

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2301

Chapter 2301

Francesca: "General, I'm in S Nation now, but I want to go back to Xendale."

"No problem, I'll accompany you to Xendale." The old general said righteously, "With me here, I'll see which dog sc*m dare to touch you!!!"

"Thank you, General!" Francesca was very grateful, "But, that is after all, the territory of Erihal, will I really not cause you any trouble?"

"Don't worry, you won't." The old general said, "And ah, when you treated me before, you also cured an old friend of mine's child of haemophilia, do you remember?"

Francesca: "Yes, it was that little silver-haired boy of six."

"Yes, they were guests over here at the time, the boy had a very rare disease, he had travelled all over the world and to many doctors but could not be cured, you cured him and the family were very grateful.

He called me today to ask about you, he also watched the news and suspected that the man was you, he and his child are very concerned about you, I think, you could call him back, he might be able to help you." The old general said.

"Wouldn't it be a good idea to raise a fuss?" Francesca was a little apprehensive, she had never asked for help before, and if it wasn't for the orphanage this time, she didn't want to involve these patients.

"Do you want to save people?" The old general asked.

"Yes." Francesca answered very simply.

"Do it if you want to, don't worry so much." The old general said, "Besides, there is a question that you have to tell me honestly so that I can make a judgment."

Francesca: "You tell me!"

"That Danrique, what is his relationship with you?"

"He" Francesca thought for a moment and answered cautiously, "is the man I love!"

"Good, I understood." The old general nodded, "Then it's helping Danrique, in unison against the president!"

“Yes

“It can always help somehow, but if you get more helpers, the power will be greater!”
The old general reminded her.

“I understood.” Francesca was very excited, “Thank you, General, for reminding me!”

“Go on, child, I’ll fly to S Nation to pick you up right away.”

“Mmmmmm

“This is Francesca, I need help!”

“Francesca, Doctor? Is it really you? Benefactor, what’s wrong with you? How much money do you need? Just tell me and I’ll transfer it to you right away.”

“Uh....” Francesca was a bit speechless, what kind of image had she fallen into over the years, making everyone think that she only loved money, and that she only needed money when something happened.

Francesca: “I don’t need money, I need public opinion and power to support!”

“This

Francesca: “hmm!”

“I guessed it a long time ago, I didn’t expect

Francesca: “I need you to accompany me on a trip to Xendale in Erihal!”

“When?”

Francesca: “Tomorrow!”

“No problem, I’ll arrange it right away.”

Francesca: “Thank you, I’ll see you in Xendale!”

“Yes, can you be reached at this number?”

Francesca: “Yes, that’s fine, we’ll keep in touch.”

Hanging up the phone, Francesca proceeded to make a second, third, and fourth.

There were thirteen calls in a row, all of them were international big shots from all over the world, the conversations were basically the same, and then all of them agreed to accompany Francesca on his flight to Xendale tomorrow.

After an hour or so, after making the calls, Francesca couldn't help but get a little tired and looked up and said to Anthony, "Go book a flight."

"Uh" Anthony had not yet switched over from the shocking scene just now, and froze for a while before coming back to his senses and nodding hastily, "I'm on my way."

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Chapter 2302

Just a few steps away, he remembered something else, "No, didn't that general say he was coming to pick us up tomorrow to go to Xendale with him?"

"Oh yes, then there's no need to book a flight, prepare simple luggage."

"Good." Anthony hurriedly went to prepare.

Francesca wrote down the phone numbers of all thirteen people, then closed the ledger and put it in the safe before going back to her room to wash and dress.

She remembered again what her aunt said, Francesca, even if one person is powerful, his power is limited, you have to learn more skills to protect yourself.

Once upon a time Francesca did not understand these truths and did not care to socialize, she felt that she would never ask for help in her life.

But now, she gradually understood that she had to use every means to make herself strong so that she could protect those around her.

When something happened to her aunt, she was incapable of fighting back, but now, she couldn't go on like this.

She had to use all her strength to save Uncle Lincoln.

And at the same time, become Danrique's back up!

Danrique woke up from a rumbling noise, opened his eyes and shouted Sean's name a few times.

It took several minutes before Sean hurried in, not turning on the lights, but whispering, "Sir, the helicopter from the military department has found this place."

"That old thing can ah, has openly deployed the military department to search for me." Danrique was so angry that he gritted his teeth.

"Sir, should we withdraw?" Sean asked softly, "I'm worried that the president will send someone directly to assassinate."

As soon as the words left his mouth, an explosion sounded from outside.

Sean's face changed dramatically and he hurriedly ran to the window to check, the courtyard wall had been blown through a gap and a dozen military SUVs were barging in.

The formation was huge, it simply wanted to put Danrique to death!

Some of the entourage had already gone forward to stop them, while some others were covering the villa side.

"Retreat!"

Danrique got up and put on his jacket, grabbed his gun and led Sean and the others to withdraw.

The entourage covered Danrique's departure, as they had prepared for this, Danrique had asked them to install time bombs in the villa, so that they would detonate when the people were almost evacuated.

There was a loud bang.

Most of the people who came after them were wiped out, and many others were injured, so the rest of them were not able to fight.

Danrique walked out from the sky of smoke and fire, like a dev!! from h-e-l-l.

It was after 5:00 a.m. and the forest villa was silent, now disturbed by the sound of explosions and gunfire, with small animals and birds fleeing in all directions.

The Lindberg family's motorcade slowly drove away, the entourage carefully and cautiously on guard in case there was an ambush on the road.

Sean called Gordon and asked him to bring his men over to meet them.

Everyone was busy, only Danrique, calmly looking out the window.

On the way down, a haze of light emerged from the sky, as if to boost their morale.

“Sir, where are we going now?” Sean asked cautiously.

“Home.” Danrique replied decisively.

“Huh?” Sean thought he had heard wrong, the President had come to assassinate them in such a blatant manner, and they were going home at this time? Wouldn't that be sending them to their deaths?

“Go back openly and honestly.” Danrique raised his eyes and looked ahead, his gaze firm.

“Yes.” Sean didn't dare to ask any more questions and immediately informed the drivers to go home.

These bodyguards had been drifting outside for over a month following Danrique, and were all happy to know that they would be able to return home now.

No matter whether the road ahead was life or death, they were willing to follow to their death.

Gordon brought his men to meet them, and the two sides converged on the road.

The large force drove off in great numbers in the direction of the Lindberg family castle. Danrique made a phone call and soon some drones flew in the sky to film this homecoming procession and rebroadcast it.

The headline was simple: Mr.Lindberg is home!

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Chapter 2303

Soon, the video spread online.

First it was dozens of media outlets, then it was hundreds, thousands, and all the major live networks around the world were circulating.

Danrique said nothing, nor did he respond positively to the recent rumours.

He was simply telling the world that he was now going home bright and early, and that if anything happened to him in his own home, it must have been the President's doing!

His car still had signs of being deformed by explosive splinters, and what should have been a gloriously beautiful motorcade was now as crumbling as the sun, and it's heartbreaking to watch.

A decent, dedicated businessman who was attacked abroad, now his group was almost overrun, his fiancée had been framed and imprisoned, people around him were dead and injured, and he couldn't return to his home.

Even if he didn't have to say a word, anyone with a clear eye would know what was going on.

After this video spread, many businessmen in Erihal and some big companies with foreign investments were terminating their cooperation.

Business if they lost money, they were not worth it, if they earned, they might have to be murdered like Danrique, and their property taken for themselves.

For a while, rumors about the president hogging Lindbergs's property and plotting to kill Danrique began to spread again.

This time, Danrique did not provide any material, nor did he ask Jesse to send out news, he just brought the remnants of his army home with the sunrise.

That vast caravan was as imposing as a rainbow, but with a sense of sadness as if they were returning from death.

It instantly sparked support from countless people.

This silent accusation was fighting back.

In this way, the president instead did not dare to move Danrique.

Even if he wanted to move him, he would have to lay a charge.

However, for so many years, the economic lifeline of the country had been supported by the Lindberg Family, and the Lindberg Family was controlled by Danrique, which was the same as saying that Danrique was feeding the country's finances.

In the past, Danrique was held up like a god in the country, but now it's not easy to put any trumped up charges on him.

What's more, Danrique's past was so clean that there was no evidence of any wrongdoing.

The only thing that could be criticized was that he poisoned the entire Lindberg family when he first became the man in power, but that was also because they did it to him first, he was just doing it the same way.

Pouring his poisoned wine into a sober drinker, he had several relatives share it with him.

Then he took a fresh glass without the poison.

And then, the rumor was that he killed all his relatives in one night and walked out of the castle covered in blood, but in fact it was also because those people ordered his men to kill him even after they were poisoned, and he did it in self-defense.

What's more, at that time, the laws of Erihal never governed the personal grudges of these big families, which were not mentioned before, and if they were to bring up old scores now, it wouldn't stand up.

So, even this only reason for criticism had been overruled.

The president was also in a quandary for a while, but, wanting to add to his crime, his men quickly gave him a note to place a charge of arms smuggling on Danrique.

The public opinion would no longer be in his favour.

The president immediately had his people create this public opinion and used the maximum publicity to spread it.

But the war of public opinion in Erihal had been one wave after another for some time, dazzling the eyes, and the netizens' passion for justice has been exhausted.

Now they don't even have the heart to eat melons, they don't even pay attention to these latest news and opinion, so the heat can't rise.

But the support for Dr.Felch and Danrique keeps growing, after all, the love story of a handsome man and a beautiful woman, the overlord and the goddess doctor always attracts people.

The netizens had now brainstormed a swashbuckling love affair for the ages, spoiled by that old dog thief of a president.

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The president stayed up all night, keeping watch over his computer to see just how far this public opinion could soar, but after reading the news data, he almost had a cerebral hemorrhage of anger.

The public opinion he created not only did not bring the slightest negative impact to Danrique, but was also questioned collectively by netizens and the media, saying that he could not find an excuse to deal with Danrique, so he used this despicable and shameless means to smear him.

Now, every news item of Danrique was followed by a news item cursing the president.

The president was so angry that he collapsed in his chair and kept stroking his heart.

Now that public opinion was completely biased towards Danrique, it was almost impossible for him to bring it back in a short period of time; only by getting Danrique killed would public opinion be calmed.

After all, those who supported Danrique also did so because he was still alive and felt that he could return to the top.

The president immediately ordered for someone to assassinate Danrique.

The ministry hurriedly reminded, "Mr. President, by going back in such a high profile, Danrique is telling everyone that he is now home, and if something happens to him at this time, everyone will know that you did it."

The president got anxious at that, "This is neither good nor bad, should we just sit back and wait for death? We can't let him take back the upper hand after so long?"

"Public opinion is like a roller coaster, it goes up and down, it's hard to control." The subordinate sighed, "What's more, global public opinion is now following the trend, not just ours, so it's not up to us to control it."

"Stop this nonsense and come up with an idea." The president was anxious.

"At the moment, I'm afraid we'll have to find a way to make peace." The minister advised cautiously, "It won't do us any good to fight any longer, he's just a businessman, you're a president, your reputation is more important than his."

"I'm not willing to give up on what I see is almost in my hands?" The president was unconvinced, "He should have died in M nation, but he still came back alive, what a life!"

"Yes, the whole chemical plant exploded and he managed to survive, I find it unbelievable too." The ministry sighed, "But since he came back alive, it means that he should not have been killed, and this series of counterattacks has already caught us off guard. It really won't do any good to continue fighting."

“Riz Corporation has even made it clear that they won’t work with him, which means I have a good chance.” The president was still reluctant, “If we don’t get rid of him now, I’m afraid we won’t even have a chance in the future.”

“In fact, there’s no chance now.” the ministry said carefully, “Unless you don’t want to be president, if you still have to care about your reputation, you have to be careful!”

The president thought twice and said indignantly, “Then wait for him to come and beg for peace, then give me thirty percent of Lindbergs’s shares, or don’t even think about talking about it.”

“This, I’m afraid, is difficult.”

“Mr.Lindberg, take my advice, now that things have come to this point, a truce is the best option.”

....

In the Lindberg family castle, William advised in a serious tone.

Sean never liked William too much, but now that he heard William say this, he appreciated it very much, in fact, he also had such a thought, but he didn’t dare to say it.

Danrique didn’t say anything, he just played with the finger ring Francesca had left behind.

He had just returned and arrived home in time for William and the others to move.

Norah was thrilled to see Danrique, and the maids were wiping away tears.

William immediately called off the special plane back to Danontand and immediately rushed with Hazel to find Danrique.

It took a long time before Sean let William into the study alone.

When William saw that Danrique was safe and sound, he couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief, and then said those words he had just said.

For several minutes, Danrique did not respond and the atmosphere fell into a state of staleness.

Sean coughed dryly and carefully broke the stalemate: “Actually, the president had a request for peace, but sir did not agree.”

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Chapter 2305

“The current situation.”

“William.” Danrique interrupted William and said indifferently, “You go back to Danontand first.”

Seeing Danrique say this, William knew that he didn’t want to talk to himself anymore, so he had to swallow back the words on his lips and nodded, “Okay, I understood.”

“I’ll see you out.” Sean politely sent his guest away.

Robin pushed William to leave when his attendant came in just in time to report, “Sir, Miss Hazel wants to see you.”

Danrique frowned, and Sean immediately said, “Sir has just returned and needs to rest.”

“Yes.” The attendant understood the meaning and immediately went out to return the message.

Hazel was standing outside waiting, still stretching her neck and looking anxiously into the room, hoping to see Danrique for a moment.

But the attendant came over and told her that Sir needed to rest and would not see anyone for the time being.

She was about to leave with William and did not know when she would see Danrique the next time, but now she was a wall away and she just wanted to see him, but he did not want to see her.

Seeing Sean send William out, Hazel immediately greeted him and was about to say something when William shook his head at her, she just had to take her words back.

The actual fact was, Danrique didn’t want to see her, so she’d just annoy him if she said more, so she might as well do as she’s told and leave.

The girls refused to leave when they saw that Danrique had returned, saying that they wanted to live and die with their husband.

When Robin tried to persuade her, she refused to listen, so Sean said to let them go.

William then stopped forcing them to leave and took Hazel with him.

Gordon arranged for a team of people to take them to the airport.

Norah made Danrique his favourite food and personally delivered it to the study, saying with concern, "Sir, you should eat something, if there's anything, you can settle it when you're full."

Danrique raised his eyes to look at her, he had not seen her for more than a month, Auntie Norah seemed to have aged a lot, her hair was all white, probably all because she thought she was worried about him.

He wanted to open his mouth to say something soothing to ease her mind, but he didn't know how to express it.

In the end, it was just, "Thank you!"

"Thank you for nothing, you should." Norah said with red eyes, "Sir, we are not going anywhere, we will stay at home with you, you are well, it will be all right, the girl will protect us in heaven."

Danrique's mood couldn't help but be touched, he remembered what his aunt had once said to him. 'Danrique, we Lindberg family people are born kings, no matter what we encounter, we must have the aura of soldiering on, nothing can defeat us.'

Yes, he had never been afraid of anyone or anything, it's just that now, he had a weakness, he also has concerns. He wasn't afraid to die, but he couldn't let anything happen to Francesca.

"Sir." Sean's voice came, Danrique raised his eyes, only to find that Norah had already retreated, he retrieved his thoughts and ordered, "Let everyone eat well tonight, rest well, don't worry about the raid, that old thing won't dare to move for now."

"Yes, I'll convey that right away."

Sean immediately sent someone to convey the order, and also asked Norah and the girls to prepare more delicious treats for the entourage.

These guys had followed them from birth to death and hadn't had a full meal or a good night's sleep for over a month, and now that they were back home, they could finally get some rest.

Sean settled everything and brought the medicine over to Danrique: "Sir, it's time for you to take your medicine."

Danrique's injuries had not yet healed and he had been taking western medicine.

Danrique looked at the large handful of medicine and thought of Francesca again, if she was there, she would force him to drink very bitter traditional medicine, now it was obviously much easier to take western medicine.

But he still missed the taste of traditional medicine.

How nice it would be if she was around.

“Sir, why don’t you give Ms.Felch a call?” Sean reminded softly, “She should have been waiting for you.”