

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1860

Flattery

“How should I address you then?” Donald turned to ask Francesca casually.

“I...” the latter was at a loss for words.

Danrique introduced her right away, “You can address her as Ms. Cece. After she fully recovers, I’ll start preparing for our wedding. I’ll notify everyone again after the date is set.”

Francesca was thunderstruck. What? Am I hearing things? Did he just mention about our wedding? Even though we’d known each other during our teenage days, we’d not met each other for ages! Now that we’ve only reunited for barely a few days, he’s already thinking of marrying me? My goodness! Has he gone nuts?

Donald smiled jubilantly. “What great news! Congratulations!”

Next, he turned toward Eva. “Eva, congratulate Mr. Lindberg now!”

“Ah!” The latter was momentarily stunned before she finally forced a tight-lipped smile. “Mr. Lindberg, congratulations!”

“Thank you! Let’s dig in,” Danrique replied indifferently.

Shortly after, the few of them chatted jovially while enjoying their meals. Donald asked Francesca affably, “Ms. Cece, you’re from Zarain, aren’t you?”

“Ah! Yes,” Francesca, who was cutting the steak, replied courteously.

In the meantime, she could not help feeling awkward and could barely wait for the session to end.

“What do your parents do?” Donald asked again.

Paying no heed to his question, Francesca told Danrique, “I’m done. Enjoy your meal.”

The next moment, she stood up and was about to leave.

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The moment Danrique made a gesture, Norah moved forward to help Francesca up toward the stairs.

“Mr. Lindberg...” Eva lifted her wineglass, thinking of clinking glasses with Danrique. However, she somehow accidentally splashed the glass of red wine onto herself. Startled, she yelped and stood up hastily.

Donald frowned and reprimanded, “What’s the matter with you? Why’re you so careless?”

“Go and clean yourself up then,” Danrique stated placidly.

The next moment, Sean assigned a maid to bring her upstairs.

Eva quickened her pace to catch up with Francesca, who was going up the stairs, and apologized in Ustranasion, “Ms. Cece! I’m sorry about my impulsiveness in the backyard just now!”

“It’s all right,” Francesca replied casually.

“My dress is dirty. Can I get myself cleaned up in your room?” Eva asked eagerly, putting on her brightest smile. Evidently, she was trying to butter Francesca up.

“There’re plenty of guest rooms. Why do you have to go to my room?” Francesca cut to the chase.

“Ehm...” Blushed crimson, Eva could not utter any words.

“Ms. Eva, I’ll get someone to take you to the guest room then.” Norah tried to rectify the situation at once.

Flashing the latter with a smile, Eva thanked her sincerely, “Thank you.”

After that, she turned to pester Francesca, “Mr. Lindberg is usually occupied and might not be able to keep you company all the time. I bet you must be feeling bored in this castle. I can accompany you to explore Xendale. There’re a lot of interesting tourist spots here...”

An inexplicit glint flashed across Francesca’s eye as something came to her. She turned to look at Eva, “Oh, is that so?”

“Of course!” The latter was over the moon at Francesca’s response and uttered excitedly, “I grew up in Xendale, so I know well about all the interesting places here and eateries serving delicious food. I can bring you to go skiing and look at the snow leopards and auroras. If you are a food lover, I can take you to savor a wide variety of sumptuous food and even take you to parties...”

“That’s great! Come to my room to get changed then. We can even have a chat there,” Francesca stated friendlily, a stark contrast to her indifference a while ago.

“Okay!” Eva responded blissfully.

At the dining table, Donald’s lips curved into a smile at the sight of the two young women who seemed to get along well. He lifted his wineglass to give Danrique a toast. “Danrique, you know that I’ll always take your side, don’t you? Despite anything, we’ll be family members forever...”

Needless to say, Danrique disliked wasting time blabbering hypocritically with Donald. Nonetheless, he had to play along with the latter as the other three great forces were eyeing their corporation at the moment. Thus, he had no choice but to join hands with Donald to battle against their foes.

Clanking glasses with him, Danrique stated subtly, “Uncle Donald, I feel relieved when you say so. We’re the only two left from the direct bloodline of the Lindberg family. Hence, we’re now in the same boat and should be in unity for our family’s prominence!”

Donald nodded and reassured him, “You’re right. Don’t worry. Regardless of any decision you make, I’ll always support you!”

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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1861

Going Out

Norah assigned the maid to bring a beautiful gown for Eva to get changed. It was initially prepared for Francesca, but surprisingly it fitted Eva perfectly.

Somehow, the long dress transformed into a middle-length one for Eva as she was a lot taller than Francesca. Thus, she looked exceptionally gorgeous with her slender legs revealed.

In the meantime, Francesca was lying idly on the sofa while munching an apple. Gazing at Eva’s tall and slender figure, she gasped admiringly, “Ah! That’s what an international model should look like! Look at your pair of stunning legs!”

“Haha! You’re adorable too,” Eva blurted out before adding sheepishly, “You look pretty too!”

Francesca only flashed her a faint smile without uttering any words. She had been leading a simple life all the while and scarcely spent time on daily grooming.

Nonetheless, she was highly confident in herself. After all, she was well aware that she possessed other capabilities over the others.

Hmph! This Ms. Eva is apparently good at flattering others. I can easily see through her insincere smile and countenance. She's obviously not as innocent as she seems and can never be the type of a sincere friend! Anyway, Francesca did not bother about that as she was not interested in building a friendship with Eva. Her ulterior motive was to leave the place with the latter's help.

"Ms. Cece, how did you get to know Danrique?" Eva questioned. She started addressing Danrique with his name again when he was not around.

"I can't recall it," Francesca replied placidly, shrugging her shoulders.

Eva's eyes widened in disbelief. "Huh? How could you forget about such an important matter?"

Nevertheless, Francesca continued to munch on her apple without any response.

Looking into the mirror, Eva scrutinized Francesca's reflection discreetly and mumbled wittingly, "I've fallen for Danrique ever since I set my eyes on him during a banquet five years ago..."

Before she could finish her words, Francesca mocked, "You're undoubtedly mature for your age. You were still underage five years ago, weren't you?"

"Ehm..." Eva was rendered speechless at her mockery.

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"When do you plan to bring me out?" Francesca cut the crap. That was what she minded most at the moment.

"Whenever you like!" Eva plastered a smile on her face.

"Let's go now. I'll get changed first." Francesca sat up on the sofa and tossed the apple core into the bin nearby.

Eva was astounded, but she restrained herself from asking further. "Okay! I'll wait for you downstairs."

"Okay!" Francesca responded and sent the maid away. After getting changed, she found her bag in the wardrobe.

That was the one she was carrying when she was previously shot. She could not resist heaving a sigh of relief after catching sight of her identification card and phone in it. With

that, she presumed Danrique did not spot those items. Otherwise, he would have known about her exact identity.

After taking out the other unnecessary items from the bag, she changed into a black dress and put on a pair of Dr. Martens boots taken out from the wardrobe.

When she was descending the stairs later, she overheard Eva asking Danrique warily, "Dan... Ehm... Mr. Lindberg, Cece requested me to bring her out. Is that all right?"

"Bring her out? For what?" Danrique asked quizzically with knitted brows.

"She mentioned that she's bored stiff here and requested me to bring her out to get some fresh air. I thought I'd better let you know about it first," Eva explained, smiling sweetly.

Donald chuckled. "It's a good idea for both of you to go sightseeing. After all, Danrique is always occupied and can't accompany her. I bet she must be bored in the castle. Eva, Ms. Cece is not only our honored guest but also your future cousin-in-law. You must entertain her well, okay?"

"Uncle Donald, I got it." Eva nodded and caught sight of Francesca descending the stairs. She rose at once and advanced toward her, "Ah! Cece, you're ready!"

"Yeah! Let's go!" Francesca urged Eva.

She could scarcely wait to step out at once. When I'm in town later, I'll grab the opportunity to rush to the airport and leave this country!

Danrique rose to his feet and stated casually, "You're still not well. Let me accompany you."

Francesca replied hastily, "It's all right. We plan to go shopping. You'll be bored tagging us along. Anyway, we won't be long and will be back soon."

"Danrique, don't worry. I'll take great care of Cece," Eva reassured him coquettishly as she wrapped her arm around Francesca's shoulders. It was as though they were close friends who had known each other for ages.

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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1862

She Looks Like Someone

Eva was almost six feet tall, and she was even on a pair of three-inch heels. Thus, Francesca looked like a kid alongside her due to their extreme height difference.

Francesca could not help rolling her eyes at Eva's antics as she dragged her away with her.

Meanwhile, Danrique dared not let his guard down and shot Sean a glance.

A quick-witted Sean assigned his men to trail behind the two young ladies at once.

"Danrique, don't worry. Just let the young ladies go out for some fun. Since Ms. Cece is your fiancée, Eva will surely serve her well." Donald appeased him jokingly.

"Hmm!" Danrique hummed and continued to enjoy his meal.

Swirling the wine in his glass, Donald continued to chat with him. "Oh yeah! Danrique, have you heard about the overwhelming news that Mr. Windt from H City killed himself by jumping off the building?"

His words caught Danrique, who was cutting steak, off guard. The latter looked up at him in an instant and gasped, "What did you say?"

"It happened a few days ago, and the news had gone viral in Zarain at once. But somehow, it's being suppressed at the moment. I happened to know about it earlier from my friend in Zarain," Donald explained nonchalantly as if he was mentioning something irrelevant to him.

Moments later, he added, "How sad! We'd ever considered collaborating with him before that, hadn't we? After all, H City is the core of Zarain, and Windt Corporation is deemed the dominator of the market in H City. Looks like we've to look for a new collaborator..."

Danrique paid no attention to what Donald was saying. In a split second, he lost his appetite. After putting down his cutleries, he told Donald, "I've to excuse myself to settle something. Enjoy yourself."

Donald put his wineglass down at once and stood up. "Then I'd better don't interrupt you any longer. I'm going off now. You go ahead and settle your matter."

"Okay! See you." Danrique rose and strode off toward his study.

When he assigned Sean to investigate if Donald's news was accurate, the latter explained tactfully, "We heard about the news a few days ago. Gordon was about to update you at that time, but you're not in the mood as Ms. Cece was shot."

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“Is there any information?” Danrique questioned, furrowing his brows.

Sean handed the tablet to him and updated warily, “There was already a funeral for Richard Windt. It’s confirmed that he had committed suicide. But he was obviously set up by the others. Apparently, the Nacht family was the mastermind manipulating in the dark...”

“Is the Nacht family seeking vengeance against the Windt family because of my aunt?” Danrique asked grimly with a flicker of sheer frigidness in his eyes.

Sean replied cautiously, “We’re still clueless about that. But it seems that’s not the case. Otherwise, they’ll not let Mr. Windt’s daughter off.”

“How’s his daughter at the moment?” Danrique questioned again.

Sean replied respectfully, “She’s safe at the moment. A faithful housekeeper has taken her to the countryside. Mr. Lindberg, do you think we’ve to bring her back after double-confirming her identity?”

Danrique shook his head. “Leave it first. Since she’s safe at the moment and is leading a peaceful life, I’d better don’t interrupt her. Most importantly, I need to get the matter of Lindberg Corporation resolved soonest possible. I’ll see what I can do about her after that.”

“I got it.” Sean nodded solemnly.

“Remind Gordon to keep an eye on Eva and Cece. We mustn’t let anything happen to Cece again,” he instructed Sean.

“I’ve already assigned Sloan and Mylo to trail behind them. I’ll notify Gordon now.” Seconds later, Sean uttered hesitantly, “Mr. Lindberg, there’s something that I’m not sure if I should say...”

Danrique glowered at him and snapped, “If you’re unsure about it, zip your mouth. Get out now if there’s nothing else.”

“Yes, Sir.” Sean left right away with his head lowered. Nevertheless, he could not help feeling a surge of inexplicit uneasiness from within him.

“Sean, are you looking for me?” In the meantime, Gordon advanced toward him hurriedly.

“Mr. Lindberg assigned you to keep an eye on Ms. Cece to prevent anything from befalling her.” Sean relayed Danrique’s message to him.

“Okay, I’ll go down.” Gordon turned and was about to stride off. Even so, Sean grabbed hold of his arm and asked curiously, “Did you sense anything awry about Ms. Cece?”

“Huh? What do you mean?” Gordon asked in bafflement.

Sean pointed out grimly, “I feel she looks a bit similar to someone, in terms of appearance, the way she talks, temperament...”

“Who’s that?” Gordon cut him off desperately.

After scanning the surroundings alertly, Sean leaned closer to Gordon and whispered, “Dr. Felch!”

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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1863

I Have No Choice

Dumbfounded, Gordon yelled out, “How’s that possible?”

Sean warned him, “Shh! Lower your voice.”

Perplexed, Gordon asked in bafflement, “To me, that’s impossible! How could Dr. Felch and Ms. Cece turn out to be the same person?”

“Initially, I never thought of linking them together. Ms. Cece looked alluring whenever we bumped into her a few times previously. However, she did not look like her usual self when she was shot this round. Don’t you feel that she has a resemblance to Dr. Felch with her short hair and unisex outfit? They are about the same height, and their voice sounds similar. Ah! Did you notice the similarity when they talk? Both are very blunt...”

“Enough of that!” Gordon cut him off and refuted impatiently, “Her height is common among Chaneyan women generally. As for her hairstyle, she’s obviously wearing a wig in the nightclub previously. Who knows, she might be having short hair all this while? After all, she could have cut her long hair short anytime before this. Thus, I don’t sense anything amiss from that. Anyway, I haven’t really observed how she talks and her voice. I’ll take note to have an observation later. Anyway, I’ve to get going now. If anything happens to her, I’ll be in deep water!”

“Okay, you go ahead!” Sean was more laid-back than Gordon. He even felt that there would not be an issue if Cece turned out to be Francesca. To him, Francesco’s reputation and social status were intimidating enough. I don’t think anyone dares to take the risk of laying a finger on her. Anyway, as long as Mr. Lindberg is happy, other things are unimportant! I don’t think she’s able to play any tricks when we’re keeping an eye on her too!

On the other hand, Francesca looked out of the car window along the way, observing the surroundings. “My goodness! I’d never expected that this place could be so spacious! It takes at least half an hour for the car to be out of the castle!”

There was an abrupt change in Eva’s countenance. Wearing a look of utter disdain, she scoffed, “The Lindberg family is deemed the most prominent family in Erihal. Cece, how about you? Which family are you from? Is your family involved in the business or political sector?”

“I’m from an ordinary, humble family. To be honest, I never intend to cross paths with anyone from the Lindberg family. But what can I do since Danrique insists on marrying me?” Francesca lamented resignedly.

“You...” Eva turned crimson with fury and could not utter any words to retort.

“How about you help to talk him into letting me go? I really hope he’ll stop being stubborn and have a new target.” Francesca looked at her solemnly.

Unable to tamp down her simmering fury, Eva fumed, “You’re a typical hypocrite! If you didn’t seduce him, do you think he’ll marry you? He has been single throughout these years and is never closely acquainted with any woman. But now he’s thinking of marrying you out of the blue! How’s that possible?”

Francesca wailed exaggeratively, “Well, I’m not willing to marry him. How about you find a way to help me?”

Huh? Eva was utterly speechless. Initially, she thought Francesca was putting on a show. But she looks as if she means it! No way! I mustn’t believe her words. How’s it possible that there’s any woman not willing to marry Danrique! I bet there isn’t any woman who could resist the charm of such a perfect man! Hmph! I’m sure she’s trying to sound me out! I mustn’t fall into her trap!

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All of a sudden, Eva felt a shiver down her spine. She had been putting on a show in the face of Francesca all the while, thinking of fooling her. Unexpectedly, she got all fired up by the latter’s words and unknowingly revealed her true thoughts! Good gracious! She’s seemingly no ordinary woman and not someone easy to deal with. I mustn’t let my guard down!

At the thought of it, Eva took a deep breath to regain her composure. Seconds later, she forced a smile and joked, "Cece, you must be pulling my legs. It's every woman's dream to marry Danrique. How's it possible that you're not yearning to do so? Since I'm the one bringing you out, I'm responsible for sending you back safely. If not, I'll surely face his wrath!"

Francesca rolled her eyes and snorted in Chanaean, "Pfft! What a cowardly woman!"

"Huh? What did you say?" Eva was puzzled.

Francesca smiled ambiguously. "Nothing. Where are you planning to bring me to?"

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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1864

Weirdo

Francesca knew there was no way Eva would help her escape. It seems like I'll have to find a chance to escape.

"At this hour, the ski resort has closed, the snow leopards are asleep, and it's too far to see the aurora. Should we just go to a bar?" Eva asked tentatively.

"That's great!" Francesca smiled and nodded. "I love bars."

"That's good to hear. I was worried that you might not like it."

A wicked gleam shone in Eva's eyes when she shot the bodyguard a glance.

Seeing that, the bodyguard immediately whipped out his phone and sent a text.

"How far is the airport from the bar?" Francesca asked directly.

"It's not that far. It should be half an hour of car ride away." Eva was curious, so she asked, "Why did you ask?"

"Didn't I say I don't want to get married?" Francesca had no intention of hiding her plan. "I'm going to try to escape later, and you can just let me get away on purpose. That way, no one's going to snatch Danrique away!"

“Huh?” Eva was bewildered. What’s with this weirdo? She’s so unpredictable! It’s as if her mind doesn’t work the same as a normal person’s. What on earth is she thinking about? She said Danrique was all over her just now, right? Why is she suddenly talking about escaping? Why is she asking me to let her slip away purposefully? What’s going on?

Eva’s mind was in a whirl as she tried to figure Francesca out.

“What’s the matter with you?” Francesca waved her hand before her and asked, “Are you having a headache or something?”

With a frustrated look on her face, Eva kept mum and placed a hand over her forehead.

At the same time, she was continuously trying to remind herself to keep her cool. I can’t panic now! I have to act according to the plan. Wait! Does Uncle Donald even know what kind of wicked girl she is?

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“Are you not feeling well?” Francesca asked curiously.

“Why don’t you rest for a bit?” Eva was hoping that she’d shut up because she had no idea how to deal with her. “We still have half an hour before we arrive at the bar.”

“Oh!” With a disappointed look on her face, Francesca sighed and uttered, “I thought you were really in love with Danrique! You’re rather weak, it seems. How boring!”

The corners of Eva’s lips twitched, and she was rendered speechless. How I wish I can just send her away! In fact, the farther, the better! Only then, she’d stop showing up before us.

However, she dared not to do that because she felt as though Francesca was setting her up for something, and she didn’t want to get tricked by her.

“Do you have a charger?” Francesca ignored what Eva said and asked for a charger so she could charge her phone.

She needed to charge her phone so that she could find her way to the airport afterward.

Eva frowned and texted Donald to tell him everything that Francesca had told her. She was in need of guidance from him.

After a few minutes, Donald replied: It seems like we’ve underestimated her, and she’s not as dull as we thought. She was definitely sounding you out just now. She was hoping that you’d slip up. If you fall for her trick and send her away, Danrique’s men will be after you right away. By then, I’d get in trouble as well. For such a young girl like her,

I doubt she's that smart. There must be someone else telling her what to do. Perhaps someone has sent her to approach Danrique on purpose, so make sure you don't fall for any of her tricks. Judging by the situation, we have to cancel our plan for tonight. In the meantime, try to find out more about her. Bring her around to have some fun before bringing her back. Remember to send her home in one piece, okay? Otherwise, we'd be doomed.

To which Eva replied: Yes, Uncle Donald!

After replying to Donald, Eva gazed at Francesca and looked at her with a complicated expression.

As for Francesca, she was already looking for a way to get to the airport on her phone. Luckily, it's not that far away. When the time is right, I'll just hail a taxi to go to the airport and buy myself a ticket to fly out of Xendale as soon as possible. Any country will do, at this point. Once I'm there, I'll get a visa to return to Zarin. Yes! That's what I'm going to do.

Eva grew anxious when she saw the excitement on Francesca's face. If she can manage to get on Danrique's good side, I'm pretty sure she's a smart and capable woman. It seems like I'll have to be extra wary of her and not fall for her tricks and games.

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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1865

The Scheme

Soon, the car arrived at the liveliest bar in Xendale.

The owner of the bar, along with a few of his men, were welcoming them at the entrance respectfully.

When Eva got out of the car, she was acting arrogantly. It was as if her presence was a blessing bestowed upon the place they went to.

Behind Eva, seven bodyguards appeared from the car. Besides, there were another two bodyguards coming out of the car that Eva and Francesca were in. In total, there were nine bodyguards escorting the ladies into the bar.

The bar was bustling and noisy. Besides, the lights there were so dazzling and bright that people there could hardly keep their eyes open. Not only that, the bar had deafening heavy metal music playing.

In the middle of the dancefloor and on the stage, there were sexy girls dancing wildly to the music. Youngsters could also be seen having the time of their lives.

Since most of the people there were from Epea and Aadrune, Francesca, with a petite figure, looked like a fish out of water being there.

“Hey, little one!” one of the drunk men called out and whistled at Francesca.

Francesca threw him a glance and ignored him. She then followed Eva toward a table in the center of the bar to enjoy the lively scene.

In order to please Eva, the bar owner served them various types of exquisite alcoholic drinks.

Eva conversed with the bar owner in Erihalean and sent him away shortly after. She then gave a glass of cocktail to Francesca and said, “Have a taste! This is Flaming Sex.”

“Is it nice?” Francesca took the glass and had a sip. When she realized she liked it, she immediately downed the whole glass. “Yes. Not too shabby!”

“It seems like you have a high alcohol tolerance.” Eva smiled and handed her another glass of blue-colored cocktail and said, “This is called—”

Francesca interrupted, “I don’t care what it’s called. I’ll just drink it!” Francesca took the glass and cheered with her. “Cheers!”

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“Cheers!” Eva was overjoyed when she saw Francesca downing the cocktail. She then followed suit and finished hers in one go.

“This one is a bit bitter.” Francesca had some fruits and took another two glasses of the first cocktail they had. She gave one to Eva and said, “This is nicer.”

At that moment, Eva was stunned. Her plan was to get Francesca drunk so that she could look into her background. Why is she acting like she’s the host instead? I’m supposed to get her drunk!

“What’s the matter?” Francesca flashed a smile. “Aren’t we surrounded by your men? Why are you scared when I’m not?”

“What’s there to be afraid about?” Eva took the drink and gulped it down.

Seeing that, Francesca followed suit.

After a few glasses, Eva was starting to feel tipsy. However, she hadn’t forgotten to investigate Francesca. “Hey! Who sent you?”

“You’re sent by Donald, right?” Francesca threw the question back at her. “Did he send you to investigate me before chasing me away so that you can approach Danrique and make him yours?”

“What…” Eva was puzzled. “I asked you first! I was asking—”

Before Eva could finish her sentence, Francesca uttered, “Since you don’t look like a bad person, why don’t you just continue your career as a model?” Francesca poured her half a glass of wine and continued, “Danrique is cold-hearted, and he’s also a pervert. Who knows? Maybe he has some weird kinks as well. I doubt he’s easy to deal with—”

“Shut up! You’re not allowed to talk bad about Danrique!” Eva was pissed off. “Danrique is the best man on earth. He’s the best…”

In response, Francesca rolled her eyes and ignored her. She then glanced at all nine of the bodyguards as she tried to plan her escape.

“Tell me honestly. Who sent you here to seduce Danrique?” Eva was inebriated at that point when she leaned in and asked, “Which of the three big families sent you? Is it the Nacht family?”

“Yes. I was sent by the Nacht family.” Francesca was fooling around with Eva as she didn’t believe Donald had the balls to mess with the Nacht family.

Shock was written all over Eva’s face. “M-Mr. Nacht set you?”

“That’s right. That’s him.” Francesca continued clinking her glass with Eva and said, “Come! Let’s continue drinking!”

Eva took a sip and immediately puked all over Francesca.

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