

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort 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.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2012**

When Francesca woke up early the following day, the sunlight had already penetrated through the floor-to-ceiling window and thin curtains, warming the room slightly.

Rubbing her eyes, Francesca glanced at the clock on the wall. She did not expect to have slept so long, for it was already nine o'clock.

"Kerrie!"

Francesca called out.

Immediately, Kerrie and two other maids came inside to help her wash up.

A moment later, Helen also entered to check on her wounds.

Although Francesca did not keep her eyes off the doorway, there was no sight of Danrique.

Perhaps it was because they just became a couple, for Francesca seemed like a teenager in love.

All she could think about was Danrique, wishing for him to be there when she woke up.

Therefore, she was disappointed when she did not see him.

"Ms. Felch, would you like to take breakfast in your room or downstairs?" Kerrie asked politely.

"Where is Danrique?" Francesca could not help but ask.

"Mr. Lindberg went out early in the morning" Kerrie answered.

“He told us to take good care of you before leaving”

“Where did he go? Did he say when would he be coming back?” Francesca continued to ask.

“Uhm...” Kerrie shook her head.

“He didn’t mention anything about it.”

“All right.”

Although Francesca felt upset, she knew she had to be understanding as Danrique might have something to settle.

“Ms.Felch, your wounds are recovering well.As a suggestion, you can go downstairs to sunbathe and take in some fresh air.It would be beneficial for your health” Helen suggested.

“All right” Francesca answered.

“I’ll go to the garden to have my breakfast.”

“Sure.I’ll arrange for it right now.”

The weather that day was just right.It was around twenty or so degrees, and it was rather pleasant.

It was not windy in the morning, so Francesca felt very relaxed as she sunbath and listened to the waves while taking her breakfast in the garden.

The maid carried a tray of scrumptious food to her where all the dishes were her favorite.

Since Francesca’s physique was still relatively weak, she could not move around as she liked.It was especially the case for her head and neck, which could only remain stiff; as a result, she could only lie on the recliner all the time.

When the maid wanted to feed her breakfast, she rejected, “It’s fine.I can eat it myself”

She disliked being waited on like that.

Besides, as a doctor, she knew the pain was just a feeling.She could still move around, but her body was stiff because the brain had been sending pain signals to the body parts affected.

If she was determined enough, she could control her brain and thus her body.

Francesca tried to eat breakfast on her own.

Although her movements were clumsy, it was still a successful attempt.

Everyone around her was impressed by her determination.

Standing far away, Helen could not help but praise, "Ms. Felch isn't any ordinary person."

"I heard she's a doctor too' her assistant whispered.

"I knew that when I was in M Nation."

Helen did not place it to heart.

"Rumors had it that she had cured Mr. Lindberg's snake venom. Although traditional medicine is great at flushing poisons, it could not be compared to modern medicine in other aspects such as surgery."

"Most importantly, no one can be compared to Dr. Wright in medical skills? her assistant exclaimed.

"Don't go overboard."

Helen furrowed her eyebrows in contempt.

"Dr. Felch's medical skills are way better than mine. Even if we do not consider his modern medical knowledge, his surgical skills are top- notch too."

"Besides Dr. Felch—"

"There's still Francesco," Helen muttered.

"Let's forget about Dr. Felch. He's so old, after all. It doesn't make sense to compare myself to him. If I have a chance, though, I would love to meet with Francesco and see what kind of person she is! She's always so mysterious."

"Francesco's medical skills are superb, though. Judging from that, I think she isn't young anymore."

"I heard she is skilled in modern and traditional medicine, a rare well- rounded genius in the medical field. I hope there's a chance for me to challenge her."

"You're still young. Perhaps you could surpass Francesco once you finish polishing your skills this year"

“Hopefully!”

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2013

Francesca had been holed up in the house for the entire day, causing her to feel extremely bored. She could not do anything but lie down to sleep, even needing people to serve her food.

Although she wanted to stroll on the beach, two medical staff and a bunch of maids would follow behind despite it being a private beach.

Therefore, she decided against the thought of going there.

Thankfully, time flew by, and it was already late evening.

Francesca was reading a medical book while lying on the sofa, glancing at the wall clock from time to time.

Although it was already nine o'clock, Danrique was still not back.

Plus, he did not send her a text message or give her a phone call for the entire day. What's there in H City for him to busy himself until now? Did he perhaps return to Erihal? While she was thinking of that, footsteps could be heard in the distance, followed by the maids' greetings.

“Mr.Lindberg is back!”

“Mhm.”

Danrique had become more approachable lately and began to respond to the maids' greetings.

Back then, he was always aloof and emitting a cold aura, causing everyone to be afraid of him.

Recently, the maids had secretly discussed how approachable he had become.

When Francesca heard the noise outside, she quickly placed her book down and pretended to sleep.

When Danrique pushed open the door, he took off his jacket and flung it to the bed.

Then, he started to unbutton his shirt while approaching Francesca.

Francesca felt nervous when she heard the footsteps getting nearer and nearer.

While hugging the pillow, she continued to fake sleep.

With her eyes closed, she could feel his presence as he sat beside her and his warm palm caressing her cheek. She felt a bit nervous when she thought of the kiss last night.

Would he...

Before she could respond, Danrique leaned down and pressed a kiss to her forehead before moving down her eyes.

Francesca squeezed her eyes shut and held her breath, not daring to move. She had already decided not to push him away if he were to continue.

However, Danrique stopped short when he came to her ears.

Biting her earlobes, he said, "Quit pretending to sleep!"

After getting exposed, Francesca opened her eyes with a blushing face.

"How do you know I was not asleep?"

"How can you fool me with the tactic of yours?"

Danrique pinched her cheeks, her gaze was filled with adoration.

"What did you do today?"

Francesca snuggled into his embrace.

Without her noticing it, her voice had softened when it came to him.

"I settled some matters"

Danrique replied without going into the details.

"I'll need to fly to M Nation first thing in the morning."

"Huh?"

Francesca was taken aback.

"Why?"

She did not expect him to leave so soon when they had just gotten into a relationship.

"I have some matters to attend to"

Danrique answered without thinking.

“I have placed it aside long enough, so I must return immediately”

“Okay, then.”

Francesca figured it was reasonable.

“Go ahead.”

“All right. Good girl!”

Danrique kissed her forehead before he got up and left.

“Where are you going?” she blurted out.

“Why? Do you want me to stay?”

Danrique shot a half-smile at her.

“No way!”

Francesca quickly denied it with a blushing face.

“I’m just asking”

“I’m going to the study room. You should get some sleep. I’ll see you at breakfast tomorrow.”

Danrique left after changing his clothes.

“Okay”

Francesca felt disappointed when looking at his leaving figure. He has been suddenly so busy these past two days, and he even needs to go to M Nation tomorrow.

Why do I feel like he’s not as affectionate as before? He always hugged me to sleep no matter how tired he was back then.

However, he’s sleeping in the guest room now.

Francesca picked up her phone and wanted to search for some dating tips.

At that moment, Layla suddenly called her.

“Ms. Layla!”



Francesca greeted after picking up the call.

“Oh, my dear girl! You’ve finally picked up! I was getting anxious.”

“Didn’t Danrique already send someone to tell you that I’m fine? That’s why I thought of getting in touch with you when my injuries get better.”

“They did. However, I will only feel at ease when I get to talk to you” Layla answered anxiously.

“Are you okay? How are you feeling? Is the surgery successful?”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2014**

“It was pretty successful. Otherwise, I wouldn’t be talking to you right now.” Francesca chuckled.

“Are things well on your side? I saw the text where you mentioned that things are fine at the orphanage, and Lacy is no longer in danger, right?”

“Yes,” Layla replied, “I spoke to you the other day, and I told you not to head outside. However, you avoided the subject and kept asking me about the orphanage, so I sensed that something was amiss. Later, I heard gunshots, and the call was cut off. I couldn’t contact you again, so I knew something bad had happened. I was really anxious at that time, and I thought of contacting Danrique to save you and getting Mr. Lincoln to contact the police of H City...”

Layla continued, “However, Mr. Lincoln reminded me that you’ve always been an intelligent and cautious person. Thus, you couldn’t have been duped by Chrono so easily, unless you were threatened by him. However, he doesn’t have a hold on you apart from the orphanage. You were far away from Chrono, so he couldn’t use something else to manipulate you unless he had planted a bomb inside the orphanage... Therefore, we spent two continuous nights scouring the orphanage in order to locate the bomb, so that you wouldn’t be threatened by Chrono...”

Layla got emotional as she talked about what had occurred on that day.

“However, the bomb had been hidden in a secure location, and we couldn’t find it. Mr. Lincoln contacted the police, and they helped us to look for it. After a while, we managed to find it. I contacted you immediately, but no one answered. Later, a bodyguard from the Lindberg residence phoned me. I was surprised and also rather emotional. Although your identity is exposed, at least, the issue is finally settled...”

She paused, then added, “Now, Lacy’s no longer in critical condition and will remain in the hospital for observation. The police are keeping an eye on the orphanage and have

increased the number of patrols around the area. We're very safe, so you don't have to worry about us."

"Good to know that you're okay." Francesca frowned.

"Chrono's escaped, but he was bitten by Sam, so he can't do anything drastic for a while. Still, if he survives, I'm afraid he wouldn't let me go. Currently, I'm under the protection of the Lindberg family. Since he can't get close to me, I fear he might target the orphanage again"

"We've beefed up our security since this incident? Layla assured her, "Mr. Lincoln has recruited a few more bodyguards. They will work two shifts every day and take turns to protect the children. Don't worry"

"Okay." Francesca nodded.

"Once I've recovered, I'll pay you a visit. If anything happens, you must tell me"

"Understood,"

Layla replied, "Now, I have something to discuss with you"

"shoot."

"Earlier, Mr. Lincoln and I believed that the people of Riz Corporation wouldn't interfere in matters between you and Chrono. After all, you have Danrique behind your back. However, after this incident, we aren't so sure about that now."

She continued, "If he could enter the orphanage undetected and plant a bomb there, he must be a top assassin. Chrono's accomplice must also be from Riz Corporation. At this point, we don't know if he only has one accomplice or more. Anyhow, the problem is even more complicated than we

thought. Mr. Lincoln is also trying to contact Darcel Nacht, the head of Riz Corporation, to see if he can negotiate with him and ask the organization to stop meddling in this affair."

"This is quite tricky"

Francesca said hastily, "The head of Riz Corporation is a domineering fellow and never interacts with the outside world. Nobody has been able to contact him, either. Even if we do, he's not an easy person to negotiate with. Hence, I think it's best that Mr. Lincoln doesn't waste his effort on him"

"We'll just give it a try"

Layla said, “Francesca, it’s great news that your surgery is successful. Now, you must focus on getting a proper recovery. Once you’ve recovered, nobody can harm you.”

“I know, Ms. Layla..”

“We won’t interfere in your marriage to Danrique. We’ll always support you, regardless of your decision. Once you’ve made a decision, just let us know.”

“Okay. Thank you, Ms. Layla...”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2015**

After hanging up, Francesca pondered over what Layla had said. If Riz Corporation helps Chrono to get his revenge, ! won’t be able to escape their clutches...

Riz Corporation was a powerful organization and had branches in every country. It employed numerous assassins, and every one of them was highly skilled and possessed all sorts of abilities.

Francesca already had a hard time dealing with Chrono. If the latter had more accomplices, she would be in big trouble.

Moreover, she had to deal with him alone, for she could not bring harm to Layla and the orphans.

As she thought of that, Francesca began to feel glum. She had been so engrossed in spending time with Danrique that she had forgotten about such an important issue.

Therefore, she must recover quickly and return to S Nation.

That night, Francesca did not have a peaceful slumber. She kept having nightmares.

When she woke up the next morning, she was drenched in sweat. She looked out of the window and realized that it was still somewhat dark outside.

In fact, it was hardly seven o’clock.

Nevertheless, Francesca could not fall asleep again.

Danrique had to leave that morning, so she decided to get up and accompany him for breakfast.

As she was about to get out of bed, Kerrie’s soft voice resounded from outside the room.

“Ms. Felch, are you awake?”

“Yes, come in,” Francesca answered.

Kerrie brought two maids with her to assist Francesca with washing up and getting dressed.

After that, they helped her down the stairs to have breakfast.

Danrique was already seated in the dining room, and a cup of black coffee was placed in front of him.

Danrique was holding a newspaper in his hands, but he was answering a phone call via a bluetooth earpiece and saying something in Erihalean.

Francesca did not understand it and asked Kerrie, “What is he talking about?”

“I think it’s a phone call from Mr.President.He’s asking when Mr.Lindberg would head back.Mr.Lindberg said he would head to M Nation first..”

Kerrie translated the words.

“I see.”

Francesca did not say much, but deep down, she knew Danrique had gotten himself involved in a major crisis.

Francesca came to the dining room.

Danrique ended the call and got up to adjust Francesca’s seat for her.He placed a napkin on her lap and asked tenderly, “Did you sleep well last night?”

“It was fine”

Francesca noticed the passport and documents beside his hand.

A car was already waiting for him outside, and the subordinates were busy loading the car with luggage.

Obviously, Danrique was about to leave.

“What do you want to eat?”

Danrique did not seem to be in a hurry, and he even brought some food for Francesca.

“Are you going to leave?”

Francesca wished he would stay.

“It’s all right. I’ll have breakfast with you.”

Danrique brought her a glass of milk.

“While I’m away, take good care of yourself. Once I’ve settled my matters, I’ll come back to pick you up, and we’ll return to Erihal together.”

“Okay”

Francesca figured that he would only be preoccupied for a few days and would not take too long.

Thus, she said in an understanding manner, “They are waiting for you. Go.”

“Don’t you miss me?” Danrique pinched her cheek.

“What’s there to miss?”

Francesca replied stubbornly, “It’s not like you aren’t coming back.”

“You’ve got a point.”

Danrique set his cutlery down and got up to put on his coat.

“I’ll get going now”

“All right.”

Francesca looked at him longingly.

Sean came over to take Danrique’s documents and phone.

After bidding farewell to Francesca, he went out with Danrique.

Kerrie wanted to help Francesca up, but the latter refused her assistance.

She did not like goodbyes, so she decided to let Danrique leave quietly.

Before Danrique got into his car, he turned around and stared at Francesca through the glass window. He had assumed she would send him off and kiss him goodbye or something, but she did not do anything. He felt disappointed, so he lowered his head and got into his car silently.

When the car cruised away, Danrique even stared at the rear view mirror. Still, Francesca was sitting in the dining room and enjoying her breakfast, seemingly unaffected by his departure. Danrique was a bit upset and sighed.

“What a heartless woman!”

“Haha...” Sean laughed.

“I can tell Ms.Felch doesn’t want you to leave, but she’s probably inexperienced and has a different way of expressing her feelings.”

Danrique heaved a long sigh.He felt that Francesca had much more to learn about dating and romance than he did.

She was completely inexperienced.