## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2303 - 2307

Chapter 2303 Listen To My Advice

Soon, the video was circulated on the internet. Initially, it was only circulated among tens of media companies. Then, the numbers grew to hundreds and even thousands of media companies. In the end, all the huge media streaming websites around the world broadcasted the video.

However, Danrique did not give any comment on it. He also did not respond to the rumors that went around recently. He only wanted to tell the whole world that he was going to go home boldly. If something were to happen to him at home, it would be the president's doing.

His car was in bad shape from the impact of the explosion. It was supposed to be a glamorous convoy, but as of now, it was ruined. The people were sad to see it.

After all, he was an honest entrepreneur who wanted to focus solely on his business. Yet, he had been attacked abroad, and now his company was on the verge of being taken over by other people. His fiancée had been framed and sent to prison, and all the people close to him were either dead or injured. He could not go home either.

Although he did not say anything, everyone knew what was going on.

After the video went viral, many businessmen in Erihal started to migrate elsewhere. A few foreign companies also decided to end their business collaboration.

They would not earn anything if the business were to collapse. On the other hand, if they were to earn profits, they might end up just like Danrique—they could be harmed and their assets could be confiscated.

All of a sudden, the rumors that the president was confiscating the assets of Lindberg Corporation and attacking Danrique spread once again.

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This time around, Danrique did not provide any information to others. He did not allow Jesse to publish any news about it either. The only thing he did was to bring his injured men home.

Although the large convoy made for a magnificent scene, they were surrounded by a gloomy aura. It was as though they had accepted their impending doom.

In an instant, they managed to amass support from the public.

Indeed, their silent protest was a form of retaliation so that the president would not dare to lay a hand on Danrique.

In fact, if the president wanted to arrest Danrique, he would have to charge him with a crime.

However, Erihal's economy had been supported by Lindberg Corporation over the years. Danrique fully controlled the company. In other words, it was Danrique who supported Erihal financially.

Erihal had treated Danrique as if he was a supreme being. It came as no surprise that it would be difficult to accuse him of baseless charges.

Moreover, Danrique had a clean record. They could never find a fault with him.

The only thing that could potentially smear his reputation was that he had once poisoned members of the Lindberg family when he wanted to become the head of the household. However, it was only because they had been the ones who attacked him first. He had merely given them a taste of their own medicine.

What he did was merely pour his poisoned wine into the decanter and give it to his relatives while he took another glass of wine that was not poisoned.

After that, it was rumored that he had killed all his family members in one night. He came out of the castle with blood all over him, but only because his family had instructed their men to kill him after they were poisoned. He was merely acting in self-defense.

In addition, the law in Erihal at that time had never restricted prominent families from settling their personal feuds on their own. The incident was never mentioned before. It would be useless for the authorities to raise the incident again.

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The only chance they had of smearing his reputation had been destroyed as well.

The president was in a dilemma. Nevertheless, it would always be easy to find excuses to frame others. His subordinate was quick enough to find an idea for him—Danrique was to be charged with arms smuggling.

It was a crime that would bring disastrous consequences to the citizens. The public would not be in favor of him anymore.

The president immediately informed his men to start the rumor and utilize their power to spread it among the people.

However, public opinion in Erihal had been changing during that period, and the public was now overwhelmed. Their ardor to seek justice had been used up.

Now, they were not even bothered to watch the drama unfold. In fact, they no longer cared about the latest news and public opinions anymore, so the rumor did not garner enough publicity.

On the other hand, the number of supporters for Francesca and Danrique continued to increase. After all, he was a handsome man, and she was a beautiful woman. The love story between a domineering CEO and a female doctor could always capture the attention of others.

The president's action had destroyed the heart-rending love story that the netizens had made up for the couple.

# Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2304

Chapter 2304 A Truce

The president did not sleep for the entire night. He sat in front of his computer, intending to see how far the rumor would escalate. However, after he looked at the news statistic, he nearly flew into a rage.

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The rumor that he had created did not give any negative impact on Danrique. The netizens and the media doubted it completely. Everyone commented he had to resort to such a despicable and shameless way to slander Danrique as he could not find an excuse to fight against him.

Now, every news about Danrique would always be followed by a piece of news admonishing the president. The president was furious. He slumped back into his chair and tried to calm himself down.

All the public opinions were in favor of Danrique. He couldn't find a way to outsmart Danrique in such a short time. He realized that the only way to stop the public discussions was by ending Danrique's life.

After all, those who supported Danrique were doing it only because he was still alive, thinking that he could achieve great things again.

As soon as the president thought about it, he instructed his men to assassinate Danrique.

His subordinate reminded him hastily, "Mr. President, Danrique made such a huge commotion because he wanted to inform everyone that he was currently at home. If something were to happen to him at this time, everyone would know that it was you who did it."

The president was anxious to hear it. "I can't do anything at all. Are you saying that I should sit back and do nothing? It wasn't easy for me to gain the upper hand. I can't let him win against me."

"Public opinion is like a roller coaster. It's hard to control because it changes every time." The subordinate sighed. "The comments did not just come from Erihal. They came from all over the world. It's not easy for us to control them."

"Stop the nonsense. You need to come out with an idea." The president was distressed.

"I'm afraid there's nothing else to do other than make peace for the time being. If we continue to fight against him, it won't do us any good. He's merely a businessman, and you're the president. Your reputation is much more important than his..."

"I can't accept it. I've nearly won. Why should I give up so soon?" The president refused to admit defeat. "He's supposed to die in M Nation, but he came back alive. What a stroke of luck!"

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"You're right. Even though the entire chemical plant exploded, he could still escape death. I think it's unbelievable as well. But now that he has come back alive, it means his time is not up. We've been caught off guard by the continuous retaliation. If we continue to fight, we won't gain any benefit from it."

The president was still not willing to back down. "Riz Corporation has already affirmed their stand not to collaborate with him anymore. It means I still have a huge chance. If we don't kill him now, I'm afraid we won't have any chance in the future."

"To be honest, we don't have any chance now. If you still care about your reputation, you have to be careful! Otherwise, you might not be able to become the president anymore."

After thinking it through, the president said angrily, "Then, let's wait for him to ask for reconciliation. When that time comes, he will have to give me thirty percent of the shares of Lindberg Corporation. Otherwise, there's no need to discuss it anymore."

"I'm afraid that will be difficult."

Meanwhile, in Lindberg Castle, William persuaded earnestly, "L, listen to me. Now that things have come this far, a truce is the best option."

Sean was not fond of William from the start. However, when he heard William's words, he admired his bravery. He had the same thought as well, but he did not dare to voice it out.

Danrique did not say anything. He merely played with the ring that Francesca left.

He had arrived just in time before William and the others left.

Norah was very excited to see him. Even the other maids were wiping their tears.

William had quickly stopped the private jet from leaving for Danontand and gone to find Danrique with Hazel.

Sean only allowed William to enter the study room by himself after a long time.

Upon seeing that Danrique was alive and unharmed, William heaved a sigh of relief. That was the time when he had given Danrique the advice.

However, Danrique did not give any response for a few minutes. The atmosphere was tense.

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Sean cleared his throat. He tried to ease the tension by saying, "Actually, the president has asked for a reconciliation, but Mr. Lindberg didn't agree to it."

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2305

Chapter 2305 I Really Miss Her

"The current situation—" "William, you should return to Danontand first," Danrique interjected coolly. Upon hearing that, William knew Danrique had no intention of carrying on the conversation. He nodded and said, "All right."

"I'll walk you out," Sean said politely. As Robin pushed William out, they ran into Danrique's subordinate, who came in to make a report. "Mr. Lindberg, Ms. Atkinson wants to see you."

Danrique furrowed his brows. Immediately, Sean replied, "Mr. Lindberg has just returned. He needs to rest." "Understood." The subordinate quickly went away to inform Hazel, who was waiting outside.

She was craning her neck and staring impatiently at Danrique's room, hoping to see him. However, much to her disappointment, Danrique's subordinate returned to tell her that Danrique would not be seeing anyone for the time being, as he needed rest.

I am leaving soon with William, and I don't know when I can meet Danrique again. Now, only a wall stands between us. I just want to see him again, but sadly, he doesn't want to see me.

Upon seeing Sean show William out, Hazel instantly went forward and was about to speak when William shook his head at her. She stopped herself.

Right... Since Danrique doesn't want to meet me, whatever I say will only irritate him. It's better that I leave obediently. When Norah and the others saw that Danrique had returned, they refused to leave, declaring that they would live and die with him.

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Even Robin's words could not sway them, so Sean decided to let them be. William didn't force anyone, and he left first with Hazel. Gordon ordered Squad One to send them to the airport.

Norah made Danrique's favorite Chanaean cuisine and personally brought it to the study room. "Mr. Lindberg, have something to eat first. You can settle your business after you fill your stomach," she said, concerned.

Raising his head to look at her, Danrique realized that she seemed to have aged a lot in over a month. Her hair had turned white, likely out of worry for him.

He wanted to comfort her and ask her not to worry, but he didn't know what to say.

In the end, he could only utter, "Thank you!"

"No need to thank me. This is what I should do. Mr. Lindberg, we're not going anywhere. We will stay here with you. Nothing will happen to you. Ms. Lindberg will protect us while she watches from heaven."

Upon hearing Norah mention his aunt, Isabella, Danrique felt a sense of warmth. He remembered that Isabella had once said to him, "Danrique, we, the Lindbergs, are born leaders. No matter what issues we face, we must have the confidence that we can deal with them. Nothing can bring us down."

I have never feared anyone or anything, but now, I have a weak spot, someone I worry about. I'm not afraid of death, but I can't let anything happen to Francesca.

"Mr. Lindberg." Sean's voice rang out.

Lifting his head, Danrique realized Norah had long left. He gathered his thoughts and ordered, "Tell everyone to eat and sleep well tonight. They don't need to worry about being attacked. That silly old bugger won't dare to make a move for the time being."

"Understood, I will inform them."

Sean immediately went to convey Danrique's orders and told Norah and the others to prepare some delicious food to reward the subordinates.

They had been through life-and-death situations with them and hadn't had a nice meal or good sleep in over a month. Now that they were back, they could finally rest.

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After arranging everything, Sean served Danrique his medicine. "Mr. Lindberg, it's time for your medicine."

Danrique's wounds had not healed, so he had been taking modern medicine.

Seeing the handful of medication reminded Danrique of Francesca. If she's here, she will force me to drink immensely bitter herbal concoctions. Although it's easier to take modern medicine, I miss the scent of herbal concoctions. It will be nice if she's here.

"Mr. Lindberg, why not give Ms. Felch a call? She must be waiting," Sean reminded softly.

# Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2306

Chapter 2306 Pressure

Danrique fell silent upon hearing that. He hadn't contacted Francesca for a long time, and he missed her every day. Sometimes, when he spaced out, he could even vaguely see her before him.

I really miss her, but I don't want to contact her, as I don't know how to face her. I always had confidence in myself, but now, I don't know if I can give her a stable life. I'd rather bear the pain of missing her.

Sean understood Danrique's concerns, so he stopped persuading him and left quietly. Danrique sat alone on the sofa and stared fixedly at Francesca's phone number on his phone for the longest time.

On the plane, Francesca was also staring at her phone, wondering if she should call Danrique. "We're flying soon," Anthony said quietly. Francesca put down her phone and turned to gaze outside the window, feeling lost.

In a way, I really resent him. If not for him, Ms. Layla wouldn't have died, and Mr. Lincoln wouldn't have been captured. I was just an average doctor. He was the one who dragged me into this mess. As I'm his fiancée, I'm not afraid of being implicated or dying, but I

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don't want people around me to get involved. Ms. Layla and Mr. Lincoln shouldn't have been implicated.

However, Francesca also knew that she shouldn't blame Danrique for everything, as she also played a big role in how things turned out.

I know Candice was a major reason why the first lady sought revenge against me. I had long guessed that the first lady was related to Chrono, but I didn't expect Candice to be Avery and Chrono's illegitimate daughter. Just because I was a busybody, I caused a string of vengeful acts. First, it was Chrono.

Then it was the first lady. I wonder if other people will come to seek revenge in the future. This incident has taught me a huge lesson, but I don't understand what I did wrong. I only wanted to save Candice. Why did things turn out this way?

I swear I will never meddle in others' business and save everyone I see. Never. Now, I only want to deal with this issue. First, I'll save Mr. Lincoln, then, if possible, help Danrique out of his predicament, but I'm not sure whether General Jablonski and the patients can help me and to what extent.

Time ticked by, and after more than ten hours, they finally arrived in Xendale. Francesca met up with the other patients she had gathered at the airport, and upon seeing the huge crowd of people, she couldn't help but be stunned.

I know they are big shots, but I don't know they are so influential. I think I unconsciously did something impressive.

Soon, international news outlets were broadcasting how thirteen big shots, who were a Chanaean doctor's patients, had hurried from all over the world to Xendale to help clear her name.

The news also added pictures and videos of them, but Francesca only showed her back and side profile, so her features weren't clear.

However, the thirteen big shots were not camera-shy. They publicly announced their support for Francesca and Danrique and that their purpose in accompanying Francesca to Xendale was to seek justice for her.

This piece of news spread across the globe like wildfire and sparked hot debate.

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Soon, many supporters of Francesca also decided to fly to Xendale to support her.

Immediately, this matter became the talk of the town.

These people were highly influential, putting a lot of pressure on the president in ways that one could not fathom.

Seeing that things were about to go out of hand and the situation was urgent, the president could only give in and call Danrique again.

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2307

Chapter 2307 Give In

"It's really her?" Danrique stared at the picture shown on the news. Although Francesca's features were blurry, he could instantly recognize her petite figure.

"It is Ms. Felch. She brought with her thirteen low-profile but powerful people. They are now staying at Eden Hotel. Countless news outlets try to interview them every day. The president is swamped," Sean said excitedly.

The instant he finished speaking, the president called. "Mr. Lindberg, he must have called for a truce," Sean said upon seeing the caller ID. After glancing calmly at the phone screen, Danrique turned the phone to silent mode. He did not pick up or hang up.

Confused, Sean could not help but ask, "Mr. Lindberg, what are you doing?" Only when the call automatically ended did Danrique raise his head to reply, "It'll be hard to bring the president down, and I don't want him to have his way so easily."

"I see," Sean said, instantly understanding the meaning of his words. We will definitely call for a truce, but Mr. Lindberg wants to leave the president hanging first and make him nervous. That way, the president may make further compromises.

Danrique didn't say anything else and continued reading his documents. "Do you not plan on meeting Ms. Felch?" Sean asked gingerly.

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The two had not seen each other for a long time. Previously, due to the circumstances and the long distance between them, it was understandable that they couldn't meet. However, Francesca was now back in Xendale, and the two were in the same city. If Danrique didn't go to see her, she would be angry.

"Later," Danrique replied. Sean didn't understand, but he didn't dare ask what Danrique was waiting for. Still, the present situation was favorable for them, so a reconciliation would be the best result.

Although they wouldn't be content with such a result, it was never too late for them to seek revenge again in the future.

Danrique ignoring his call made the president lose his cool. He immediately called his most trusty subordinates over to discuss the matter. "Do you think Danrique will make a big move soon?"

"It's possible." His subordinates also started panicking. "I already sensed something was up a few days ago. Under such dangerous circumstances, usually, people would go into hiding, yet he openly brought his injured men back. That was too weird."

"Exactly. I knew he hadn't revealed his trump card yet. Indeed, the next day, his fiancée brought thirteen big shots to Xendale. It's obvious that she came to help him."

"Usually, people would have asked for a reconciliation already, but since he refused to pick up your call, Mr. President, it means he has yet to make his ultimate move."

"What ultimate move?" the president immediately asked.

"Could it be..." one of his subordinates trailed off as he didn't dare to continue.

"What is it? Tell me!"

"Since Danrique is so calm, I'm afraid..." That subordinate wiped his sweat. "I'm afraid he has gotten the support of Riz Corporation."

Upon hearing that, everyone gasped in shock.

The president's face instantly turned ghastly pale. I have long heard Danrique seeking help from Riz Corporation, but previously, I received news that they rejected him. That's why I dared to assassinate him. I can't believe this.

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"I heard rumors that the Emperor of Riz Corporation is related to the Lindberg family and is relatives with Danrique. It is quite possible..."

The others became increasingly unsettled as they talked.

"Mr. President, if Riz Corporation wholly supports Danrique, things don't bode well for us. I suggest you give in and personally ask to reconcile with him."

"I agree. Things are a mess now, and Erihal has become a laughingstock. If this chaos goes on, the situation will only get worse."

"So far, Danrique has not released any evidence against you, so you can push all the blame on Mrs. President. It's not too late to turn the situation around. But if we drag this on longer, I'm afraid..."