

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 2011

Francesca's heart was about to jump out of her chest. With widened eyes, she uttered, "You-"

Before she could say anything more, Danrique sealed her lips with his. The kiss started off passionately but soon turned into a sweet and gentle one.

As Francesca melted into the kiss, her breathing started to quicken.

However, Danrique did not take it further. When he thought of the severe injury on the back of her head, he tore away from her. Wiping her lips, he said softly, "Go to sleep now."

With that, he got up to leave.

"Where are you going?"

"To the study room."

Without even turning back, Danrique exited the room.

He was already starting to feel aroused. If he stayed, he would feel uncomfortable trying to suppress himself. After all, he couldn't touch her at this time.

Watching his leaving figure, Francesca felt dejected.

He probably left because he finds me ugly with my bald head. This can't do. I have to come up with a medicine that helps speedy hair growth so I can grow my hair back soon!

As her mind wandered, she slowly fell asleep.

That night, Danrique was in her dreams. He embraced her and kissed her, and his hot breath felt as vivid as ever.

In return, she clung to him, biting his ears and shoulders like a naughty little kitten.

When Francesca woke up, her face was flushed with embarrassment.

As she was unprepared before, she was always against the idea of getting married. Now, she was certain that she was ready for it.

It was not for the sake of getting money or allowing Dr. Felch to donate whenever he wanted to.

It was because she had truly fallen in love with him.

Perhaps, her feelings had long been hiding in the deepest part of her heart. Now that she was slowly healing, those beautiful memories gradually surfaced in her mind and triggered an avalanche of emotions.

Regardless of the reason, she badly wanted to count the money he had.

Just the thought of it made her ecstatic.

She couldn't wait to get married and live a happy life with Danrique.

Would a hundred computers be enough? If we exchanged them for money, would the money fill up the entire house? Oh, right. I can ask for help from Ms. Layla, Mr. Lincoln, and Anthony. We'll be one family in the future, so I have to introduce them to Danrique soon. There's Dr. Felch, too. When I recover fully,

I'll pick a date and bring Danrique to Mount Phoenix. I'll apologize to Dr. Felch sincerely and ask for his forgiveness. I hope he'll agree to be the witness to our wedding.

With that, Francesca started to plan the wedding in her head. Our wedding should be held in Chanaean style here in Chanaea. It would be great if we have it in H City. Maybe we can have another ceremony in Xendale, too. I will have my wedding photoshoot by the beach and another in Xendale if I want. And I'm going to let the children in the orphanage attend the wedding and be my flower girls and flower boys. The scene of thousands of children there would be fantastic!

The children will be delighted, too. They always called me Aunt Francesca before, and now, they'll have an Uncle Danrique. With a dad protecting them, they won't have to be afraid anymore. Oh, should we have children? It hurts to give birth, though. Plus, I can't give birth to a baby with this weak body of mine. My life could be threatened. But if I don't give birth, the Lindberg family will be left with no offspring. Danrique wouldn't be happy about it, would he?

At that, Francesca started to worry. On second thought, she realized she would die before she reached her thirties anyway. I guess I can die after I give birth to a child. At least I can leave Danrique a companion. Maybe the child can help protect Danrique in my place when he or she grows up! Okay, that's it. I'm going to bear Danrique a child.

Francesca felt utterly determined at that moment. When she imagined her life in the coming future, her mind was filled with sweet and happy scenes.