

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2179

Chapter 2179 What He Has Done For You

Although Danrique has already gained a foothold with his high and powerful position, he still has a lot to worry about. No one in their right mind would dare get on Riz Corporation's bad side at a time like this, but he did it for my sake anyway.

I know Danrique did it even though nobody told me about it, but I don't understand why he hasn't called even though I've been here for so long. Is he not worried about me at all? Or is he fed up with me because of this and plans to break up with me? But why would he help me save Ms. Layla and Mr. Lincoln if he plans on breaking up with me?

Francesca was snapped out of her train of thought when her phone started vibrating. She immediately answered the phone and called out, "Talk to me, Anthony!"

"Ms. Layla contacted me. She has been rescued! It was probably someone from the Lindberg family who rescued her."

"Yeah, I just saw the message from Gordon. According to him, Ms. Layla was hospitalized earlier, and Mr. Lincoln's issue is being taken care of. This is probably the only good news I've received lately. Danrique has been a great help this time, so I'll be sure to return the favor someday," Francesca whispered.

"Yeah. Danrique is always helping you out during critical moments. Prince William, on the other hand, only gets you in trouble all the time."

Anthony got mad just thinking about it. "I've been trying to reach you for the past few days, but your phone was switched off or out of coverage area. What have you been up to? I was worried sick!"

Francesca let out a wry chuckle. “I was running for my life! Is there anything else you want to tell me? If not, I’ll be hanging up now—”

Anthony was quick to cut her off, “Yes, there is one more thing!”

“Hmm? Is the orphanage running low on funds? If so, I’ll figure something out.”

“Oh, that has been taken care of. A newly established foundation donated a huge sum of money to us, so the orphanage is able to resume its normal operation. They also said they will transfer money to us every month from now on.”

Francesca was overjoyed. “What? Seriously? Which foundation is that? Did Mr. Lincoln contact them or something?”

“Like our orphanage, it’s called ‘Lovely Care Foundation.’ I looked it up earlier. Apparently, Lindberg Corporation got it registered in S Nation ten days ago. As of now, the Lovely Care Foundation has only been making transactions to our orphanage,” Anthony explained.

Francesca froze after hearing that.

What? I had no idea Danrique did this much for me! I can’t believe he had someone set up a foundation in S Nation while I was in Xendale ten days ago! On top of that, he even named it after my orphanage!

“Wait, you didn’t know that?” Anthony asked.

“No, I didn’t. He never told me about it,” Francesca replied with a guilty look on her face.

“There’s one more thing. I was having some difficulty managing the orphanage on my own after you left. There was some trouble at the orphanages in a few other areas a couple of days ago. I was about to head over to take care of things, but then I got a call from the staff. They told me that the problems had all been resolved.

Still feeling worried, I decided to go have a look anyway. That was when I found out someone had been protecting our orphanages in secret. The police and medical institutions would rush to their aid the moment something bad happened. After doing a bit of digging, I found out that the ones protecting us were subsidiaries of Lindberg Corporation.

Just like how we have orphanages all over the world, they have branches across the globe too. Our orphanages are safe as long as they have a branch office in the same region. I've been trying to tell you about this throughout the past few days, but I couldn't reach you.

I didn't like Danrique before because I heard some nasty rumors about him. I used to think he was a cold-blooded guy, but it seems he really cares about you. I mean, just look at what he has done for you," Anthony added.

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Chapter 2180 Days Filled With Danger

Francesca felt incredibly conflicted after hearing all that. I was wondering what happened to the problems at the orphanages a few days ago. Turns out, he has been taking care of it all for me in secret... I don't think I've ever done anything for him, though. If anything, I've only been causing him trouble. I even hurt his feelings while trying to save William!

"You should thank him. I'm not trying to side with him or anything, but he did save Ms. Layla and take care of the problems at the orphanages. Besides, Kerrie has been nagging me about it every day," Anthony stated.

"Heh... Got it. You take care now," Francesca replied with a chuckle and hung up the phone. After contemplating for a bit if she should give Danrique a call, she decided to go through with it and punched in his number.

It did not take long before the call got through. "Hello?"

Danrique's voice sounded a little anxious and worried. Unsure of what to say, Francesca went with a somewhat awkward conversation starter. "W-What are you doing right now?"

"I'm in the car." Thinking Francesca was in danger and needed help, Danrique panicked a little when he got her call. He breathed a sigh of relief after hearing her tone of voice and realizing she was fine. "Well? How does it feel to be on the run?" he asked coldly.

"How did you know I was on the run?" Francesca asked.

Danrique let out a sarcastic snicker as he replied, "Of course I do. The royal family of Danontand isn't going to let you off the hook after everything you've done."

“Then why didn’t you come rescue me? Aren’t you worried about my safety?” Francesca asked in displeasure.

“I told you not to go, but you insisted on going anyway. You were so brave and determined to save his life. How could I stop you from risking your life for such a noble cause?”

“Danrique...”

The more Danrique thought about it, the angrier he got. “Well? You ignored my advice and went over, so why would you be calling me now? You should go ask William for help instead!”

“You...” Francesca was about to say something when a gunshot rang out in the background. The next thing she knew, her window had been shattered by a bullet. She immediately rushed to Monica’s side and shook her shoulders. “Hey, Monica! Wake up!”

“Francesca? Where are you right now? Send me your address—”

Danrique was cut off by the sound of an explosion in the background, and the line went dead after that.

The look on his face instantly grew icy-cold as he ordered, “Find out where she is and send someone over to save her! Hurry!”

“Right away, Mr. Lindberg!” Gordon replied with a nod and proceeded to carry out his duties.

Francesca grabbed Monica by the hand and jumped out of the motel window. A few seconds later, the entire motel exploded into millions of pieces. Monica screamed when some of the debris got on her body.

Despite being severely wounded as well, Francesca forced herself on her feet and rushed over to help Monica up.

Suddenly, dozens of military vehicles came speeding over and pulled up next to them. Francesca was struggling to keep her eyes open in the face of the blinding headlights when the men stepped out of the cars and pointed their guns at her.

“There you are, you little b*tch! This is for what you did to me!” a man shouted coldly as he shot Francesca in the leg.

Bam!

Francesca fell to the ground and dropped her backpack as a result.

A tall guy then walked up to her and stomped on her hand with his black leather shoes. “You’re Francesca, right?” People say you’re a miracle doctor or something. Let’s see you treat this wound!” he uttered while pointing a gun at her head.

“You mustn’t kill her! She’s Mr. Lindberg’s fiancée! He will hunt you down if you kill her!” Monica screamed in panic.

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Chapter 2181 My Woman

“Is that so?” The man lifted Francesca’s chin with the tip of his shoe as he continued, “Mr. Lindberg’s fiancée, huh? Is that what you told the king? Do you really think I’d believe that crap?”

Upon getting a closer look at his face, Francesca realized he was one of the princes she had seen at the palace the other day.

With a disdainful look on his face, the man cocked the hammer of the gun and prepared to open fire.

Since he had Francesca’s arm pinned with his foot, there was nothing she could do to defend herself.

Right as she was about to get shot, someone called out to the man, “Charlie, wait!”

The man paused and turned around in response.

“We need to spare her life!” Berthold continued as he got off the car and came rushing over.

“She’s just an ordinary woman, though. Why can’t we kill her? Honestly, I should’ve killed her when I had the chance back then! That would’ve saved us all a lot of trouble!” Charlie exclaimed in annoyance.

“His Majesty has ordered us to spare her. Apparently, Mr. Lindberg gave His Majesty a call earlier,” Berthold explained.

Charlie froze and glanced at Francesca as he asked, “Really?”

“I believe she really is Mr. Lindberg’s fiancée,” Berthold replied.

“Mr. Lindberg sure has a strange taste in women! What could he possibly like about a skinny and short woman like her?” Charlie asked with a sneer.

“That’s not important right now. His Majesty has sent some men over, so killing her now will only get you in trouble with His Majesty and Danrique! Things could get really messy, so I suggest you refrain from doing so!”

“F*ck! Get them in the car!” Charlie yelled angrily while holstering his gun.

“Right!”

Just like that, they dragged Francesca and Monica into the car and sped off.

Dominic, who had just returned from buying some medicine, panicked when he saw that in the distance.

He was about to chase after them in his car when his phone rang all of a sudden. Dominic frowned when he checked the caller ID and saw that it was an unknown number. “Hello?”

“Dominic? It’s me, Danrique!” said a man in a deep voice.

“What? M-Mr. Lindberg?”

After a while, a man approached Danrique.

“The private jet is ready, sir.”

“Take us to the airport.”

“Yes, sir.”

Danrique had just boarded his private jet when he got a call from Federico. “We have brought her back to the palace, so you need not worry about her safety, Mr. Lindberg. However...”

“I have just boarded my private jet and will arrive in Danontand in about thirteen hours from now. I know my woman can be a little young and immature, so I will apologize to you in person if she has done or said anything to offend you, Your Majesty. However, keep in mind that she is my woman, so I will be the one to punish her for her wrongdoings. Those who dare lay a finger on her shall suffer my wrath!”

Federico froze in shock when he heard that.

Wow, I wasn’t expecting Danrique to behave so insolently toward me! Even so, he did respect me enough to apologize to me, so I should probably just let it slide. Wouldn’t want to make an enemy of this terrifying monster!

With that in mind, Federico chuckled heartily as he replied, “Haha! You’re exaggerating, Mr. Lindberg! She was just a little mischievous, that’s all! As an elder, I won’t take her behavior too seriously, so you need not worry about her offending me. Had I known she was your woman, I would’ve warned Charlie against going after her! Fortunately, all she suffered were minor injuries, so all is good. I’ll have Charlie apologize to you when you get here.”

“See you tomorrow,” Danrique said with an icy-cold look in his eyes and hung up the phone.

Sean let out a sigh as he exclaimed, “That king sure is a cunning one! You already put the word out that Ms. Felch was your woman when they started hunting her down, and yet, he pretended to be unaware of that and sent Charlie after her. He even had the audacity to act like he just found out about it when you called him. I bet he just wants you to beg him and head over in person so he can use Ms. Felch as a bargaining chip!”

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Chapter 2182 A Long Way To Go

“He’s heartless enough to betray his grandson, so he probably has no moral values. I wasn’t planning on getting involved in their family affairs, but he leaves me no choice now that he has crossed the line,” Danrique said coldly.

“I wonder if Ms. Felch’s injuries are serious. She’s smart, has incredible driving skills, and is always on high alert. So how did she get caught so easily anyway?” Sean asked with a worried look on his face.

Danrique frowned. “Even the strongest of fighters get tired eventually. That woman overestimated herself and thought she could handle anything. That’s why she tried to save him!”

“Ms. Felch was used,” Sean replied, only to pause when he realized he had said something he shouldn’t. “Mr. Lindberg, do you think we might be walking right into Prince William’s trap by heading over to Danontand?”

Danrique simply kept quiet and lowered his icy-cold gaze.

“Exposing a scandal among the royal family could get them a lot of attention from the public and save those in his castle, but it would also put Ms. Felch in a dangerous situation. He knew that full well, and yet, he did it anyway. He’s willing to put her safety at risk just so he can save his own people. What a heartless b*stard!” Sean exclaimed.

Danrique’s lips curled into a smile. “That’s because he knows I would take action if anything were to happen to Francesca.”

“How would he know for sure? What if you got so mad at Ms. Felch that you decided to leave her be? What if you’re too busy to do something about it? He’s clearly wagering Ms. Felch’s life!”

“Sometimes, you just have to take a gamble in life. I believe he already thought everything through when he sent Francesca back to Xendale,” Danrique responded as he had seen right through William’s plans.

“Then we truly have underestimated him! We should’ve stopped Ms. Felch from going to Danontand if we knew this was going to happen! That way, his plan would have fallen apart!” Sean fumed.

Danrique let out a wry chuckle. “If we did that, my relationship with Francesca would have fallen apart along with his plan. There’s no use in telling her how evil the world is because she won’t believe us. Only through experiencing it herself can she truly grow and mature.”

That was when Sean finally understood what was going on. “So, you knew about this all along? You knew it was all part of Prince William’s scheme, and yet, you walked right into it to teach Ms. Felch a lesson?”

“She needs to get hurt in order to learn how evil the world can be. All we can do is let her get herself in trouble, then clean the mess up for her,” Danrique replied with a bitter smile.

He then paused and glanced out the window, adding, “That’s how Aunt Isabella taught me, remember?”

“Are you educating Ms. Felch like you would a child?” Sean asked with a chuckle. “Oh, this reminds me... You mentioned a long time ago that Prince William is no simple man. You said he was driving a wedge between you and Ms. Felch. Did you already know he was using her back then?”

“It’s not all black and white in this world. Objectively speaking, William’s feelings toward Francesca are genuine. I’m guessing he really did care for her at first.

Maybe he didn't plan on using her like this before. Maybe he was forced to. Bully a person long enough, and they will only desire revenge instead of love. People like that are capable of being terrifyingly cruel and heartless."

Sean nodded. "Understood... I hope Ms. Felch will learn her lesson after this incident."

"I hope so too, but I feel like she still has a long way to go..."

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Chapter 2183 Royal Treatment

As Francesca slowly regained consciousness, memories of what happened before she passed out flooded her mind. That shocked her so much that she sat bolt-upright immediately.

“Ah!” An intense pain tore through her body all of a sudden, and she slumped back against the bed.

All the alarm bells in her head went off instantly and snapped her out of her groggy state. As she opened her eyes, she froze when she saw her surroundings.

Instead of a dark dungeon or abandoned warehouse, she found herself lying on a huge bed inside a luxurious room. Even the blanket covering her body was of a high-end luxury brand.

No, this can't be right... Shouldn't that evil prince be torturing the heck out of me after taking me captive? Where am I? What is this place?

Francesca was still trying to figure out what was going on when the room door opened. A few maids came in with a female doctor and several medical staff. “Oh, you're awake!”

The doctor quickly came over to examine her when she saw that Francesca had woken up.

“What is this place?” Francesca asked softly in Ustranasion.

“This is the palace of Danontand,” replied the doctor as she treated the wounds on Francesca's head.

“Palace? Whose palace?” Francesca asked in confusion.

“His Majesty’s, of course!” the doctor replied with a chuckle.

“Um...” Francesca’s head was filled with questions. Didn’t I get captured by that evil prince? How did I end up in this palace? I remember that prince capturing Monica and me after we escaped the explosion. He was even going to shoot me, but another prince came over and stopped him.

“We need to spare her life!”

“She’s just an ordinary woman, though. Why can’t we kill her? Honestly, I should’ve killed her when I had the chance back then! That would’ve saved us all a lot of trouble!”

“His Majesty has ordered us to spare her. Apparently, Mr. Lindberg gave His Majesty a call earlier.”

It wasn’t until Francesca recalled that conversation that she understood what was going on.

I was on the phone with Danrique before the explosion. He must’ve known I was in trouble after hearing the gunshots and called the king of Danontand! He saved my life again, so I owe him yet another favor...

“How are you feeling? Does your head still hurt?” the doctor asked in a caring manner.

“It hurts,” Francesca mumbled while rubbing her head, which was wrapped in thick layers of bandages. The pain was so intense that it felt like her head would burst open at any moment.

I remember being shot in the leg, so why is my head also injured? This must be that evil prince’s doing! Had it not been for me helping William out, he would’ve been done for long ago. That’s probably why these princes hate me so much right

now. That guy was so eager to kill me that he didn't even bother to torture me or anything. He was actually prepared to off me in a single shot, but the king stopped him at the very last second. That must've frustrated them to death, huh?

"Here, take this medicine and get some rest," the doctor said as she motioned at her assistant to feed Francesca the medicine.

Francesca glanced at the medicine before swallowing it.

"I hear you're a doctor too. Don't worry; I wouldn't dare pull any tricks on a fellow doctor! Besides, His Majesty has ordered us to take good care of you, so that is exactly what we'll do!" the doctor reassured her with a smile.

Feeling relieved, Francesca lay down on the bed. "Thanks. By the way, where's Monica?"

"Are you referring to the FBI agent who got suspended? I'm afraid she isn't so lucky. They're keeping her locked up in the dungeon while waiting for the FBI to come to interrogate her," the doctor responded.

"May I see her?"

"I'm sorry; I don't think that's possible."

"When will the king see me, then?"

I won't be able to get Monica out of here unless I plunge this place into chaos. I'm not sure if the king wants to meet me to confirm my relationship with Danrique or if there is some other reason behind it. Either way, I'm definitely going to meet him.