

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2261

Chapter 2261

Francesca sat on her bed for a while and waited for Little Green.

It slipped in through the window and skilfully burrowed into her sleeve.

Francesca was very happy, she hadn't suffered much here, but it was boring and uninteresting, and it was so nice to have Little Green with her now.

She returned a wolf's cry to the window, telling Layla that Little Green had arrived without incident.

Layla smiled with satisfaction and led Sloan to the car to leave.

The warder was startled awake by Francesca's wolf cry and yelled at her, "What the hell are you shouting in the middle of the night?"

Francesca glared at him coldly, her eyes radiating a cold light.

The prison guard shivered and hastily apologised, "Yes, sorry."

Then he ran away as if he was running away.

They had all heard that this tiny girl had all sorts of magical powers, and it was better not to mess with her, lest they die without knowing how.

With the guards gone, Francesca was left alone in the cell, she stroked Little Green's head and murmured, "Auntie knows my heart best and knew to send you in."

As she said this, Francesca felt a little sick to her stomach and almost vomited, she covered her heart and muttered, "The food in the prison is so bad, after being locked in for a few days, I want to vomit every day."

The little green snake rubbed her little face in a good manner, soothing her in this way.

In the car, Auntie sighed, "It must be so boring for Francesca to be in there alone, it's so much better now that she has Little Green to keep her company."

"Yeah." Sloan was a little distressed at the mention of it, "I wonder how Ms.Felch is doing, the conditions inside are so bad, can she stand it? She loves food the most, there must be nothing good to eat in there."

"I hope Danrique comes back soon." Layla sighed, "Let this all end quickly."

....

Also letting out a sigh was Sean in a foreign country, "I hope it all ends soon."

"How is Sir?" Gordon asked in a low voice.

"Much better, he woke up a bit today and shouted Ms.Felch's name." Sean frowned and said, "If he knew Ms.Felch's current condition, I'm afraid he would hate to fly back immediately."

"You plan to hide it from him?" Gordon asked, "If you keep it hidden any longer, what if something happens?"

"Mr.Lindberg has left his cards on the table, and will protect Ms.Felch in a critical moment." Sean looked at Danrique and lowered his voice to a low level, "Mr.Lindberg is so badly injured now, what can he do even if he rushes back immediately? It would still be falling into their trap?"

"Having said that, but if something happens to Ms.Felch, I'm afraid that sir will not be able to rest easy for the rest of his life." Gordon looked grave.

"Don't worry, the situation has been stabilized now." Sean said soothingly, "Otherwise I would have let you go back first."

"Well, I got word that it was Prince William who made the move." Gordon said, "I was wary of him before, but I didn't think he could really help at a critical moment."

"Mr.Lindberg and Ms.Felch are his amulets, he wanted to save himself and had to step in." Sean sneered, "I still underestimated him, he actually managed to ride on Golds to create public opinion, he has two tricks up his sleeve."

"It should have cost a lot of money, right? Golds is seeing money." Gordon said, "Prince William has that much money?"

"You underestimate him, over the years, he has made a lot of money doing business, just by following Mr.Lindberg." Sean said, "Alright, I'll keep an eye on Mr.Lindberg here, you go and find out more about the situation over there, also, the batch of newcomers that Mr.Lindberg has trained, you can have them go to Xendale first and wait."

"Good." Gordon immediately went to do it.

Sean took a wet towel and wiped Danrique's face, looking at his frail appearance, she couldn't help but sigh, "If it wasn't for protecting us, why would you have been injured? If you could be more ruthless, in this world, no one would be able to hurt you."

.....

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2263

Chapter 2263

Sloan immediately called Gordon, this time, he got through.

Sloan reported the current situation to Gordon, and also told William's speculation: the president's wife took the doctor to the prison, probably to kill Francesca.

When Gordon heard this, he became angry: "It's unreasonable. They really think that Mr.Lindberg is dead?"

"Mr.Lindberg is not dead? Is he still alive?" Sloan asked excitedly.

"Nonsense." Gordon yelled, "You go stop it first, I will discuss with Sean what to do, don't leak the news that the husband is still alive, and don't tell anyone that you have contacted me."

"Yes." Sloan responded immediately, and then said, "But Auntie, Prince William, and Miss Hazel should already know..."

After speaking, Sloan briefly described William's plan, saying that Hazel was now taking refuge in Lindberg's house thing.

Gordon didn't say much, just told the news to be kept secret, and then hung up the phone to find Sean to discuss saving Francesca.

Sloan briefly explained the situation to William and Layla, and William asked, "Have you already contacted Gordon, right? That's good." At this time,Layla found that William was not as anxious as before, and suddenly she realized that, perhaps, William did this to prove whether Danrique was still alive...

If he was alive, he would give everything he could to save Francesca, if not, maybe he would have reservations?

Thinking of this, Layla couldn't help sighing in her heart, this man's scheming was really too deep...

"What should we do now? Do we want to go to prison?" Sloan asked.

Layla didn't speak, just looked at William.

"Make all the preparations first, and wait for the news from Gordon before proceeding." William seemed thoughtful, "Why did the President's wife take the doctor to the prison at this time?"

“Yes.” Hazel also felt very sad. She puzzled, “If they want to do something to Francesca, the prison guards are fine, or they bring their followers, why do they bring a doctor?”

“Could it be Ms. Felch who is sick?” Sloan asked hastily.

“If she’s really sick, just arrange for a doctor from the prison to go there.” Layla asked, “Would that poisonous woman be so kind? She brought the doctor to see Francesca? Could it be that she wants to take the doctor to cut off her hands and feet for threatening Danrique?”

“Auntie, don’t scare me.” Sloan turned pale with fright, “If this is the case, let’s act quickly and rescue her first.”

William didn’t speak, and kept looking down in thought...What are you talking about!?

“Your Highness, everything is ready, do you want to go now?” Monica observed William’s face.

Everyone was watching him, waiting for his response.

Hazel didn’t understand, William was so anxious just now, why he suddenly became calm now?

After a long time, William opened his mouth to speak: “It shouldn’t be necessary. Shocking news will probably arrive soon.”

“Shocking news?”

In the prison...

the President’s wife stood coldly through the prison guardrail. She stared at Francesca coldly.

Francesca slept soundly, completely unaware that there were people surrounded outside.

In the past few days, she had vomited whatever she eats, had a poor appetite, but was lethargic, although in such an environment, she could always fall asleep quickly and sleep deeply...

“Are you sure she is pregnant?” President’s wife lowered her voice and asked the female prison guard beside her.

"I have observed it for several days. After she came in, she vomited every morning, vomited whatever she ate, and was lethargic." The female prison guard said in a low voice, "A female prisoner had such a reaction before, and she was pregnant."

"First Examination." Mrs. President ordered to the doctor beside her.

"Yes." The doctor walked in with his assistant, ready to draw Francesca's blood.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2264

Chapter 2264

Francesca suddenly opened her eyes, turned over and sat up abruptly: "What are you going to do?"

Several assistants were startled, The doctor explained: "Don't worry, we won't hurt you, we just want to draw your blood for a test."

"What's the test?"

Before Francesca finished speaking, several prison guards came in and held her down.

The little green snake in Francesca's sleeve was circling around her arm, ready to come out to bite someone, but Francesca stopped it...

until the critical moment, the little green snake could not show up.

"A test to see if you are pregnant." The president's wife said coldly.

"Pregnant?" Francesca was stunned, "Aren't you mistaken?"

"You vomit and lethargy every day, and these symptoms are like pregnancy." The prison guard said weakly, "The President's wife brought a doctor to check you, you should thank her."

"Yes." The President's wife looked at her with a sneer, "If you are pregnant with Danrique's child, I have to tell him the good news!"

Francesca's heart suddenly jumped. After the President's wife said this, she really remembered that her period was delayed for a month, and her reaction was abnormal recently.

Could it be true...

Francesca quickly felt her pulse, and her expression changed drastically.

As a doctor, she knew what this pulse meant, but she still couldn't believe that she was pregnant at this time?

The doctor had come forward with medical staff to hold her down and draw her blood.

"I'll give you a checkup for your own good." The President's wife said coldly, "You'd better cooperate obediently. If you use a strong one and cause you some harm, then it will be bad."

"Okay." said Francesca simply stopped resisting, and said to the doctor, "Draw blood, right? I'll do it myself."

The doctor looked at the President's wife.

The President's wife nodded.

The doctor gave the tools to Francesca, and Francesca drew a tube of blood for himself: "Take a good test, and let me know the results."

"I'll wait here and see the results with you." Mrs. President sat on a chair outside.

The doctor and assistant hurried away with blood samples.

The prison guards brought black tea to the President's wife, and the President's wife made a gesture. The prison guards also made a pot of tea for Francesca and gave her an exquisite dessert.

"The food here is really not for people to eat. It should have been improved a long time ago." Francesca was not polite, drank a few cups of steaming black tea in one go, and began to eat snacks.

"Aren't you afraid of being poisoned?" The President's wife looked at her coldly.

"What are you afraid of?" Francesca didn't care at all, "You poisoned me to death, what did you use to attract Danrique?"

"You're really smart." The president's wife didn't deny it either, "Since you're so smart, guess what? Guess, why did I arrest you?"

"Isn't it just to deal with Danrique?" Francesca said coldly.

"This is just one of the reasons." The President's wife looked at her gloomily, "Everything you have endured now is to pay for your own sins."

"???" Francesca was stunned, "I asked myself I haven't done anything wrong in my life, what crime do I have?"

“It seems that you have forgotten...” The tone of the President’s wife was full of hatred.

Francesca was very puzzled, what did she forget? When she thought about it carefully, she had never done anything wrong, and she hadn’t even had any enmity with anyone...

except for Hazel and...

Francesca suddenly flashed a figure in her’s mind, Chrono!

“Could it be Chrono?” Francesca looked at the President’s wife in astonishment.

The eyes of the President’s wife flickered...

“Could it be that Chrono is your illegitimate child?” Francesca boldly guessed.

“Bah!!!” The President’s wife turned green with anger, “You bltch, what nonsense are you talking about?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2265

Chapter 2265

Looking at the President’s wife’s annoyed look, Francesca immediately dismissed the thought, “It seems I guessed wrong. If it’s not Chrono, then I really can’t think of anyone else.”

“If you talk nonsense again, I’ll tear your mouth off.” The president’s wife was very angry, as if she had been greatly insulted.

“You come in and try and see who tears who up.” Francesca was nonchalant.

“You” The president’s wife was shaking with anger.

“Madam, calm down.” The female bodyguard took her mobile phone and whispered to the president’s wife, “The family just called to say that Miss Daina has woken up and is making a fuss.”

“Go and press for the lab results.” The president’s wife ordered.

“Yes.” The female bodyguard rushed off to hurry up.

“What a bad luck.” The president’s wife was very annoyed, “If Danrique’s whereabouts weren’t unknown, I would have finished you off by now.”

Francesca simply ignored her and continued eating.

“At this time, you can still eat?” The president’s wife couldn’t understand, “I don’t even think about what to do if you really are pregnant?”

“W-what to do?” Francesca blurted out, “If I’m pregnant, go out and nurse my baby.”

“Can you go out?” The president’s wife sneered mockingly, “Dying here will be your final fate!”

“We’ll see!” Francesca was not afraid of her at all.

“Big talk.” The president’s wife felt ridiculous, “This place is solid, no one can save you, and you can’t fly out!”

“The air here is not good, you’d better cut the crap.” Francesca didn’t bother to pay attention to her.

“You.....” The president’s wife simply couldn’t argue with her, so she had to hold back her anger and continue to wait.

After another while, the doctor finally came over with the lab results and reported, “Madam, the results are out.”

“Let me take a look.” The president’s wife took the lab report and couldn’t help but blush, “It’s true.”

“Four weeks pregnant.” The doctor announced.

“Really?” Francesca hurriedly pursued, “I’m really pregnant? You guys don’t lie to me.”

“Read it yourself.” The president’s wife handed her the lab slip.

When Francesca read the lab report, her whole body was dumbfounded.

She hadn’t thought in any way that she would actually be pregnant at this time.

“This child, is it Danrique’s?” The President’s wife questioned.

Francesca came back to her senses and coldly shouted, “Nonsense!”

“Just as well it is.” The President’s wife smiled coldly, “One you, is not enough to make him show himself, now add the child in your belly, that’s...”

“Of course it’s not his.” Francesca suddenly came with a twist.

The president’s wife was stunned, “What did you say?”

"I said the child is not Danrique's." Francesca said loudly, "You don't need to think of threatening him with that."

"How is that possible? It's not his, then whose is it?" The president's wife questioned.

"That's none of your business."

Francesca didn't want Danrique to know about her pregnancy, the fact that he hadn't shown up so far meant that something was really wrong, and at this time, she couldn't give him any more trouble.

"You think I will believe you?" The president's wife did not fall for her trick and sneered, "Don't worry, Danrique will come to your rescue soon."

With that, she ordered, "From now on, don't give her anything to eat, only water every day!"

"Yes." The warder bowed her head and took orders.

"You just stay here and nurse your baby." The president's wife gave her a cold glare and left straight away, and ordered, "When she's so hungry that she's dying, take a video and send it to me, I have to show it to Mr. Lindb' to relieve the pain of longing!"

"Yes."

Francesca watched the President's wife's back as she left, gritting her teeth in anger.

A few guards came in to collect the black tea and snacks, leaving her with nothing.

Francesca leaned back on the bed and stroked the little green snake, secretly pondering when to escape from here.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2266

Chapter 2266

At the castle, Sloan soon received the news: Francesca was pregnant!

Sloan reached for his mobile phone and his whole body was stunned.

"What's wrong?" Layla anxiously pursued, "What did they say?"

"They said that Ms.Felch is pregnant." Sloan looked incredulous.

"Huh??" Layla was dumbfounded, she had counted on a thousand things, but she had not counted that Francesca would be pregnant at this critical moment.

“Uh...”

Hazel was also shocked and hurriedly opened her tablet to check the news.

“There’s no need to look.” William was calm, as if he had already expected it, “The news wasn’t released to the public, it just reached the ears of the Lindberg family, just to have Sloan relay it to Lindbergs.”

“What the h-e-l-l do they want?” Monica asked, puzzled, “To force Mr. Lindberg to show himself in this way?”

“There’s really no news.” Hazel looked at the computer with a very grave expression.

“So what does do now?” Sloan was completely confused, “Is it true about Ms.Felch’s pregnancy? Or are they creating a false impression to deceive Mr.Lindberg?”

As he was talking, Sloan received a text message, he opened it and saw that it was actually Francesca’s lab report, he hurriedly showed the lab report to Layla.

“It looks like it’s true.” Layla’s whole body was in a mess, “This is bad, will they poison Francesca?”

“Not for a while.” William said, “But measures will certainly be taken.”

“What measures?” Sloan hurriedly pursued.

“Fasting first.” William surmised every step of the way, “It’s the easiest way to keep her down without having to do anything.”

“Then what?” Monica said anxiously, “Ms.Felch is pregnant, I’m afraid she won’t last long.”

“I’ll call Gordon.”

Sloan hurriedly went to call Gordon, just as Gordon’s call came in first, saying that he had already boarded the special plane back to Xendale.

Sloan immediately told Gordon the news that Francesca was pregnant.

Gordon was stunned to hear it and immediately informed Sean.

At this moment, Sean was holding the phone, his whole body was stunned, and in the room, Danrique’s low and mute voice came, “Where is Sean? Let him in.”

“Yes, sir.” The attendant came to find Sean.

Sean hurriedly hung up the phone and quickly went back to the room, "Sir, you're awake?"

"Prepare the special plane and go back to H City."

Danrique had been injured by the explosion and had been in a coma for half a month, and the first thing he said when he just woke up was that he wanted to go back to Xendale.

Even though he didn't ask anything, his heart already knew that he hadn't returned for a long time, and the sky had probably changed over in Xendale by now.

"Sir", Sean looked at him with a complicated expression and said carefully, "I can't go back now."

"What's happened?" Danrique questioned.

Sean thought for a moment and said evasively, "The president and his wife have taken control of the situation, Gerard is dead, Harrier and Kevin have defected, going back at this time would be dangerous."

"Where's Francesca?"

Danrique didn't care about these things, or rather, those things were something he had already predicted, he was only concerned about Francesca's safety right now.

He knew that if something happened to him, everyone would be the first to go after Francesca.

"Ms.Felch, she....."

Sean didn't dare to hide it, but was wondering what way he could cushion it so that Danrique wouldn't be too irritated.

"Speak!" Danrique bellowed lowly.

"Ms.Felch is in jail." Sean said softly, "She was accused of murdering Gerard, and people from the Supreme Police and the military department personally came to the castle to arrest her!"

He said halfway through, hiding the fact that Francesca was pregnant.

"Francesca was probably worried that if she escaped she would get me involved, so she tied her hands." Danrique covered his heart and strained to say, "Otherwise, with her temper and ability, she would have escaped long ago."

“Yes.” Sean nodded, “Sloan said the same thing.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2267

Chapter 2267

“Arrange a special flight back immediately.” Danrique tried to get up stiffly.

Sean hurriedly held him up and anxiously advised, “Sir, going back at this time would be a trap, the President and his wife are trying to force you to show yourself, you can’t be impulsive! Gordon has already taken his men back first, he will definitely save Ms.Felch.”

“Even if I save the person, I still need to go back to calm the situation.” Danrique covered his heart and strained to say, “Otherwise, things will only get worse.”

“But in your current condition, it would be dangerous to go back.” Sean hurriedly said, “Gordon can at least delay for a while, and it won’t be too late to go back when you have recovered some of your injuries at that time.

Didn’t you teach me that? If you don’t tolerate a little, you’ll mess up a lot, Ms.Felch is also tolerating humiliation for the sake of the overall situation, at this time, you must hold steady!!!”

These words succeeded in convincing Danrique.

Indeed, he was badly injured now, and if he went back in this state, he wouldn’t be able to handle everything at all, so it was better to take a break and wait for his injuries to heal a bit.

As long as he did not appear, those people would not dare to do anything to Francesca.

Thinking of this, Danrique gradually calmed down.

Xendale.

Francesca hadn’t eaten anything for a day and night, and could only drink water.

She was now beginning to miss the unpalatable meals from before, although they were unappetizing, at least they could fill her stomach and not starve.

It was only the first day and already she couldn’t stand it, and she wondered how much longer she would have to go on.

She looked down at her flat belly, it was amazing, she obviously didn’t feel anything, but there was already the seed of Danrique here.

She has been different from normal people since she was born with her body's base energy. Master said that she was missing a piece of her heart and her life force seemed tenacious, but the cycle was not long.

Even with attentive care, she might not live past the age of thirty.

Childbirth was even more extremely risky for her, and she feared it would be terminated prematurely.

So she never dared to long for love and never thought of getting married and having children until she met Danrique.

All her reasoning was disintegrated by him, and she began not to think about the consequences, but only to cherish what was in front of her, even if it was only a few years, that short time was enough to make her life worth.

But she never expected that at this time, she would actually be pregnant with his child.

In other words, they hadn't been together for long.

She had never been afraid of death before, but now, all of a sudden, she became afraid.

She felt that every second of this time had become precious, and every passing moment was a waste without him by her side.

She wanted to leave this hellhole now, to see him, to spend the last moments of her life with him.

But she knew that she could not venture out, that she would bring him trouble.

She had to wait, wait for the right moment.

"When exactly do we have to wait?"

The Lindbergs, Layla was anxious, "Now that we are sure that Francesca is pregnant, we are still not going to save her? What if that old witch hurts Francesca?"

"Gordon told us not to act rashly, to wait for him to return in all matters." Sloan said gruffly, "They're already on the special plane, they have about seven hours to get to Xendale."

"Seven hours and the people are gone."

Layla wanted to rush out now.

“Auntie, calm down.” Monica advised gently, “His Highness is also thinking of something.”

“Thought of something?” Layla looked at William.

William had appeared to be in no hurry since he was sure that Sloan had contacted Gordon, and had been drinking tea silently, seemingly thinking about something, but not saying a word.

After making sure that Danrique was alright, Hazel was first happy for a while, then went straight to her room to rest, not caring at all about Francesca’s death.

Of course, She’s afraid that in her heart she would not want Francesca to die sooner.

The only people who are most concerned about Francesca right now are Layla and Sloan.