

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2291

Chapter 2291

Francesca was already on the plane when she woke up.

She froze at first, then reacted and hurriedly searched for Uncle Lincoln.

Anthony said weakly, "Uncle Lincoln told us to go back to S Nation first, he'll come back after he's avenged his aunt."

"Nonsense." Francesca was very angry, "How can Uncle Lincoln take revenge single-handedly? He'll be dangerous!!!"

"But it's also dangerous for you to go along." Anthony looked at her aggrievedly, "You're so weak now, you can't help much either"

"How can it be better than him going alone?" Francesca was about to explode with anger.

"Auntie uses her life to protect you, if anything happens to you, auntie will have sacrificed in vain." Anthony was serious like never before, "Uncle Lincoln has good intentions, you should listen well."

Hearing these words, Francesca's tears came out at once, she, who was always optimistic and cheerful, now became so weepy.

"Even if you don't think of yourself, you should think of the children in the orphanage, if something happens to you, what will they do?" Anthony wiped her tears for her.

"I can't earn so much money to support them, can you bear to see those children living on the streets? If they are bullied, who will protect them? You promised to be their angel forever, to protect them and take care of them until they grow up."

"But I can't let anything happen to Uncle Lincoln, I can't." Francesca shook her head with tears, "Auntie already died for me, if anything happens to Uncle Lincoln again, I will never be able to forgive myself for the rest of my life."

Hearing these words, Anthony was silent, all these years, Uncle Lincoln had taken care of them like a father, he and her aunt were her closest relatives in this world, she didn't want anything to happen to Uncle Lincoln either.

"By the way." Anthony suddenly thought of something, "When we went to look for you, Uncle Lincoln received news that Danrique might have returned to Xendale, and the situation is now in his favor."

“Really?”

When Francesca heard this, hope immediately flared up, she looked at the time, there were still six hours to go to S Nation.

But six hours, I’m afraid Uncle Lincoln has already made his move.

It would be too late for her to do anything by then.

No...

Francesca suddenly thought of something and asked after her, “By the way, how did I get through the security check when you guys knocked me out?”

“Uncle Lincoln bought off a staff member to let us through.” Anthony attached himself to her ear and whispered.

“No way.” Francesca shook her head, “Ever since Danrique’s accident, the president has reinforced the security checks at entry and exit, the airport is full of people from the military ministry, it’s impossible for Uncle Lincoln to buy his way through the security checks by spending some money temporarily, unless...”

“Unless what?” Anthony asked curiously.

“When you went up and down the mountain, did you find that you were being followed?” Francesca asked afterwards.

“Uncle Lincoln seemed to have mentioned that someone was following us.” Anthony recalled, “I even asked him nervously what to do, and he said that the other party didn’t mean any harm and there was no need to worry, and then he didn’t say anything.”

“It seems to be one of his people.” Francesca breathed a sigh of relief, “That means that Danrique really went back and sent someone to follow you, knowing that you were taking me back to S Nation, he didn’t stop it, but secretly cooperated with...”

Francesca swept a glance at the people on the plane, guessing that there were also people from the Lindberg family here, which meant that Danrique was tacitly letting her go back to S Nation first.

Then, he should also know about Uncle Lincoln going to assassinate the president.

He would have stopped it, or protected Uncle Lincoln, right?

“If you say so, it’s really possible.” Anthony reacted as an afterthought, “Danrique shouldn’t let anything happen to Uncle Lincoln, don’t worry, when we get off the plane, we’ll contact Uncle Lincoln and see.”

“Mm.” Francesca’s heart was in a state of flux, now she could only hope so.

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Chapter 2292

Francesca and Anthony were both torturously counting the minutes.

Six hours had finally passed, and the plane had just landed, so Francesca immediately took Anthony’s mobile phone and made a call. She subconsciously dialed Danrique’s number, but before she could finish typing the number, she stopped.

Suddenly, her heart was indescribably complicated and she didn’t know how to face him.

So she dialed Gordon’s number again instead.

The phone could not be connected.

Francesca was disturbed and immediately dialed Sean’s number, the phone was directly prompted off.

She was speechless and tried calling Danrique’s number, which was busy.

Her heart was burning with anxiety.

“Francesca, let’s go home first.”

Anthony pulled Francesca into the car, but Francesca said, “What home, buy a ticket back to Xendale right now, we have to go find Uncle Lincoln.”

Saying that she pulled Anthony to the counter to buy tickets.

“Are you crazy?” Anthony hurriedly stopped her, “We managed to escape from Xendale, and you want to go back? Do you know how many people want to kill you? Will you still have a life after you go back?”

“Then we can’t let Uncle Lincoln go and get himself killed.” Francesca got anxious, “I already owe four lives, I don’t want to owe another one.”

“Francesca...”

Anthony was about to speak when the phone suddenly rang, Francesca hurriedly answered it, “Hello!”

“Francesca, it’s me.” William’s voice came from the other end of the phone with a kind of surprise, “I tried to dial Anthony’s number, I didn’t expect you were really with him, are you safe now?”

“I’m safe.” Francesca said hurriedly, “William, what’s the situation in Xendale now?”

William hesitated, but told her, “An hour ago, the president was assassinated and shot at a press conference, and the man was caught. it was Uncle Lincoln!”

“What?” Francesca’s eyes widened in shock, she was full of expectation that Danrique would stop Uncle Lincoln, she didn’t expect this things to happen anyway!

“So is the president dead?” Anthony hurriedly asked into the phone.

“The president’s office announced to the public that he was seriously injured, his life was in danger, and he was being given first aid, but I watched the news video carefully, and the shot was off, not enough to be fatal.”

William said gruffly, “I think, the presidential office should want to take this opportunity to sell misery, to trigger public sympathy, originally the recent public opinion offensive is very unfavorable to the president, I look like they are about to pull back the game, today Uncle Lincoln so much trouble, I am afraid the wind will change.”

“What about Uncle Lincoln? Will Uncle Lincoln’s life be in danger?”

Francesca didn’t even care to hear about the power struggle, she only wanted to know what happened to Uncle Lincoln.

“At least for now, it won’t be life-threatening.” William said, “The president’s side should investigate Uncle Lincoln’s identity at first, and once they know that he is your relative, they will trade his life with Mr.Lindberg.”

Speaking of this, William sighed deeply, “I heard that Mr.Lindberg had sent someone to stop it a long time ago, but Uncle Lincoln’s car skills were intoxicating, and he lost Gordon, and mixed into the international conference centre after disguising himself, and Gordon went hard and late.

Alas, Uncle Lincoln is really impulsive this time, Mr.Lindberg so easy to regain a game, to occupy the upper hand, so spoiled.”

“Auntie is gone, who wouldn’t be impulsive if it were anyone else?” Francesca was a little angry.

“Sorry, Francesca, I didn’t mean it” William hastily apologized, “I just thought that Mr.Lindberg might be very angry this time, and it would be difficult to deal with the president next when his plan was ruined. ”

As William was saying that, another call came in on the phone, it was Sean, Francesca hurriedly said to William, "William, Sean is calling, I'll hang up first."

"Good."

Francesca picked up Sean's call and hurriedly asked after him, "Sean, how is Uncle Lincoln doing?"

"Ms.Felch, Uncle Lincoln assassinated the president and was taken away, now the gentleman is trying to figure out what to do."

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Chapter 2293

Sean said evasively, "Ms.Felch, don't worry, we will save Uncle Lincoln, you take good care of yourself."

"Where's Danrique? Put him on the phone." Francesca was very anxious, she had been locked up in the dungeon for so long, she knew very well what kind of inhuman torture she would be subjected to there.

The president's wife didn't dare to touch her in the first place, but not necessarily to Uncle Lincoln.

"Sir is on the phone with the president." Sean covered the microphone with her hand and said in a low voice, "He is very badly injured and weak, he will get back to you when he finishes the call."

With these words, Francesca couldn't bear to pursue the matter any further, she could only say, "Alright, then I'll wait for his call."

After a pause, she added, "Sean, my aunt is gone and I am now left with only one family member, Uncle Lincoln, I can't let anything happen to him."

"I know, Ms.Felch." Sean replied respectfully.

Hanging up the phone, Sean looked through the hidden door of the room, looking at the study, Danrique was bracing his weak body to talk on the phone, he couldn't help but sigh.

As William said, the situation was originally in their favor.

Danrique had completely pulled back the game, but now that Uncle Lincoln had fallen into the hands of the president, it not only gave the president a chance to gain sympathy, but also gave him a bottom card.

Moreover, Gordon had been shot in order to save Uncle Lincoln and was still lying in hospital.

The current situation was very unfavourable to them.

The attendant hurriedly came over and whispered to Sean, "Sir's wound is bleeding."

Sean hurried back to the study.

"Don't you find it boring to talk so much nonsense in a roundabout way?"

Danrique leaned back in his seat and talked on the phone, although he was weak, the domineering aura between his eyebrows had not diminished in the slightest.

Sean saw that the wound on his shoulder was bleeding, probably caused by the emotion he had just felt and smashed his fist on the table.

Sean hurriedly took the medical kit and went forward to stop the bleeding for him.

But when Danrique frowned, Sean didn't dare to get close again.

"Just say it straight, what do you want."

Danrique no longer had the patience to maneuver with the president, that dog thief, who had only been shot under his collarbone and hadn't touched his heart at all, had announced to the public that his life was in danger and was being given first aid.

It made the public think how miserable he was.

His wife and daughter were kidnapped and he was shot.

So he took the opportunity to steer public opinion to the outside world, saying that it was Danrique, a wolf and ambitious guy who wanted to seek the presidency, that had caused all this.

What hypocrisy and shamelessness.

"Danrique, to be honest, there is no talent like you to be found in the entire Erihal. Losing you is not only a loss to the Erihal, but also a loss to me.

We both kill each other, why bother, otherwise get back together, in the future you continue to take care of your Lindberg's and I continue to be my president, why not?"

The president smiled as he said these words, clearly wanting to make peace.

He knew very well that it was impossible to make Danrique bow down with an Uncle Lincoln, and that there might be a silver lining in begging for peace.

“You have caused so much trouble and now you come to beg for peace?” Danrique sneered mockingly, “On what basis?”

“I know you have anger in your heart, you can just ask for any conditions.” The president said kindly, “As long as there is a truce, anything is fine.”

In his land, even though he had now captured Uncle Lincoln, the situation still favoured Danrique.

There was no way that a mere Uncle Lincoln could make Danrique give up the fight.

After all, the couple had already done things to death before.

Someone like Danrique, who was bound to retaliate for his flaws, would not be able to stop there.

“Seeking peace is fine, you publicly admit your crimes, then apologise and abdicate and accept the law, otherwise all talks are forgiven!” Danrique was nonchalant.

“Danrique, you’re not going to negotiate like this?” The president’s face instantly darkened, “I’ve already checked, this Uncle Lincoln is your fiancée’s righteous father, her righteous mother is dead, if something happens even to him, will that lovely fiancée of yours still forgive you?”

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Chapter 2294

“It doesn’t matter if she originally forgave me or not, it’s getting you killed that matters!” Danrique replied nonchalantly.

The president was dumbfounded by his dislike, “It seems you don’t even want to care about Uncle Lincoln’s death.”

“What does the death of an irrelevant person have to do with me?” Danrique said coldly, “You actually presume that I would give in to you for him? How ridiculous!”

“You

The President was momentarily speechless, but quickly continued to irritate him, “Danrique, you’re really ruthless!!!”

“You’re welcome.” Danrique said contemptuously, “In terms of ruthlessness, how can I compare to you? I’m just an unrelated person, but you, you don’t even care about the lives of your own wife and daughter! That’s what I call ruthlessness.”

"It's useless if you arrest them, they don't know anything." The president said coldly.

"I'll give you a chance." Danrique took the opportunity to propose a proposal, "I'll trade your wife and daughter's lives for Uncle Lincoln, it's a good deal!"

Danrique had said so much before, just to wait for this moment.

"It seems that you don't care completely." The president smiled, "Two for one, a good deal indeed, but I'm not trading!"

"You"

"I see that now." The president looked very smug, "You still care about Francesca, for her sake, you can give up marrying my daughter, being the president's son-in-law and marrying me in business and politics, then, for her sake, you will also continue to give up something.

Young man, what an infatuation, it was touching.

"Think about it, and as long as you are willing to reconcile, I will release you immediately!"

With that, the president hung up the phone, the corners of his mouth still hooked in a grim arc, he now knew that the trump card of Uncle Lincoln was still quite useful.

"Did you just record the phone call?" The president asked.

"It's recorded, Mr. President."

"Intercept the lines that Danrique said and find a way to send them to Francesca."

"Yes!"

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"How outrageous!"

Danrique was so angry that he flung the phone out.

"Sir, calm down." Sean hurriedly soothed, "Your wound is cracked, I'll give you medicine first, don't move around."

"Get lost!" Danrique had a stomach full of fire, "That dog Gordon, he has been unfavourable these few times, you tell him to get his @ss over here and be punished!!!"

"Gordon has been shot and is in the hospital." Sean said in a low voice.

Danrique froze for a moment, after the president was shot, things went terribly wrong, he ordered Gordon to bring Uncle Lincoln back first immediately, but Uncle Lincoln was eventually captured by the president's people.

He was furious and immediately yelled a few curses and then started to think of ways to deal with the situation, but to his surprise, Gordon had also been shot while saving the man.

"Is the man alright?" Danrique asked hurriedly.

"Not life-threatening, but he's injured his internal organs." Sean's voice was a little low, "There are not enough men, I asked Lupine to come back with two men to help."

Danrique didn't say anything, even if he was powerful, he couldn't resist the President's troops after all.

If this stalemate continued, he would lose troops and be short-handed, and he would gradually fall into a disadvantage.

"Sir, I will first treat your wound."

Sean carefully treated Danrique's wound and said soothingly, "Right now the president is playing psychological tactics with you, even if he doesn't care about the lives of his wife and daughter, he still has to consider whether his wife will reveal his secrets.

So, you were right to pretend to act like you don't care about Uncle Lincoln just now, he won't be able to carry the load eventually, so he will use Uncle Lincoln to exchange his wife and daughter."

"Hm." Danrique responded, "At this time, it's all about comparing who has a ruthless heart!"

"Actually" Sean said thoughtfully, "I always feel that Uncle Lincoln was caught on purpose."

"How so?" Danrique immediately asked.

"The few attendants who followed Gordon there said that they could have saved Uncle Lincoln at that time, Uncle Lincoln pushed them out of the way and once again charged at the president with a gun, and that's how he was caught."