

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2306

Chapter 2306

Hearing these words, Danrique was silent, he and Francesca had not contacted each other for a long time, he would think of her every day and every night, sometimes in a daze, as if he could still see her shadow in a trance.

He missed her, really missed her.

However, he was reluctant to contact her. Because he didn't know how to face her.

Even, he, who had never been conceited, was now not sure if he could still give her a peaceful life.

Therefore, he preferred to continue to suffer from this pain of longing.

Sean knew what was in Danrique's mind, so he stopped advising and silently retreated.

Danrique sat alone on the sofa, looking at Francesca's number in his mobile phone, and did not move his gaze for a long time.

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On the plane.

Francesca was also looking at her mobile phone, hesitating whether to give Danrique a call.

"Get ready for take-off." Anthony reminded in a soft voice.

Francesca put down her phone and turned her eyes to look out of the window, her heart at a loss.

From a certain perspective, she really blamed him, if it wasn't for him, her aunt wouldn't have died and Uncle Lincoln wouldn't have been arrested.

She was originally just a simple doctor, and it was he who insisted on involving her in this strife.

As his fiancée, she was not afraid of being implicated or dying, but she did not want those around her to be implicated.

Auntie and Uncle Lincoln should not have been involved in the first place.

But on another level, Francesca didn't want to blame him, she felt that she was responsible for a large part of the blame for the way things had turned out.

She already knew that the president's wife had retaliated against her, and a large part of the reason was because of Candice.

She had long guessed that the President's wife might have some connection with Chrono, but how could she not have imagined that Candice was actually the illegitimate daughter of Diana and Chrono.

Just because she meddled in the first place, it triggered a series of revenge incidents, first Chrono and then the president's wife.

And she wondered if there would be others in the future.

This incident really taught her a great lesson, she didn't understand what she did wrong, she was obviously saving someone's life, why did it come to this?

She swore in her heart that she would never meddle in the future and would never save anyone again.

Never again.

Right now, she just wanted to solve the problem, save Uncle Lincoln first, and if she could, help Danrique out and pulled him out of his predicament.

But she had no idea in her mind now, whether the general and these patients could help her or not, how far they could help, she was not sure.

Time passed little by little, and after a voyage of more than ten hours, the group finally arrived at Xendale.

At the airport, Francesca rejoined the other patients she had gathered, and looking at the huge formation in front of her, she couldn't help but freeze.

She knew these people were very powerful, but she didn't know they were so powerful.

She had, it seemed, inadvertently done something extraordinary.

Next, international news reports: thirteen big names arrived in Xendale from all over the world, all of them patients of Dr.Felch, accompanying her back to clear her name.

The news was accompanied by photos and videos, except that Francesca still only showed her back and side face and could not be seen clearly.

But those thirteen big shots were good enough to make appearances and openly expressed their support for Dr.Felch and Danrique.

This time, they accompanied Dr.Felch to Xendale to seek justice for her.

The news spread rapidly around the world, sparking even more heated debates.

In a flash, many of Francesca's supporters have also expressed their intention to fly to Xendale to support her.

Things evolved to high fever all of a sudden.

Not only that, the power of all these people should not be underestimated, and they have exerted a lot of pressure on the presidential office in an invisible way.

The presidential palace was on the verge of losing control, and now the situation was so urgent that the president had to bow down and call Danrique once again.

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Chapter 2307

"Is it really Francesca?" Danrique looked at the photo on the news, the petite figure was blurred, but he could instantly recognize it as his family Francesca.

"It's Ms.Felch." Sean said excitedly, "She brought thirteen people with low-profile identities but huge power, now a group of people are settled in the Aide Hotel, every day there are countless media crowding to want to go for interviews, the president's side is already anxious."

As soon as Sean's words fell, the president's phone call came in.

When Sean saw the caller ID, he couldn't help but get a little excited, "Sir, he should be trying to come and beg for peace."

Danrique calmly glanced at the caller ID and simply turned the ringer off, not answering the call and not hanging up.

Sean did not understand his meaning and could not help but ask, "Sir, what you mean?"

Danrique watched the phone hang up automatically before he raised his eyes and said indifferently, "It's hard to bring down the president, but you can't let him have his way easily either."

"Understood."

Sean understood at once that reconciliation was an inevitable trend, but Mr.Lindberg had to hang on to the President first to make him anxious and then make some concessions.

Danrique didn't say anything else and continued to read the document.

Sean asked cautiously, "You, aren't you going to see Ms.Felch?"

The two hadn't seen each other for a long time, before the situation was forced and they were so far away, it was understandable that they couldn't see each other, but now that she had returned to Xendale and the two were in the city together, if they didn't see each other again, Sean was afraid that she would be angry.

"Wait a little longer." Danrique returned a sentence.

Sean did not understand, the master to wait for what, he also did not dare to ask, but the current situation was clear, reconciliation, was already the best ending.

Although reluctant, but a gentleman's revenge was not too late in the decade.

Danrique's avoidance of talking about it caused the president to be in disarray, and he immediately sought out a few of his inner circle to discuss it, asking anxiously, "Is there some big move that Danrique hasn't released?"

"It's possible."

Several ministers were now on edge.

"I felt fishy the other day, the situation is so dangerous, normal people can't even avoid it, he actually dares to return with the remnants of his army in a dignified manner? This is too strange."

"Yes, at that time I thought he was holding back a big move, and as expected, the next day, that fiancée of his paraded thirteen big shots into Xendale, clearly to bring him help."

"Normally when people reach this point, talking about a reconciliation would be fine, but since he didn't answer Mr. President's call, I'm afraid there's really a big move behind it."

"What big move?" The President asked hurriedly.

"It shouldn't be" One of the ministers looked very grave, the words coming out of his mouth but not daring to say them.

"What is it? Say it." The president was anxious.

"I'm afraid that Danrique, who is so composed." the attendant wiped a sweat and said with trepidation, "has the support of the Riz Corporation."

"..."

At these words, everyone drew in a cold breath.

The president was even more shocked, he had long heard that Danrique was looking for Riz Corporation's help, but the news he had received before was that Riz Corporation had refused and that was why he dared to assassinate Danrique in a blatant manner.

Unexpectedly....

"I've heard rumors that the Riz Corporation Venerable King has Lindbergs's bloodline and is still related to Danrique, so maybe it's really possible."

The more the others spoke, the more uneasy they became.

"Mr. President, if Riz Corporation fully supports Danrique, then we will be in big trouble, I suggest that you should give in and go to him personally to reconcile."

"Yes, yes, now that things have come to such a head, our Erihal has already become a laughing stock, any more trouble is even more."

"So far, Danrique's side has not released any evidence that is harmful to you, everything can be pushed onto Madam's head, it is not too late to mend the fold after death, everything is still too late, but if it drags on, I am afraid that..."

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Chapter 2308

After hearing several people's analysis and persuasion, the President finally decided to hang back and stop his losses in time.

He immediately took his men and personally went to the Lindberg family to find Danrique for negotiations.

Danrique had just changed his medicine and was putting on his clothes when his attendant hurriedly came to report, "Sir, the President is here!"

Danrique was not half surprised, as if everything was expected, not only did he not react in any way, but he was also slowly tying the buttons of his shirt.

Sean walked to the window to check: "A car with only three people, quite sincere."

As a rule, at this time, the two belonged to a deadly rivalry, and the president, greedy for life and death, should have brought a large number of people over, but he didn't, because he knew that would be tantamount to provocation.

Only by coming over single-handedly to seek peace would he be considered to have shown real sincerity.

Without speaking, Danrique dressed and sat down to drink his medicine again.

Norah hurriedly advised, "Sir, you haven't eaten yet, you can't take the medicine on an empty stomach, you have to eat your meal before you take the medicine."

"Oh, right." Danrique put down the medicine again, "Then prepare lunch."

Norah: "Fine, fine, I'm on my way."

Norah was particularly happy to see that Danrique had an appetite, and ran all the way downstairs, yelling to greet the kitchen and prepare lunch.

As Danrique sat on the sofa drinking tea, Sean asked in a whisper next to him, "The president's car is already at the door, shall I go out to greet it?"

According to previous etiquette, it should have been Danrique himself, but now he was gambling with a sigh of anger in his heart and could not possibly have any good attitude.

But now that he was negotiating, he couldn't just ignore it.

So Danrique responded, "Go ahead."

"Yes." Sean hastily led the way and prepared to go out to greet them, at which point, Danrique added, "Add a coat."

"Er" Sean froze for a moment, then quickly understood what he meant, Sir was deliberately trying to hang the President out to dry, probably wanting to wait for him to finish his meal before meeting anyone.

So Sean would probably, maybe, probably have to wait outside with the President for an hour or two.

"Thank you, sir."

With a bitter smile, Sean hurriedly left, but he didn't add his jacket, because it would appear that he already knew that Sir would make things difficult for the President, and the problem would be serious.

Therefore, he simply did not wear it and accompanied the president to suffer from the cold, the president would probably feel better in his heart and the negotiations would go smoothly.

Sure enough, Danrique ate this meal for two hours.

Outside, it was snowing heavily and the President was sitting in the car waiting. Although he had the car heater, he was still shivering from the cold.

Sean was even worse, standing at the door without a jacket, waiting, and although he had the rigidity of a soldier and looked unproblematic, his face was already starting to turn blue.

Two hours later, a bodyguard came out and said that the gentleman had invited them in.

Sean's legs were numb, and he gritted his teeth and pounded them a few times to force his legs to recover, then went up to the president with a smile on his face to invite him in.

The president was already in the car, but when the door opened, he still had a kind face and patted Sean's shoulder with concern as he got out.

When they walked into the house, a wave of warmth came over them, and everyone felt doubly warm.

The family's entourage and maids greeted the President as before, and then Sean led the President and his entourage to the study.

Danrique sat on the sofa sipping tea, dressed in white, with an elegant air, his eyebrows still had the same coolness as before, but when he raised his eyes to look at the President, he still hooked his lips: "Mr. President, good evening!"

Yes, it was supposed to be after three in the afternoon, and now it was already consuming into the evening.

"Good evening, Danrique."

The president's tone was also as cordial as ever, as if they had never had a fight and everything was still the same as before.

The president's tone was as cordial as ever, as if they had never had a fight, and everything was as it had always been.

The president sat down on the sofa opposite him, and Norah brought exquisite refreshments, then withdrew, leaving only Danrique and the president in the room, along with two of their respective inner circle.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2309

Chapter 2309

“Auntie Norah makes good tea.” Danrique greeted simply.

The president sipped the hot tea, feeling much warmer, and began to corner the president about what had happened in the meantime.

First, he stated the facts, then found the causes, then analyzed them, and finally reviewed and apologized and repented.

The whole formulaic meeting process was like a public-to-public negotiation.

But when he stated the facts, he put all the blame on his wife, just like the news said, all the bad things were done by his wife and he didn't know anything.

The final review apology confession was all about how he was negligent with his family and that's why he made the big mistake today.

When he got to the emotional part, he even burst into tears and swallowed more than once.

After hearing this, Danrique's lips curved up in a mocking manner.

It was enough to act in front of the media, but now that the two of them were face to face, he still had to act, why was this necessary?

But Danrique didn't want to tear him down, so he let him go on acting.

Forty minutes later, the President finally finished, picked up his teacup and took a sip of tea, then apprehensively waited for Danrique's response.

With his eyes downcast, Danrique continued to sip his tea without saying a word.

After waiting for several minutes, Danrique still hadn't spoken, the President, who was seven up and down, took the initiative to speak, “Danrique, that Uncle Lincoln, do you think it should be sent to your side, or to Francesca's side?”

This was a clever remark; even if Danrique was not high and mighty, he would respond to the question positively, then the deadlock could be broken.

“Send him to me.” As expected, Danrique spoke up.

“Okay, I'll have someone do it right away.” The president made a gesture to his men, who immediately went to call and make arrangements.

In response, Danrique did not make any comments, and still continued to sip his tea.

“Danrique

” The president couldn’t help but say, “I know this matter has caused very bad consequences, what complaints you have, what grievances you have, you raise them, I will make amends and solve them properly.”

“If no one is killed, everything is fine to talk about.” Danrique interrupted him and raised his eyes to look at him, “If there is a human life, how will you solve it? You can bring people back to life?”

His tone was light, as if it was calm, yet it had a sharp edge to it.

“Yes, yes, yes.” The president nodded repeatedly, “This matter is my negligence, I did not control the madam, and let her do wrong behind the scenes, even causing that aunt of Francesca and several of your men to sacrifice, this is my fault. Like this, how do you think I should handle this matter better? I do all as I am told.”

“What Mr. President means is that all of this is the personal work of Madam and has nothing to do with you?” Danrique positively questioned.

“Of course.” The President was very firm, “I have just explained very clearly, this matter, I did not know about it at all, I only learned about it afterwards when I watched the news.”

“If all these crimes were committed by Madam alone, then she is a death sentence.” Danrique said slowly, “Have you thought it through?”

“The Son of Heaven commits the same crime as the common people, even if she is my wife, she must be dealt with impartially.” The president spoke with righteousness.

“Hm.” Danrique curled his lips into a smile, “You are a good and upright president!”

The words carried a clear irony, and the president was about to speak when two familiar figures walked out from behind a tall bookcase, and he couldn’t help but freeze.

His wife and daughter, who had been standing behind the bookcase, heard all of what he was saying clearly.

At this moment, the president’s wife was looking at the president with an extremely strange gaze, as if this man who had lived for decades was a complete stranger.

“Daddy, how can you do this to mommy, to us?” Diana roared in agitation and even tried to lunge over to have a theory with her father, but was stopped by the entourage around the president.

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Chapter 2310

Diana was still in a hysterical frenzy of madness and grip when an attendant, at the president's behest, simply chopped her unconscious.

From the beginning to the end, the president's wife did not say a word, just stared dead at her husband with indescribably complex eyes.

The president did not dare to look at his wife and daughter in the eyes, he was now caught off guard by this move by Danrique, and his whole body was in a great mess.

However, he did not dare to blame Danrique yet, after all, he was now on the downside.

"Since Mr. President has promised to let Uncle Lincoln go, I will also send Madam and Diana home as I said before." Danrique's tone was flat and bland, as if he was talking to an ordinary friend about a family gossip, after he finished, he put down his tea cup and got up to leave, "Send the guests away!"

"Yes!" Sean hurriedly stepped forward and said to the President, "Mr. President, let me see you and Madam and Miss out."

The president knew he had been put on the spot and was so angry that he turned blue, but he could only admit it and left with his wife and daughter .

Sean sent them to the car and watched them leave before returning to the study on the first floor to find Danrique: "Sir, the people have already left."

"Mm." Danrique responded, "You go personally and bring the people back safely."

"Sir, are you worried that the President is playing tricks?" Sean asked in disbelief, "Then why don't we wait for Uncle Lincoln to return before releasing the President's wife and Diana?"

"A slap on the wrist gives a candy, I've already given a downward spiral, I always have to give some face." Danrique said coldly, "That old thing of the president won't touch Uncle Lincoln now, I'm just worried that Uncle Lincoln won't be able to think for himself."

"Understood, I'll get right on it." Sean hurriedly left with his men.

This negotiation today, although nothing was said, the ending had basically been set.

The president put his foot down and begged for peace, and Danrique accepted the settlement, with both sides exchanging hostages and then working together to deal with the issue of public opinion and return to the same peaceful state as before.

Now that the settlement had been made, nothing more would go wrong.

But Danrique had a valid concern: Uncle Lincoln was determined to avenge Layla, and now that his enemy was not dead, how could he be willing to do so?

In case he left on impulse again, it would be a problem.

Even if the president put up with Danrique, he couldn't let someone assassinate him, could he?

Besides, bullets have no eyes, once they really start, then no one can control the outcome.

However, the president should also expect this and will not give Uncle Lincoln another chance to see him.

Just to be on the safe side, it's better to be cautious.

Therefore, Sean brought a large team of people to pick up Uncle Lincoln.

Danrique looked at Francesca's name and phone number on his mobile phone, still did not call out, he intended, wait for Uncle Lincoln to receive home before informing her, it is also a kind of account.

"Release the people." The president ordered in the car on the way back.

"Yes." The attendant immediately went to work, "Should we send the man to the Lindberg family?"

"Danrique should have sent someone to pick him up." The president narrowed his eyes and said grimly, "However, we also need to do our courtesy right, send him to the door of the presidential palace, and I will personally apologize to him before leaving, so that we don't have to go back with a grudge."

"Huh??" The attendant was very shocked, "That man is bent on assassinating you, if he sees you, I'm afraid he will..."

The attendant paused before he could finish his words, seeing the look in the president's eyes, he understood the meaning and immediately ordered someone to do it.

Francesca received the news that the president was going to release Uncle Lincoln and asked her to bring someone to the presidential palace to pick him up, she was delighted and hurried to the presidential palace accompanied by the general and his attendant.

Meanwhile, Sean was also on his way to the presidential palace with his men.

Danrique's wounds had worsened a bit again, always getting better, these western medicines didn't seem to work, the doctor re-dressed his wounds, took anti-inflammatory medicine and urged him to rest early.

But Danrique couldn't sleep, he wanted to wait for Sean to pick up Uncle Lincoln and then call Francesca himself.