

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2194

Chapter 2194 Conscience

Federico went silent for a while. I'm being extorted again. Despite his thought, Federico forced a smile and said, "Thank you." Francesca replied, "You're welcome."

Before she could say anything further, Federico quickly uttered, "It's getting late. Go home and rest early, okay?"

He couldn't wait to get rid of the sly couple. One is even more terrifying than the other! "All right. I wanted to tell you it seems like your organs aren't doing well, so I wanted to give you some medicines for—"

Before Francesca could finish her sentence, Danrique pushed her into the car.

"Your Majesty, she's still too young to understand certain things. Please forgive her. It's not even that hard to detoxify the poison. She can't possibly demand such fees," Danrique uttered.

"Oh! That's true." Federico was elated to hear that. Just as he thought he could save some money, Danrique suddenly said, "You don't have to pay her so much. Inclusive of William's medical fees, a billion will do."

"Huh?" Federico had no idea how to react to that.

"Do you have her bank account details?" Danrique asked while pointing at Silas.

"I do..." Silas nodded immediately.

“Remember to transfer the money to her by tonight. Otherwise, she’s going to kick up a fuss.” Danrique deliberately put on an exasperated expression as he sighed and grumbled, “She’s so hard to please!”

“All right. Got it,” Silas replied.

“I’ll go now.” Danrique got into the car.

Federico was struggling to keep the smile on his face. Right when the smile was about to fade, Danrique rolled down the car window and stuck his head out. “Also, Your Majesty, no matter what, Prince Charlie is still your grandson. Don’t be too harsh on him, all right? Release him in two weeks’ time before something bad happens to him.”

“Okay. I know what to do.” Federico’s smile was turning ugly. Gritting his teeth, he said, “Have a safe trip!”

“Goodbye!” Danrique rolled up the window.

After that, the car slowly departed. As the vehicle was driving away, Francesca’s delighted laughter could be heard emanating from inside.

Hearing that, Federico became outraged. He clenched his fists so tightly that they creaked.

Silas quickly comforted him by saying, “Calm down, Your Majesty. After all, we’ve received a tremendous gift from Mr. Lindberg.”

“You’re right...”

After getting into the car, Francesca smiled from ear to ear while looking at those checks. The pain in her head and legs went away in an instant. In fact, all her aches and pains had disappeared.

In other words, she was overjoyed.

Danrique couldn't help but smile when he saw how silly she looked.

"Wait a minute..." Francesca suddenly remembered something. She pulled Danrique closer and asked, "What gift did you give Federico? Why is he so happy?"

"Don't worry about that." Danrique ruffled her hair and added, "What matters is your happiness!"

"Tell me, will you?" Francesca was growing anxious. "Answer me this. Is the gift worth more than what I got in return?"

"Ha!" Danrique chuckled. "What you got in return is nothing compared to what I've given him. I merely wanted you to be happy, so I had him compensate you a little."

"What did you say?" Francesca widened her eyes in shock. "One billion is nothing? Are you saying that you've given him—"

She placed a hand over her chest and tried to calm her breathing. "Did you give him ten billion?"

"Let's not talk about money." Danrique smiled. "Moreover, a person of his status can't be satisfied with monetary gifts."

"What did you give him, then?" Francesca shook his arm and said, "Tell me!"

"Stop asking me that. All you need to know is that your hubby would never be taken advantage of."

"All right, then." Francesca breathed a sigh of relief. However, she regained her senses and asked, "What? Hubby?"

“After everything that I’ve done for you, are you still not going to marry me?” Danrique pretended as if he was going to snatch those checks away. “If you don’t marry me, you ought to compensate me!”

“I will! I will!” Francesca hurriedly kept the checks inside her pocket. “Since you’ve already done so much for me, I’ll definitely marry you. My conscience wouldn’t allow me to do otherwise.”

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Chapter 2195 Farewell

“Conscience?” Danrique was angry. “You abandoned me for another man. You don’t have a conscience!”

“Regarding that, I need to correct you. I left because of my responsibilities and obligations. I didn’t leave for another man.”

“When it came down to it, you abandoned me to save William.” Danrique moved away from her pridefully.

“I didn’t abandon you. Since when have I done that?” Francesca leaned over and added, “I came here to work and provide treatment. I said I would go back to you after my work here is done, didn’t I?”

“Hmph!” Danrique acted as if he was angry.

“Don’t be angry anymore, okay? It’s all my fault.” Francesca held his arm and coaxed him by saying, “I’ve learned my mistake. Fortunately, you’re impressive enough to turn things around. Otherwise, I would’ve burdened you tremendously.”

She meant every word she said. If Danrique weren’t as impressive as he was, he would have to apologize and present extravagant gifts in order to bring her out of there.

Besides, he wouldn’t have been able to rescue William and Monica as well.

Fortunately for her, Danrique was capable enough to give Federico enough benefits to rescue everyone.

Otherwise, she would be in deep trouble.

Seeing that she had realized how serious things were, Danrique decided to let her off the hook. “Since you know it was your mistake, how are you planning on making it up to me?”

“I’ll kiss you.”

As Francesca leaned over, he turned to cradle her face and kissed her passionately.

Meanwhile, in the medical vehicle behind them, William was lying on the bed with two nurses by his side.

Monica held his hand and whispered, “Your Highness, don’t worry. The castle is no longer under lockdown. Not only are the utilities restored, but Robin and the others are also now free to leave.”

“Okay,” William replied in a deep voice.

“I heard Mr. Lindberg saying they were going to bring you to Erihal for treatment. That sounds good. No one is going to disturb you, so you’ll be able to recuperate peacefully. Once you’re cured, everything will go smoothly.”

William simply shut his eyes in response.

“You’re tired, aren’t you? Okay. I won’t pester you anymore.” Monica tucked him in and kept him company in silence.

She then lifted her head to look outside the window. Upon seeing the familiar route, she asked the driver, “Hey. Where are we going?”

“William Castle!”

Upon hearing that, William abruptly opened his eyes and uttered emotionally, “Help me up!”

“Your Highness, you mustn’t move around.”

“Help me up,” William ordered.

Monica couldn’t convince him otherwise, so she did as told.

He tried everything he could to practice sitting straight, even ordering Monica to place him in the wheelchair later.

Monica knew he wanted to present himself to the people in the castle in a proper manner. Although it wasn’t easy, she was determined to help him accomplish that. Hence, she placed a cushion on the wheelchair for him to sit on.

When the convoy arrived at the entrance of William Castle, Danrique said, “I’m not going down. I’ll wait for you in the car. You have one hour to accompany William in bidding farewell.”

“Farewell?” Francesca was stumped. “Are we leaving for Xendale tonight?”

“Yes.” Danrique nodded. “I think the poison the people in the castle got isn’t that serious. Once you’ve prepared the antidote, I’ll get someone to send it over to them.”

“But...”

Francesca wanted to reason with Danrique, but she changed her mind when she saw the serious look on his face. “All right. Are we bringing William back to Xendale with us?”

“Of course.” Danrique arched a brow. “Could it be that you want to continue staying here to treat him?”

Danrique didn’t want to be apart from Francesca again. Thus, the only reason he was bringing William back with him was to keep her by his side.

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Chapter 2196 See The Future

Francesca was dumbfounded when she got out of the car. She saw a group of subordinates and bodyguards looking at their cars anxiously. They were both scared and nervous, and none of them dared to come over.

Even those bodyguards looked utterly dejected. The moment they saw Francesca getting out of the car, their faces filled with excitement and joy. “Ms. Felch!”

Just as a few people were about to approach her, the door of the car behind hers opened, and a subordinate wheeled William out of the vehicle.

Everyone at the scene was stunned. They stood still and stared at William in disbelief. Monica, with her injured leg, was pushing William toward them.

Seeing that, Francesca went over to help. Robin’s voice was trembling when he shouted, “Your Highness!”

After that, the group of people—headed by Robin—surrounded William. “Your Highness, is that really you? You’re still alive!”

“You’re back, Your Highness! Thank goodness!” “Your Highness, I thought I wasn’t going to see you again.”

William looked at the crowd with reddened eyes and wanted to say something. However, the words were stuck in his throat.

“Let’s go inside and talk,” Monica suggested in a quavering voice. “It’s windy outside. We ought to avoid His Highness catching a cold.”

“That’s right. Let’s get inside!”

“I’m going to inform everyone that His Highness is back!”

As soon as William, Francesca, and the rest entered the castle, everyone gathered around. They were thrilled to see William back.

William took a deep breath before saying, “Francesca saved us. She’s our savior!”

“Yes. Thank you, Ms. Felch!”

Everyone at the scene bowed and thanked Francesca.

They were extremely grateful to Francesca because she had stood by their side and protected them in a battle of life and death.

“It’s not just me. Monica helped, too.” Francesca pulled Monica over and added, “Her partner, Dominic, also contributed a lot.”

“Thank you so much!”

The crowd bowed again.

“Francesca, Monica, if I ever turn everything around in the future, I will definitely repay your kindness.” Although William was frail, he meant every word he said.

In tears, Monica squatted down next to him and said, “Your Highness, my life belongs to you. It was my obligation to do whatever I did.”

Francesca, on the other hand, kept mum because she had never been good at dealing with emotional moments. I don’t know what I should say.

“Thanks to you guys, too.” William glanced at the crowd and said emotionally, “Thank you for staying by my side and not abandoning me!”

“Your Highness...” The maids at the scene couldn’t hold back their tears any longer and ended up crying.

In the meantime, there wasn't a single wavering of emotion in Danrique when he heard those words from the outside. Instead, he looked up at the sky with a complicated expression on his face, as if something was on his mind.

"What's on your mind, Mr. Lindberg?" Sean asked softly.

"I'm just wondering..." Danrique smiled and continued, "I wonder if William would still remember this night in the years to come."

"What?" Sean didn't understand what he was trying to say.

"Ha!" Danrique laughed bitterly to himself and said, "Sometimes, being too smart isn't a good thing at all. It's as if I can see the future."

"Are you saying that in the future, he would..." Sean finally had a rough idea of what he meant. "That won't happen, right? Prince William seemed quite sincere when he expressed his gratitude."

"At that precise moment, he was sincere." Danrique turned to look at the palace and added, "That might not be the case in the future."

"Why did you save him, then?" Sean queried.

"What else was I supposed to do?" Danrique sounded annoyed. "Judging by how things turned out, I can't let that old fox gain the upper hand, can I?"

"That's true." Sean nodded. "Furthermore, you might have trouble with Ms. Felch if you don't save him."

As soon as those words fell, he felt Danrique's terrifying gaze falling upon him. In response, he quickly lowered his head and said, "Sorry. I shouldn't have said that."

Indeed, whatever Danrique had done, it was all for Francesca.

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Chapter 2197 Reflect

William said goodbye to everyone and ordered Robin to take good care of the castle. He also told them he would return to them once his legs were cured. Surprised, Robin asked, “Are you not bringing me along, Your Highness?”

“I need someone to hold the fort,” William replied in a deep tone. “These people have been poisoned. For as long as they’re not healed, I’m going to worry about them. You should stay here and recuperate. At the same time, protect the others. Francesca and Monica will take care of me in Erihal. It’s safe there.”

In response, Robin nodded and replied, “Okay. Rest assured, Your Highness. I’ll protect the castle.”

“The moment I return, I’ll prepare the antidote and send it here. By then, you guys just have to take the medicine according to the right dosage. William will be in safe hands. Don’t worry,” Francesca uttered.

“Yes. I’ll take good care of His Highness,” Monica chimed in. “Ms. Felch, Ms. Monica, thank you.”

Everyone thanked them once again.

“Don’t mention it. We’re all friends here.” Francesca glanced at her watch and said, “I’ll leave first. Say your goodbyes and come out soon. Remember to bring William’s travel documents, okay?”

“All right.” Francesca entered the car and noticed how troubled Danrique seemed. “What’s the matter with you? What’s on your mind?”

“It’s nothing.” While looking at his phone, Danrique said, “I’ve just received a call. We need to get back as soon as possible.”

“What happened?” Francesca asked anxiously.

Without giving her an answer, Danrique merely gestured at Sean.

Seeing that, Sean went to rush William and the rest.

Moments later, Monica and William came out. Robin and the rest brought William’s luggage and sent them off.

Upon bidding them farewell, William got into the car.

As the vehicle gradually drove away, William looked back at Robin, the others, and the castle through the rearview mirror. Right then, he made a vow in his heart. One day, I’m going to stand on my feet once again and seek justice from the people who bullied me. At the same time, I’ll take back everything that’s supposed to be mine!

On the way to the airport, Danrique was talking on the phone non-stop and going through all his documents.

Francesca didn’t dare to disturb him, so she just kept staring at her checks.

When Danrique was done with his work, he wrapped his arm around her. Only then did she dare to ask, “Will I be able to cash these checks in Erihal?”

“Haha!” Danrique laughed. “You just can’t keep your mind off of your money, can you?”

“This is a lot of money, you know?” Francesca pouted and continued, “You’ve already lost so much. Shouldn’t I at least get something back in return?”

“Yes. You’re right.” Danrique pinched her cheek gently and said, “Sean will deal with your checks. Once the conversion is done, the money will be transferred to your account. Don’t worry.”

Upon hearing that, Francesca giggled gleefully. “That’s great! By the way, what exactly happened to you? You seemed so troubled just now.”

“There’s a problem I need to fix when I get back.” Danrique didn’t give her a direct answer. “Enough of that. Rest, okay? I need to go through some documents.”

He rubbed his temples, put on his glasses, and continued working.

“Mr. Lindberg, you haven’t slept in a few days. Perhaps you should take a break,” Sean uttered caringly.

“Shut up!” Danrique growled softly.

Sean quickly lowered his head and kept mum.

Francesca felt embarrassed when she saw how busy Danrique was. He’s so busy that he doesn’t even have the time to sleep, yet he had to take the time to fix my mess. Besides, he gave up so much to help me rescue the others. It wasn’t his business in the first place, and he never wanted to meddle in it. However, he had to risk his company and Erihal just to help me. He even came all the way to Danontand to negotiate with Federico. Every single thing he has done was for me. Come to think of it, it seems like I’ve been constantly troubling him since the beginning. I should really do something for him. I can’t let him tire himself out like this again in the future.

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Chapter 2198 Different Worlds

They boarded the plane heading back to Xendale. After hopping onto the aircraft, William wanted to speak to Danrique but ultimately fell silent as the latter kept his eyes on the documents in his hands the whole time.

Monica greeted Francesca before wheeling William into his room to rest. Soon after, Sean arrived with Francesca's backpack. The woman was overjoyed for she had not expected to be able to find it again.

Sean is always so thoughtful. After thanking him, the woman headed into her room with the backpack and wanted to change into a more casual outfit, only to realize that she didn't have her own luggage.

Hence, she grabbed a white shirt from Danrique's suitcase, took a quick shower, and put the shirt on before sitting on the bed to inspect her backpack.

Danrique just so happened to walk in with his laptop at that moment, and he was instantly shocked to see the way she was dressed.

The woman only had two buttons done, with the loose outfit revealing her well-endowed chest and slender legs.

The only thing that seemed a little out of place was her right leg, which was now wrapped in some gauze due to her injury.

Yet, her looking like that was more than enough to captivate Danrique.

He put down his laptop, dashed into the bathroom for a shower, and then pinned Francesca onto the bed.

The woman yelped before instinctively covering her mouth and glancing at the wall next to them. “Stop it!” she hissed. “We’re on a plane now, and you know how bad the soundproofing is! They’re going to hear us.”

“So what if they do? We’re all adults, anyway.” Danrique began to nibble on her neck while slowly making his way down. “Did you miss me? Hmm?”

“Danrique...” Francesca tried to shove him away. “Knock it off! We can do it when we get ba— Mmph!”

The man pressed his lips against hers before she could finish.

He kissed her so passionately that she couldn’t turn him away. The moment she tried to resist, he placed his weight on top of her while reaching underneath her shirt with one hand.

The sudden movement made Francesca arch her back and close her eyes subconsciously, and it wasn’t long until she started to give in.

Yet, the woman continued to bite her hand, not daring to make a sound.

What if William and Monica hear us?

Seemingly unhappy with her holding back, Danrique began to take things to the next level and touch her more aggressively.

The woman was on the verge of caving, but she still kept biting on her hand.

Finally, the man pulled her hand away and bit her neck forcefully.

“Ahh!”

Francesca immediately let out a moan before covering her mouth once again.

Right next door, Monica's face turned beet red as she knelt on the floor, carefully wiping William's body.

William merely kept his eyes shut and pretended not to hear anything, but his hands gripped his sheets so tightly as though he could rip the cloth into shreds at any moment.

The sounds coming from next door finally died down after a long while.

With beads of sweat on her forehead, Monica turned William over carefully to wipe his back, only to notice a gravely festered wound on his waist.

"Your Highness! Why didn't you say anything about this?" she exclaimed while jumping in fright. "I'll go get Ms. Felch right now."

The moment she got up, William grabbed her hand. "Don't bother them," he said softly.

"But your wound..." Tears began to form in Monica's eyes.

"I'm not going to die from waiting a day longer. Go get some rest. You've worked hard all day."

"I'll stay right here and look after you, Your Highness," Monica declared between sobs as she knelt next to him.

"Thank you." William's lips curved into a faint smile. "Honestly, you don't have to treat me so kindly. Don't ruin your future because of me."

"I don't need that job. I only want to care for you," the woman choked out. "Please let me remain by your side."