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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1951

Layla added, "When I sneaked into here, I surveyed the situation and found out that the number of armed guards is increasing silently. It's pretty obvious that this banquet is just a huge trap. I reckon that the vice president is currently negotiating with Danrique, and if Danrique doesn't agree with his conditions, he will kill him,"

After Francesca heard that, her expression darkened instantly.

At the same time, complicated emotions swarmed within her.

"Or should we stay for the time being?" Layla asked tentatively.

Enter title...

"Yes, I think we should stay. He saved my life, so I can't possibly abandon him at times like this" replied Francesca immediately.

"I knew it."

Layla smiled wryly and shook her head.

"If this happened before, I would be glad to know that you've had a clear grasp on your feelings. But now, I would like to advise you to be extra careful."

"Why?"

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Francesca looked at Layla in confusion.

“Initially, the sole problem that you and Danrique shared was relationship issues, but now that political battles are involved, things would get super complicated. Have you thought of the consequences?”

Layla frowned as she stared intently at Francesca.

Hearing what Layla had said, Francesca’s expression turned solemn. She knew the meaning behind Layla’s words.

If she were from a distinguished family, she would have strong backing to support her.

That way, at least, she wouldn’t end up too miserably.

On the other hand, if she were an ordinary woman who didn’t have anything to worry about, the worst that could happen to her was that her safety would be affected. She could still escape with Layla’s help.

However, unfortunately, she didn’t have a distinguished family background, nor was she an ordinary woman. She was given the title “miracle doctor” and was at the same time the owner of more than a hundred orphanages.

If people in the political world knew about her true situation, her master and all the orphanages would be affected.

The battle between political rights was usually unscrupulous, and it was never

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something that ordinary people like them could afford to get involved with.

“Maybe Danrique thinks he’s capable enough to protect you, so he brought you here with him without qualms. But what about the people who are related to you? If things are exposed, would he really be able to protect them, too? Even if he did his best to protect them, there would still be times when he’s unable to do so. I know about the feelings you have for him, but I have to remind you before it’s too late. Please be extra cautious,” advised Layla earnestly.

As Francesca listened to Layla’s advice, the light in her eyes gradually dimmed and was replaced by frustration and hesitation.

Absentmindedly, she mumbled to herself, “Actually, I won’t be able to help him much even if I stay. Maybe he’s already prepared for this to happen. If I leave, I won’t cause him too much trouble.”

Subsequently, she made up her mind.

“Let’s go!”

“Are you sure?” questioned Layla softly.

“Yes, I’m sure. I have to grasp this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity and get as far away from trouble as possible.”

Francesca nodded fervently.

“All right. I’ll make the arrangements. Make sure your phone is on and keep in

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touch,” reminded Layla.

“Phone? Do you have a phone with you?”

Francesca remembered that all her communication equipment had been destroyed.

“I got myself one just now.”

Layla took a refurbished mobile phone out of her pocket and showed it to Francesca.

“Wait for my signal.”

As a former secret agent, it was a walk in the park for her to get her hands on a refurbished mobile phone.

“Okay,”

Francesca watched as Layla exited the room before walking toward the window to look outside, keeping an eye on what was going on.

An ambulance came pulling up from a distance away. It looks like Ms.

Layla is right. I must hurry up and dress up as a paramedic, so I can hop into the ambulance, But Heidi and Samantha are standing guard outside. I can't leave this place...

Just then, a voice came from outside.

“We're here to send Ms. Cece some medicine”

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Right after that, the door opened, and Layla, who was disguised as a paramedic, came walking in with Kerrie behind her.

Francesca and Layla exchanged looks, and the former quickly understood the latter's plans.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1952

After closing the door, Layla drugged Kerrie at once.

The focus in Kerrie's eyes faded away as she began removing her clothes.

Without hesitation, Francesca changed into Kerrie's outfit and allowed Layla to dress her up as Kerrie.

Then, Layla helped Kerrie put on Francesca's gown and left her sleeping on the sofa before the two of them exited the room.

"Would people notice?"

Francesca was worried.

Enter title...

Layla urged, "We don't have time to think about that now. The ambulance is

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already here. Hurry up. By the time they found out about Kerrie, we'd already left the presidential palace with the ambulance."

"Okay then."

Francesca said nothing else and followed Layla out of the room.

At that time, Heidi and Samantha were still guarding the door.

They didn't suspect anything when Layla and "Kerrie" came walking out.

Samantha even turned to make sure "Francesca" was still lying on the couch lazily like she always did. However, due to the angle, all she could see were her legs and the hem of her gown.

Francesca trailed behind Layla in a calm demeanor.

After all, that was not the first time she had done something like that. Besides,

Layla's disguising skills were perfect.

Though they didn't have much time to touch up on the details, it was still enough to deceive the eyes of the average person.

The duo reached the corner of the long corridor and was about to head out from another corridor when suddenly, Hazel and the others came walking toward them.

Panicking, Francesca instinctively lowered her head.

Layla, on the other hand, remained calm as she led Francesca past them.

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All of a sudden, Hazel called out to them, "Wait"

The two of them could only stop in their tracks.

Maintaining her composure, Layla lifted her head and smiled at Hazel.

"Can I help you, Ms. Atkinson?"

"Who is she?"

Hazel stared at Francesca, who was disguised as Kerrie.

"She's Kerrie, the nurse of the Lindberg family. She was just transferred back here from M Nation; introduced Layla, sounding as normal as possible.

"A nurse? Can she speak Erihalean?"

Hazel fixed her eyes on Francesca.

"No. Ms. Cece can't speak Erihalean, too. That's why we transferred Kerrie back to look after her' Layla explained.

"I see."

Hazel gave Francesca one last stare before looking away and saying politely,

"Don't mind me, I'm just curious. Please, carry on"

"Well then, please excuse us."

Layla bowed courteously and left with Francesca.

Though Francesca didn't say a word throughout the whole exchange, she looked quite composed.

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However, she still sensed that Hazel seemed to have noticed something.

“Don’t worry. She’s dying to see you leave. Even if she notices something, she won’t say anything,” whispered Layla.

Francesca pondered about it and agreed with Layla.

Indeed, her departure was great news to Hazel, so the latter would never expose her.

Meanwhile, Hazel approached the lounge and saw Heidi knocking on the door from a distance away.

“Ms. Cece? Is everything all right in there? Ms. Cece?”

What answered her was complete silence.

Both Heidi and Samantha exchanged a glance and were about to push the door open when Hazel called out, “What are you doing?”

“Ms. Atkinson, Ms. Cece has been in there for a long time, and there isn’t any noise. We’re worried, so we wanted to go in and have a look’ Heidi explained.

Hazel grinned.

“She’s probably asleep. She’s always sleepy, isn’t she? I was thinking of checking on her too, but now it seems we should just let her rest. Don’t disturb her.”

Upon finishing her sentence, she asked two of her subordinates to stay behind

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and ordered them, "I'm going to the main hall to find Mr.Adams and

Mr.Lindberg.The two of you stay here, and if there's anything, notify me."

"Yes, Ms.Atkinson."

Before leaving in a hurry, Hazel nodded at Heidi and Samantha as a sign of
goodbye.

The two bodyguards had no choice but to wait outside since Hazel had said so.

In the meantime, Francesca and Layla finally reached the back hall and were
about to leave when Francesca caught a glimpse of Danrique through a window
by accident.

He was sitting elegantly on the sofa with his side profile facing the window as he
listened to what Frank was saying.

His body language showed an obvious sign of annoyance, and there was
concealed anger within his eyes.

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Even from afar, Francesca could feel that his patience was running thin, and he was close to exploding with anger.

For some reason, she felt an urge to go over to his side and help him.

At that very moment, Danrique seemed to have sensed something and turned to look in Francesca's direction.

The woman turned away reflexively to avoid meeting his eyes.

"Let's go!"

Layla dragged her toward the parking lot.

Enter title...

Along the way, Francesca could feel that something was off. A short distance away, an array of soldiers were dispatched to block every single exit and entrance surreptitiously.

There were also some bodyguards who were dressed in plain outfits entering the castle and approaching the conference room that Danrique was in.

"Wait. What is going on?"

Francesca stopped in her tracks and asked anxiously, "Is Mr. Adams trying to

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threaten Danrique?”

“Probably. Judging by the current situation, I’m afraid Danrique won’t be able to leave this place if he doesn’t agree to Mr. Adams’ conditions. We have to leave right away to avoid getting into trouble” Layla answered in a hushed voice.

“But...”

Knowing what Francesca was thinking, Layla dismissed her idea.

“Francesca, listen to me. You’re not a savior. You’re too powerless to change anything.”

Francesca lowered her eyes and knew what Layla said made sense. She’s right. We’re not in the jungle. I can’t do anything...

Layla patted Francesca’s shoulder.

“He’ll be fine. Profit is always the aim of power struggles. All the resources of Lindberg Corporation are now under Danrique’s control. No one would dare to touch him. I suppose they’re just threatening him to sign some kind of contract.”

“But Danrique’s temper won’t allow him to give in. He’ll confront Mr. Adams and fight with him head-on. The battle is unavoidable.”

Francesca seemed to have predicted what would happen afterward.

Layla reminded in a serious manner, “So what if he does? It’s none of your business. If you stay, you would have to face such incidents at any time in the

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future. You would have to live a terrifying life where you're always on

tenterhooks. Would you be able to accept that?"

Once again, Francesca fell silent.

"That's enough. Stop thinking about it. Let's go."

Layla dragged Francesca away, and the two of them went to the parking lot.

At that moment, a group of people was surrounding the wealthy woman who had an asthma attack.

One of the noblemen questioned in irritation, "Where's the doctor? How can the doctor not be around when something as serious as this had happened?"

"We have no idea either. He went in with us just now, but he was gone when we came back out."

"This is outrageous! How is the hospital still operating?"

"Um..."

"Excuse me! Please make way! The doctor is here."

Layla immediately squeezed into the crowd with Francesca in tow.

Right away, the aristocrats made way for them to pass.

Francesca performed emergency treatment on the woman without delay while the medical staff watched in total befuddlement.

This isn't our doctor.

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However, they knew they were at the presidential palace, and everyone around held prominent status.

Even a mere subordinate might have an important identity.

Assuming that Francesca was the family doctor of some wealthy family, they didn't stop her from doing her job.

The woman's condition stabilized soon after Francesca treated her.

At this point, everyone around acknowledged her skills and stopped doubting her.

"The patient has consumed something she's allergic to and thus triggered an asthma attack. Her condition is only temporarily stable, and she needs to be sent to the hospital right now! Hurry and carry her onto the ambulance," urged Francesca.

"Okay."

The medical staff lifted the stretcher and moved the woman onto the ambulance while Francesca and Layla took the opportunity and followed suit.

The ambulance slowly departed, and Francesca looked out the window with complicated emotions surging within her. Am I really leaving? That's what I've always dreamed of, but now that I really am leaving, I feel reluctant. I can't stop thinking of Danrique.

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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

Chapter 1954

In the conference room of the castle, Danrique looked out the window for a long time before retracting his gaze. He had noticed a familiar figure.

She eventually wants to leave.

Even though I have risked everything to be with her, she still chooses to abandon me.

Danrique heard that one could not force another person to feel love for the other party but didn't understand that back then.

However, he comprehended its meaning now.

Enter title...

No matter what I do, it would be futile since she doesn't love me. Her heart would not get wavered, nor would she be moved.

This woman could even walk out on me like that. She neither cares about my feeling nor the consequences.

As these thoughts went through his mind, a trace of anger bubbled up in

Danrique's heart. His hand that was holding the cup started trembling.

"You better think it through, Danrique. After all, there's a limit to your power. If you

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let me be a shareholder in Lindberg Corporation, I can provide you with tremendous resources while we work in unity in the future. It would be such a beneficial deal to you..."

Frank tried to convince him earnestly.

"Beneficial?"

Danrique had remained silent while watching the man put on an act with the other three great families before having to hear him beat around the bush. He couldn't tolerate it any longer now.

"Do you mean it would be beneficial to you instead?"

Danrique's voice sounded as if it had gotten soaked in an icy abyss.

Following that, the surrounding air temperature dropped.

Everyone wanted to hold their breath and watch the situation unfold cautiously.

The smile on Frank's face stiffened.

Nevertheless, the man quickly reverted to his tranquil state. He grinned while looking at Danrique.

"What do you mean by this..."

"Lindberg Corporation is operating just fine. We don't lack finances and resources. Also, we do not need new shareholders. So what right do you have to get a share of the company?"

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Danrique didn't want to waste more time talking to the man and even forsook his basic manners. A ball of rage was burning in his heart, waning out his patience.

"Danrique, how could you speak to Mr. Adams like that?"

Gerard hurriedly stopped him.

"Even though Lindberg Corporation doesn't lack anything, having Mr. Adams join us would help bring in more resources."

"That's right..."

"How so?"

Danrique directly snapped.

"I have all the resources that he has. So why must there be another person taking part in the share allocation? Relying solely on the title of a vice president to invest but lacking the financial resources to do so? Isn't that robbery?"

"Danrique, you've gone too far!"

Gloominess shadowed Frank's face, and his eyes no longer showed traces of warmth. Harrier let out a dry cough while drinking alcohol without saying a word. The anxious Gerard was the first one to speak.

"Danrique, your words are truly too outrageous."

"I agree..."

Kevin also chimed in.

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“Fine.”

Danrique raised his brows and chuckled coldly.

“Then why don’t the three of you divide your shares with him?”

“Um...”

Kevin’s and Gerard’s expressions fluctuated upon hearing that.

“I’m not involved in this”

Harrier hurriedly spoke up.

After that, he glanced at Frank, whose face flushed with anger.

Hence, he immediately added, “I’m a minor shareholder who doesn’t qualify to make any decisions. Danrique, you are the major shareholder, so I’ll listen to you. However, I wouldn’t object to Mr. Adams joining us too. Isn’t it a blessing to earn money together?”

Danrique glanced at Harrier.

This fellow is pretty clever for trying not to offend either side.

On the other hand, it was apparent that Kevin and Gerard were on Frank’s side.

“I’ll concede since you refuse,” Frank replied with a sneer.

“However, I’d received reports stating you violated the law in M Nation. Not only are people complaining to me, but they also reported this to the relevant departments. I have to give them an explanation concerning this

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matter. Therefore, please go with the people from the military to undergo an investigation”

Frank had put the excuse across in a justified manner as if it was the truth.

In reality, it was a threat in disguise.

Kevin and Gerard stared sheepishly at Danrique.

An apprehensive look appeared on their face as the two men felt extremely uneasy deep down.

On the contrary, Harrier seemed relatively calm. He only observed the situation in silence.

Danrique smiled mockingly. He sat on the sofa and gave Frank a chilly look.

“Mr. Adams, you are using your position to get even!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort Chapter 1955

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"I'm just doing what I am supposed to do!" Frank defended himself confidently.

"Pastor had listed out pieces of evidence of your crime and submitted them to the Ministry of Law, the military, and seven other relevant departments. He even handed a copy to Mr. President. I was also very helpless regarding this matter. Nevertheless, I got to handle it impartially. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to explain it to them. Of course, if you would only be more open-minded and let me become one of the shareholders of Lindberg Corporation, I'll regard your case as a family matter and personally handle it for you. If not, you have no choice but to cooperate with the investigation!"

Enter title...

Frank's speech sounded so shameless that even Harrier couldn't help but purse his lips before revealing a sarcastic smile.

Sean became outraged. He clenched his fist so tightly that it let out a cracking noise.

Danrique said nothing. He only narrowed his eyes and stared daggers at Frank.

"How is it? Do you want to reconsider?"

Frank didn't want to burn all bridges with Danrique and even intended to give the man another chance.

Despite that, Danrique didn't appreciate his gestures at all. He straightforwardly

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said, "The one who should reconsider is you. If you insist on doing things your way, I'm afraid you'll wallow in regret!"

"Haha..."

Frank laughed in ridicule and immediately clapped his hands.

After that, dozens of soldiers armed with weapons came in from outside.

The officer leading the troop walked directly to Danrique and said politely,

"Mr. Lindberg, please come with me!"

"Very well."

Danrique narrowed his eyes in a sinister way while glaring at Frank coldly.

At the same time, the ambulance Francesca was in was about to drive out of the presidential palace's main entrance.

The woman looked out of the window and spotted several military vehicles approaching the residence from not far away.

Francesca had an ill sense of foreboding. She could not figure out why Frank had dispatched so many subordinates.

"My Lord, you had guessed correctly. Mr. Adams wanted to deal with

Mr. Lindberg. I'm afraid something bad might have happened to him..."

The aristocrat's subordinate suddenly spoke in Erihalean.

Although Francesca could only understand a little, she managed to grasp the

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meaning behind those words.

The aristocrat gave his subordinate a stern look.

The latter quickly shut his mouth, not daring to say more.

While their vehicle was still heading out, a series of loud explosions abruptly sounded from within the castle.

Francesca, who jumped in alarm, hurriedly turned her head around to look.

The commotion came from the direction of the banquet hall.

“My goodness..”

The subordinate got scared senseless and continued speaking in Erihalean.

“Does Mr.Adams intend to kill people? Since his scheme to seize the family property failed, he wanted to take people’s lives.How brutal.”

“It’s hard to tell...”

The aristocrat spoke in a low voice.

“They received reports stating Mr.Lindberg planned to travel to H City in Zarain, possibly to join hands with the Nacht family.”

Once the Lindberg family and the Nacht family collaborated, the other three great families would get cast aside.

The ambitious Frank also regarded this as a fatal threat.

Therefore, it was possible for him to strike first.

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Francesca couldn't understand the conversation and whispered to Layla, "What are they saying?"

Layla's countenance became slightly grave.

She hesitated for a moment before translating it to her in Chanaean.

After that, she added, "It turns out that Mr.Adams thought Danrique went to H City to join forces with the Nacht family to deal with them.That was why he rushed to take action tonight..."

"It was all because of me"

Francesca's mind was in shambles.

"Actually, Danrique wanted to bring me there to receive treatment.He didn't plan to look for the Nacht family at all"

"What a twist of events.."

Layla felt a wave of guilt wash over her as well.

"Hey, what are you talking about?"

The subordinate could not understand Chanaean.

"It's nothing-"

"Stop the car"

Before Layla could finish her sentence, Francesca yelled in Ustranasion again,

"Hurry up and stop the car"

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“Francesca, what are you doing?”

Layla quickly tried to dissuade her.

“It wasn’t easy for us to get out. You’re only seeking death if you turn back now...”

“He’s in trouble because of me. I mustn’t leave him in the lurch!”

Francesca was absolutely firm this time.

“I would regret it for life if anything bad happens to him!”

“However...”

“Layla, you should leave first. You don’t have to follow me anymore.” With that said, Francesca immediately opened the car door and jumped out of the vehicle

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