

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2278

### Chapter 2278 Disaster

Mrs. President held her cheek and did not even dare to let out a loud breath. Even though she felt extremely aggrieved, their daughter was not her responsibility alone. Mr. President, as the father, had to take part in disciplining their child as well.

Despite that thought, she had not the courage to say it aloud. After all, her husband was no ordinary man.

“You’ve been staying at home and doing nothing all these years, yet you can’t even raise our daughter properly! How useless you are!” he fumed. “Resolve this matter right away, or you’ll regret it.” “Yes,” replied his wife quietly before doing as she was told.

However, before she could start handling the first scandal, another piece of news came that read: Avery’s Lover, Chrono, Took Her Illegitimate Child Away And Raised Her Alone. They Were Attacked At An Airport But Were Rescued By A Passing Chanaean Doctor. However, The Child Passed Away In The Hospital Due To Serious Injuries. In A Fit Of Fury, Chrono Killed A Total Of Thirteen Doctors And Nurses. He Even Exacted Revenge On The Chanaean Doctor.

This news came with Chrono’s verdict when he was sentenced in Jetroina, as well as the videos and pictures of him with his daughter during a hunt at the airport.

There was even a video of a female Chanaean doctor rescuing his daughter, although the former’s face was unclear. Hence, the situation got even more out of control.

Seeing that, Mrs. President broke out in cold sweat. She was aware of how the opposing party was trying to incite the public, which would then end with the

revelation of her plotting against Francesca to avenge her daughter's lover and child.

Such a ruthless move! When the president learned of the second news, he realized how serious the situation was, so he tried to sort out the issue personally. Unfortunately, no one in Koandria heeded his words. They could do nothing, anyway, for the Gold family was Koandria's biggest tycoon.

Jesse did things with money, and since William had given him that much, no other offer could make him change his mind. Moreover, the president could not fork out an offer higher than William's in such a short time.

The best he could do was ask his wife to contact Harrier and get the latter to prepare money and contact Jesse. While they were still arranging stuff, the third wave of the scandal was published.

Chrono Went Insane And Repaid Kindness With Evil. To Hunt Down The Chanaean Doctor, He Even Used The Children From The Orphanage To Threaten Her.

This piece of news came with the relevant information provided by the police of S Nation. Even though Francesca's face was not revealed, it appeared that she was desperately trying to protect the children.

In no time, she received the full support of netizens from all over the world. Some had even created a slogan, asking everyone to form a union to protect the Chanaean doctor.

With that, the scandal blew up even more. While Francesca received massive support, turmoil happened in Erihal's presidential palace.

By now, Mrs. President was already powerless to do anything; she could only let her husband take matters into his own hands. Once again, the president pressured Harrier and Kevin to handle the issue immediately.

Even so, there was nothing Kevin could do, and while Harrier had contacted Jesse, he could not afford to pay the latter's price.

After all, Lindberg Corporation had always been under Danrique's control. As shareholders, both Harrier and Kevin could not fish out that much money on such short notice.

When Harrier suggested raising money, Kevin was so furious that his face turned green. "We're risking our lives to deal with Danrique for them and receive absolutely no benefits, and now you say you want to raise money? Have you gone mad?"

"Do you think I want to do it? We're caught between a rock and a hard place here. I don't have a choice." Equally infuriated, Harrier began doubting whether being on the president's side was the right choice.

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort chapter 2279

### Chapter 2279 Exposed

Harrier soon got his answer when it was revealed that the Chanaean doctor was the suspect in Gerard's murder case, who was also Danrique's fiancée.

Once again, the public went crazy with excitement, as they did not expect there would be such a twist to the truth. They could have never foreseen that the doctor they had been supporting turned out to be Danrique's fiancée.

Because of that, the public kept a close eye on the progress of the case. At some point, an anonymous force posted the video of Hazel's press conference.

At that time, the press conference was cut off, and anything about it was completely wiped from the internet. Even though some people in Erihal saw it, nothing relevant about the press conference could be found. Hence, people quickly forgot about it.

With the video out in the world now, people's imaginations ran wild. Many speculated that Mrs. President was the mastermind behind this case, that she had plotted the whole thing to avenge her granddaughter.

Somebody on the internet soon pieced everything together. To butter up the nobles of Dartan, the president and his wife married their daughter off. Since the daughter refused to do so, she had a relationship with a killer from Jetroina secretly and even have an illegitimate daughter with him.

Then, the killer took their daughter and ran for their lives. When he was hiding from the pursuit of his enemies at the airport, his daughter suffered from asthma all of a sudden but was saved by a kind Chanaean doctor.

Despite the effort, the child was still murdered by the enemies in the end. As he failed to save his daughter's life, the killer transferred his hatred to the Chanaean doctor and the local medical staff.

Not only did he slaughter thirteen medical staff, but he also escaped from prison to hunt the Chanaean doctor down, going as far as to S Nation and using the children in the orphanage to threaten the doctor.

In the end, the police in S Nation rescued the children and shot the killer dead.

Initially, that was supposed to put a fullstop to the case but the Chanaean doctor became Danrique's fiancée later, and the president's daughter returned to Erihal.

Mrs. President was afraid of Danrique, so she dared not do anything to Francesca until Danrique was attacked in M Nation for work and had his life hanging in the balance.

Seizing the opportunity, Mrs. President arranged the meeting between Francesca and the father-daughter duo of the Atkinson family. She then poisoned Gerard to death and framed Francesca for it.

The truth of the situation was exposed, with verified and conclusive evidence constantly being posted for the world to see.

In just seven days, the controversy had pushed the president's side to a court case.

Fuming, the president personally contacted Jesse, demanding the latter to erase everything and even promised to give him ten times the reward.

Jesse was contemplating his words. Even if he erased everything now, it would not be a breach of contract. He had achieved his desired outcome, after all.

William was already stripped of wealth and had no power, so he could do nothing to Jesse.

Hence, it would be fine for Jesse to do as the president asked him to do.

Thinking about that, Jesse was about to agree with the president when a gun was pointed at his head. There was a golden “L” symbol on the handle of the gun.

Shocked, Jesse widened his eyes as his entire being trembled.

The young female bodyguard—who had a mask on—threw a stack of data at him before shooting him a look.

Ending the call, Jesse took the data and gave it a once-over, which made his face drain of all colors. “Pretty girl, these are the data of the crimes committed by the people in the presidential palace. If I release the info, I’ll be dead in three days.”

“You’ll be dead tonight if you don’t do it!” shouted the young woman, furrowing her brows tightly.

Suddenly, a loud bang was heard from outside.

The entire villa quaked, the windows shattered, and a raging fire was ignited outside, which caused the thick smoke to permeate the air in the courtyard.

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2280

### Chapter 2280 Female Warriors

Jesse's eyes widened as he stared at the bombed-out garage in disbelief, listening to the commotion outside. "We've planted bombs in your house, office buildings, and clubs. You can't even guess where, and nobody could spot them. If you don't cooperate, the bombs will go off one by one," sneered the young woman while arching a brow.

"W-What the h\*ll do you want?" Jesse stuttered. "I've done everything Prince William asked me to do. I didn't break the contract."

"Shut up," stated the young woman as she placed the muzzle on the man's forehead. "Our boss is not the refined Prince William. There's no room for negotiation. If you don't do as asked, death will be the only ending for you. Even your money can't buy you out of this!"

With that said, the young woman whistled toward the outside, prompting another explosion to go off. Shuddering, Jesse raised his head to look at the nearby exploded warehouse, which caused him to widen his eyes in horror.

That was his favorite warehouse, as many heaps of gold and silver jewelry were inside. There were even important documents and countless M Nation's currency. Those were my hard-earned money! "Mr. Gold!"

The bodyguard of the Gold family frantically ran to him. However, he did not even come close to Jesse when he was shot dead by another Lindberg family's female bodyguard, who was guarding the door.

"You trash! You should've gone to save my belongings!" cried Jesse as he was trying to get to his feet, only to get shot in the leg.

Bang! “Ah!” shrieked Jesse, falling weakly to the sofa. “So? What do you say?” The young woman smirked as she stared at him.

“Okay! Okay!” Jesse finally understood why Danrique was nicknamed “Devil.” His method of handling matters was completely different from William’s.

It was resolute; he was given no chance to negotiate. “Do as asked!”

“Yes!” Immediately, Jesse called the company and had them release the news regarding the evidence of the crimes made by those at the presidential palace, as well as the dirty tricks of the political world.

Jesse was aware he would be in immense danger in the future if he released this news. However, if he did not do so, he would be in danger right at that moment.

As of now, all he could do was silently pray for Danrique to turn the tides and return to his peak. Otherwise, he would be dead for real.

“There are ten pieces of news. Release one every day.” The young woman patted Jesse’s cheek with the gun’s handle. “Remember, I’ll be watching you, so no funny business,” she warned before leaping out of the window.

Jesse instantly rushed to the window to see four young women jumping into a black modified car. Soon, the car disappeared into the thick smoke in the courtyard and sped away.

That driving skill, this method... They are certainly not ordinary people. Danrique had merely four young women break into my house and created such havoc. He truly can’t be crossed.

With everything that was exposed to the public, perhaps he stood a chance to win. In the meantime, while driving the black car, Morgan asked, “Is it really okay for us to not guard him there, Lupine? What if he plays tricks?”



“Fear not. We’ve installed bombs and they can be controlled remotely,” replied Lupine. “Sean called earlier and informed us that our future lady is in trouble. They need help in Xendale, so we’re going to bring our people there.” “Noted. I’ll summon the others now.”

With that said, Morgan wasted no time in calling the others and asking them to gather at the airport. “Listen up, warriors! Our boss has nurtured us all these years. It’s now our time to repay the deeds!” stated Lupine. She was all excited.

She and the other seventeen women were orphans. Each of them had gone through tragic childhood, up until Danrique took them in and trained them on a secret underground base.

For years, they had been anticipating the moment they would officially serve Danrique in a life-and-death situation, and a few days ago, they had finally received a notification to prepare to go into battle.

Chapter 2281 He Could Have Stopped Them

Needless to say, they were eagerly waiting for it. However, they did not receive any tasks even when a few days had passed. It was not until yesterday did Gordon inform them to head to Koandria for a mission to deal with Jesse.

“We can finally go out! I’m so happy!” “Yes, we can finally meet with Boss!” “I wonder if he’s still the same as all those years ago.”

“Of course he is! He won’t grow old.” “Stop fantasizing, you guys. Our boss already has a fiancée. We’re going to Xendale to search for our future lady.”

“Yes!” Meanwhile, when Danrique was awake, the first thing he asked was about his woman. “Have you found Francesca?”

“No,” replied Sean cautiously. “But we’ve managed to deal with Jesse and give him the data as you ordered. He released the first piece of news ten minutes ago. Everything’s going smoothly.” Not replying to him, Danrique covered his forehead with his hand.

While he had been gradually recovering in the seven days he stayed in Xendale, he needed more than ten hours of sleep a day. After all, he suffered quite severely—the wounds repeatedly got inflamed and infected.

When he learned of Layla and Sloan’s deaths, he reprimanded Gordon and Sean. On the contrary, when he heard of Francesca’s uncertain fate, he was all silent.

After a long while, he finally ordered Gordon to search for Francesca, but not to draw any attention. He was certain that Francesca would be fine, for the beasts she summoned would protect her.

Perhaps she's hiding somewhere to heal her wounds silently. Yeah, that must be it.

"Mr. Lindberg, this is the medicine Gordon had someone send over. Ms. Felch left it at home. Maybe it will do you good. Do you want to try it?" asked Sean, feeling his heart breaking for his boss.

Danrique was blasted by a bomb, resulting in his body being covered in wounds and injuries all over, including his vital organs. If he did not have a good physique, he would not have survived until now.

Although he was treated by the best surgeon there was, it would still take a long time for him to heal completely. How I wish Francesca was here.

"Of course it would do me good. It's her meds."

As Danrique stared at the bottles and tubes in front of him, as well as the crooked Chanaean words on them, her small and beautiful face formed in his mind.

He could not help but be engulfed with guilt.

I said I'd protect her, yet she's going through all this disaster because of me...

"Mr. Lindberg, the president's people are searching for us all over the place. They even have people guarding the Lindberg Castle and corporation," reported Sean.

"Also, Harrier has led his people to barge into the house countless times wanting to take the seal. Mdm. Norah is injured because of them."

"What audacity!" shouted a subordinate angrily, who had been listening from the side.

Norah might be merely a housekeeper, but she had watched Danrique and the other bodyguards grow up as if they were her children.

In their eyes, she was their beloved elderly.

They hurt Mdm. Norah just to get the seal! They're employing any means necessary just to get things done, huh?

"Tell Norah not to block their path. If they want the seal, then let them have their way," ordered Danrique. "If they could break into my study room, I have to respect their abilities!"

"Understood." Sean then instructed someone to give Norah a call before continuing, "To stop the fuss, the president tried to bribe the Gold family, but he couldn't afford to pay them, so he could only turn to Harrier and Kevin. However, those two couldn't fork out that much money as well, so they plan to steal the seal to fish out the company's funds."

Sean paused for a while. "To be honest, Prince William has helped us big time. He used all his wealth to buy off the Gold family and had them release the scandal to suppress the president and his wife. Before this, he had even convinced Ms. Atkinson to retaliate against Mrs. President. That went fairly well, but..." he trailed off, not knowing how to put it into words.

"He could've stopped Ms. Layla and Sloan from impulsively saving Ms. Felch, but he didn't," Danrique finished for him calmly.

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2282

### Chapter 2282 Lowering Ego

“Yes...” Sean felt complexed. “I can’t fathom why.” “He gave up all his wealth to help me, so the favor he owed me is repaid,” responded Danrique lowly. “Perhaps he didn’t take it into account when he didn’t stop Sloan and Ms. Layla, or perhaps he’s trying to create obstacles between Francesca and me.”

“You rarely use the word ‘perhaps.’” As far as Sean could remember, Danrique had always been confident in everything. However, now, he did not sound as certain, especially when it came to William.

Maybe he’s trying to think positively. It won’t be good if we make assumptions with no solid evidence, anyway. To the proud Danrique, he lost to his ego this time, as he had underestimated his opponent’s strength and schemes.

Perhaps because of that, he started reflecting upon himself. As if Sean had figured it out, Danrique stayed silent for a long while before slowly stating, “Get in contact with Emperor of Riz Corporation. Tell him I need his help.”

It was the first time Danrique had to humble himself this much, and that shocked Sean. While Sean was aware that Danrique could handle the president and his wife with his power alone, what they lacked was time.

The more they delayed this, the more danger Francesca would be exposed to. Hence, Danrique had to strike back with no time wasted.

Even so, Sean seemed a bit reluctant. “But we offended Riz Corporation when we helped Mr. Lincoln that time. I’m afraid Emperor will refuse to help us.”

“Just try,” persuaded Danrique. “No matter what, we’re still distant relatives.” To Danrique, saying such words was like mocking himself.

“Understood. I’ll do it right away.” With that, Sean contacted the people at Riz Corporation, asking them to convey Danrique’s message to Darcel.

All they had to do now was wait for a response. Nowadays, Darcel was the only one powerful enough to restrain those prestigious families.

Danrique needed help, as he could not do it alone. The Nacht family and the Lindberg family were arch-enemies. In fact, the one who made things difficult for Danrique right now was Zara Nacht, so Danrique definitely could not ask for help from the Nacht family.

Because of that, he would rather lower his ego and get help from Darcel.

Staring at the calendar on the wall, Danrique counted the days.

I have to make the president beg me to return in seven days. That way, Francesca will be safe.

Meanwhile, in the jungle, all that could be heard was the rhythm of water dropping.

When Francesca woke up from the nightmare, her mind still played the devastating moment before Layla and Sloan’s deaths.

She lost count of how many days it had been since the tragedy.

After she fainted, the beasts took her to the jungle. By the time she regained consciousness, she already had coconuts and dew by her side, as well as some chestnuts brought by the squirrel.

She ate all of them, as she needed to stay alive to avenge Layla and Sloan.

Like a child who had made mistakes, Sam accompanied her silently.

Her body gradually recovered, but it could not be said the same about her willpower.

In her whole life, this was the first time she had suffered such a devastating loss.

Layla was like a mother figure to her. The former had taught her, protected her, and even guided her when she was lost.

Sadly, the kind Layla was now gone forever. She did not even get to meet Lincoln for the last time.

Even though Layla and Lincoln had been arguing all their lives and could not stand one another, Francesca knew they cared about each other.

They had agreed that after this crisis was over, they would lie low and live a peaceful life in the hills together.

But...