

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2295

Chapter 2295

Hearing Sean say this, Danrique's expression became complicated.

He had heard Francesca mention that although Lincoln and Layla were quarrelsome and liked to raise their voices, the two had actually been born together since they were young and had shared their hardships, and their relationship was very deep.

When Layla went, Lincoln didn't want to live either.

So, at that time, that shot, he probably knew that he did not kill the president, afraid that after walking away, he would never have a chance again, and would rather risk his life to rush over and make up another shot.

"Maybe he had thought of all the possibilities before he went." Sean analysed, "He had no intention of coming out alive."

"I suppose so." Danrique frowned.

"It's actually very simple, I found out that Uncle Lincoln is being held in the dungeon where Ms.Felch was held before, I can buy off the guards in charge of the guards, so I'll know what's going on when I talk to Uncle Lincoln on the phone." Sean said.

Hearing these words, Danrique was silent.

"Sir is thinking that this is not good?" Sean asked softly.

"In fact, I don't need to ask to know that since Uncle Lincoln dared to rush to the International Conference Center to assassinate the President, he was already prepared to send his death, perhaps just as you speculated, he didn't want to live at all."

Danrique looked grave, "But, whether he wants to live or not is one thing, whether I save him or not is another."

"That's the truth." Sean understood, in fact, what Danrique cared about was not only Uncle Lincoln's life and death, but also Francesca's feelings.

These things had started because of him, and he was already guilty for dragging aunt Layla into this, if anything else happened to Uncle Lincoln, he's afraid Francesca would never forgive him for the rest of his life.

"Almost forgot." Sean tapped his head, "Ms.Felch just called to ask about Uncle Lincoln, I said you were talking on the phone, reply to her later."

With that, Sean had someone go get a new phone and load it with Danrique's card.

His mobile phone, which had just been broken by himself.

Danrique looked at the new phone, but made a hand gesture, signaling his men to take it away.

Now at this time, he really didn't know how to face her.

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Francesca was so anxious that she took Anthony's phone and wanted to call Danrique. At that moment, Anthony's phone suddenly received a text message from Erihal.

Curious, she opened it and saw that it was actually a recording —

"Danrique, you're not going to be able to talk like this? I've already checked, this Uncle Lincoln is your fiancée's righteous father, her righteous mother has already died, if something happens to even him, will your lovely fiancée still forgive you?"

"It doesn't matter if she originally forgives me or not, it's getting you killed that matters!"

"You don't seem to want to bother with Uncle Lincoln's death at all."

"What does it matter to me if an irrelevant person dies or not? You actually presume that I would give in to you for him? How ridiculous!"

"Danrique, you're really ruthless!!!"

Hearing this conversation, Francesca was like a thunderstorm, she was expecting Danrique to do everything he could to save Uncle Lincoln, and was waiting for his call here.

She didn't expect to wait for such a result.

What was a human life in the eyes of Danrique?

What was she?

Was everything so unimportant?

Was it only his power and position that matters?

"Danrique is too hateful, how can he say that?" Anthony was also furious when he heard these words, "Is he really not going to save Uncle Lincoln?"

Francesca didn't say anything, just gripped her phone tightly and tried to calm herself down.

"No, who did this text message come from?" Anthony suddenly thought of an important question, "The conversation between Danrique and the president, only the two of them should know about it, right?"

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The words reminded Francesca and she murmured, "It can't be from Danrique, it must be from the President."

"He actually knows my phone number and knows you're with me?" Anthony was surprised.

"You and Uncle Lincoln just stepped into the territory of Xendale, and you couldn't escape his sight." Francesca's intelligence suddenly came back, "He should also know that I went back to S Nation with you. So, did he already know that Uncle Lincoln was going to seek revenge on him? Was that press conference also prepared by him on purpose? The purpose was to lure Uncle Lincoln into a trap?"

"It's horrible." Anthony felt creeped out, "It feels like all my moves are being watched by others, every single thing those people do and every single word they say is purposeful."

"Yes." Francesca covered her forehead, "I need to calm down, calm down, I must calm down, I can't listen to anyone's provocations at this time."

She was now very remorseful, she had been gullible enough to trust the president's wife in the first place, which was why she had allowed someone to take advantage of the situation and planted evidence to send her to prison, therefore dragging her aunt and Sloan to their deaths.

After a matter of wisdom, she could not be so impulsive again.

"Yes." Anthony also nodded his head, "Auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln both approve of Danrique's character, which means there's nothing wrong with him, it's just that he's in an environment and position that can bring danger to those around him."

"That should be the case." Francesca tried to calm herself down.

As she was rambling, William called again, so Francesca informed him about the recording and discussed with him about saving Uncle Lincoln.

As soon as William heard it, he immediately said, "Francesca, this must be a conspiracy by the President, you must not believe it, the recording can be edited, and it is easy to take things out of context.

What's more, even if those words were really spoken by Danrique, it's still a tactic, after all, when negotiating with your opponent, you can't lose your momentum, he can't just beg the president to release him in a low voice, right?"

"You're right to say so." Francesca listened in, "But what now? Is there any other way to save Uncle Lincoln?"

"There's no way, just wait." William said.

"How long do we have to wait like this?" Francesca was anxious, "Something has already happened to aunt Layla because of me, I can't let anything happen to Uncle Lincoln, forget it, I'll think of a way to save him myself."

"Francesca, you mustn't act without permission, you mustn't be impulsive." William hurriedly advised, "Last time, Auntie and Sloan were too impulsive and that caused the tragedy, if they could calm down and wait a bit longer, Gordon would have led the men to rescue you.

Gordon and the others are very familiar with the layout and organs of the underground prison and could have prevented the tragedy.

I know you don't like to hear these words, but I still have to tell you that although you have a lot of magical skills, you will always be no match for the military department.

The whole situation is now very unfavorable to Mr.Lindberg. The president has already gained the upper hand, and if this battle ends up being won by the president and Mr.Lindberg loses, not to mention Uncle Lincoln, you and Anthony, and maybe even the orphans, will all be in trouble.

I'm not being alarmist, this really isn't an exaggeration at all. You have to understand that once something happens to Mr.Lindberg, the president will eliminate everyone associated with him, leaving no one behind, including Aunt Norah and the maids.

When that happens, the Lindberg family will be bleeding to death, and you and your loved ones and friends will not be spared."

"Uh..." Hearing these words, Francesca was stunned, she had thought about what the consequences would be if Danrique failed, but in no way did she expect it to be so serious and so cruel.

Now that William had reminded her of this, she realized that she had really thought too simply.

“On the surface it looks as if both sides are just fighting over public opinion and power, but in fact, this is a war!!!”

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William said solemnly –

“War is cruel, and the losing side represents not only the individual, but the lives of everyone around him.

Why else do you think Donald asked you for peace at a critical moment? He just knows this very well!

I know that your aunt’s death has hit you hard, but you have to understand that in this kind of big picture, the life and death of an individual is insignificant, otherwise, more people would have died.”

“You mean...” Francesca finally understood, “even if Danrique sacrifices Uncle Lincoln for the greater good, it’s still deserved?”

“I’m sorry, I know you must be angry to say that, but that’s the way it is.” William said softly, “You must not do anything more at a time like this, just stay in S Nation to recuperate and wait quietly for news.”

“Understood.” Francesca didn’t know what to say anymore, just lowered her head in frustration.

“Francesca, you must listen to me this time, don’t be impulsive, otherwise it will really backfire.” William reminded again, “I won’t disturb your rest, good night!”

Francesca held her phone, her heart was very confused.

“Francesca, Prince William seems to have some truth to his words this time.” Anthony advised softly, “You’d better not think too much about it, just take care of your injuries.”

“Mm.” Francesca didn’t say anything else and took her phone and went back to her room.

Passing by her auntie’s and Uncle Lincoln’s room, thinking about the happy and warm family she used to have, she was very sad in her heart, if she hadn’t met Danrique, if she hadn’t been with him, maybe nothing would have happened.

Auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln would never have happened at all.

....

Danrique sneezed twice in a row and rubbed his nose, suspecting it was Francesca scolding him.

But come to think of it, if she could get out of it by scolding him, he was willing to be scolded by her.

He leaned back on the sofa and looked out at the snowy landscape thinking of Francesca.

He wondered when this war would end. He missed her and wanted to see her sooner.

Time passed slowly in the thoughts of each other.

Seven days had passed in the blink of an eye.

Francesca's body had recovered, and she looked at her phone every day, waiting for Danrique's call, but he hadn't been in touch with her.

Instead, William called her every day, calming her down and telling her about the situation today.

Now Danrique was still at a standstill with the President to see who couldn't survive in the end.

The public opinion on the President's blackmail continued to be dispatched, but these days, the fact that the President had been shot had temporarily stalled the effect of public opinion somewhat.

A section of the population started to find information about the president's previous charity work and spread it online, variously playing up his image as a good old boy.

Coupled with photos of him being shot and resuscitated in hospital, it drew a wave of sympathy points.

In any case, Uncle Lincoln's shot did give him a turnaround.

And those staff officers under the president were great: the president's wife had previously publicly admitted her guilt, and with the high approval rating of Francesca's, the president's wife's guilt was basically confirmed and there was no way to clear her name.

So now these staff officers were buying water forces to steer public opinion online, saying that everything the president's wife did was her own personal act and had nothing to do with the president.

They were also blaming the president's wife for everything, including bribery, in order to make the president look like he had nothing to do with it.

And the president had previously posted videos with tears in his voice, saying that over the years, he had been so busy working and trying to be a good president that he had not had time for his wife and daughter, leading her to go astray and do so many wrong things, and his daughter to have mental problems.

It was said with grief and remorse.

But at the same time, it was telling the world that this was a good president who gave selflessly for the sake of the people and sacrificed his family for his work.

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This wave of manipulation had sort of turned things around for him.

Although the insiders knew that it was fake and hypocritical, but the low-level netizens were helpless...

The key was that the president's wife was the one who signed and handled all the evidence and information about the crime, and she was even the one who negotiated with the people.

So, the president could indeed be cleared of any wrongdoing, both in terms of evidence and in terms of the law.

The president could indeed get away with it, both from the evidence and from the law.

In this way, the military and all walks of life still continued to support the president, after all, the issue was not something that could be brought down by the power of a businessman.

What's more, Danrique was still young, always couldn't do the president so sinister and shameless, even his own wife and daughter could betray.

The Riz Corporation side, on the other hand, has outright refused to cooperate with Danrique.

It had been strictly enforced since the generation of Darcel's righteous father, and in this generation, he would never break the taboo!

Without Riz Corporation's assistance, Danrique would not be able to confront the President head-on.

In just this one day, he instantly fell back into disadvantage

The old wounds were not yet healed, but new worries were added.

But Danrique was not convinced, he was not willing to settle for this.

The president, on the other hand, was overjoyed when he got the news that Riz Corporation had rejected Danrique, and felt that his chance had come.

He had to fix Danrique and occupied Lindberg family, and from then on no one would dare to defy him.

Finally, William concluded, "All in all, the situation is now very unfavourable to Mr.Lindberg. This morning, Gordon's men came to me, saying that they wanted to send me back to Danontand, so that I could take Hazel and Auntie Norah and all of them away."

Speaking of this, William let out a deep sigh, "It looks like Mr.Lindberg is trying to throw his weight around and come to blows with the president."

Francesca didn't say a word, now Danrique was in a difficult position to protect himself, not to mention saving Uncle Lincoln.

He probably really wanted to fight to the death since he had already arranged for William to take Hazel and Auntie Norah and the girls to Danontand.

"Francesca", William said solemnly, "I have a few suggestions, do you want to hear them?"

"What else can't we say to each other?" Francesca withdrew her thoughts and listened attentively, "If there's anything you want to say, just say it."

"First, I suggest that you transfer the orphanage to someone else's name, someone who has an extremely high position of power, someone who is so virtuous that no one can touch him, and also someone who can be trusted."

"Uh, you mean, in case something really goes wrong, the president won't even let the orphanage go?" Francesca panicked a little, "But where would I find such a person?"

"You've saved many big names before, you should have a list, right?" William reminded.

"There are, yes, and they have said that if I am in trouble in the future, I can contact them anytime, and they will definitely help me if I ask

But, all these years, I have never contacted them, I haven't even told them my real name and contact information, now suddenly looking for them, will it work?" Francesca was a little hesitant.

“Try it, I don’t think it’s a problem.” William encouraged, “If it doesn’t work, I’ll contact someone for you.”

“Okay, I’ll call and try tonight.” Francesca decided to give it a try.

“Second thing” William continued, “Sort out all the possessions you have on hand, sell everything you can, turn it all into cash and spread it around in a few unfamiliar accounts and get a global card, so that no matter where you later You don’t have to worry about money, no matter where you go.”

“So I’m going to live a life on the run?” Francesca sucked in a cold breath.

“Not” Anthony listened on and couldn’t help but ask, “Why can’t you take Francesca to Danontand? She’s your saviour.”

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Chapter 2299

“I’d like to take Francesca with me for protection, but she’s not safe for everyone around me.” William spoke the truth.

“You’re afraid you won’t be safe yourself, aren’t you?” Anthony disliked him.

“This crippled body of mine is not enough to die for, but there are hundreds of lives around me that need to be protected, I have to be responsible for them, besides, with my current ability, there is no way to protect Francesca.” William spoke truthfully, at this point, he could no longer hide it.

Francesca: “But”

“William is right.” Francesca interrupted Anthony, “William, I remembered the second one too, you continue.”

“The third one is the question Anthony asked.” William said calmly, “About security, I’ll show you a way, after you do the first two things, go directly to the M Nation.”

“Go to M Nation?” Anthony was instantly anxious, “That’s where Danrique was injured, you’re letting her go to M Nation?”

“You hear me out.” William said calmly, “Old Master Nacht of the Nacht Family has suffered a recurrence of his old illness and has recently been searching for a famous doctor, after you go to M Nation, I will ask someone to introduce you to Old Master Nacht’s personal attendant, Spencer.

If you reveal your identity to Spencer and gain his approval, you can treat Old Master Night. You can deliberately delay the treatment period so that no one dares to touch you, at least during this period.

It would be even better if during the treatment period, you can gain the trust of Old Master Nacht and stay in the Nacht Family as a family doctor, then all your future safety will be guaranteed.”

“Is the Nacht Family so powerful? Even the president of Erihal doesn’t dare to move?” Francesca did not understand these business situations.

“Nacht Family and Lindberg family, originally these two families were equal, but Lindberg family is in crisis, up and down, but the Nacht Family has always been stable, these two families have a high status in the international arena, no one dares to move.” William explained.

“Good, I know.” Francesca took all this advice in.

“Francesca, I’m ashamed that I can’t protect you.” William said guiltily, “But, compared to that, the Nacht Family is indeed a more reliable backer.

If you were by my side, not to mention that the president of Erihal won’t let you go, just my grandfather who tends to avoid harm, will twist you to Xendale in a minute.”

“I understood.” Francesca certainly understood these truths, “But, won’t it be dangerous for you to take Hazel and Aunt Norah and the others back?”

“After that last incident, my grandfather and those cousins have also been attacked by public opinion, the impact is very bad, they will not act rashly again in a short period of time, what’s more, I originally had no ambition to compete for anything, it did not affect their interests, there is no need for them to ask for trouble.”

Speaking of this, William smiled bitterly, “Maybe not as scenic as before, but at least, it is still no problem to live in peace.”

“Okay.” Francesca was a little sad, “Your leg is actually almost cured, just take a good rest next, if we still have the chance to meet later, I will continue to treat you, you can still fully recover.”

“There’s no rush, I’m in a stable condition and a slow recovery is fine.” William said self-deprecatingly, “At least they won’t have a sense of crisis when they see that I’m not capable of confrontation.”

Francesca didn’t know what to say anymore, she really didn’t understand why fate was always unfair to good people.

William: "Well, Francesca, I'm going to make other arrangements, think about my words and make plans early."

"Got it, thanks William!" After hanging up the phone, Francesca then said to Anthony, "Anthony, go and bring my account book."

"The account book?" Anthony froze for a moment and immediately came back to his senses, "I'm on my way."

Francesca had a thick account book, which recorded the details of her medical practice over the years, and many of her patients were powerful and wealthy aristocrats.

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Chapter 2300

In addition to their treatment, there was also their contact information.

These people, all of whom once had serious illnesses, were treated by Francesca with all their heart and soul, pulling them back from the ghost gate. They had all promised that one day if Francesca was in trouble, all they had to do was call, and they would definitely help.

Now, it was the time when they were needed.

Anthony took out the big account book from the safe and gave it to Francesca.

Francesca flipped through the information, there were more than thirty people in it, she chose the most impressive patient and called.

The phone took a long time to ring before answering, and a slightly older voice came from the other side, speaking fluent English: "Hello!"

"Hello, this is Francesca"

"Francesca, The Doctor?"

The voice immediately became refreshed, as if a weary person had immediately awakened, "Is it really you?"

This was a highly respected old general who had retired into seclusion, but still had a rather high status and power in D Nation.

Having lived a lonely life without children, he had many old ailments from his youthful participation in the war and suffered from illnesses all year round. The winter before

last, he was so sick that he tried to drink himself to death, but his men found out and rushed to stop him.

When the President of the D Nation learnt of the situation, he searched high and low for a famous doctor and was referred to Francesca, who spent two months treating him and keeping him away from the torment of his illness. To this day, he was still taking the medicine that Francesca prepared for him.

During those two months, Francesca and the old general formed a deep friendship. The old general gave her a bullet pendant, saying that in the future, if she was in trouble, she could always look for him and he would do his best to help her.

Francesca: "It's me, General, I need your help, is it convenient for you?"

The old general: "Of course, whatever you want me to do, just give me an order."

Francesca explained to the old general about the orphanage, wanting to turn to transfer the orphanage to his old man's name, so that if anything happened to her in the future, he would hopefully be able to keep the orphanage, and those children in it.

The old general agreed without hesitation, but then asked, "I'm old and don't like the internet much, but one day I read some rumors in the newspaper about Erihal, and the back in the photo looked a lot like you, and the identity was also a doctor of descent.

So I asked my ministry to look up the video related to the news online, and on closer inspection, it still looked like you. I wanted to contact you, but couldn't, and I was afraid to disturb you, so I waited for you to come to me.

You know, I used to sleep with my phone off all the time."

Hearing these words, Francesca was very touched: "So, you slept with your phone on because you were waiting for my call?"

"Of course." The old general smiled, "You are not only my saviour, but also my good friend. Tell me, was that the doctor on the news you?"

"Yes..." Francesca didn't know how to explain the story.

"That ba*tard, how dare he bully my life-saver!!!" The old general was instantly furious, "I'll get him killed!"

"Er..." Francesca froze, "Aren't you going to ask the truth of the matter?"

"What's there to ask, no matter what the truth is, it's them who are at fault, our Doctor Francesca are so kind and so good, how could they be at fault? Even if they are wrong, they forced them to do so."

The old general was full of energy and his voice shook like thunder.

“Don’t worry about the orphanage, I’ll have someone take care of it, but don’t be afraid, I’ll help you when the sky falls, if any sc*m dares to bully you, I’ll rip his head off and use it as a ball!”

Francesca laughed out loud, but there were tears in her eyes.

“Don’t laugh, I’m serious, don’t look at me as an old man, I’m still a bit useful.” The old general said in a serious manner, “Where are you now? Is it safe? I’ll send someone to pick you up right away.”