitting on the seat in front of her dealing with documents, while still whispering something to Sean.

Sean bent down to stand next to him and listened carefully.

Francesca did not go up to disturb them and prepared to go back to her room to wash up.

At this time, the door of the next room opened, and Monica walked out gently, calling out to Francesca in a low voice, "Ms.Felch, are you busy now?"

"Not busy, what's wrong?" Francesca asked.

"His Highness's back is all festering, it's particularly badly injured," Monica choked up as soon as she spoke, "Can you take a look at him?"

"I'll get the medical kit."

Francesca hurried back to her room to get the medicine box, then came to the next room to examine William.

In fact, when she was at the palace earlier, she had wanted to examine him, but William had made excuses and excused himself, only pulling her along to talk.

Now William had drifted off to sleep and Monica said he seemed to have a slight fever.

As soon as Francesca touched his forehead, his face immediately changed: "The fever is so bad!"

"What should I do then? Do you have any medicine?" Monica asked hurriedly.

"Yes." Francesca immediately administered medicine to William, then carefully turned him over and treated his wound.

Monica played along, her eyes tearing up with anxiety when she saw the wound on William's back.

"Take his trousers off."

Francesca was worried that he had an ulcer down there too and intended to check it.

"Huh?" Monica's eyes widened and her face turned red with shame, "This, this..."

"Hurry up." Francesca urged, seeing her lack of action, and pulled down William's trousers straight away.

“Ah!!!” At this point, William woke up in pain and found his trousers being pulled down by Francesca, he was a bit at a loss, “Francesca what are you doing?”

“Shut up!” Francesca bellowed lowly and yanked his trousers down further.

The entire buttocks were exposed, and there were indeed many ulcerated areas.

“Francesca you...” William was so bashful that his face turned red and he stammered, “Don’t do it yet, wait until we get to Xendale and find a nurse.”

Francesca ignored him and directly began to clean the injury.

“Ah...” William screamed in pain.

“Ms.Felch you be gentle.”

Monica tried to help, but couldn’t get her hands on him.

Francesca continued to clean his injury and then apply medicine.

She was busy and very focused, completely unaware that Danrique was at the door, watching all this coldly.

He used to only know that she was a doctor and needed to cure people, but he had never considered the details of it. Only now did he realize that when she was treating people, she actually needed to be this intimate with her male patients.

It seemed that before, there were many scenes he had not seen.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2200

Chapter 2200

“There, medicate.”

Francesca cleaned William’s wound before handing the medicine to Monica, “Sprinkle the powder evenly over the wound and I’ll come over later to bandage it.”

“Oh oh.” Monica hurriedly took the medicine and began to get busy.

Francesca took off her gloves and was about to wash her hands when she found Danrique standing in the doorway, she froze, “When did you come?”

“Just now.” Danrique’s voice was cold, “Are you done with it? Do you need help?”

“No need.” Francesca didn’t notice that something was wrong with him and added, “I’ll wash my hands and come to dress William’s wound, you go ahead and get busy, I’ll come to you later.”

With that, she went to the compartment to wash her hands, completely unaware that she was still wearing Danrique’s shirt at the moment, although the buttons were buttoned up and the shirt was long enough.

But the pair of beautiful legs were dangling in front of his eyes, causing him to wrinkle his brow.

“Just medicate and bandage me.” Sensing Danrique’s displeasure, Monica hurriedly said, “Ms.Felch, you go rest, leave this to me.”

“How can that be?” Francesca came out of the bathroom and started putting on gloves and preparing to bandage it, “You’re not a nurse, you can’t get it right.”

“I can do it.”

Before Monica could finish her sentence, Francesca yanked William’s trousers straight down and then began to examine the injury on his thigh.

“Francesca!” William was all anxious, “It’s better to let Monica deal with it.”

“Yes, Ms.Felch...” Monica was also blocking Francesca and whispered, “Mr.Lindberg is all angry, you should go back now.”

Only then did Francesca understand and turned her head to see that Danrique had already left.

“Really, big men are so petty.”

Francesca muttered in a low voice, taught Monica to check William’s injuries and also told her how to apply medicine, and then went out.

Monica hurriedly went to close the door behind her, then let out a long breath before biting her lower lip and gathering her courage to examine carefully.

“You’ll have to learn to do these things in the future, so don’t let Francesca do them himself.”

William instructed in a low voice.

“Mmmmm, I’ll try to learn.” Monica nodded her head repeatedly, “But Your Highness, I, I dare not...”

She blushed in shame, Francesca had just instructed her to check carefully, including that area, but she didn't dare to look at all.

"It's okay, you're the closest person to me now, there's nothing to be ashamed of." William encouraged her, "It's better than having Francesca check it out himself."

"Yeah..."

Monica blushed and plucked up the courage to check.

Francesca returned to her room and found that Danrique was taking a bath, so she didn't think much of it and sat on the sofa to sort out the medicine box.

Soon, Danrique came out, gave her a look and sat straight on the bed to blow-dry his hair.

"I'm going to take a shower too."

Francesca grabbed a T-shirt from his suitcase and then went to the bathroom.

Her head was injured and her calf was also injured, so she could only clean it briefly, so she got out quickly, but there was water on the floor, and she was already walking unsteadily, so her feet slipped and her whole body fell out.

This time, Danrique did not bother to help her.

"Ah..." Francesca screamed loudly and miserably in pain, "It hurts so much!"

"Where does it hurt?" Danrique leaned back on the bed and looked at her with cold eyes.

"My b*tt hurts." Francesca got herself up from the floor and limped over to the bed, deflating and complaining, "You don't care about me either."

"You're so capable, do you need me to care?" Danrique coldly returned.

Francesca couldn't help but be on fire when she saw his shady look, but she still held it back, "I was healing and saving people, you have to be angry about that too."

Danrique didn't bother to pay attention to her, and simply turned off the light to sleep.

Francesca was so angry that she threw the pillow over, she was also holding a fire in her heart, this man, petty and irritable, still had to let her coax him.

It was abominable.

