

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2285

Chapter 2285

It was from an anonymous number, no idea who it was, but the president's otherwise calm mood became complicated.

Whoever was able to take his wife and daughter from the layers of protection must have come from a lot of people.

Moreover, they seemed to be able to see what he was doing and saying.

Mind you, this press conference was not broadcast live online, it was taped.

Everything that happens live was only transmitted half an hour later, after it had been vetted by the presidential secretariat.

So the only people who knew what he was saying now, apart from the staff present, were these journalists.

Who were they?

What was their purpose?

"Mr President, was it true that Madame and Miss Diana have been kidnapped?"

"Mr President, who do you think they were kidnapped by?"

"Mr. President, what do you think of the news this time? Do you think someone is deliberately targeting you?"

"Mr. President"

The reporters below kept asking questions.

The president looked at his phone and looked a little uneasy.

This press conference today was a good opportunity, if they didn't take the opportunity to clarify those rumours, he's afraid that the public opinion would grow stronger later.

But now his wife and daughter were being taken away, and the other party's words just now were clearly intended to threaten him, and if he continued to speak, in case he angered the other party, his wife and daughter would be in danger.

However, if he did not say anything, then he would not only miss this opportunity, but he's afraid that the outside world would also say that he was a thief.

“Mr President

The reporters on stage were still asking questions, and countless flashing lights were directed at him for pictures.

The tangle in the president’s eyes quickly dispersed and gradually raised his head, his gaze was firm and angry: “That’s right, my wife and daughter were indeed kidnapped, and I have reason to suspect that the other party is the one who recently created public opinion to discredit me.”

Saying that, he took out his mobile phone and showed the text message to the reporters, “I received this text message at the same time I walked in here, the other party is trying to stop me from stating the facts.”

“What are the facts? Mr President!”

The reporters were even more excited, this was a really big story that would surely attract a lot of attention when broadcasted.

“Who on earth could have broken through the heavy protection and kidnapped Madam and Miss Diana?”

Some other journalists questioned.

“They must be from a very unusual background, right?”

“Of course.” The president said indignantly, “Those who can create so much public opinion to suppress me and kidnap my wife and daughter are naturally not ordinary people, I just want to be a good president who works for the people, I don’t know what has gotten in the way of others, why do they want to plot against me like this.

I know that my wife and daughter will be in danger if I speak out about this now, but, as a president, I carry not only my personal reputation, but also the fate of the whole Erihal, even if I lose the lives of my wife and daughter, I still want to set the record straight.”

These words were spoken with righteous indignation and humble desolation.

It instantly drew countless sympathy points.

It was as if an honest man had been bullied and was powerless to fight back, so he could only ask for help.

The reporters expressed their anger and sympathy and began to ask for specifics, and some even speculated that Danrique was deliberately targeting him in order to seek the position of president.

Once these remarks were made, many journalists followed suit.

In a flash, public opinion began to backfire.

The president watched all this with satisfaction, he knew that the situation was starting to turn around.

Meanwhile.

In an abandoned warehouse, the president's wife watched the scene through her computer and was dumbfounded.

She knew her husband was a man who valued his position of power over anything, but had no idea that he had all but ignored her and her daughter for these things.

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Chapter 2286

Were their lives so unimportant in his eyes?

Even if she, his wife, could be replaced, what about his daughter?

His daughter was his own flesh and blood!

How could he be so heartless?

"It's not true, it's not." Diana saw the news and her originally arrogant and domineering self became panicked, "Daddy loves me so much, he will come to save me, he will!"

"Mr President isn't going to save you." The masked cold ice sneered mockingly, "It seems your lives are not worth anything."

With that, she made a gesture and two attendants immediately stepped forward and dragged Diana away, holding her down next to a large meat grinder.

At the same time, another attendant flipped the meat grinder's switch.

"Ahh..."

Diana screamed in horror.

"Don't-" the President's wife blocked excitedly, "Do whatever you want me to do, don't hurt my daughter!"

"Really do anything?" Lupine slapped her face with a dagger, "Think it through."

"I'll do anything as long as you let my daughter go." The president's wife shouted anxiously.

"Very well." Lupine made a gesture.

The other girl turned off the switch of the meat grinder, but Diana had already fainted from fear and was hanging upside down from the edge of the meat grinder, as soon as the grinder was turned on, she would fall in.

The president's wife knew, of course, what they meant, and that if she didn't cooperate, her daughter would die a horrible death.

"What do you want me to do?"

The president's wife was shaking with fear, but she forced herself to calm down, it didn't matter if she died, she had to keep her daughter alive.

"It's simple, look into this camera and give a clear account of your crime with the President!"

As Lupine spoke, her men immediately came over with a camera and filmed the President's wife.

"The president has never let me in on his affairs, I don't know anything." The president's wife said firmly, "Even if you were to kill me and my daughter, I wouldn't be able to confess anything."

After a pause, she added, "But I can confess my own crime and clear Francesca's name!"

"The president doesn't care about you or your daughter, and you still defend him?" Lupine pointed at the computer, "Look at it clearly, he knows that if he says that, we will kill you all, yet he doesn't have the slightest bit of reluctance, this man only has himself in his heart."

"Yeah." The president's wife laughed mockingly, "He's a man who has been selfish and self-serving all his life, everyone is just a pawn in his eyes, including me and my daughter."

"Then you're still defending him?" Lupine couldn't understand.

"I'm not defending him, I really don't know." The president's wife said seriously, "He's so defensive, he even defends his pillow."

"You don't know about the big things, but you are always clear about the small things." Lupine laughed, "I'll ask and you'll answer."

“Hehe, Danrique is so powerful, I already knew that as long as he can come back alive, we are finished.”

The president’s wife knew that these were all Danrique’s people.

Even if she wasn’t completely clear about the president, they put together the framework and she answered accordingly, she could still reveal quite a lot of insider information.

I’m afraid the president was still smug now, thinking that the bandits had kidnapped his wife and daughter at this time, giving him the opportunity to sell himself short in front of the public, winning sympathy points and perhaps pulling a win back.

But it hadn’t occurred to him at all that by doing so, he had chilled his wife’s heart.

She would no longer care about her conjugal love and only wanted to keep her daughter.

And these, too, were the very purposes of Danrique’s abduction of them

“Now, you look into the camera and tell us honestly how you framed Ms.Felch!” Lupine ordered, “Start with the matter of Diana’s illegitimate daughter.”

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Chapter 2287

The president’s side was still selling tragedy to gain sympathy, another powerful news continued to be exported over here.

The President’s wife’s own admission that she murdered Francesca was basically the same as the speculation in the news earlier –

Chrono was Diana’s lover, Candice was her illegitimate daughter, and because of Candice’s death, Diana, who was already unhappy with her life, became severely depressed and even went insane.

The president’s wife took all this out on Francesca and took advantage of Danrique’s accident to start her revenge, deliberately creating an opportunity for her to meet with Hazel and Gerard, poisoning Gerard and framing Francesca for the death.

In the video, the President’s wife also confessed the details of her bribing the family doctor and forensic pathologist of the Atkinson family, everything was in detail and the evidence was overwhelming, there was no doubt about it!

The public opinion was once again in uproar.

The little sympathy the president had garnered earlier was immediately wiped out, and everyone began to pay attention to the president's wife's news to see if there would be more explosive insider stories to come out.

And at that moment, William, who was sitting in a wheelchair and watching the news, his brow that had been tightly furrowed finally relaxed.

Hazel said excitedly, "Sir is back, it must be Sir who is back."

"Hmm." William looked outside at the sky that was gradually clearing, "It's finally going to rain over."

Meanwhile.

Somewhere in a hidden villa, Danrique was watching the news through his computer, his expression cold, yet his eyes were complicated.

Sean was staring at his watch on the side, counting down the time, soon, the phone that Danrique had just switched on vibrated, he looked at the phone screen and hooked up his lips, "It's the president calling."

"Don't answer it." Danrique ordered indifferently.

"Yes." Sean knew that his master was simmering the president's patience, and now that the president knew he had the upper hand, he immediately came to beg for peace, but Danrique was not that good at talking either.

He wanted the president to come and beg him personally.

In addition, it was also necessary to prevent the president from pretending to beg for peace, and then came back at that time to cross the river and plot against Danrique.

After all, now that Danrique's vitality was greatly injured, and the president held a great deal of power and occupied the first opportunity, in case he mobilized the military department against Danrique with a black heart, it was still very dangerous.

Even if Danrique had hundreds of elite bodyguards, he would not be able to resist these military forces.

This was why, Danrique had to put his body down to seek Riz Corporation's help.

With Riz Corporation as a safeguard, it was only with the power in the President's hands that he could fight against it.

The phone screen kept flashing and soon disconnected.

The president did not call again, probably, after eating the closed door, he was also in a panic, uneasy and contradictory tangle.

Danrique coldly glanced at the phone and ordered, "Have Lupine and the girls continue to force a confession and blow up as many secrets as possible."

"Yes." Sean hurriedly conveyed the order, and smiled and sighed afterwards, "These girls are quite capable, they're new to the job, yet they can accomplish the tasks given to them so well."

"Well, much better than you guys." Danrique glared at him.

"Yes." Sean bowed his head in a panic.

After the accident with Auntie and Sloan and the others, Danrique had a lot of opinions about Sean and Gordon, and it was only because they needed to use someone at a critical moment now that they were spared from reprimand.

"Is there any news from Gordon's side?" Danrique asked.

"News has just come in, I was about to report it." Sean said, "Gordon followed Uncle Lincoln and Anthony up the mountain, he observed that there were a few eagles circling at the top of the mountain, I guess Uncle Lincoln and Anthony are judging from that that Ms.Felch is on the mountain and are following the trail to find her, I believe they will find Ms.Felch soon."

"I hope"

Danrique had a complicated mood, he owed Francesca too much, he didn't know how to face her, what's more, he didn't know if she would forgive him.

It all started because of him, and the aunt even lost her life because of it, Francesca should be very sad.

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Chapter 2288

It was cold on the mountain, but the brown bear kept sleeping next to Francesca to keep her warm, and other small animals found food for her to keep her going until now.

After a few days of recuperation, Francesca's body had recovered a lot.

She didn't know if it's the good air on this mountain, but instead of vomiting every day in the prison before, it hadn't been like that for the past few days.

Outside, the rain had stopped and the snow had almost melted. Francesca was ready to go down the mountain, but just as she was about to leave the cave entrance, she suddenly noticed a light in the distance .

She couldn't help but freeze.

This mountain was undeveloped, a huge mountain with snow all year round, and it was dangerous to climb, and ordinary people simply did not dare to go up the mountain easily, much less at night.

So, were these people coming for her?

As she was not sure who the other party was, and as many of her beast companions had already sacrificed last time when she summoned the beasts in the underground prison, this time, Francesca did not want to involve them again, so she planned to leave alone.

Just then, a familiar wolf cry suddenly came from the bottom of the mountain, Francesca was stunned at once, this sound.

Francesca's first thought was her aunt, but when she looked back, she remembered that her aunt was no longer there, so it should be...

"Uncle Lincoln!"

Francesca hurriedly ran in the direction of the torch, but the road was too slippery, she was thinly dressed, and with her weak body, she ran a few steps and fell down.

At that moment, the big brown bear came out of the cave and bent down in front of her.

"Thank you, big bear."

Francesca went down on its back and directed it to Uncle Lincoln.

Soon, the big brown bear led Francesca to Uncle Lincoln.

The family was thrilled to see each other.

"Francesca!!!" Anthony rushed over and hugged Francesca, so excited that he burst into tears, "I thought you had ..."

"I'm fine." Francesca's eyes were red, "How did you guys find this place?"

"After all these years, do I still not know you?" Uncle Lincoln was also very excited and said with a smile, "I knew it, you guys would be fine."

This “you guys” instantly made Francesca’s heart hit rock bottom.

Uncle Lincoln thought that her aunt was hiding in the mountains with her, he had no idea that she was gone.

Looking at Francesca’s face, Uncle Lincoln immediately understood what was going on and hurriedly asked after him, “Francesca, you, where is your aunt?”

“Yes, where’s auntie?” Anthony was also asking.

Francesca lowered her head and couldn’t say a word, just her tears kept flowing like beads with broken strings.

Uncle Lincoln was dumbfounded all of a sudden, and suddenly his legs went weak and he fell to the ground.

“Uncle Lincoln!” Anthony hurriedly went to help Uncle Lincoln.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry!” Francesca was shaking with tears, “It’s my fault, it’s my fault for dragging my aunt down with me, she was trying to save me.”

She was so guilty that she didn’t dare to look up at her aunt at all.

If she could turn back time, she would rather die herself than drag Auntie and Sloan and the others into it.

“Who was it? Who the hell killed auntie?”

Anthony clenched his fists in agitation, as if he was going to go and fight someone to the death.

“You guys should stay out of this matter.” Francesca wiped away her tears and took a deep breath, “I will definitely avenge my aunt, you guys go back to S nation first, don’t get involved.”

“You’re here, how can you stay out of it?” Uncle Lincoln’s voice was low and hoarse, “I made a pact with your aunt to live and die together, and now that she’s gone, I must avenge her.”

“Uncle Lincoln,” Francesca cried and apologized, “I’m sorry.”

“Silly girl, it’s none of your business, it’s those murderers behind the scenes.” Uncle Lincoln stood up and patted Francesca’s shoulder, “Your aunt’s greatest wish is for you to live well, you can’t let her down.”

Hearing these words, Francesca’s heart was even harder to bear.

“Let’s go down the mountain first, it’s cold and unsafe here.”

“Good.”

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Chapter 2289

On the way down the mountain, the three of them walked hand in hand, Anthony asked Francesca about the specifics, and Francesca briefly recounted.

Uncle Lincoln kept his head down and did not say a word.

He did not scold Francesca, nor did he ask for specifics, nor did he even show grief.

It seemed that he didn’t react in any way except for that slip at the beginning.

He just bowed his head in silence, as if he was thinking about something.

“How outrageous, the president and his wife are so abominable, they fought with Danrique, why did they bring you into it? And dragged my aunt into it.”

Anthony shouted angrily in exasperation.

“It’s my fault.” Francesca remembered her aunt’s words and repented –

“Originally, you and Danrique were simply a matter of affection, but now that the things will become extremely complicated, have you thought about the consequences?”

“If you stay, then you will have to face such things anytime in the future and have to be on your toes every day, can you stand it?”

In fact, her aunt had foreseen all this long ago and had advised her bitterly, but she hadn’t listened.

Auntie knew that it would be dangerous, but she still righteously accompanied Francesca to face it, cleaned up the mess for her and relieved her.

In the end, she even gave her life to protect her.

Francesca remembered again the words that her aunt once said, “Just be a naive child, my aunt will protect you!”

Yes, she was really naive.

Many people advised her that it was a road to nowhere, but she just didn't listen and dove in head first and end up like this.

"Francesca, what are your plans for the future?"

Uncle Lincoln, who had been silent for a long time, finally spoke up.

This question put Francesca at a standstill, she didn't know how to answer.

When Danrique hid it from her and took Hazel to M nation, she was very angry, but later on, with her aunt's reminder, she understood Danrique's bitterness towards her and chose to trust him.

From an emotional point of view, she and Danrique were in love with each other and she also hoped to grow old with him, not to mention that she was now pregnant with his child.

But from a rational point of view, she really didn't want to go back. Love is beautiful, but reality is always cruel.

Even if Danrique returned safely, the war with the president had only just begun, and there would be many setbacks and tribulations to go through in the future. Staying by his side was like having countless time bombs that didn't know when another one would explode.

She was not afraid of dying, but she was afraid of dragging the people around her down with her.

She had already lost her aunt, she couldn't lose Uncle Lincoln and Anthony again, and those orphanage children, and the baby in her belly! So

"Once I've avenged my aunt, I'll go back to S Nation." Francesca quickly made a decision.

"Fine, fine." Anthony nodded repeatedly, "It's long overdue to go back to S Nation, don't come to this kind of right and wrong place in the future."

"Have you thought it through? If you want to go back to S Nation, that means you have to give up your relationship with Danrique?" Uncle Lincoln asked seriously.

"Thought it through" Francesca nodded heavily, "I'm still suitable to live that free and heartless life, I don't want to be entangled in this kind of deceitful environment."

"Hmm." Uncle Lincoln nodded in relief, "It's right to think that way, you're still young and have a long way to go, as good as Danrique is to you, it's really too dangerous to stay by his side."

“Yes, yes.” Anthony excitedly agreed, “Once we’ve avenged our auntie, we’ll go back to S Nation and never come back to this he*llhole again. Isn’t that right, Uncle Lincoln!”

“Yes.” Uncle Lincoln nodded and raised his eyes to look ahead, “Hang on a bit longer, the car is parked on the roadside ahead.”

They had driven up, the section of road at the top of the hill hadn’t been opened up before, the car couldn’t get up there, so he had to take Anthony up the hill on foot.

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Chapter 2290

The three of them insisted on walking a little further and finally saw the car.

Anthony helped Francesca into the car and Uncle Lincoln drove down the mountain.

By now it was almost dawn, and the sun was rising slowly from the sky, shining brilliantly on their way down the mountain.

Francesca leaned back in her seat and looked out blankly, not bothering to appreciate the beauty of the journey, her mind was all about her aunt and Sloan and their deaths.

Ever since she was a child, she had done everything without shame, but now, she was going to live with guilt and regret.

She owed four lives, and she could never pay them back.

Anthony took off his jacket and draped it over Francesca, hugging her tightly and giving her warmth in this way.

Francesca was probably too tired and leaned into his arms and fell into a deep sleep.

Uncle Lincoln picked up the speed and drove the car as fast as he could.

Soon they were down the hill and continuing towards a spacious avenue.

“Uncle Lincoln, where are we going?” Anthony felt something was wrong, “This direction seems to be...”

“To the airport.” Uncle Lincoln replied in a low voice, “You take Francesca back to S Nation.”

“What about you?” Anthony asked hastily.

“I’ll stay and take revenge on your aunt.” Uncle Lincoln was very calm.

“Huh?” Anthony panicked all of a sudden, “How can you do it alone, I ...”

His voice was a little out of control and woke up Francesca.

Francesca opened her eyes in a daze and was just about to speak when Uncle Lincoln suddenly backhanded a slap to the back of her neck and she fell limply into Anthony’s arms again.

“Uncle Lincoln, what are you doing?” Anthony was dumbfounded, “Why did you knock Francesca unconscious?”

“How will she obediently leave with you on the plane without being knocked out?” Uncle Lincoln picked up a black bag and tossed it to him, “Change her.”

“Ooooh.”

Anthony responded and immediately changed Francesca’s equipment.

Although he was simple-minded, he knew that at this point in time, he really should take Francesca away first.

Uncle Lincoln drove the car very fast and arrived at the airport in no time.

Anthony also changed Francesca’s equipment, disguised as a patient, put her in a wheelchair and pushed her inside to check in.

Uncle Lincoln had already prepared their tickets for them, and he watched Anthony complete the formalities smoothly before pushing Francesca through the security check.

Originally, Francesca was unconscious and someone had to check her during the security check, but Uncle Lincoln had already bribed the staff to let Anthony leave with Francesca without any problems.

Anthony pushed Francesca through the security check and looked back at Uncle Lincoln as he walked forward.

Uncle Lincoln waved at them, then turned to leave.

His eyes became steely and cold.

Getting into the car, he dialed the phone, “Did you find out?”

“Got it, the president will be at the International Convention Centre at nine o’clock tonight, holding a press conference!”

“Okay, thanks!”

Uncle Lincoln hung up the phone and drove his car straight to the International Convention Centre.

He glanced at the rear view mirror, those few cars following him had already left, and he knew that they were the Lindberg family's cars.

It was lucky that that Danrique had a conscience and did not stop Francesca from leaving.

He probably also knew that it was the best option to let Francesca leave Erihal now.

The Lindberg Family.

"Sir, Anthony has already taken Ms.Felch through the security check without any problems, and our people are protecting them secretly." Gordon called Danrique to report.

"Well, follow them to S Nation." Danrique instructed.

"Understood, arrangements have been made." Gordon said, "Also, Uncle Lincoln drove to the International Convention Center, he should be trying to assassinate the President."

Sean said hurriedly, "At this time, the president is trying to draw a snake out of a hole by making so much trouble in a high profile, if he acts impulsively, then he will have to die for nothing."

"Stop him." Danrique ordered.

"Yes." Gordon immediately went to do it.

"Ms.Felch should be very sad when her aunt is gone, and if something happens to Uncle Lincoln as well, it will be troublesome." Sean had a worried look on his face, "I've heard from Riz Corporation's people that Uncle Lincoln has extraordinary skills and strong scouting abilities, I don't know if Gordon can stop him."