

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2114

### Chapter 2114 Friends Are Meant To Be Betrayed

Many things could happen if he did not allow her to leave the castle. William could use his illness to make Francesca stay by his side but not for long.

Besides, Francesca and Danrique had reached an agreement back then, so that was why she was not in a hurry to leave. However, judging by the current situation, William could only lock her in the castle if he wanted her to stay.

Danrique used their engagement as an excuse to get Francesca to go back because he wanted to meet her as soon as possible.

Deep in William's heart, he understood the consequence his action might cause. Danrique would definitely be offended if I were to pull a trick on her to stop her from leaving.

"Don't worry about that," Federico said icily. "Your cousins are still waiting outside. Make up your mind." "Your Majesty..."

Federico interrupted as he had run out of patience. "Even if you disagree with the plan, I still have other plans in mind to stop her from leaving. I can always hand the task to your cousins, and I'm sure they'll be more than willing to accept it."

William's expression turned grim instantly. He knew Federico was capable of doing many things.

Likewise, he knew his cousins were all despicable, vicious, and cunning men who would resort to all sorts of dirty tricks. Should that happen, Francesca would be in trouble.

“William...” Federico patted his shoulder gently and advised him patiently, “You’re an all-rounder, but you’re just too indecisive like your father because you care too much for people you have feelings for. This attribute of yours will hinder you from becoming a formidable king.”

After a short pause, Federico continued, “I’m not just testing you, but I’m also trying to guide you to attain your goal and to become a decisive person! William, I hope you understand my intention.”

“Yes, I do...” William nodded. “But Your Majesty, I’m afraid we’ll offend Danrique if we do that...”

“Of course, we would not do anything that will step on his toes,” Federico said with a smirk. “We’re just helping him get rid of a stumbling block. What do young people know about love anyway? Soon, he’ll forget about this Dr. Felch and fall in love with another woman.”

“Another woman?” William seemed to have read between the lines. “Did you meet with someone from Erihal? Is it the president?”

It was clear that the president of Erihal wanted Danrique to marry his daughter. That was why he came to M Nation to get Federico’s help to stop Francesca from returning to Erihal.

William knew what his grandfather had in mind. He knew Federico would not have agreed to take the risk if the Atkinson family was the one who approached him.

Since the president of Erihal was the one who sought his help, Federico knew he would benefit greatly had he managed to do the president a favor. Moreover, Federico was also a traditionalist who believed a man should marry a woman with similar family background.

That was why Federico did not believe Danrique was in love with Francesca. It probably is just puppy love. Perhaps, Danrique is merely trying to relive his teenage dream. Once he loses interest in that woman, he’ll forget about her.

That was also why he was not afraid of offending Danrique. In fact, he felt getting rid of an ordinary girl was just nothing to write home about.

Yet, William begged to differ. He knew Danrique was serious about Francesca and would not give her up easily.

He had not done anything that had crossed the line because he knew he was still no match for Danrique.

“You’re getting on my nerves, William.” Federico had lost all his patience. “Stop questioning my motive. Just do as I say.”

“But Grandpa, Francesca is my friend...”

“Friend?” Federico responded with a cold snort. “Friends are meant to be betrayed!”

William froze for a minute as he could not believe his ears.

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### Chapter 2115 Get Rid Of Her

“Besides, I could tell you have feelings for Dr. Felch, right? I’m sure you’ll be glad if you get to keep her in the country.” “But...”

“Stop acting like a naggy wench.” Federico did not want to waste his energy on William anymore. “If you want me to investigate the contamination of the water source, then do as I say. Otherwise, I’ll turn a blind eye to that incident. And I’ll still get your cousins to do the job on your behalf. If this happens, trust me, you’ll not get anything out of it.”

Federico’s warning sounded like a threat. William knew he had no choice but to resign to his fate. “All right, Grandpa. I’ll heed your advice.”

“That’s more like it,” Federico responded with a smile of satisfaction. “Everything I’m doing now is for your own good. After all, you’re my successor and will take over my position in the future. Besides, your leg will only recover in another half a year. Isn’t it great to have her take care of you?”

“Yes.” William decided to play along and not refute Federico.

“You can leave now.” Federico gestured for him to go. “Go back and take a rest.”

William froze for a moment. “But they’re already here, aren’t they?”

He thought Federico would reprimand his cousins in front of him and investigate the poisoning of the water source. But he asked me to leave, so...

“It takes time to sort things out,” Federico explained. “I’ll keep my promise and look into it, so don’t worry. Have faith in your grandpa, okay?”

William could only keep mum after getting Federico's reassurance. He nodded and said, "All right. Got it."

Federico then gestured for a subordinate to come in and wheel William out.

Before leaving, William heard his cousins greeting Federico. "Grandpa, we miss you!"

Federico responded with a laugh. "Come, come. We have top-grade red wine to go with tonight's dinner."

Listening to his affectionate laughter and observing how they exchanged pleasantries made William question if Federico would fulfill his promise and investigate them for the water contamination issue. What a happy family.

William felt a prickling pain in his heart. As a breeze brushed through his face when he looked to the sky, he seemed to have come to his senses.

Federico was an old, sly fox who used the throne as bait to get him to betray his friend.

The so-called investigation and succession plan were nothing but just empty promises.

In the end, Federico would get a few scapegoats to take the blame to appease William.

Federico could also easily exclude him from the succession plan with the reason that William was not qualified and not suitable to ascend to the throne. How ironic. How naive of me to believe all the promises he made.

William thought Federico would feel a pang of guilt after listening to what Francesca said. He thought Federico would be willing to groom him to become the next king because he finally saw potential in him.

At that moment, William finally realized he was nothing but a pawn.

Federico might have taken William back, but this did not change the fact that he still regarded the latter as a useless pawn—a pawn that would always be at his disposal.

After leaving the hall, William narrowed his eyes, looked up at the gloomy sky, and realized it was about to rain. The overcast weather was exactly the reflection of his feelings.

William lowered his eyes and remained silent while waiting for the subordinate to carry him to the car.

A downpour ensued while he was on his way back.

William looked into the rear-view mirror and noticed a few luxury cars behind and the subordinates standing around them. He also saw the smug looks on the subordinates' faces.

After glancing at the castle amidst the misty rain, he realized how stony-hearted and inhuman that place was and was disgusted by it.

William clenched his fists. One day, I'll stand on my own feet and enter the castle with my head held high while trampling on their blood.

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### Chapter 2116 Lonely

Francesca returned to William's castle and saw Robin sitting in the wheelchair weakly, telling the subordinates what to do. Enraged, Francesca scolded, "Robin, don't you know you're heavily injured? Why are you up? Don't you want to live?"

"Ms. Felch..." Robin was panting heavily. "They went out to get the medicine, but they couldn't find any. I got worried, so I got up to tell them what to do."

"What? Those medicines are very common. Why couldn't they find any?" Francesca asked in a puzzled tone. "In fact, they can be found in any drugstore. In Zarain, those medicines can even be found online!"

"Ms. Felch, we've spent the past two days trying to buy those medicines. However, everyone said those medicines are all sold out."

"They aren't sold out. Those sellers just don't want to sell them to us. I saw some of the shops have it, but when we asked the owners about it, they immediately put the medicines away."

While describing what they had encountered, the subordinates were all getting anxious. "Someone must've instructed them to not sell to us."

"Those people just want us to die!"

The subordinates were outraged.

"Shut up!" Robin roared. "Stop being so dejected! We'll find a way."

“Okay.” The subordinates dared not say anything further.

“You guys may leave. I’ll discuss it with His Highness when he comes back,” Robin ordered.

“Yes.” The subordinates left.

After they left, Robin pressed against his wounds. At that moment, he was breaking out in a cold sweat, and he looked like he was about to die.

Francesca quickly got someone to bring Robin into the ward. After tending to his wounds and putting him on a drip, she uttered, “Rest well, okay? I’ll talk to William about the medicines later.”

“Thank you, Ms. Felch—” Robin fainted before he could finish his sentence.

Francesca felt terrible when she saw the state Robin was in and how worried the others looked. I don’t get it. What atrocity did William commit? Why do these people want him dead so badly? Why do they want the people in his castle to die as well?

Right then, a subordinate announced, “His Highness is back!”

Shortly after, a subordinate was seen pushing William in.

William’s clothes and hair were drenched due to the rain, but he was unfazed. He asked about Robin the moment he arrived at the scene.

Francesca told him what happened and uttered softly, “I’ve already examined him. He should be fine now. Let’s talk outside, okay? We should let him rest.”

“Go have a shower and get changed. We’ll meet in the study room,” William said thoughtfully.



“Okay.” Francesca didn’t spare the matter further thought and went straight to her room.

When she was showering, Francesca recalled what had happened that day. At the same time, she felt something amiss when she thought about what Federico said.

After mulling over it for a while, she suddenly realized something. Well... Maybe, just maybe, William has an ulterior motive when he came to look for me. Besides, there’s a possibility he’s trying to take advantage of my relationship with Danrique to get Federico’s attention. Also, Robin might not have been acting on his own when he reported to Federico. That could be William’s order. These are rather obvious. It’s just that I’ve never doubted William because I trusted him.

In addition, Francesca had always been simple-minded and never had disputes with others. Hence, she was never willing to think badly about others.

However, she wasn’t stupid.

Upon some pondering, she could tell what was going on.

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2117

### Chapter 2117 An Honest Conversation

Francesca wasn't pleased when she figured out the truth. William had taken advantage of our friendship and my sincerity. I trusted him, and I was sincerely trying to help him. Despite what others had said about him, I've never doubted him. However, he had lied to me and used me. Still, why do I not hate him now that I know the truth?

Instead, I feel bad for him. He's a prince and a victim. Not only did he have to endure being oppressed and schemed against for twenty years, but the lives of over eighty people in the castle are also at risk. He had been bullied, and he couldn't even defend himself. He even had to use Danrique to get a chance to have the matter investigated. The person who's supposed to uphold justice is his own family member.

Francesca felt very sorry for William. I think everyone will feel sorry for him. After all, he's not doing this for himself. He's responsible for the lives of over eighty people. If I were in his shoes, I would definitely tell my friends the truth and get them to help me instead of lying to them. That's where we're different.

However, I didn't have to go through what he had gone through. I can't judge him, but I feel for him. That aside, could it be that Federico had thought things through? Will he look into the matter, or was he just acting? Furthermore, William looked troubled when he came back just now. Will he tell me the truth when we meet in the study room later?

With a concerned mind, Francesca got dressed and went to the study room.

When she arrived there, William had already changed into a clean set of casual wear, and he was sitting quietly on the sofa. However, he seemed like he had caught a cold because his legs were covered up with a rug, and he was holding a cup of coffee in his hands.

With his head lowered, he seemed troubled. In fact, he appeared rather lonely. “William?” Francesca called his name softly.

William didn’t hear her, and he was still in a daze. The maid next to him uttered softly, “Your Highness, Ms. Felch is here.” William returned to his senses and raised his gaze toward Francesca. “Hey, Francesca!”

“Hi.” Francesca sat on the sofa opposite him. Seeing how troubled he looked, she couldn’t help but ask, “Is Federico not going to investigate the matter?”

“It’s not that.” William flashed a half-smile. “What is it, then?” Francesca asked in a puzzled tone. William fell into deep thought for some time before saying, “Have you eaten? Let’s eat.”

With that, he gestured for the maids to serve dinner. “Leave us,” William uttered. “Yes.” All the maids left the room. William then gestured to the subordinates standing by the door. Seeing that, they left as well.

“What happened?” Francesca was growing anxious. William didn’t know how to express himself, so he merely lowered his head and started eating.

Francesca then asked anxiously, “Is Federico going to investigate the matter or not? Is he angry because you and Robin had lied to him? Or is he—”

William interrupted her speech and answered, “He said he’ll look into it. However, he needs time.” “How much time does he need?”

“He didn’t say.” William shook his head. “It seems like he’s just dragging the time.” Francesca was enraged. “In the end, he’s just going to forget about the matter.”

William kept silent and drank his soup. “Why aren’t you saying anything? What happened?” Francesca asked.

William put his utensils aside and wiped his mouth with a napkin. After staring at Francesca for a while, he said, “I need to ask you a few questions first, Francesca.”

“What?” Francesca was stumped. Aren’t we talking about him? Why does he want to ask me questions?

“I need your answers before deciding what to do.” William took a deep breath and asked sternly, “Do you like Danrique?”

That was the first time he had addressed Danrique by his name. Before that, he would only address him as L.

When he addressed Danrique that way, it sounded distant.

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### Chapter 2118 Hopeless

“Of course, I do,” Francesca answered unhesitatingly. “Why are you asking me that all of a sudden?”

“I want to know how deeply are you in love with Danrique. Do you still like him now that you know he’s about to get engaged to someone else?”

“He’s just angry at me. He’s pissed off because instead of going to him, I’ve come to Danontand. Hence, he’s doing that just to piss me off and get me to find him in Xendale.” Francesca then uttered frankly, “Although I fight and argue with him, I’ve never thought about breaking up with him.”

“Alright.” William flashed a faint smile and said, “L is rich, handsome, and a good fighter. He’s a perfect man. I bet he is every woman’s dream.”

“All those qualities of his don’t matter to me.” Francesca shook her head. “Even if he becomes poor, ugly, and defenseless, I’ll still like him.”

That was the first time she had said those words because no one had ever asked her those questions. Now, I know what I truly want for myself. I’m deeply in love with Danrique. If I were to marry someone, it has to be him. Otherwise, I would rather remain single.

“Is that so?” William shot a conflicted look at Francesca. “I envy L so much...”

Indeed, William was utterly jealous of Danrique. Not only does he have Francesca as his girlfriend, but he’s also a strong fighter. Besides, his aunt is always

protecting him and helping him. On the other hand, I have nothing. What if I had a body like his and someone helping me in life? Will my life be different? Will I have met Francesca? Will Francesca love me as much as she loves Danrique?

“You’ll find someone.” Francesca smiled and comforted him, “You’re also an impressive man. You’ll surely find someone you truly like.”

“There’s no other woman in the world who’s better than you.” William stared at Francesca with an emotional gaze.

“How could that be? There are so many women prettier and kinder than me—”

“Francesca.” William interrupted her speech and asked, “What if I tell you I like you? Will you give me a chance?”

“What?” Francesca was stupefied because that had never crossed her mind. No matter how many people had told her about it, she never thought William would be into her. Is he for real?

“I’m serious.” William then confessed his feelings to her. “In fact, I’ve already fallen for you when you came to my castle to treat me for the first time. Otherwise, why would I risk my life to look for you? After that—”

Francesca quickly cut him off and said, “William, we’re friends.”

With that sentence, she had revealed her stance.

She had only ever considered him a friend and nothing more.

“You guys have broken up, right?” William was still holding on to a sliver of hope inside. “Will I ever stand a chance?”

“I don’t think we’ve broken up. He’s just throwing a tantrum, and everything will be all right when we meet each other,” Francesca uttered confidently. “Besides,

even if I have broken up with him, I would rather stay single for the rest of my life.”

With that, she had killed all his hopes and dreams.

William wanted to say something in response, but he merely sighed and said, “Okay.”

“You’ve already wasted so much time talking about something else. Can we go back to the topic at hand?” Francesca asked anxiously. “What on earth happened?”