

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2094

Chapter 2094 Shot

Guilt laced William's face as he apologized, "I'm extremely sorry, Francesca... You two seem to always fight because of me."

"That has nothing to do with you. He's just petty." Francesca huffed out of irritation. "The two of us are just friends and nothing else. Plus, I'm taking care of you because I'm treating you as a patient with no ulterior motives. Yet, he still doesn't trust me."

A hint of disappointment flashed across William's eyes as he heard what Francesca had said. He was right to think that Francesca had no feelings for him but only viewed him as a patient and a friend.

However, his lips quickly curled upward into a smile. He turned to look at Francesca. "I suppose his emotions just got the best of him. He cares a lot about you, so sometimes, he overreacts."

Francesca did not respond but merely ate her breakfast. "Francesca..." William looked at her with mixed emotions in his eyes. A hesitant look appeared on his face.

"What is it?" Francesca could tell something was bothering him. "Nothing. Enjoy your breakfast! The shrimp dumplings are not bad today. Give it a taste." William quickly changed the subject.

Francesca was on edge. "Just spit it out. You're a grown adult, so act like one."

"I just wanted to say that... if you're involved in this incident, there is a possibility that Danrique will be involved too." William looked concerned. "It'll be the end if he's dragged into this as well."

“What? How would he be involved?” Francesca was lost.

“Once Robin reports that you have detected poison in my castle, His Majesty’s first reaction will be to investigate your background. Even though your identity would be a good credential, it might not be enough to get rid of his bias toward my relatives, unless...”

“Unless they find out I’m Danrique’s fiancée?” Francesca finally understood.

William felt regretful. “I’m worried that Robin would reveal that detail. I had hesitated to report it to His Majesty because I was afraid that it would get you and Danrique involved. I shouldn’t have invited you here.” He sighed.

For a moment, Francesca fell silent and frowned. “It’s no big deal if I’m involved in this situation. After all, I’m a doctor and am here to give you a check-up. Detecting poison can be considered part of my job as well. There wouldn’t be much difference even if my identity is revealed. However, it’s not the best scenario if Danrique is involved. He’s in a difficult position in Erihal. Dangers surround him at every turn. Even though he is capable and calm, I’ve never done anything for him, and I do not wish to bring him more burden just because I’m his fiancée.”

“I understand.” William nodded profusely. “I’m worried too. Let’s just hope Robin did not mention anything about him.”

Francesca’s expression turned solemn. “I hope so too. But even if he does, it’s understandable. After all, this case had affected more than eighty people. Or perhaps, he only mentions Danrique to protect me.”

William nodded in agreement. “Perhaps. If he doesn’t say that you’re Danrique’s fiancée, His Majesty might actually interrogate you. My relatives would probably harm you the first chance they got as well. However, these are all just my speculations. Robin might not mention anything. In fact, he might not even be able to see His Majesty.”

“What? Why?” She was taken aback. Her expression changed drastically as realization dawned on her. “Are you saying that your cousins might target Robin?”

“That’s what I’m worried about.” William’s eyebrows knitted together. “In the letter, he said that he had left at four in the morning. It’s already eight, and there’s still no news from him. I’ve even called Silas but no one picked up. I’m really worried that—”

Just then, the noise of a car engine traveled from outside. Soon, someone rushed in and reported, “Your Highness, Mr. Robin is back.”

“Quick! Bring me there!”

Francesca tagged along beside William. When they reached the entrance, they saw a few men carrying Robin out of a car.

Robin had been shot in the abdomen. Fresh blood covered his entire body as his face was pale. His breath was so weak that it was barely palpable.

Francesca immediately rushed forward to stop his bleeding and ordered people to carry him to the clinic.

Chapter 2095 Coward

After more than an hour's worth of emergency rescue, Robin was no longer in danger. Francesca took off her gloves and commanded the medical staff, "Keep an eye on him. Call me immediately if there are any changes."

"Yes, Dr. Felch." When she stepped out of the clinic, she immediately came face to face with a solemn William. Furious, she complained, "Those people are outrageous! How dare they hurt someone in the open? And in broad daylight?"

William lowered his head in silence. "Was the driver of the car one of your employees?" asked Francesca. "Silas'. Not mine." William's deep voice sounded as he parted his lips. "They were attacked on the way back."

"Does that mean Robin managed to get to the palace and report everything to His Majesty?" inquired Francesca.

"Mm-hmm." William nodded. "When you were saving Robin, the driver had reported the situation to me. Robin left the palace after sunrise. On the way back, he was shot. Good thing the driver's driving skills were impeccable, if not..."

He paused and let out another deep sigh as guilt weighed on his chest. "I'm so useless. As a prince, I can't even protect the people around me."

"Since they are this ruthless, you should stop playing nice!" Francesca was indignant. "Those people are positively abominable!"

William once again fell silent. A solemn look was written all over his face.

"William, did you hear what I said?" Francesca was beginning to feel exasperated. "Those people have already bullied you to this extent. Can you grow a backbone?"

“Francesca...” William finally raised his head and spoke softly. “Go pack your things. I’ll ask someone to send you to the airport.”

“What?” Francesca was beyond confused.

“I can’t get you involved.” William took a deep breath. “You’re right, they’ve gone too far. If I still don’t retaliate, all eighty or more people in this castle will suffer. I can’t sit by and do nothing anymore. I must fight back. But before that, I need to send you away—”

“What are you talking about?” Francesca was speechless. “Robin is still unconscious from his injuries. The poison in all of you has yet to be eliminated. The treatment for your legs hasn’t even commenced yet. How can I leave at a time like this?”

“But—”

“Shut up!” Francesca immediately cut William off, displeased. “Can you stop nagging? I’m already here, and I’m already in the middle of this mess. You’re planning to send me away now? Those people would have already known my identity. They will also know that I’m the one who found out that the water sources have been poisoned. Do you think they’ll let me off the hook? They would most likely still go after me and my life. I might as well take them on here and now.”

“It’s all my fault. I dragged you into this.” William was extremely guilty. “If I knew this would happen, I wouldn’t have let you come here.”

“Stop talking nonsense,” Francesca snapped. “The priority right now is to settle the matter.”

“You’re right.” William nodded. “I have already sent a text to His Majesty. He should contact me once he’s done with his work. But, Francesca, are you sure you don’t want to leave? I don’t want you to be involved in all the confrontation.”

Francesca sneered. “I’m not afraid to be involved. In fact, I can’t wait to meet those people. I want to see who are the people brave enough to act so atrociously.”

William hastily said, “This has nothing to do with you. Don’t get involved in this. You’re just a doctor. Just carry out your responsibilities to the fullest. Don’t worry about other things.”

Just as he finished his sentence, a subordinate came in with a phone in his hand. “Your Highness, His Majesty is calling.”

William immediately took the phone and wheeled himself to the window. “Grandpa... Yes. Robin has returned...”

William was cautious as he spoke on the phone. His tone sounded timid when he conversed with Federico, and he didn’t even dare to tell Federico about the fact that Robin was almost killed.

Francesca was getting increasingly frustrated as she took it all in. He’s such a coward!

Chapter 2096 The Price

“He’s asking to see me?” Francesca was slightly bewildered. “Does he want to interrogate me?”

“Of course not,” William responded instantly. “He knows your identity and did not suspect you at all. He just wanted to know more about the situation in detail.”

“Then ask him to come here himself,” Francesca answered without thinking. “Come here and see the water sources for himself. Take a look at the people in the castle for himself. He can even bring his own medical team to examine.”

“Uh... But...” William widened his eyes.

“You don’t dare to tell him that? Allow me.” She snatched the phone away from his hand and began speaking to Federico on the other end. “Your Majesty, I suppose you’ve heard everything I just said?”

On the other end of the line, Federico remained silent for a few seconds before replying, “You really do live up to your name, Francesco. Such a character!”

“I’m merely speaking the truth,” Francesca replied casually. “There’s no point for me to go to the palace. If you believe in me, there’s no need for me to go there. If you don’t believe in me, then what’s the point if I go? Why don’t you send your team here to see for yourselves?”

“Francesca...” William warned.

“Do you know who you’re talking to?”

Federico seemed friendly, but his tone was stern. Apparently, Francesca's attitude had offended him, and he began exerting his authority.

"I talk to everybody like this." Francesca was unfazed. "Everyone's human. Besides, I'm not one of your citizens. My respect toward you is because you're the grandfather of my friend, William."

Francesca's words made the atmosphere even more tense.

When Federico fell silent, William quickly began, "Francesca..."

"What? I'm not wrong."

"Good. Very good." Federico suddenly burst into laughter. "Someone as stubborn and straightforward as you is unlikely to lie. I'll go visit."

"All right. We'll be waiting for your visit," responded Francesca.

She then tossed the phone to William.

William almost failed to catch the phone. His face paled as he grabbed the phone before quickly apologizing to Federico, "I'm so sorry, Grandpa. Francesca has always been straightforward. I apologize on her behalf if she had offended you."

"She's a lot like Danrique," Federico commented. "No wonder they're a couple!"

When William heard that, he paused for a while before saying, "Yes..."

Federico said meaningfully, "It's a good thing to befriend Danrique. I'll be busy these two days. I'll visit after that."

"Sure. You're always welcomed." Once the call ended, William raised his head to look at Francesca, his eyes shining with gratitude. "Thank you, Francesca!"

“Why are you thanking me?” Francesca was looking at her phone. She still didn’t receive a call or a text from Danrique. Looks like he really is mad and is giving me the cold shoulder.

“If you hadn’t asked His Majesty to come over, I would have never been brave enough to request such a thing...” William could not help but laugh self-deprecatingly. “He had always been so high and mighty. It’s quite hard to convince him to do things. I can’t believe that he agreed to this so easily.”

“Isn’t that a good thing?” asked Francesca. “You should put your foot down if it’s necessary. Otherwise, you’re always going to be bullied.”

“You’re absolutely right.” William concurred with a nod.

“Oh yeah, did Robin tell His Majesty everything that has happened here? Does His Majesty believe him?”

His face turned solemn. “Yep. But His Majesty did not tackle the topic head-on. He just mentioned that he wants to meet you. I think he’s still considering.”

“Considering what?” Francesca was confused. “Considering whether or not he was telling the truth?”

“No.” William smiled bitterly as he shook his head. “I think he believes that it’s true. He’s considering the price that has to be paid for dealing with this issue, and whether or not it’s worth paying.”

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2097

Chapter 2097 Lost Contact

Francesca did not understand, nor did she want to understand. “I don’t get it. This is a headache. You royals and your complicated family feud.” “Yeah, that’s why I’m jealous of you. You can be carefree; you can always be yourself.”

That sentence came from the bottom of William’s heart. If he had the choice, he would rather be someone like Francesca, who was genuine.

Unfortunately, one could not choose who they were born as. Francesca was busy scribbling down the prescription of medications and had not paid attention to what William was saying.

“Ask someone to buy these medications in large quantities from pharmacies.” Francesca handed the prescriptions to William. “By the time His Majesty arrived to examine the situation, I would start the treatment for everyone in the castle.”

“Okay.” William passed the prescription to the subordinate beside him and advised, “Keep it low-key. Don’t let anyone find out.”

“Yes, Your Highness.” With that, the subordinate headed off.

“You sure are miserable for a prince...” Francesca could not help but sigh. “You have to sneak around even just to buy medications. If you still don’t fight back, you wouldn’t be able to stay in Danontand much longer.”

“I know.” William heaved a deep sigh. “I can drop everything here and leave, but what will happen to them? Their census and archive are all in the palace. Their whole lives would be spent here. They used to work for my parents, and then they started working for me. They have spent a great deal of their lives within these castle walls. If I leave, they’ll have no one else.”

Francesca encouraged, “It’s good that you can come to that conclusion. We all have our roles and responsibilities in this world. Because of our responsibilities, we have to muster up the courage. We cannot let others bully us.”

He nodded firmly. “You’re right. After this incident, I finally understand this principle. I won’t let you down again.”

“All the best!” Francesca patted his shoulder. “Let’s go to your room. I’ll take a look at your legs.”

“Okay.”

Francesca inspected William’s legs and started giving him medication and acupuncture. After a series of treatments, she broke the silence. “Good thing the problem is discovered on time, so there’s still a chance of healing. However, because of this issue, the treatment is going to take longer than what we initially planned.”

“I’m fine with that. After all, I’ve been crippled for twenty years. I’m just worried that it’ll affect you. You’ve already spent so much time here, causing you to be separated from Danrique. If this continues, he might get angry...”

“Then let him be,” Francesca retorted stubbornly. “If he likes getting mad, I can’t do anything about it.”

“But—”

“Done.” Francesca interrupted him and changed the subject. “For the next few days, let your legs rest and stock up on the medications. You have more than eighty people in your castle. We’ll need a large supply of antidotes. Not to mention that I’m not very familiar with the medications in your country, so I would need to run some tests first. All that will take time, so it will help if you can prepare everything as soon as possible. At the same time, it would be helpful if you can get me some crude medicine from Zarain, just in case.”

William nodded. “Noted. I will personally supervise the whole process. Don’t worry, Francesca.”

“Okay. I’ll go rest in my room. Call me if there’s anything.”

Francesca quickly left. In reality, her phone was running low on battery. She wanted to return to her room so that she could charge her phone and call Danrique.

She had never been one to cave regarding relationships. However, she had been dragged into William’s mess, and it was very likely that Danrique would be too.

She believed that she had the responsibility to explain to him what was going on.

After taking a sip of water, she charged her phone and began to dial Danrique’s number.

However, no one picked up even after a long while.

Francesca found it odd. According to the time zone differences, it should only be nine in the evening in Xendale. Danrique should still be working at that time. Why isn’t he picking up the call?

Even if he was mad at her when she had called him twice the night before, his anger should have dissipated by now. I’ve already taken the initiative to call him. Why is he still not picking up?

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2098

Chapter 2098 Awake

Now that she thought about it, they had not contacted one another for two days. They did not speak to each other since the night before she arrived at Danontand until that moment.

Francesca took the initiative to call him, but he did not pick up the phone. She did not know if he was mad at her or if there were other reasons. Anyway, she felt ill at ease.

After contemplating briefly, she dialed Sean's number. The call finally connected after a long while. "Ms. Felch!" "Where's Danrique?"

Francesca heard the sound of music and the voices of people engaged in conversations. It seemed to her Danrique was not busy, nor was he angry at her. He appeared to be enjoying his life.

"There's a banquet tonight. Mr. Lindberg is speaking to Mr. President and..." Sean gazed at Danrique, who was chatting with the president and the president's daughter, and chose his words wisely to avoid raising an unnecessary conflict. "And a few of his old acquaintances."

"Ask him to return my call when he's done with his work."

Despite feeling slightly jittery, Francesca understood Danrique's need to socialize at times. "All right, Ms. Felch. I'll be sure to relay your message to Mr. Lindberg."

Francesca went to prepare the medications after hanging up the call. Everyone inside the castle had been poisoned except for her, not to mention the casualties. As a doctor, she had to carry out her responsibilities.

William stayed beside Robin inside the clinic the entire time. His subordinates and maids were touched by his thoughtfulness. One of them could not help but say, “Your Highness, you’re so kind to us. You’re risking your life to weather this predicament with us!”

“You all stayed loyal to me and did not abandon me. Naturally, I have to be responsible and see to your survival. Don’t worry. I will not allow anyone to be harmed as long as I’m here,” William uttered earnestly.

“Your Highness...” A few female maids started crying because William’s compassion moved them.

“Your Highness, Mr. Robin is awake!” one of the subordinates exclaimed.

“That’s great.” William immediately pushed his wheelchair forward.

“Your Highness, should we call Ms. Felch over?”

“That’s not needed. Francesca has been busy the whole day, so let her get some rest. Since Robin has woken up, that means he’s fine.”

“Yes.” The subordinates fell silent and retreated aside.

A maid hurriedly prepared a bucket of warm water to wipe Robin’s body while a medical staff fed him some water.

After some time, Robin gradually came to his senses. He opened his eyes and looked weakly at William.

“I’m glad that you’re fine.” William patted the back of Robin’s hand in gratification.

Robin opened his mouth and spoke in a hoarse and diminished voice. “Your Highness. I finally lived up to your expectation—”

William interjected Robin, “You’ve worked hard.” Then, he said to his subordinates and maids, “You all can leave now.”

“Yes.” They backed out of the room afterward.

William and Robin were left inside the room alone.

William picked up a hot towel and wiped Robin’s hand. He then leaned forward and said in an undertone, “Robin, rest well and speak less.”

Robin was slightly taken aback before nodding slightly to indicate he understood William’s intention.

“Go ahead and sleep. I’ll stay here to keep you company.” William sat beside Robin and smiled at the latter. “Get well soon. Your presence is necessary to keep this vast castle running.”

“Thank you, Your Highness...”

Robin was touched.

William sat beside Robin quietly. As the latter fell asleep, the tenderness in William’s eyes gradually dissipated too.

He was well aware that someone in a weakened state would have a fuzzy mind, so they would not be able to think properly before saying anything. Therefore, he must not allow Robin to let slip any information at that moment.

Francesca is so smart. What if she senses something is off after listening to Robin’s words?

Knock! Knock!

At that instant, someone knocked on the door. Without waiting for William's response, Francesca pushed the door open and entered. "I heard Robin is awake? I'm here to check on him."

"He woke up a few moments ago but dozed off again." William beamed at her. "You should rest properly after working the whole day."

"I need to carry out my duties as a doctor." She stepped forward to examine Robin. "His condition is stable. He should be able to regain consciousness tomorrow morning."

"That's great."