

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2109

Chapter 2109 The Secret Objective

In other words, Federico was more concerned about commercial opportunities and building networks than William and the eighty lives in his castle.

When the sad truth finally dawned upon her, Francesca's pity for William intensified.

Suddenly, she could understand why William had been suffering in silence all this while. It wasn't because he was an incompetent coward, but because he knew that even if he fought for what he wanted, it was simply pointless.

Even now, he couldn't even initiate an investigation despite having lost the lives of eighty men in the castle.

What made things worse was that his only hope lay in her relationship with Danrique.

How absurd was this?

More importantly, the fact that Federico could brazenly playback the conversation in front of William and Francesca meant that he didn't see any problem with it at all.

At that instant, Francesca finally understood why her mentor had repeatedly emphasized that she shouldn't get involved with politicians and members of royal families.

At the end of the recording, Federico got straight to the point. "William, was it your intention to send Robin to see me?"

“No,” William answered softly. “But I’ll take responsibility for everything he said.”

“Good, that should be the way.” Federico smiled faintly. “In that case, did you also order him to lie?”

“Robin didn’t lie,” William quickly said. “It’s true that the water source at the castle was poisoned together with my essential oils...”

“And is Dr. Felch’s identity also true?” Federico questioned directly.

Stunned, William gave Francesca a conflicted look, not knowing what to say.

“Your Majesty, and which of my identities are you asking about?” Francesca threw the question back at him. “Is it the one where I’m Francesco or the one where I’m Danrique’s fiancée?”

Francesca didn’t sound as if she was speaking to a king at all. Instead, it was as if she was fearlessly arguing with a common man with no intention of backing down.

The gravitas in her voice intimidated Federico to the extent he needed a few seconds to recover from the shock. “Barely anything was publicly known about Francesco before this morning. Also, details of Mr. Lindberg’s fiancée were scarce until now...”

There was a certain weightiness to his words.

After all, Francesco’s identity had been such a tightly kept secret that even a king wasn’t able to verify it. Previously, Federico didn’t have any doubts because he didn’t find it important at all.

What he was truly concerned with was Francesca’s relationship with Danrique.

However, the proud Francesca was incensed by his words. “What does whether I’m Danrique’s fiancée have anything to do with this matter?”

“Francesca...” William quickly held her hand. “Calm down. Let’s discuss this civilly.”

“Am I wrong?” Francesca’s temper flared. “Your Majesty, please answer my question!”

“Insolence!” Silas bellowed. “Don’t be rude to His Majesty.”

“It’s fine.” Unexpectedly, Federico didn’t mind Francesca’s attitude. Instead, he commented with a smile, “From the way you speak and behave, you’re really similar to Danrique.”

“Why would I want to be similar to that b*stard?” Francesca blurted.

“Francesca...” William panicked.

Noticing the nervous look on William’s face, Francesca dialed down her ferocity and rephrased, “Your Majesty, the water source at William’s castle was poisoned, resulting in the deaths of eighty men. From an official perspective, you should seek justice for them. And on a personal level, you, as William’s grandfather, should all the more protect and stand up for him. At such a crucial moment, you must order the matter to be thoroughly investigated and the perpetrator to be severely punished instead of dwelling on unrelated matters.”

“With regards to the matter, you can rest assured that I’ll thoroughly investigate it.” Federico broke into a slight smile. “If someone has really tried to poison William and the men in his castle, they’ll definitely feel my wrath. However, I still can’t allow an outsider to manipulate William to achieve his secret objective.”

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2110

Chapter 2110 Speaking Up

Federico's words carried heavy and shocking implications. The atmosphere immediately grew tense.

Even the carefree Francesca froze in shock. She instinctively looked at William as an outrageous thought crossed her mind. Could it be true?

Meanwhile, William raised his head and met the king's gaze. He declared firmly, "Your Majesty, I have nothing to hide nor the courage to manipulate others, especially L!"

William could not have answered Federico's question more openly than that. The king narrowed his eyes and stared at William. "Then tell me. Did Robin lie?"

Complex emotions filled the king's gaze. William replied honestly, "Based on the recording I heard, Robin had said nothing but the truth."

"Is it?" Federico began to doubt himself.

"Why don't I answer you instead? We're basically talking about my status as someone's fiancée." Francesca continued impatiently, "I was still Danrique's fiancée before four this morning, but that is no longer the case as we have split up. Then, the media reported on Danrique and Hazel's engagement. Simple as that."

"Erm..." Stunned, Silas muttered, "That sounds so childish." "Why did you break up so suddenly? Was it because of me?" asked William softly.

“It has nothing to do with you. Danrique just went crazy.” Furious, Francesca added, “Robin wasn’t lying, and nor was William. Though I didn’t want to be involved in this or drag Danrique into this mess, things have spiraled to the point where I feel I must explain everything clearly.”

Francesca launched into a lengthy explanation. “Firstly, I’m not lying about the multiple poisoning attempts on William just because we’re close friends. There’s definitely poison in the castle’s water source and the essential oil he was given. He and the eighty-three residents in the castle have all been poisoned; no one can deny that. I may not understand your complicated relationships with one another or anyone’s reasons for pulling such schemes, but I do know that the perpetrator deserves punishment. That’s the enduring law in any country of any era. So why have the facts become something to be covered up when it reaches your ears, Your Majesty?”

She continued, “Are you suspecting William of poisoning himself for the sake of sabotaging someone else? Has the harm and humiliation he suffered all these years been nothing but an act? Did he injure both his legs to land himself in a wheelchair?”

Her argument had been delivered with a demanding aura, which instantly steamrolled over the king. Federico suddenly looked away as though fearful of meeting William’s gaze.

Indeed, no one could dispute the facts. I can’t fault William for borrowing Danrique’s reputation to make an accusation. Someone had sabotaged him first, and he deserves to fight back.

William knew he had little authority in the royal family. No one would bat an eyelid if all the occupants in his castle perished. Sadly, not even the king would have seen fit to punish his other grandchildren for harming him.

That was why William needed to find other ways to convince the king. Alas, Federico seemed to think otherwise.

He clearly believed William had no support and nowhere to turn. Moreover, William wasn't qualified to inherit the throne. That was why he chose to sacrifice William.

“Francesca...”

“Let me finish.” Francesca cut off William and said, “He’s your flesh and blood. I don’t understand why you must mistreat him so. Is it because both his parents are dead? Is it because his legs are crippled? Is that why you find him worthless?”

“You!” Federico sputtered with rage. “This is outrageous!”

Undeterred, Francesca said, “You know better than anyone else that talent-wise and character-wise, William is the best candidate for the throne. You’re merely giving up on him because of his impaired legs. Well, let me tell you now that it’s possible to cure his legs! One day, he will stand before you and prove that no one can defeat him!”

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2111

Chapter 2111 A Rare Opportunity

Francesca pleaded William's case fiercely and passionately. The prince stared at his friend, his eyes reddening inadvertently with grateful tears.

He had struggled silently for twenty years, and Francesca had just pointed out every bit of injustice he had suffered to the king that day. He never imagined someone in this world could understand him as wholly as Francesca did at that moment.

William was even more surprised that someone would fearlessly stand up for him despite his obviously disadvantaged situation. He stared at Francesca as though she were the only shining beacon of hope in his bleak life.

She had given him hope and the determination to stand on his feet again. He felt reinvigorated to challenge the mounting obstacles in his life.

Normally, Silas would have told Francesca off for her outburst, and Federico would have ordered some soldiers to drag her out of the room for her impudence.

To everyone's surprise, none of that happened. Instead, Silas froze in shock, tearing up as he shot William a pitiful look.

Even Federico lowered his head and fell into silence. Sometime later, he asked, "Can his legs truly be cured?"

"I swear on my life," vowed Francesca. She wanted to try her best for William and defend her medical skills. "Good, good." Federico nodded and addressed Silas, "Please send her back first."

"Yes, Your Majesty." Silas stepped forward and said, "This way, Dr. Felch."

Francesca shot William a worried look. He reassured her with a tender gaze, “Go. I’ll be back soon. Don’t worry.” “Call me if there’s any danger.”

Then, Francesca shot the king a meaningful stare before leaving. Federico was stunned by her behavior. “T-This! Is she threatening me?”

William chuckled before he could help himself. “I’ve never seen you like this before.”

“This lady is impudent! Utterly so!” Federico bristled with fury as he added, “I was too kind to her. I should’ve sent her off to prison and taught her a lesson.”

Smiling, William defended his friend. “She has always been like this; even L is frightened of her. But she’s fiercely loyal to her friends and an extremely skilled doctor to boot!”

“Is she really Francesco?” The king was still doubtful of her identity.

“In the flesh! I would never lie to you about this, Your Majesty!” William answered somberly.

The king’s hesitation was evident as he commented, “She looks very young to possess such superb medical skills. Robin says she saved L in the past, which is why they affirmed their feelings for each other at a young age.”

William nodded and explained, “It’s true. They lost contact after that, and L looked for her for seven years.”

“If he has such strong feelings for her, how could they split up so suddenly? And how could L turn around and become engaged to someone else?” Federico stared at his grandson and questioned, “Could it be because of you?”

William lowered his head in silence.

Federico suddenly approached him and advised, “I said something to your father once, and it’s about time I shared that message with you. An empire will always be more important than a woman.”

William shuddered and stared at the king in disbelief.

Is he implying that he’s giving me the opportunity to control an empire?

“How long will it take to cure your legs?” Federico pointed at William’s legs.

“About three months. There will be several months of physical therapy after that...”

Federico cut him off and asked, “Does that mean you will stand in about half a year?”

“Yes.” William nodded determinedly, though he felt slightly guilty about keeping his grandfather’s hopes up. Still, Francesca had won him a precious opportunity to fight for the throne, and he would do everything in his might to make it happen.

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2112

Chapter 2112 Threatening Danrique

“Very well.” Federico nodded. “The girl is right. In terms of character, you’re thousands of times better than your cousins. You’ve managed to live until now in an environment like this, and you’ve managed to make the company you’ve started up to one of the top hundred companies.

Furthermore, you were capable of working with someone impressive like Danrique. That alone is proof of your capability. If you buck up, you’ll naturally be the best heir for the throne.”

“Thank you, Grandpa.” “Don’t be in such a haste to thank me,” Federico cut him off. “I have a task for you. I’ll only consider you for the role if you can complete it.”

“Of course. Please feel free to ask anything from me.”

Silas personally sent Francesca back. When they turned around the corner of the corridor, they encountered a few handsome young men walking toward them.

Silas lowered his head as a gesture of respect toward them, and the few young men did the same in return.

In contrast, Francesca remained stony-faced. She glanced at them with cold eyes, knowing that these were the few cousins who often bullied William.

All of them seemed ordinary, but there was something exceptionally cruel in their blood.

If not for the fact that she did not want to involve William in this, she would have doled out severe punishment for them.

“Is this the miraculous doctor that William hired?”

The princes were all looking at Francesca with evil eyes. In fact, one of them was even looking at her in contempt.

Francesca tightened her fists. Just as she was about to lose control of herself and punch them, Silas hastily urged the few princes to leave.

The young men even turned around to gesture provocatively at Francesca.

Without hesitation, Francesca took off her shoe and flung it at them.

Thump! The shoe hit two of the young men’s heads.

The princes were dumbfounded, for no one had dared to treat them in this way before.

Right as the two princes who were hit were about to kick up a fuss, the rest stopped the two. “This is His Majesty’s place. Have you lost your mind?”

Hearing that, they had no choice but to fume in their spots. On the other hand, Francesca sneered and left.

The look of shock never left Silas’ face as he quickly sent Francesca out of the palace.

After entering the car, Silas observed Francesca, who was in the backseat, through the rearview mirror. He was baffled. She looks normal, so where did she get that aggressive and fearless demeanor from?

In the meantime, Francesca was huffing in anger as she looked at her phone. Danrique had yet to reply to her, and she could not help but think, Is the b*stard for real this time? He’s not going to marry Hazel, is he?

Right in the middle of her contemplation, Sean called, and Francesca picked up the call right away. “Hey, Sean.”

“Ms. Felch, you’re... fine, right?” Sean tentatively asked.

Danrique knew that Francesca had followed William to the palace; he was worried something bad would happen if Francesca ticked the king off with her temper.

Furthermore, they would have a delay in receiving new information about the situation in the palace, so Danrique had gotten Sean to call her.

“My heart’s still beating,” Francesca growled out. “Did Danrique make you call me?”

“I...” Sean cast a helpless look at Danrique.

Danrique shook his head, so Sean had no choice but to say, “I was the one who wanted to call you. Didn’t you call me earlier? I was just wondering if you had something urgent to tell me—”

“You can shut up now,” Francesca snapped. “I’m going to talk, and you’re going to listen.”

“Yes, ma’am.” Sean dared not say anything else.

“Tell that b*stard Danrique that I’ll be clarifying everything in person at Xendale once I’m done settling these matters at William’s side. If he still wants to break up, I won’t insist the relationship continue. However, before we meet up, he’d better stay faithful, or else I’ll castrate him!”

With that, Francesca ended the call.

Silas’ eyes were wide with shock as his jaw dropped.

He had figured out that the one who called Francesca was Danrique's subordinate, Sean. After snapping at Sean, Francesca changed her target to Danrique and threatened him.

Silas could not believe his ears; he could not believe that the infamous devil, Danrique Lindberg, was getting threatened by Francesca.

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2113

Chapter 2113 Plan

“Go to hell, b*stard!” Francesca gritted out. Nevertheless, rage continued to boil in her, and she began composing a message to Danrique. As she typed, she cursed, “Douchebag, you’d better remember to refrain from all sex even if it kills you; you have to wait until I’m back and done talking to you. If you dare to cheat on me, I’m going to slaughter you!”

Silas could not help but shudder as he listened to her swearing. She’s terrifying! But she seems young, so she’s probably just a feral girl. What are the chances she’s someone who can deal with Mr. Lindberg?

Just as those thoughts crossed his mind, a truck abruptly appeared on its way toward them. The driver could not turn in time, and right as their car was about to collide with it, Francesca pounced at the driver’s seat. She reached out her hands and swiftly turned the steering wheel as she bellowed, “Don’t step on the brake; step on the accelerator!”

The driver did as he was told. In the next second, the car swayed to the side and went on two wheels as it narrowly sped through the gap between the truck and the guardrail.

The car continued to drive slanted on one side for a few more minutes before it landed back on four wheels.

The driver was scared senseless.

However, Francesca calmly patted his shoulders and said, “Calm down and drive slowly.”

Then, she casually leaned back in her seat and continued typing out her message to curse at Danrique.

It had been a harrowing and thrilling moment, but to Francesca, it was as if the moment was just a trivial experience.

Silas was stiff against his seat with a colorless face as he grabbed his chest and held his breath.

A long while later, he came back to his senses and tentatively asked, “Dr. Felch, you were unbelievable. Do you know how to drive?”

“Spot on, Captain Obvious,” Francesca replied.

Silas did not dare to ask her any more questions, but in his mind, he secretly labeled the young woman as someone complicated.

Simultaneously, at the palace, William was telling Federico, “You can consider Francesca as someone simple who has nothing against the world. But you can also consider her as someone complicated. She has extraordinary medical knowledge and various marvelous skills, so she’s not someone to be easily crossed. Moreover, she saved the lives of many prominent figures. If something happens to her, I’m afraid there will be many people taking revenge for her.”

“Aren’t you bold with your words?” Federico sneered in disdain. “How capable can a twenty-year-old girl be? And you say that many prominent figures will take revenge for her? I’d like to know who those people are!”

“Your Majesty—”

“That’s enough,” Federico icily cut him off. “I’m not asking you to do anything to her right now; I’m only asking you to keep her in the castle and stop her from leaving. Why are you overthinking the matter?”

“Francesca’s relationship with Danrique has recently deteriorated. She’ll soon be on her way to Xendale, and I won’t be able to stop her,” William explained. “However, I’m certain that she’ll return to treat me once she’s done settling her matter with Danrique.”

“You mustn’t let her go,” the old king uttered without beating around the bush. “Don’t you understand that you can’t let her meet Danrique?”

William froze. He had sensed something amiss earlier, but it was only at that moment he realized what Federico was trying to tell him.

He blurted out, “Why?”

Nevertheless, he realized something in the next second. “Grandpa, did someone come to look for you?”

Federico sipped his tea in silence.

His silence made William’s heart lurch. All of a sudden, he realized how naive he had been.

Federico had been the king for decades, and there was no doubt he was an observant, smart man. The old man knew about his matters all along, but he never once intervened. Hence, how could he have abruptly sobered up after Francesca’s words?

The truth was that, Federico had known about Francesca and Danrique’s matter before they came to meet him.

Federico was not the one who looked into these matters; someone told him about them. At the same time, they had struck a deal with Federico to get Federico's assistance in certain matters.

One of those matters would be for William to think of a way to keep Francesca in the castle for half a year.