

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1981

Chrono wasn't appreciative of Francesca's kindness.

Instead, he stared at her grimly while issuing a threat.

"Candice is lonely in heaven. Since she likes you so much, I will make sure to send you to heaven to keep her company when I get out of jail!"

Francesca ignored his threat, for he had been sentenced to life imprisonment.

However, Candice's death dealt her a huge blow, She even began questioning her own medical skills.

Thus, she spent the following two years closed off and stopped practicing medicine.

It wasn't until Prince William found her, repeatedly asked to meet her, and invited her out, coupled with the fact that the foundation was short of funds and the orphanage needed a huge sum of money, that she left for Danontand.

She thought that would be the end of things, so she didn't foresee Chrono getting out of jail so soon and tracking her down.

"Ms.Felch! Ms.Felch! Ms.Felch!"

Kerrie's voice interrupted Francesca's thoughts, causing the latter to snap back to reality.

As she tightened her grip around the piece of candy, she raised her head to look at Kerrie.

"What is it?"

"You seem pale.Are you okay?"

Kerrie looked at her with concern.

"I'm fine."

Francesca shook her head.

"You should continue with your chores.I can have breakfast on my own"

"Understood."

Kerrie led the maids away.

After that, Francesca stared at the hearty breakfast but didn't have the appetite to enjoy it.

The sea breeze blew past as she was leaning on the recliner.

While staring at the candy, she was reminded of Candice, who had passed away.

The emotions she felt were indescribably complicated. She didn't even notice when her phone on the nightstand was vibrating.

Throughout the day, Francesca locked herself in the room, not feeling like going anywhere. She slept after eating, without even checking her phone.

Danrique had called her twice, to neither of which she responded, nor did she reply to his texts.

He was deeply affected by her actions, lacking the drive to do anything, nor did he have the appetite to stomach anything.

At night, he called Sloan after finishing all of his tasks.

Sloan was taken aback upon receiving his call, nearly dropping his phone before he answered the call in a panic.

"Hello, Mr. Lindberg!"

"What's Francesca doing?"

Danrique inquired directly.

"Um, she's..."

Sloan lifted his head to check on the balcony on the second floor.

Francesca was leaning on the recliner, spacing out as she stared at the ocean.

She had been lying there for an entire day.

"Ms. Felch is spacing out on the balcony" replied Sloan immediately.

"I'll go get her—"

"No need. Make sure to keep her safe,"

Danrique interjected aloofly.

“Yes, Mr.Lindberg.”

Danrique hung up as soon as Sloan said that.

Even after knowing that the call had ended, Sloan was still feeling nervous, for he had a feeling that Danrique sounded as if he were angry.

He wondered if he should inform Francesca about it, but he decided against it upon recalling that Danrique had told him that it would be unnecessary.

Francesca remained on the balcony until midnight before retiring to her room for the night.

There were a few missed calls on her phone, two of which were from Danrique, while the rest were from Layla and Anthony.

She called Layla right away, which the latter picked up quickly.

“Francesca!”

“What is it, Ms.Layla?”

“It’s all good.I was just worried about you.You didn’t pick up when I called you, so I thought something had happened to you.”

“I left my phone in the bedroom, so I didn’t hear it ringing.”

“It’s good that you’re all right.You gave me a shock”

Layla heaved a sigh of relief.

“Francesca, did that guy show up?”

“I think so.He sneaked into the villa last night, but nothing serious happened.”

“It seems like the bodyguards of the Lindberg family are skilled” said Layla gladly.

“Francesca, be obedient and don’t leave the villa that is under the Lindbergs’ protection.Keep that in mind!”

“I know.”

Francesca was well aware that she would be in danger if she left at that point, for Chrono would be after her as soon as she left the villa.

Although she was an exceptionally skilled driver and could summon animals, those skills only worked under specific conditions.

Moreover, she had never killed a human, so she would never be able to land a fatal strike.

On the contrary, Chrono was a professional assassin who killed humans for a living.

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“Also, I would like to know the details about you and Danrique. Does he really love you? Is he really serious about marrying you?”

Francesca didn't feel like continuing this conversation.

“I guess so... But now's not the time to talk about this. If there's a chance, I would like to talk to Chrono on the phone. I still think Candice's condition was a little weird—”

Layla cut her short immediately.

“Don't be silly, Francesca. That person is crazy. There's something wrong with his mind, and you can't talk sense into a crazy person. Don't try to save someone who is mentally ill. Some diseases are just incurable, and you have to learn to accept that. No matter how powerful you think you are, there are just some things you can't do. No one is almighty enough to solve everything.”

“I know you're right, but Candice's death has left me with trauma.” Francesca sighed.

“Francesca—”

“All right, Ms. Layla. I'm just thinking out loud here. I know my limits, so you don't have to worry about me. I'll be fine because so many people are protecting me,” said Francesca, changing the subject.

“Okay then. Stay safe. Call me every day to let me know you're fine.”

Layla dropped the topic, knowing what she said wouldn't make any difference.

“Got it”

After ending the call, Francesca looked at the dark sky outside and wondered if Chrono would come again that night, or if he would contact her through some special way.

If he would, she would still like to have a proper chat with him.

Right then, Heidi and Samantha knocked on the door and entered.

After inspecting the place to ensure Francesca's safety, they planned to stand guard in the room like how they did the previous night, but Francesca sent them away.

The duo was concerned, but they respected Francesca's decision.

In the end, they chose not to disturb her and stood guard outside the room.

Francesca switched off the main lights on purpose and left the wall lamp on as she waited for Chrono to contact her.

As expected, her phone received a call from an unknown number soon after that.

She glanced outside and answered the call.

"Hello?"

"I have to give it to you for having the Lindberg family to back you up."

Chrono was fluent in speaking Ustranasion, and his voice was hoarse and deep, bringing with it a tinge of chillness.

"You came last night. Are you thinking of taking revenge on me?" asked Francesca without beating around the bush.

"You have quite the self-awareness. Don't think you're safe under the Lindberg family's protection. Just you wait. I'll come at you soon," uttered Chrono ferociously.

"There's something I want to ask you about"

Francesca tried talking sense into the man.

"Yes?"

Chrono was confused.

"Had Candice undergone a heart surgery before?"

Francesca queried.

"What are you talking about?"

At the mention of Candice's name, Chrono became agitated.

"Candice's main cause of death was the trigger of her heart problem coupled with excessive loss of blood. When she was shot, the bullet didn't hit her vital organs. She died because—"

“Stop finding excuses for your mistake! You were incompetent, and you failed to save her. Now, for fear that I would take revenge on you, you came up with these lousy excuses, hoping I’d let you go, tight?”

Chrono interrupted her furiously.

“I just want to make sure—”

“Make sure about what? Can you revive Candice? If it hadn’t been for you, Candice wouldn’t have died!”

Chrono bellowed in rage.

Francesca countered with a question, “You’re just saying that to make yourself feel better, right? If you were an ordinary father instead of an assassin, no one would’ve chased after you just to kill you, and Candice would’ve lived a happy and healthy life.”

“You...”

She continued coldly, “You put all the blame on me just to relieve yourself from the guilt. All this happened because of you. You’re responsible for your daughter’s death. Even if I didn’t appear that day, how long do you think you could protect Candice?”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1983**

“That’s enough! Shut up!”

Chrono was enraged.

“No, it’s not enough. An outlaw like you shouldn’t have children in the first place. Even if you have a child, you shouldn’t have brought your child with you. You were the one who caused Candice’s death, and now you’re blaming it on me and the paramedics. They are innocent. Thirteen lives were taken by you just like that. You think you’re avenging Candice, but have you ever thought if she really wanted you to do this? She’d hate you if she knew you killed so many people for her sake—”

“Shut up! Shut up right now!”

Chrono howled in distress, and a gunshot reverberated outside, tearing the silence of the night. Right after that, the call ended.

Sloan immediately sent someone to check out the situation and informed the police.

Francesca looked down at her phone with complex emotions.

Initially, she only wanted to talk to him, but the man was too adamant in insisting that she was the one who had caused Candice's death.

She then reprimanded him out of irritation and ended up causing him to fly into a rage.

A top assassin like him excelled at hiding, and he would not easily expose his whereabouts, which made it difficult for the Lindbergs to track him down.

Now that Chrono had lost his composure and fired a gunshot, revealing his current location, Sloan immediately took action and called the police.

Even if they failed to capture him this time, he wouldn't be able to approach her within a short period of time.

Therefore, that was probably considered an unexpected gain.

Francesca's head began hurting again.

She put her phone down, wrapped both her hands around her head, and lay down, waiting for the pain to subside.

Her phone was vibrating, but she was in so much pain that she could not bother to check.

A while later, her phone went out of battery and switched off automatically.

After all, a lot of calls came in that day, and she didn't charge her phone.

Meanwhile, in Xendale, Danrique listened to the busy signal over the phone and gritted his teeth in anger.

The audacity of this woman to ignore my calls and texts! Fine! Since she ignores me, I won't bother about her either! The more Danrique thought about it, the more his anger brewed.

Irrked, he threw his phone away.

"Could it be that something happened?"

Sean immediately gave Sloan a call, getting information from the latter that there was a gunshot nearby where Francesca was at.

It was probably the person who had launched a sneak attack the night before.

Sloan had sent someone to track the person down.

Sean asked if Francesca was all right, and the former was relieved to hear from Sloan that she was fine.

Moreover, Sloan also told him that they had sent someone to protect her at all times, and he asked Sean to reassure Danrique.

After giving Sloan a few more reminders, Sean hung up the phone and cautiously tried to console Danrique.

“Mr.Lindberg, as you know, there was a gunshot nearby the villa.I suppose Ms.Felch is just frightened.She’ll probably contact you later.”

Danrique scoffed.

“Frightened? She isn’t scared of anything.Why would she be frightened by a gunshot?”

“Um...”

Sean didn’t know how to answer that.

“Perhaps she pretended to be gentle and docile so I would allow her to return to the country alone.That way, she could grasp the opportunity to escape...Otherwise, why has she been ignoring me since she reached H City?”

Danrique felt that something was wrong.

“Please don’t overthink.Maybe that’s not the case.”

“Why is that not the case? I read it in books all the time.The first few months are the honeymoon period, and couples will act all lovey-dovey with each other and are basically inseparable.Especially

women, they would cling onto men like bubble gum.But look at how she behaves now.Not only does she not cling onto me, but she also ignores me...”

Danrique became increasingly flustered with the current situation.

“Once we settle everything here, we can just go to H City earlier.I think everything will be settled in a few days’ time?” comforted Sean.

“Why should we go there? She wouldn’t even answer my calls! Send more men there to keep an eye on her.Don’t let her escape,” uttered Danrique indignantly.

“Yes, sir!”



“From now on, I’ll ignore her too.Unless something serious happens to her, don’t mention her at all.I’m going to wait for her to come and apologize to me.”

Still annoyed, Danrique had a grim expression on his face.

“Yes, sir”

Sean nodded but sighed inwardly.Yeah, right.You won’t be able to ignore her for long.I bet you’d contact her within three days.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1984**

The villa with an ocean view was peaceful after the gunshot incident from the night before.

Francesca spent three days in peace and tranquility.

There weren’t any calls from unknown numbers, nor was there any intruder who invaded the villa in the middle of the night, let alone gunshots.

Even so, Sloan still didn’t let his guard down.

Moreover, the guards sent by Sean had arrived, reinforcing the security of the villa.

Francesca stayed indoors for three consecutive days and got slightly restless after seeing that peace was restored.She asked Sloan about Gordon’s progress.

Sloan told her, “Gordon has already found out that Dr.Felch is on Mount Phoenix.He brought his team to go and search for Dr.Felch yesterday, and he’ll probably find him and bring him here soon.”

Francesca was overjoyed upon hearing the good news.

“I didn’t expect Gordon to be so efficient! Since he has already found Mount Phoenix, I bet he’ll find Dr.Felch soon.However, we’re not sure if Dr.Felch would be willing to go with him.You guys are so rough with your ways.Don’t tell me Gordon’s going to tie him up and bring him here.”

Sloan laughed.

“Haha! That’s a possibility.That’s what Gordon told me before this.If the doctor wouldn’t agree to come with him, he’d tie the doctor up and bring him here against his will.”

Francesca berated, “No! He can’t disrespect Dr.Felch!”

“Um…”

Sloan was stunned. He was just kidding, and he didn't expect Francesca to be so worked up.

"Go and give Gordon a call. Relay my message and tell him that he must respect Dr. Felch. If he refuses to come, just try to reason with him and persuade him nicely. Don't ever disrespect the elderly man. Although Dr. Felch is a miracle doctor, he's quite old and suffers from all sorts of ailments. If Gordon's too rough and he ends up hurting Dr. Felch, I'll never forgive him!" uttered Francesca in exasperation.

"Okay, okay. I'll go and inform Gordon right away."

Sloan was about to walk away and give Gordon a call when a realization hit him. He stopped in his tracks and asked Francesca in puzzlement, "Ms. Felch, how do you know Dr. Felch is suffering from various ailments?"

"Erm..."

Francesca choked on her words for a while before finding an excuse.

"Well, he's an old man after all! Old people are prone to all kinds of diseases. Dr. Felch may be a miracle doctor, but he's still old, and he can't escape from the laws of nature, right?"

Sloan nodded.

"You're right! I'll go give Gordon a call."

"Go ahead."

After Francesca watched as Sloan left, she patted herself on the chest guiltily.

It helps that this guy is stupid and he admires me, so he didn't think much about it.

Otherwise, he's going to find out about my relationship with Dr. Felch.

But if Dr. Felch is really brought here, my identity would probably be exposed.

No matter how hard I try, I won't be able to outsmart that old man.

He may be old, but he's sharp.

The mere thought of that caused Francesca annoyance.

She then remembered Candice's incident and would really like to consult her master about the surgery.

That was only if the old man was still willing to talk to her.

To this day, she still didn't understand why the surgery had failed.

That horrifying incident dealt her a huge blow and caused her to question her own medical skills.

Also, she felt guilty for Candice's death.

The happening was like a thorn that was stuck in her heart.

At the same time, it was like a puzzle that was waiting for her to solve.

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, her phone rang, and it was a call from Anthony.

Francesca answered the phone immediately.

"Anthony!"

"Francesca! Are you all right?"

"Yes. Why do you ask?"

"I wanted to go and find you, but Ms. Layla confiscated my passport and forbade me from leaving. She told me that I wouldn't be able to help much even if I went to you and that I would cause you trouble instead. I'm so worried about you, and I miss you so much."

"Ms. Layla is right. You should just take care of the orphanage instead of coming here and messing things up."

"Fine. I knew you would say that."

Anthony heaved a sigh and continued, "I'm calling to tell you something"

"What is it?" Francesca asked casually.

"Mr. Lincoln has gone to Erihal. He wants to check Danrique out and make sure he's a reliable man. So, let me ask you, are you really going to marry Danrique?"

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1985**

Francesca was speechless.

Why did Mr. Lincoln go all the way to Erihal just to investigate Danrique at this point of time? However, she had to admit that she had forgotten all about Danrique recently, as she had been preoccupied with Candice and Chrono's matters.

"Francesca? Francesca..."

Anthony called her name twice and continued, "I'm not trying to interfere with your decision, but I want to remind you to think it through. Did you see the news recently?"

"What news?" asked Francesca.

"International news. Mostly Erihal's local news, of course. Various media platforms have been spreading the news about Danrique, and I suppose you will hear about it in Zarain. You should check it out?" reminded Anthony.

"Danrique's made the headlines?"

Francesca hurriedly went to grab her tablet. She seldom used electronic products, as she disliked using them, but sometimes she didn't really have a choice.

As she switched on the tablet to look up news about Danrique, she mumbled to herself, "Did Danrique publicize our marriage to the media? How could he do that? I haven't even agreed to it yet."

The moment she finished her sentence, she froze.

Danrique was indeed all over the news and headlines, but it was not because he made their marriage public.

Instead, he was all over the news because of his love affair with Hazel.

The news articles described everything vividly.

Furthermore, there were even ambiguous photos taken of the duo.

There were photos of the two of them attending a banquet.

In one of the photos, Hazel was holding Danrique's arm and looking up at him lovingly.

Besides, there were photos of them having dinner together.

Danrique even gave her a ride.

As if those weren't outrageous enough, there was even one photo of them sitting intimately beside a fountain.

Perhaps because Hazel had gotten her shirt wet, Danrique had taken off his jacket and was draping it over her shoulder.

In all those photos, only Danrique's side profile or back was seen, and the image was blurry.

However, Hazel's face was clear.

The news spread like wildfire, and almost everyone knew about it.

Besides, the media even propagated them as childhood sweethearts who had grown up together and even disseminated the idea that they were about to get married soon.

To make things worse, some self-media wrote romance fictions with Danrique and Hazel as the main characters.

Along with the photos that portrayed them as a match made in heaven, a lot of netizens were envious of their relationship.

Currently, almost everyone around the globe was giving the couple their blessings.

As Francesca read the news, she felt like her brain was about to explode out of fury. A surge of burning anger rushed up her head, causing her to lose her mind.

How dare you, Danrique Lindberg? He was so loving and affectionate to me before we parted, but only a few days after I left, he began hooking up with another woman? Before this, he looked completely uninterested in Hazel when I was around.

Was that all an act? Anthony could sense Francesca's fury even though he was on the other end of the line, and he questioned cautiously, "Francesca...Are you okay?"

"Yes, I'm okay. Why wouldn't I be okay? I didn't agree to marry him, after all. Thank god I didn't marry him."

She spoke through gritted teeth and hoped she could fly to Xendale right now and snap Danrique's neck.

"Yeah, you're lucky you didn't marry him. It's still not too late for you to get out of this mess. All in all, you can't be with a man like him. I've already seen this coming since a long time ago. A man who has a noble status and an honorable identity like him will never be loyal to only one woman. I've seen things like this happen way too many times before. Once you've recovered, Ms. Layla and I will go pick you up in H City, and when the time comes, you must cut all ties with that Danrique guy. Oh, and another thing,

you must stay put within the Lindberg family's protection. Ms. Layla told me that the crazy guy would be observing you secretly, so it'd be dangerous if you were all alone. Hello? Francesca? Hello?"

Before Anthony could finish his words, Francesca hung up on him and called Danrique.

The phone rang for a long time, but no one picked up.

Francesca called again but to no avail.

After three attempts, she boiled with rage.