

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2268

Chapter 2268

“Your Highness.” Monica gently patted William’s arm, William then responded and raised his eyes to look at Layla, “Aunt, don’t worry, now that Francesca has Mr.Lindberg’s baby, those people are more than likely not to hurt her. ”

Layla: “Didn’t you say that they were going to cut off Francesca’s diet? That’s still not harming? She’s still pregnant, she won’t last long if she keeps not eating or drinking.”

Layla’s tone had grown a little anxious.

“It will be fine until Gordon returns.” William soothed, “Don’t worry too much, you’d better go back to rest and refresh yourself so that we can discuss countermeasures when Gordon returns.”

“Your Highness is very shrewd!”

Layla left these words and departed indignantly.

Monica looked at her departing back, somewhat at a loss for words, “What does Auntie mean by this?”

William lowered his eyes and continued to sip his tea without speaking.

Sloan chased her out to follow her aunt and asked in a low voice, “Auntie, what is wrong with you?”

“Don’t you see?” Layla said indignantly, “When he learned that Danrique was not dead, he did not make a move to save Francesca, now he is closing his hand and waiting for Gordon to think of a way, this kind of person, he is too shrewd in his calculations!”

“Uh...” Sloan froze, “No way? I see he’s quite anxious, he’s been trying to save Ms.Felch with this family, and he’s even called us all over.”

“That was at the beginning, he was worried that if something really happened to Francesca, he would have no one to cure his own leg, that’s why he rushed to call us over to think of a solution, but then when he found out that Danrique was still alive and Gordon had also rushed back, he didn’t move. He had probably spent a lot of money previously helping Hazel expose the president’s wife and creating public pressure, but now that he saw that Danrique could help save Francesca, he withdrew his hand and didn’t move. This person is calculating every step very shrewd, careful trial and error, weighing the gains and losses, the eyes of the heart is really much.” Layla shook her head and sighed, “Luckily the person Francesca fell in love with was not him, otherwise I would have been furious.”

“Don’t be angry, auntie.” Sloan said comfortingly, “I do think that he has helped a lot this time, he didn’t give his all, and I can’t blame him, after all, he is having a hard time too, he has so many responsibilities behind him, he has to leave himself a way out anyhow. Besides, Ms.Felch is Mr.Lindberg’s woman, and it is right that Mr.Lindberg should save her, and it is nothing for him to learn that Mr.Lindberg is still alive, so long as Ms.Felch comes back safely.”

“You are a kind child.” Layla shook her head, “Before, Francesca had gone out of her way to help him, and Danrique had given a lot because of it, he is now returning the favour and still counting so clearly, this is not generous!”

“You can’t say that either.” Sloan was very objective, “Mr.Lindberg has spent a lot to help him, but that is not so much to affect the foundation, after all, Mr.Lindberg has a lot. But His Highness wasn’t subtle when he saved Ms.Felch, and I heard from Monica that what he gave to the Gold family alone was thirty percent of his family fortune.”

“What’s that little family fortune?” Layla was dismissive, “Francesca almost even took her life to save him.”

“That’s true.” Speaking of this, Sloan’s expression turned grave, “If Mr.Lindberg helped His Highness out of necessity, then Ms.Felch was purely out of affection, if it were me, I would even give my life to Ms.Felch, let alone that little family fortune.”

“That’s the truth.” Layla looked at Sloan appreciatively, “Business people help each other out of interest, but Francesca is helping him with nothing in mind, in the place of a person with a conscience, he should give his all, but he is still calculating in a thousand ways at this time, it is really...”

“Perhaps he thinks that it would be more certain for the gentleman to do the job.” Sloan soothed, “Auntie, don’t be angry, let’s go back first, His Highness is right, you should refresh yourself now and wait for Gordon to come back before you have the spirit to discuss countermeasures.”

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Layla had just fallen asleep when she heard the sound of a car coming from outside, and she immediately rolled out of bed and took a big step to the window to check.

It was Gordon’s caravan.

Layla immediately changed her clothes and went downstairs.

When Sloan and the others saw Gordon returning, they all went out to greet him, excited that it was Danrique who had returned.

But when they opened the car door, they found that only Gordon had returned with a team of people, and there was no sign of Danrique in the car at all.

Sloan and the others hurriedly asked about Danrique's condition, but Gordon only said, "Sir is still alive, don't worry."

"Great!"

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, as long as Danrique was still alive, they had hope!

"Let's talk first."

Gordon hurriedly walked in, and when he saw Layla walking in front of him, he first bowed his head in greeting, and then asked Sloan about the specifics.

Sloan reported everything that had happened in the meantime to Gordon.

Layla also added a few words, and finally asked after him, "Why hasn't Danrique come back? Has he been injured? Does he know about Francesca's pregnancy?"

"Sir was indeed injured, badly, and he was still in a coma when I left." Gordon said in a low voice, "I've already relayed the matter of Ms.Felch's pregnancy to Sean, he should tell Mr.Lindberg."

"So he was in a coma, no wonder...." Layla dawned on her, "I say, if he knew such a big thing was happening at home, he should have come back long ago."

"Half a month ago, Sean and the others met with an attack, Mr.Lindberg could have gotten away, but in order to take care of Sean and the others' safety, he turned back to save them, so he got ambushed."

Gordon briefly recounted what happened, and finally said, "Mr.Lindberg is badly injured, there is no way he can come back now, I will try to save Ms.Felch first."

"Yes, yes, save the people first." Layla nodded her head repeatedly, "When are you going to act? I'll go with you."

"No need, you should stay at home and sit down, I will inform you if anything happens." Gordon said respectfully, then took some documents before hurriedly leaving with a few people.

Layla was a bit confused and asked Sloan, "Isn't he going to save Francesca? Why did he only bring so few people with him?"

"Gordon said we can't do it the hard way, we have to go through the formal procedures." Sloan frowned and said, "He should be going to see the Ministry of Law now."

“What’s the point of going to the Ministry of Law when the whole of Erihal is at the President’s disposal?” Layla was anxious, “I thought he was talking about getting the people out first, he was going straight to the prison robbery, how long is this granny going to delay?”

“Don’t worry, Auntie, Gordon has a sense of propriety.” Sloan hurriedly reassured, “He should have discussed the plan with Sean, and the two of them can directly represent Mr.Lindberg. Now that he is personally taking action, he should be able to get the man out.”

Layla didn’t say anything else, but her heart was still uneasy, she felt that things weren’t that simple, no matter whether Gordon approached the Ministry of Law or the Supreme Police Department or the military, in the end, she couldn’t escape the President’s end.

The president wanted to fix Danrique and Francesca, who dared to loose his tongue?

But Sloan was right, as Danrique’s right hand, Gordon’s presence must be effective, perhaps paving the way for Danrique’s return.

So, now they could only wait a little longer.

In the prison, Francesca was already hungry and dizzy, lying on her bed not wanting to move, the little green snake twirling around in her sleeve, obviously a little annoyed.

Francesca said breathlessly, “Little Green, go and find yourself something to eat.”

Little Green burst out of her sleeve and slipped away along the plank bed, quickly returning with a small mouse in her mouth and placing it next to Francesca.

Francesca glanced at it and closed her eyes again, “Thank you, you’d better keep it for yourself.”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2270**

### Chapter 2270

Little Green rubbed Francesca’s cheek, trying to soothe her.

At that moment, footsteps came from outside, Francesca slowly opened her eyes and twisted her head to look outside.

The president’s wife walked in surrounded by a group of henchmen and looked at her with cold eyes, “Two days and one night without food, it doesn’t seem to be too much of a problem.”

Francesca didn’t bother to pay attention to her, closed her eyes and went back to sleep.

“Film it and send it to Mr.Lindberg for a good look.” The president’s wife ordered, “His fiancée, she’s suffering right now.”

“Yes.” An attendant tapped Francesca with his mobile phone.

Francesca still didn’t react and let them film.

Soon, the president’s wife left, and told Francesca before she left, “Do you know? Gordon is back, but Danrique didn’t come back, enough to see that your position in his heart is not important.”

Francesca did not say anything, what good intentions could the president’s wife have now, but she just wanted to sow discord.

However, since Gordon had come back, it meant that Danrique was still alive.

Thinking of this, she was much more relieved.

Two more days passed.

Gordon never came back, nor did he know what he was doing outside. Layla asked Sloan after the situation, but Sloan was all over the place.

Both of them were very anxious, and Layla could not wait to go straight to the prison robbery.

Sloan was also very anxious and said that if Gordon did not respond tonight, he would go with Layla to rob the prison.

Now four days and three nights have passed, Francesca was still pregnant, if they didn’t get the person out, something would really happen.

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Sean was talking to Gordon on the phone, and when he heard the situation over there, his expression was very grave: “It seems that the president had anticipated this step and deployed it all.”

“Yes.” Gordon said, “All of Sir’s previous domestic contacts are afraid to move.”

“Understandable.” Sean frowned and said, “No one dares to make a rash move until they see Sir in person.”

“What now?” Gordon was very anxious, “I heard that the President’s wife has cut off Ms.Felch’s food, she’s still pregnant, she hasn’t eaten for four days, this could be the end if anything happens.”

Sean didn't say anything and turned his head to look at the room with a very complicated expression.

"Say something." Gordon was anxious, "If it's really not possible, I'll break in and get the people out first."

"I had wanted to delay for a few days and go back once Mr.Lindberg's injuries were stable, but he's been suffering from repeated high fevers for the past few days, and now I don't dare to make a casual decision even if I have an idea."

Sean looked at the room and said in a low voice, "The doctor came to give another injection just now, he should wake up in a while, I'll ask when he wakes up."

"What else to ask." Gordon was anxious, "You're in a hurry. If anything happens to Ms.Felch, Mr.Lindberg will be furious, I'll go and save the person first, we'll talk about the rest later."

"You calm down." Sean was just about to speak when Gordon directly hung up the phone.

Sean was about to call when the urgent sound of an endowment came from behind him, "Sean, the gentleman has woken up."

Sean hurriedly rushed in, at this moment, after a few days of treatment, Danrique still had not improved much, his face was poorly coloured and his body was very weak, narrowing his eyes at him and ordering in a hoarse voice, "Go back to Xendale!"

"Sir.."

"Arrange it immediately!" Danrique ordered without a word, although he had been in a coma, he had telepathy and probably knew that something had happened to Francesca.

Now he didn't have the strength to say more, he just went back immediately.

He knew that as long as he went back, she would be fine.

Sean looked at Danrique's weak appearance and was still relieved, but when he thought of Francesca's situation, there was really nothing he could do.

He knew how important Francesca was in Danrique's heart, if anything really happened to her, Mr.Lindberg would never be at ease for the rest of his life.

Thinking of this, Sean ordered, "Arrange for a special plane to return to Xendale."

"Yes."

