

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2124

Chapter 2124 A Huge Bet

Soon, Francesca and Monica reached the airport. They checked in at the counter hastily and got on the plane successfully.

When the plane took off gradually, Francesca gazed at the night view of the busy city out of the window. At that very moment, she felt a rush of inexplicit emotion surging from within her.

Will Danrique be startled to see me later? Will he be happy to see me? Is he going to have an engagement with Hazel? Could it be he intends to make me jealous? Or perhaps it's his way to suppress William? Didn't William mention that I might hear rumors or encounter some hardships in Xendale? What could it be?

Surprisingly, she began to have anticipation.

Meanwhile, Robin, who had just woken up in the castle, was riled up after knowing what William had done. "Your Highness, how could you do so? Don't you know you'll only put yourself in deep waters by doing so? What if Ms. Felch doesn't come back again? I reckon Mr. Lindberg will keep her by his side and never let her come to Danontand again. If that happens, who'll be the one to help expel the poison from everyone's body? How about your treatment?"

Regardless, William had cooled his head off. "I'd thought about that before. That's why I'm having a bet on how much Francesca cherishes our friendship and minds her responsibility as a doctor. Most importantly, I'm also betting on Danrique's devotion toward her."

He was fully aware that Danrique was not the type of man who would be bothered by trivial matters.

Notwithstanding, he presumed if the latter really loved Francesca, he would most probably grant her wish if she insisted on going back. In other words, he might even come along with her to fulfill her wish. Needless to say, it wouldn't do him any harm by doing so.

However, there was still a possibility that things might go the other way around. Since Danrique was not a man of good temper, he might disregard Francesca's feelings and pay no heed to the matter. Inevitably, the risk of the bet is a bit high.

Robin was a bundle of nerves. "It could be riskier than betting on His Majesty's conscientiousness. At least, His Majesty is still your grandpa. Regardless of anything, he is still mindful of your safety and the royal family's reputation. Even if he doesn't feel like investigating further, he won't let you suffer without batting an eyelid. Nonetheless, if he finds out you went against his will by letting go of Ms. Felch, he'll surely blow a fuse. By then, he might—"

Robin's voice trailed off as he dared not finish his words.

William snickered. "You've overestimated his conscientiousness. If he were a conscientious man, he wouldn't disregard me throughout these twenty years. Apart from that, he wouldn't turn a blind eye to my parents' death and my leg injury. He wouldn't exploit the doping issue to threaten me into helping him to achieve his target either. In his eyes, I'm just a worthless, abandoned grandson. My existence means nothing to him."

"Your Highness..." Hearing that, Robin was bereft of speech.

He was clueless about what William had been through in the castle earlier that day. Nevertheless, he could imagine that the latter must have been through mind-blowing and humiliating moments till he had given up all hope on his grandfather.

Subsequently, he would rather pin his hope on the other two people who were not blood-related to him instead of anticipating that Federico would help him.

“I trust Francesca. She won’t let us suffer without doing anything and leave us behind. I’m convinced that she’ll be back.”

“How about Mr. Lindberg?” Robin queried softly.

William was rendered speechless. No doubt, he was sure as h*ll that Francesca would be responsible for him and everyone else in the castle, but he barely had any confidence in Danrique.

He was not convinced that Danrique would be willing to help him. At the same time, he wondered if the latter would do something extreme. Thus, he was not at ease.

Robin let out a deep sigh. “It’s no point to overthink now. Let’s just bet on it.”

“Yes.” William smiled bitterly. “Unequivocally, fate is just like a bet at times. If I can’t twist the situation this round, I would rather meet my end. After all, it’s meaningless to live on if that’s the case. If I have the chance to stand up again, I’ll surely walk into the castle again and tell everyone that I’m back!”

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Chapter 2125 A Bet

Right that instant, William could not resist thinking about Danrique. He had heard how the others described the overwhelming scene many years ago. At that time, sixteen-year-old Danrique wiped out the Lindberg family overnight, annihilating anyone who dared to stand in his way.

His white shirt was drenched in blood. It was as though his amber eyes were covered in blood as well. That was how he emerged as the new patriarch of the Lindberg family. Since then, his omnipotence was known to everyone. Sooner or later, I'll be like him too!

Knock! Knock! All of a sudden, William's subordinate knocked on the door hurriedly and reported, "Your Highness, Mr. Faulkner is here."

"Please let him in," William responded. The subordinate hesitated. "But..."

"Tell me!" William instructed him. The subordinate replied apprehensively, "Mr. Faulkner leads a group of military officers, claiming they are here to escort you to the palace. They are already at the entrance of the castle."

"That's too much! Your Highness, are they thinking of arresting you?" Robin was on pins and needles.

"Yeah, I guess so." William flashed him a smile. "Don't worry. I'll only be away for a short stay with my grandpa and will be back soon." "Your Highness..."

"If Francesca calls, keep this information from her temporarily till you hear about the official news on their wedding. Do you get it?" William reminded him solemnly.

“I got it.” Robin nodded as his eyes were red with tears. With that, William gestured to the subordinate to push his wheelchair out of the castle.

At the same time, Silas waited outside with the military officers. He stopped them from barging into the castle out of his respect for William.

He could not help sympathizing with William and tried to talk him out into changing his mind. “Your Highness, why are you putting yourself in a tight spot? Don’t you know you’ll only put yourself in a precarious position by going against His Majesty’s will?”

William’s lips curled up. “It’s because I don’t wish to betray my friend. Mr. Faulkner, thanks for your concern.”

Hearing that, Silas heaved a deep sigh.

Moments later, a few military officers stepped forward to handcuff William.

Silas lashed out at them. “What are you doing?”

“We’re doing so as instructed by His Majesty...”

“His Majesty only instructed us to escort Prince William back to the palace for a short stay. What the heck are you doing? His Highness doesn’t have any strength and can’t even walk. How could you think of handcuffing him?” Silas thundered again.

“Yes, Mr. Faulkner.” The military officers saluted Silas before pushing William’s wheelchair out.

“Your Highness...” A servant helped Robin out after they left. The latter choked up and knelt on one knee to plead with Silas, “Mr. Faulkner, please take good care of His Highness. He’s weak...”

“I know.” Silas patted his shoulder and flashed him a reassuring look before he turned to leave.

William cast his head down and remained silent when he was carried onto the military vehicle in his wheelchair. As the rain was still pouring, his clothes and hair were drenched. His face was pale as a sheet.

William gazed at the castle via the rearview mirror as the military vehicle drove away from it gradually. He felt the throbbing pain in his heart when he caught sight of the servants gazing at his retreating figure in the rain silently.

There were about ninety of them, and all were fixing their gazes on him in silence.

After going through endless suppression and humiliation for twenty years, they were used to accepting everything silently. Undeniably, they had no choice but to bear with it regardless of what they encountered.

They shared the same fate as the gloomy castle that was gradually forgotten by others. Sadly, their prince could only lead a lonely and sorrowful life despite his identity as a descendant of the royal family.

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Once Danrique was back in Xendale and got down from his car, a few maids hurried over to take his jacket from him.

“Mr. Lindberg, dinner is ready,” Norah greeted him with a smile.

Danrique only hummed before he headed upstairs to his study room in haste.

“Mr. Lindberg, you seem to be occupied lately. After coming back from the office, you still have to settle work matters here.” Sean brought Danrique a few copies of documents that needed his signature urgently.

“Did she make any calls?” Danrique was very concerned about that.

Sean replied warily, “Do you mean Ms. Felch? No, she didn’t.”

“How about William?” Danrique asked again without lifting his head while signing a document.

“He didn’t either. However, I received news that he has been taken to the palace. If I’m not mistaken, the military officers took him away on the spot in a military vehicle.”

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Chapter 2126 Let Us Have A Bet

When Danrique heard that, he stopped whatever he was doing. Instead, he narrowed his eyes and seemed to be thinking...

Very soon, he picked up his phone and dialed Francesca's number. The line was busy. "Do you think something has happened to Ms. Felch?" asked Sean anxiously.

"It's either that, or she has returned to S Nation, or it could be something else..." Danrique gave his order. "Find out what happened." "Yes, sir!" Sean got to work immediately.

Danrique tried calling Francesca again, but the line was still busy. All of a sudden, he recalled that Francesca had blocked his number a while ago.

Danrique called her again using another phone, only to discover that her phone had been turned off.

It appeared that she might be on the plane though he had no idea if she was heading back to S Nation or Xendale. I think she should be flying to Xendale...

Sean passed the information to Gordon and got him to find out more about Francesca's situation. He even reminded Gordon, "Mr. Lindberg is very anxious. Try your best to locate Ms. Felch as soon as you can."

"I'll get to it right away." Gordon immediately made the necessary arrangement and asked in confusion, "Why does Mr. Lindberg feel that Ms. Felch may be in trouble or that she has traveled somewhere else after he finds out that Prince William has been taken to the palace?"

“With Ms. Felch’s help, Prince William found out about the poisoning incident in the castle. He then used Ms. Felch’s relationship with Mr. Lindberg and pressured Federico to investigate the incident. But, Mr. Lindberg refuses to cooperate. Federico immediately summoned Prince William and Ms. Felch to the palace. A few hours later, Federico captured Prince William and took him back to the palace. Under these circumstances, there can only be two possibilities. The first one is that Ms. Felch has offended Federico. The other one is that she has escaped.”

After a pause, Sean smiled and asked, “Which scenario do you think is more plausible?”

Gordon was very decisive in his reply. “I think Ms. Felch must have offended Federico. As a result, she ran away. Given her temper, I’m surprised that she didn’t beat Federico up!”

“Hahaha!” Sean burst out laughing. “That’s true. Then again, since she has left safely before William was taken back to the castle, that would mean that Ms. Felch did not lose her temper. If you ask me, I think she has run away.”

Gordon was curious. “Do you think she has flown back to S Nation or Xendale?”

“That’s something I want to know too,” replied Sean with a wry smile. “I guess Mr. Lindberg is even more eager to find out.”

“Let us have a bet.” Gordon rubbed his palms and was very enthusiastic. “I bet you that Ms. Felch has flown to S Nation. Given her foul temper, she will never take the initiative to come to Xendale.”

“I think she is flying back to Xendale,” said Sean with utter confidence. “You have no idea how anxious she is after Mr. Lindberg announces his engagement...”

Gordon could not wait to finalize their bet. “Stop wasting time. If I win the bet, I want your gun that’s made of pure gold.”

“I knew you have been eyeing that gun of mine for a long time...”

“Mr. Lindberg is biased. He only gives it to you and not me.”

“And, what if you lose?”

“What do you want?”

“If you lose the bet, then you will have to promise me something. I will let you know the details later on once I have given it some thought.”

“Deal!”

With that, the two men placed their bets on Francesca’s final destination.

Back in the study room, Danrique began to feel restless. Originally, he was reading his documents, but he was not in the mood to do it anymore.

He was worried about Francesca’s safety and wondered what had happened to her.

After waiting for more than ten minutes, no one came to report to him, so Danrique yelled, “Men!”

Sean rushed in. “Mr. Lindberg, Gordon has already arranged for someone to see to it.”

Danrique instructed, “Contact the immigration department of Xendale and find out if there’s any news of Francesca entering Xendale.”

“Yes, sir.” Sean got to it right away and reported, “For the time being, there’s no news. Maybe, there has been a delay, or perhaps—”

“Get them to keep an eye on this and report to you the moment they receive any information.”

Danrique did not want to hear about other possibilities. He hoped that Francesca would fly to Xendale and look for him.

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Chapter 2127 Silver Convoy

“Yes, sir.” Sean then went on to pass the instruction down. There was also news from Gordon’s end after a series of investigations. “Mr. Lindberg, there is no record of Ms. Felch entering S Nation too.”

“If she didn’t go to S Nation or Xendale, could something terrible have happened to her?”

Danrique frowned. “I don’t think so,” Sean quickly consoled him. “That Federico is a very cautious person. Even if Ms. Felch has offended him, he would have discussed it with you before doing anything to her.”

Gordon nodded in agreement. “That’s right. Furthermore, Ms. Felch is a skilled fighter. Most people won’t be able to hurt her. Perhaps, she had run away, but she has yet to make it to the airport. Or she might have put on a disguise and left the country as another person. That’s why we can’t locate her.”

“It’s possible,” said Danrique. He then instructed, “Get our informant in M Nation to keep a close watch on that side and inform us if there’s any news. At the same time, keep an eye on the immigration.”

“Understood.”

There was no way Danrique could sleep that night.

He tried calling Francesca’s number several times but to no avail. The line could not go through. When he used another phone to contact her, it indicated that her phone had been switched off.

He was very worried...

In fact, he was feeling regretful and felt that he should not have agitated her using such an extreme method in a fit of anger.

Meanwhile, Francesca was deep in her sleep on the plane.

Monica, on the other hand, had not shut her eyes and had been on high alert.

Whether Francesca could reunite with Danrique very much depended on Prince William's ability to turn things around. Therefore, Monica dared not let her guard down.

Looking at Francesca who was sleeping peacefully, she could not help but sigh. "What a carefree and bold girl..."

After more than ten hours of flight, they finally arrived at Xendale.

Only when the plane was descending did Francesca wake up in a daze. She looked out of the window and saw the fluffy white clouds. All of a sudden, she remembered something and asked in a hurry, "Monica, do you have any clothes with you? I don't have anything."

"Don't worry. I have prepared some clothes for you," said Monica with a smile. "The weather is so different here. His Highness is worried that it may be too cold for you, so he has already instructed me to prepare everything for you."

"That's good then." Francesca patted her chest before continuing, "I'm afraid of the cold, and I am wearing a layer of clothes. If I get down like this, I will freeze to death."

"Don't worry. I'm here."

Everything went on smoothly. The two women disembarked from the plane with everyone else and were going to collect their baggage before heading to the changing room.

Just then, Monica felt something amiss when she saw a group of people approaching them. She immediately pushed Francesca aside and told her, “Ms. Felch, you go ahead first—”

Before she could finish her sentence, those men started firing at them.

Thankfully, Francesca was quick, and the bullets missed her. Unfortunately, Monica’s arm was injured.

Monica rammed the baggage trolley at those attackers before grabbing Francesca and started running.

However, not long after, some men were chasing after them.

Monica had no choice but to let Francesca leave first. She stayed to cover her.

Just as Francesca was leaving, Monica took another bullet in her leg. Francesca turned back to save Monica. At the same time, she fired a drug at them.

Red smoke began to spread, and there were flames everywhere.

Those attackers had no choice but to retreat.

The tourists around them were frightened by their fight. Their screams rang out everywhere, and they ran for their lives.

Francesca carried Monica with her, and both women managed to escape. When they arrived at the car park, they stopped a car and wanted to leave. Just then, the doors of a few cars opened, and groups of men pointed their guns at them.

Francesca raised her brows and questioned them, “Who the hell are you guys?”

Those tall men looked like they were from Erihal. They were all wearing masks on their faces and dressed in black. It was impossible to see their faces.

Without a single word, they went forward and wanted to grab Francesca. At that instant, a silver convoy sped toward them like a flash of lightning.

Someone shouted in Erihalean, “Mr. Lindberg is here. Let’s go!”

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Chapter 2128 Angry

Before Monica could process what was happening, that group of men had already fled the scene. The silver convoy formed a semi-circle, protecting them like a guardian descended from heaven.

When the car doors opened, several men got out and lined up in front of the cars. “Ms. Felch,” they greeted in unison. Seeing each familiar face, Francesca laughed. “Gordon, Sloan, Mylo...”

Her sentence trailed off when she saw Danrique standing in the line. Surprise crossed her face.

Danrique’s long legs stepped out of the car. Dressed in a white shirt, he looked delectable. However, his gaze was as cold as the freezing weather. “So this is the legendary Mr. Lindberg?”

Monica stared at Danrique in a daze.

I’ve heard that Mr. Lindberg has an unrivaled good look and exuded an aura of a god, striking fear in everyone’s heart. So, it’s true. That rumor isn’t an exaggeration. I thought Prince William was the most handsome man in this world until I met Mr. Lindberg. Only now do I realize the meaning of flawless perfection.

“That’s him,” Francesca replied coldly. Her voice edged with anger and resentment as she cussed, “B*stard!”

“Without this b*stard saving you, you’ll be freezing your butt off in some street in Xendale.” There was no warmth in Danrique’s voice. It was cold as ice and laced with arrogance. “Come here.”

“Hmph!” Francesca turned her face away from him, ignoring his demand.

“Come on, let’s get in the car. My blood is about to freeze.” Monica had thrown courtesy out of the window and limped over to the car while dragging her injured leg. “Thank you for the timely rescue. I’m Monica, a friend of Ms. Felch.”

“This way please, Ms. Monica.” Mylo led her over to one of the cars at the back. “Hey, Monica...”

Francesca didn’t expect Monica’s will to be that frail. I can’t keep up the act if she gets in the car of her own accord. “Get in.” Danrique glared at Francesca before getting in the car. “Let’s discuss any issues you have back home.”

His last sentence proved to be useful as Francesca’s heart softened. With a bite on her lip, she followed him to his car dejectedly. “This way please, Ms. Felch.”

Sean opened the door for her and shot a triumphant glance at Gordon. I win! Gordon pursed his lips. Dissatisfaction filled his eyes.

I didn’t expect the arrogant Ms. Felch would come to Mr. Lindberg of her own accord. It looks like all women are the same when they’re in love. They don’t mean what they say.

The convoy drove in the direction of the Lindberg residence.

Sean had turned up the heater in the car, but Francesca still felt chilly. She didn’t get a chance to retrieve her luggage after getting off the plane due to the men pursuing her, so she was still dressed in thin clothing.

She even lost a shoe when she was running for her life earlier.

I think my foot has frostbite after running so much in the freezing cold.

Danrique raked his cold, assessing gaze up and down Francesca, then frowned with displeasure at her obvious discomfort. He was silent throughout the entire observation.

Francesca had taken off the other shoe she had on and was rubbing her frostbitten foot with the other. Her hands were rubbing her arms to warm up herself. She looked pitiful and helpless.

Sean, who was sitting in the passenger seat, silently turned up the heater. He didn't dare to utter a single word nor retrieve a coat for Francesca. He merely studied Danrique's expression from the rearview mirror.

It was terrifyingly cold.

However, Danrique's stony expression didn't hold long. He took off his coat in the end, threw it in Francesca's direction, and it landed on her lap. "Isn't Danontand nice? What are you doing here in Xendale?" he asked cynically.

"I didn't want to come." Francesca glared at him.

"Then, don't come." Danrique added, "It's not too late to fly back now."

"You—" Anger rolled through Francesca at his remark. However, she forcibly controlled her temper and suppressed her wrath when she recalled William's advice—don't be difficult and don't fight with him.