

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2007

“Don’t be agitated.”

Danrique quickly patted her heart and comforted her, “There’s nothing wrong with having the same name as a dog.If you don’t like it, I’ll rename the newborn mastiff, Cece! A mastiff is a much better breed than a mongrel!”

“There’s no need for that!”

Francesca’s smile was very stiff.

“No, I can’t name it Cece.”

Danrique narrowed his eyes and said seriously, “I should call it Frannie.Yes.It’s decided then!”

“Wait, Danrique—”

“Come!”

Before Francesca could stop him, Danrique called Sean over.

“Yes, Mr.Lindberg”

“Isn’t there a female newborn mastiff that hasn’t been named yet?”

Danrique instructed seriously, “From now on, call her Frannie!”

“Huh?”

From then on, the Lindberg family had a mastiff named Frannie, with black fur, and was a menace and savage since it was a puppy.It was very much like Francesca...

However, the latter could not object to it.

After all, it was she who messed with Danrique in the first place back then.

Now that he was taking revenge in that manner, she could only relent to it.

Francesca could not get used to living in the hospital and wanted to be discharged early, so Danrique told Sean to ask Helen about it.

The doctor replied that it was fine for Francesca to be discharged since her wound was healing well as long as she could tag along and take care of her after that.

Sean cast a knowing look at Helen. She clearly wants to continue earning high medical fees.

Are doctors so greedy for money? Danrique, on the other hand, did not think much about it and readily agreed.

Hence, Helen immediately brought her assistant, prepared her medical kit and equipment, and left the hospital with them.

When they returned to the seaside villa, Kerrie and a maid went to assist Francesca in taking a shower.

The latter inadvertently saw through the mirror that the hair on the back of her head was gone, leaving a bald patch.

“Abhi!”

A scream of horror came from the bathroom.

Danrique rushed in, thinking that something had happened to her.

However, as soon as he saw Francesca standing in front of the floor-length mirror with Kerrie holding a mirror behind her, he immediately understood what was going on.

“How can the surgery be done without shaving your head?”

For some reason, seeing the defeated and angry expression on her face made him feel good. It was a sense of pleasure from exacting revenge.

“Even so, I can’t have a bald spot!”

Francesca was on the brink of going ballistic.

“To make things worse, I am half-bald!”

“It’s not as though I mind it.”

Danrique ruffled the hair on her forehead.

“Get out!”

After pushing him out, Francesca told Kerrie to get a shaver and shaved all her hair right after.

Being half-bald is too ugly. I’d rather shave everything off! Hence, the woman that stepped out of the bathroom after showering was completely bald.

Danrique was sitting on the sofa drinking tea and reading some documents. He looked up upon hearing footsteps and promptly spit out all his tea, followed by a coughing fit.

“What’s the matter? Do I look hideous?”

Francesca somehow started to care about her image.

“No. It’s very cute.”

For some reason, seeing her new look, Danrique did not mind it at all.

On the contrary, he found it very cute.

Francesca covered her face with her hands as she burst into tears.

“Get out. Don’t look at me. Don’t see me before my hair grows out.”

Kerrie and another nurse helped her to lie down on the bed.

Despite feeling weak and not being able to move much at present, Francesca still covered her face with a pillow.

“Is everything done?”

Danrique did not respond to Francesca’s words.

Instead, he said to the two female nurses, “You may leave now.”

“Okay.”

The nurses did as told.

“Why did you tell them to leave. What about you—”

Before she could finish, he came over and lay down beside her. He then reached out and carefully wrapped his arms around her shoulders before pulling her into his embrace.

“A person must be truly attractive to pull off a bald look!”

“Do you not think it’s ugly?”

Francesca buried her face in the nape of his neck and refused to look up.

“It’s quite nice.”

Danrique was a little tired, and he was falling asleep while talking. I have been looking after her in the hospital for the past few days and haven't been resting well every night...

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Francesca raised her head and looked at his handsome features. Her gaze shifted to his injured arm once more, and she couldn't help but feel a little touched.

At that moment, she suddenly recalled how he had previously disregarded his own safety and well-being just to save her.

Furthermore, Kerrie had been continuously telling her about what had gone on in the outside world while she was still in a comatose state.

From the day she had her surgery til that day, he had never left her side for even a single moment.

Through it all, he stayed next to her the entire time and ceaselessly cared for her.

That was especially touching for Francesca, especially since she knew he was the kind of man who lorded over everyone else and always had others at his beck and call to do his bidding.

The fact that he had gone on to learn how to care for her spoke volumes about the man.

Not only did he learn how to wipe down her arms and face, but he had also diligently fed her her medication and even picked up snippets of medical knowledge so he could care for her better in the future.

Aside from that, Danrique had also personally escorted Dr. Felch when the latter was out and about.

That was because Francesca had once mentioned that he needed to treat Dr. Felch with the utmost respect fitting for someone of his stature.

Item by item, Kerrie slowly told Francesca all these in detail to keep her up to date on the happenings while she had been dead to the world.

As Francesca took all the information in, she couldn't help but feel touched by Danrique and how he had quietly expended an immense amount of effort in caring for her and looking out for her.

Through his actions, she could truly pick up on the depth and sincerity of the affection he had for her.

That said, she was still confused by a single point.

She wondered if Danrique would find out about her relationship with Dr.Felch since he had learned that Dr.Felch's dog was named Cece.

Did Dr.Felch not recognize me? At that thought, Francesca couldn't help but feel a tinge of unease creep over her.

"What are you thinking about?" asked Danrique suddenly in his coarse and low voice.

She couldn't stop herself and ultimately decided to reveal the truth.

"Actually, I'm Dr.Felch's apprentice.When I was about three years old, he rescued me from the wilderness where I had been living amongst a pack of wolves.Since then, he had raised me up and imparted his medical knowledge to me.Aside from that, he also taught me how I should behave and carry myself as a decent human being.That's why he's more than just a mentor to me, but also my father."

"Yes, I know that.You are indebted to him!" said Danrique as he shut his eyes and seemed to be able to sense her emotions.

She asked lightly, "Did he recognize me?"

"Did you hope for that to happen?" he countered as he opened his eyes and looked at her gently once more.

She gave the matter some thought before she nodded slightly and replied, "I hope not! I have nothing to my name currently, and I'm full of injuries.I'm afraid that he'll get worried and anxious about me if he suddenly recognizes me while I'm in this state.I'm sure he'll be overwhelmed with stress and guilt..."

At that, she trailed off for a moment before she added, "Although he can be a little fierce and domineering, not to mention extremely strict, he's actually extremely soft-hearted.If he knew that I've gotten injured, I'm afraid he'll put it all on himself and blame himself for allowing me to leave the mountains."

Danrique couldn't help but feel moved upon hearing those words.

Immediately, his thoughts went to Isabella.

Much like how Francesca had just described, Isabella was also the sort who was extremely soft- hearted despite her fierce exterior.

Although she had always treated him strictly when raising him, she never ceased to worry about him behind his back.

Danrique decided to tell a white lie to accede to Francesca's wishes.

He asked, "You must have been very young when you left the mountains, weren't you? Now that you're much older, I'm sure you look significantly different from how you used to back then.

How can he recognize you that easily just by looking at the back of your head? Furthermore, he's quite advanced in his years so I'm sure his eyesight isn't that great."

At that, Francesca chuckled lightly and exclaimed, "You're right! That makes sense."

As she sighed in relief, he took in the scene and couldn't help but smile wryly as he stated, "When we get married, let's head back to the mountains together to pay him a visit!"

Without hesitation, she grunted in acknowledgment and nodded her head vigorously.

After a short pause, she countered, "Hang on...Who said I'll be marrying you?"

"How can you be so heartless and ungrateful? I've been treating you so kindly, and I've spent so much money on you all this time.

How could you not agree to marry me? If that's the case, then you have to return all the money I spent; retorted Danrique while pretending to be angry. He was already fully aware of what her weakness was.

She frowned in displeasure and scoffed as she replied, "Fine. I'll pay up if that's what you want. Name your price."

"By a conservative estimate, I'm guessing it should be more than three billion. I've had my lawyer keep track of all these expenses. Don't worry, I won't charge you more than you should pay me' replied Danrique casually.

"What? What did you say? I didn't spend that much of your money in the first place! How did it get to three billion?" exclaimed Francesca in shock.

"Well...Just the medical bills alone already cost about one hundred million. If we account for the other expense, such as the one hundred million for Henry, and the fees for Helen's team..." explained Danrique.

She quickly cut in and asked, "Wait, what? He's not the greedy sort of person. Why would he suddenly want one hundred million from you?"

"Well, he wasn't willing to come over. That was why I had no choice but to use an exorbitantly huge amount of money to lure him over. Finally, he proposed that we donate

the amount due for the medical treatment to one of the schools located on a mountain.I've already gotten Sean to work on that" replied Danrique calmly.

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"All right, that's indeed his style.What about the remaining sum of money?*" she probed.

"I won't cover the amount due for the miscellaneous fees and items.Let's talk about the larger items instead.I flew over to care for you, which then affected my business operations.That alone incurred a loss of about two billion.As for the remainder, that's my compensation for caring for you all this time" Danrique elaborated.

"You..." began Francesca, but she trailed off mid-sentence, speechless.

"It all makes sense logically and I have a case as well.I've had my lawyer record everything and list the items fully on a document.Since you don't want to marry me, you'll have to pay for all this.However, if you do agree, then all this expenditure can be chalked up as our daily household expenses and we can wipe the slate.Furthermore, you'll stand to receive half of whatever income I make in the future.You'll be so rich that you won't be able to put a number on it no matter how hard you try" he stated.

The more I listen to this, the more it seems like it would be a good choice to marry him.It really seems like a good deal.

As she mused over this issue, Francesca's heart and mind started to tilt in favor of Danrique.He astutely picked up that cue and decided to ply on it.

As such, he added, "That's not all.In the future, Dr.Felch can feel free to donate as much as he wants wherever he wishes.No restrictions at all!"

She couldn't help but smile broadly upon hearing that, and exclaimed, "Ah! I'm sure he'll be overjoyed if he knew about this! He's donated all the money he has received from providing medical services all this while."

"That's right! All in your name too!" stated Danrique in a gentle tone all of a sudden.

"What?" she exclaimed as her eyes widened in shock.She was clearly unaware of that particular snippet of information.

"Sean specifically looked into the funds Dr.Felch listed.Based on the latter's instructions, he always made sure to make the donations in your name whenever he did that" explained Danrique.

He lightly added, "Sean found that matter to be rather curious, so he decided to enquire with the management staff of the funds.That was how he found out that the money had always been donated in your name the entire time.The staff also added that they had

previously asked why your name was being used and pegged to these donations. The only reply they got was that he wanted to do some good for the world and in the name of his primary apprentice. Dr. Felch also mentioned that things rarely went according to plan for his apprentice, so he wanted to do what he could for the world in the hopes of accumulating good merit for his apprentice. Ultimately, he hoped that that kid's journey moving forward would be smooth sailing."

No sooner had the words fallen from Danrique's lips did the tears started streaming down Francesca's face. She dove into his warm embrace and started bawling so hard that she was shaking.

He lightly patted her on the back and tried to soothe her as gently as he could.

Although he was typically a man of few words, he realized he seemed to have spoken too much that day.

However, he knew that this was primarily because he had been touched by the depth of emotion and the strength of the relationship that Francesca and Dr. Felch shared.

Furthermore, he had recently been thinking of Isabella quite a fair bit.

Similarly, his aunt used to make plans for him and tried to pave the way forward for him wherever possible.

That was the reason why he could strive forward and achieve all that he had without facing too many challenges.

"Don't you see now? You get to enjoy an abundance of benefits and opportunities if you marry me. Not to mention, he acknowledges me as well?" declared Danrique out of the blue in an attempt to change the subject and lighten the atmosphere.

"Really? Are you sure about that? You're always behaving like you don't care a shit about anything. I'm sure he doesn't like you at all?" remarked Francesca as she was surprised.

"I was extremely respectful to him. Not only did I personally escort him to the plane, but I also saw that dog he keeps with him. It has grown to be rather large now. I don't think the name Cece suits it much anymore; he replied. That particular comment elicited a small chuckle from Francesca.

Danrique deftly brought the topic of marriage around once more and asked, "That being said, are you agreeing to marry me? Remember that you'll have to pay up if you don't want to proceed with the marriage. On the other hand, if you do agree, you'll be rolling in cash..."

“All right then! I’ll accept my fate.Let’s get married” stated Francesca as she sighed deeply, almost as if that was something she found extremely frustrating.

“Listen to that tone.You don’t seem very willing,”

commented Danrique as he playfully spanked her on her buttock.

At that, she suddenly thought of something and hurriedly asked, “Hang on...You haven’t explained the matter between you and Hazel.What are all the rumors and gossip about? What about the photos of

both of you behaving intimately together? Not to mention Moon River’s Heart...”

“Ah, look at the time.Let’s head to bed.We can talk about this tomorrow!” he exclaimed in reply in an obvious attempt to change the subject.

“You...”

She was about to burst into a tirade when the sound of knocking suddenly carried over from the door.

That was swiftly followed by an update from Sean, who said, “I have something to report, Mr.Lindberg.”

Danrique frowned and carefully rescinded his arm from where it had been casually wrapped around Francesca’s neck.He rose to his feet and put on his clothes as he instructed, “Head to bed first.I’ll go take a look”

She didn’t probe much and only grunted in acknowledgment as she watched him stride toward the door.

As he walked, he suddenly stopped mid-stride and turned to look at her before he stated, “Remember this! You’ve already agreed!”

“What?” replied Francesca on reflex.

However, she swiftly pouted and added, “Go.”

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Only then did Danrique leave with relief.

After he closed the door, his face immediately darkened.

“Did Frank run away?”

“Mr.Lindberg, your predictions are so accurate, Sean exclaimed.

“I just received the news, and I was so shocked.”

“It must be M Nation.”

Danrique headed toward the study room as he spoke.

“Those people who are backing Pastor just won’t give up.”

“Yes.” Sean nodded.

“After the previous incident, Pastor’s influence has been diminished.However, they’re still using him.Now, they’re even trying to get Frank to join them.It seems like they’re up to something.”

In response, Danrique snorted contemptuously.

Sean lamented, “It’s difficult to compete for the market in Epea and Adrune.Mr.Lindberg, should we...”

“We’ve already started.How could we retreat now? No matter what comes our way, we’ll have to think of ways to overcome it? Danrique stated coldly.

With a nod, Sean responded, “All right.What should we do now?”

“Nothing.I’m sure Mr.President is more anxious about this than we are.Let us leave the matter to him.We’re just businessmen, and we’ll do what businessmen have to do.”

Sean immediately understood what he meant.

“I get it.In the meantime, if Mr.President wants to meet you, I’ll find an excuse to turn him down.”

“Yes.” Danrique nodded with satisfaction.

“How are things with the three great families?”

“Harrier and Kevin are behaving better recently,” Sean answered in a low voice.

“The Atkinson family is still eager to make a move.Perhaps, they think that there’s an opportunity they can take advantage of since they succeeded in making a scandal about you last time”

Danrique narrowed his eyes, a dangerous glint flashing across them.

“Gerard is so impenitent. Let them be. The more mistakes they make, the better”

“Okay. They might become more reckless if we don’t control them, though. Will that affect you and Ms. Felch?”

Danrique was unbothered.

“Francesca is not an unreasonable woman. Besides, I didn’t do anything, anyway. If we want to expose the three families’ evil intentions, we have to encourage them to make mistakes.”

“Understood.”

“We have to visit M Nation soon. The mess there needs to be cleaned up.”

“All right. I’ll arrange it right away.”

After that, Danrique stayed in the study room to do some more work before returning to his room at one in the morning.

Francesca had already fallen asleep. It seemed that she was feeling a bit embarrassed about her newly-shaved head as she hid under the blanket, looking like a kitten.

Seeing how adorable she was, Danrique was a bit tempted.

However, at the thought that she was still heavily injured, he decided to sleep on the sofa for fear of hurting her wounds.

He used to be very picky about the location and environment when he slept, but after keeping watch at the hospital for a while, he slowly got used to it.

Moreover, he was always exhausted, so he would sleep soundly even on the sofa.

Soon, Danrique drifted off.

Francesca woke up in the middle of the night.

Groggily, she reached for the pillow beside her, only to find that Danrique was not around.

Nevertheless, the sight of Danrique sleeping on the sofa moved her and wiped away the slight disappointment she just felt. He used to be an arrogant man who would feel violated if someone else touched his bed.

Yet, he gave up his bed for her and even slept on the sofa to avoid disturbing her.

Why is he such an idiot? Feeling touched, Francesca lifted the blanket off her and struggled out of bed. She walked toward the sofa slowly with the intention of accompanying him, but after taking a few steps, her body couldn't take it anymore.

Her knees went weak, and her body slumped forward.

Just in time, a strong and muscular arm caught her.

"What are you trying to do in the middle of the night?"

Danrique carried her and placed her on the bed gently.

In a swift motion, he leaned over her with his arms beside her shoulders.

Even so, he made sure not to keep them too close to her so he wouldn't hurt her.

His handsome face was right in front of her eyes.