

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2016

### Chapter 2016

Hearing the sound of a car coming from outside, Francesca finally couldn't help but turn around to look.

She was severely injured and cannot turn her neck significantly, and if she wanted to turn back, she had to turn her body along with her, and her movements were sluggish.

And thus missed Danrique's car.

When Francesca turned her head around, the car had already disappeared.

She was lost. She was regretting that she hadn't gone out to see him off just now, not even a parting kiss, not even a hug, not even a proper goodbye, and he had just left.

Why did he have to talk tough, to be deliberately demure and put up a front.

Francesca was there alone and regretted it. Thinking about that, She was a little aggrieved.

"Ms.Felch, don't worry, Mr.Lindberg will be back soon." Kerrie had been with Francesca for so long that she had grown to know her, and could see her mind at a glance.

"I don't care when Danrique comes back." Francesca was still talking tough, "I'm happy to be free when he's not here."

"Won't you miss Mr.Lindberg?" Kerrie asked with a smile.

"No!" Francesca spooned her bowl of oatmeal, a bowl of oatmeal that she had stirred up and spilled, and still hadn't taken a bite.

"Okay, don't want to. Mr.Lindberg's busy with his job. Let's get well." Kerrie smiled and coaxed her, "Ms.Felch, try this little ravioli. It's delicious."

"Mmmm."

For the next few days, Francesca was recuperating in peace. She wanted to treat herself, so she made an excuse for Dr. Wright to take the team back. The fees were still paid as usual.

Dr. Wright was a doctor of a noble nature, and although she loved money, she took what she could get.

She immediately explained the situation to Gordon, saying that she only needed to settle the medical fees up to today and did not need to pay more.

Gordon confirmed that it was Francesca's intention and immediately settled the charges for Dr. Wright and sent someone to take them to the airport.

After the medical team had left, Francesca immediately had a medical room and herbs prepared for her, and she began to dispense her own medicine and treat herself.

Apart from getting herself well as soon as possible, she really configured the potion to make her hair grow quickly. She didn't want to stay a little bald.

Kerrie was excited to say that the formula was registered and patented, and if she took it out and marketed it, it would quickly become a global sensation and a hit in the market.

After all, modern people used their brains too much and generally lost their hair badly, this research was so timely.

The company's main business was to provide a wide range of products and services to the market.

The actual fact was that she could find a lot of people who had been in the business for a long time.

Francesca didn't respond, she just didn't want to show off, especially at this time, Chrono and Riz Corporation were watching her, it was better for her to recuperate and keep a low profile.

10 days passed in a flash.

Francesca's wound was almost healed. She didn't dare to use the hair growth agent yet. She had to wait for it to fully heal before she could use it, or else a piece of the wound would have to be missing in that area.

Kerrie followed her and learned a lot.

Although she was poorly qualified and weak in comprehension. She could now officially give Francesca a hand.

Unlike at the beginning, when Francesca asked Kerrie to get herbs and said the scientific names, she didn't even know those, and when Francesca taught her, she couldn't remember.

The government has also been trying to get herbs to be more popular.

The company's main business was to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

Francesca felt that she had gone too far again and apologized to her, but in her heart she thought of her master.

Once upon a time when Master taught her, most of the knowledge, said once and she understood.

However, there were a few times when she still didn't understand after Master had said it, and Master would scold her very angrily, and at that time she would feel so aggrieved.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2017**

### Chapter 2017

It's been ten days...

Danrique hasn't returned yet. He seems to be very busy, at first he would call Francesca every day. Although it was only for a few minutes, but still he would hang on to her.

But later, he didn't even call anymore.

The first time Francesca held back from looking for him. She held back for two days and took the initiative to send him a message, but he didn't even reply her.

Francesca thought he should be busy and was dealing with an urgent matter, so it was understandable that he didn't return messages, and that he would look for her when he was done.

But after two more days, he still didn't look for her.

Francesca became anxious and worried that something had happened to him, so she approached Gordon to ask about the situation there.

Gordon said that everything was fine and also said that Mr.Lindberg was just particularly busy and should contact her in a few days when he was done. Adding that Mr.Lindberg had asked Gordon to convey that he asked Ms.Felch to take good care of her health and not to worry about him.

When Francesca heard these words, she became angry. She asked Gordon to convey them, which meant that Danrique kept in touch with Gordon every day, if he could keep in touch with his subordinates, why couldn't he return a message to her?

Gordon didn't see that Francesca was angry at all, and said, "Ms.Felch, if there's nothing else, I'll leave first."

"Hmm." Francesca responded, "Go and get busy."

But soon, she called Gordon back because she was bored and was lying on the sofa brushing up on the news when she noticed that there was a news report that Hazel was touring Lindberg's branch in Summerbank.

Hazel was particularly high-profile, popping up in the media with various photos of her attending parties in the area and meeting with local dignitaries and wealthy businessmen, with the media praising her as a new generation of businesswoman.

It was also said that such an outstanding her could only be worthy of Danrique.

When Francesca saw these news, she was instantly anxious and immediately had someone call Gordon back to ask if what the news said was true.

The news was that Gordon was a straight shooter, and without thinking about it, he said that Hazel had indeed gone to Summerbank and was indeed touring the branch, and that it was the media who had said that he was a natural couple with Mr.Lindberg.

Francesca was about to explode with anger and asked a follow-up question, "Then Danrique is also in Summerbank now?"

"Yes." Gordon nodded without even thinking.

Francesca's face instantly turned dark and sullen, and without saying a word, she threw the tablet out of the window and fell into the pool with a poof.

"Uh"

Gordon froze for a moment, then realized that Francesca might be angry, and hurriedly explained, "Ms.Felch, don't misunderstand, although Mr.Lindberg and Miss Hazel arrived in Summerbank on the same day, but it was not a prior appointment."

"So they still arrived in Summerbank on the same day?" This time, Francesca became even more angry, and continued, "I trusted him too much and thought he was really going to be busy with work and was actually dating Hazel."

"No, it's not."

"Shut up, get out!"

Francesca launched into a temper and didn't want to listen to anyone's words.

Her mind was now full of images of Danrique dating Hazel, and thinking about it made her furious.

She immediately called Danrique's number. This time she got through, but was hung up straight away.

She was even more annoyed. Could it be that he was now with Hazel and was not available to answer her calls?

She sent a text message to Danrique: "Call me back immediately, immediately!"

Her anger was already raging in her head and she couldn't wait a moment.

Soon, Danrique's phone call came: "What's wrong? What's going on?"

His tone was urgent. He thought something had happened to her.

"Are you with Hazel?" Francesca questioned directly.

Danrique didn't say anything, but the silence seemed to ask, rhetorically, why she was asking such a question.

Francesca almost thought she was being overly paranoid and was about to ask about the news when a girl's voice came from the other end of the phone –

"Danrique, I've changed my clothes, I'm ready to go!"

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2018**

### **Chapter 2018**

It was, Hazel's voice!

Francesca's brain exploded with a boom. The hand holding the phone was shaking, and anger was like a volcano erupting-

"Danrique!!!"

On the other end of the phone, Danrique's eardrums were about to shatter. He frowned and was about to explain when a strange rattling sound came from outside, he raised his eyebrows alertly.

"Explain to me clearly at once, or I will..." Before Francesca could finish her words, the phone was hung up!!!

It hung up!!!

Her eyes widened in shock as she looked at the phone in disbelief.

Danrique actually, at this time, hung up on her?

This means, he and Hazel, definitely there must be a ghost!

The thought that Danrique had kissed her, hugged her and proposed to her before she left.

Francesca heart was even more painful like pins and needles.

It was as if it was all a joke.

Laughing at her for being too naive, too stupid, too foolish to believe his words?

Francesca was about to go crazy with anger, and another sharp pain came from the wound at the back of her head.

She covered her head and leaned back on the sofa, repeatedly reminding herself in her mind to be calm.

She was still thinking about it. Thinking that maybe it was a misunderstanding.

Maybe things weren't what she thought they were.

Maybe it was a deliberate scandal created by Hazel?

Maybe it was some kind of business strategy by Danrique?

'I should trust him, Danrique wasn't that kind of person' Thinking of this, Francesca held back her anger and dialed Danrique's number again. This time, she was directly hung up. Then she called again, the phone directly prompted that it was on hold.

Obviously, she was blacked out!

Francesca's face turned iron blue. All the self-contentment she had just had, all of it turned into sarcasm.

All of her sanity had instantly gone up in smoke.

Now, she could not wait to fly over and strangle that pair of dogs!!!

While she was going crazy with anger, her mobile phone suddenly rang.

Francesca's heart trembled and she thought it was Danrique calling, so she hurriedly answered it.

“Danrique, you...”

“Francesca, it’s me.” Layla’s voice came, “Is there any disturbance, is it convenient to talk?”

“No disturbance, aunt, what’s wrong?” Francesca tried to control her emotions and make herself appear calm, not wanting to worry her aunt.

“How is your recovery from your injuries?” Layla’s voice seemed calm, but Francesca instantly picked up on it and hurriedly pursued the question, “I’m recovering well. I can move around freely already. What’s wrong, Aunt? Is something wrong with the orphanage?”

“Lacy suddenly had complications, and now the situation is very bad, the hospital side is at its wits end, so I can only call you.” Layla was very anxious.

“Hold steady first, I’ll be right back.” Francesca didn’t even think about it and immediately went to find the documents.

“Are you really okay?” Layla was very worried about her, “Actually I shouldn’t call you this number, but Lacy’s life is really in danger, at this time, only you can save her.”

Francesca: “I’m fine with it, I’ll fly back right now.”

“Wait a minute.” Layla called out to her and solemnly admonished, “Have someone from the Lindberg family escort you back? Don’t go alone. It’s likely that Chrono and her accomplices are still watching you secretly.”

“I have the measure, I’ll hang up first.”

Francesca hurriedly hung up the phone, ready to find someone to arrange a special plane, but on second thought, Danrique had already betrayed her, she shouldn’t use the Lindberg family anymore.

What’s more, now that she had her surgery and recovered well from her injuries, even if Chrono came looking for her, she would not be a match for her.

Thinking of this, Francesca booked her own flight, packed her documents and simple luggage, changed her clothes, carried her backpack and went downstairs.

“Ms.Felch, where are you going?”

“Back to S Nation.” Francesca put on her sunglasses, “Tell Danrique that I broke up with him and tell him not to come back to me, goodbye!”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2019**

## Chapter 2019

“Huh?”

The room full of people were dumbfounded, they couldn't figure out, before it was all fine, how come Ms.Felch unilaterally announced the breakup all of a sudden?

Francesca ignored them and walked straight out.

“The company's main business was to provide a wide range of products and services to the market. You can reprimand us, but don't get angry.”

“It has nothing to do with you guys.” Francesca frowned, “That son of a b\*tch, Danrique, did something wrong to me. That's why I want to break up. If he is accountable in the future, you just tell the truth.”

Originally, with her character, she wouldn't have explained so much, but she didn't want to drag Sloan and Kerrie and the others into the chastisement.

“This must be a misunderstanding, Mr.Lindberg is not that kind of person.” Sloan was anxious, “Have you been watching some news? Don't believe the news, it's all a cover-up.”

“I didn't believe the news, so I asked him directly, but a girl's voice came from his phone.” Francesca was furious, “Forget it. I'm too lazy to talk about something so humiliating. Anyway, you guys don't stop me. Otherwise I'm going to turn my face up.”

“Ms.Felch...”

“Get out of the way!” Francesca shouted angrily.

“You are not yet healed, it will be dangerous to go out at this time. Ms.Felch, Ms.Felch,...”

Sloan couldn't stop Francesca at all.

Kerrie was beside him, stamping his feet in anxiety, “What to do? What to do? If we let Ms.Felch go, Mr.Lindberg will definitely reprimand us when he finds out.”

“Where's Gordon?” Sloan asked hurriedly.

“Just left for a few minutes.” Kerrie explained anxiously, “He seems to be very busy, Ms.Felch called him in and asked him something, then he left in a hurry.”

Sloan had no choice but to call Gordon, but the phone kept ringing off the hook.



He called Sean again, and the phone still didn't connect.

He just had to go after Francesca first. By now, Francesca had already walked to the car park and two bodyguards were anxiously discouraging her.

Sloan ran over from afar, thinking he could stop Francesca, but she suddenly kicked one of the bodyguards away.

The other one was dumbfounded and before he could react, Francesca jumped straight into a red Lamborghini, started the car and sped away.

"Shut the door now!" Sloan shouted in a hurry.

The bodyguards stationed by the gate immediately closed the iron gate, but this could not stop Francesca at all.

She accelerated with a drift, stepped directly onto the roof of a car, and then used her strength to fly over the courtyard wall and ran away!

"Oh my god!" Sloan panicked and led his men to drive after her, but he had just gone out when Francesca had already disappeared with her car and people.

He didn't know where Francesca would go, so he could only divide his troops into two, with one team going to the city to look for her, while he took a few other people to the airport.

Meanwhile, he instructed Kerrie to continue trying to contact Sean and Gordon.

.....

Summerbank.

Danrique had just taken care of the team of assassins that had raided the city, and led Hazel and the others out of the banquet hall.

It was late afternoon in Summerbank, and the sunset reflected the sky in glorious colours.

Hazel recalled the scene where Danrique was reigning supreme, defeating ten people with one, her heart was like a deer in the headlights. Her eyes were looking at Danrique with affection, almost dripping with water.

"This side of the market was not yet stable, I face enemies on all sides, such a danger, your father actually sent you to patrol?"

Danrique gripped the steering wheel and looked ahead, not even glancing at Hazel.

“It should have been Harrier’s brother who came, but he was temporarily occupied, and after father and Uncle Yarrow discussed it, he let me come.”

Hazel’s voice was always laced with tenderness, and every breath on her body revealed her admiration and admiration for Danrique.

“What a coincidence of timing.” Danrique glanced at her, “It just so happens that she arrived at the same time as me and even ran into each other at the airport.”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2020**

chapter 2020

After a few seconds of silence, Hazel said softly, “Actually, it was my father who found out about your whereabouts and deliberately asked me to come at this time. The purpose was to create an opportunity for me to spend more time with you. they said that it is easier for two people to get attached when we meet alone in a foreign country.”

After saying these words, Hazel bit her lower lip with a face of tension and unease.

“Creating those scandals before, I have not pursued them...” Danrique only said half of his words, but the meaning was already clear.

“I know this will be very annoying to you, but father and Uncle Yarrow insist on doing so, and I am helpless. Besides, it’s better for me to cooperate and let them die sooner than later.”

Hazel’s tone was somewhat helpless, and after a pause, she added, “I grew up with you. I know your character. If you are determined what, no one can change your mind. So I didn’t even think that you would change your mind and like me. I just wanted to stand behind you and be there whenever you needed me.”

These words were very touching and sincere.

Danrique couldn’t even find a reason to scold her.

In fact, although they had met at the airport. They had been busy with their own business these days, and she hadn’t interfered with him.

And it was also Danrique’s intention to come to Summerbank in such a high profile this time.

Danrique had instructed the three families to assign a representative to come over and make a high-profile appearance in the media. In order to let the people behind the priest know that he had decided to grow this market!

However, he did not expect that the Three Great Families would actually send Hazel.

Of course, now that Hazel had taken over the position of Gerard, it made sense for her to come.

Only so this added to the scandal and angered that Francesca's little ancestor!

Just now she was on the phone like a furious mastiff.

Just as he was about to explain, the killer rushed over, he had no choice but to hang up the phone first and deal with the killer.

There were many people on the other side at that time, and he was left alone, with no weapons on him, hiding in the shadows with Hazel, and Francesca's calls came one after another, exposing his whereabouts.

And he couldn't turn off his phone because he had to take Sean's call at any time, so he had to stop her call first.

At this moment, that ancestor was probably fuming at home. But that couldn't be helped. He just had to take care of the matter at hand first before explaining to her slowly.

"It's lucky you were here tonight, otherwise I would have made a fool of myself." Hazel tried to break the stiff atmosphere.

Tonight Hazel had gone to a party, been molested by some wealthy businessmen, and had a stack of champagne knocked over her. Her dress was all wet and the glass crumbs had cut her feet.

When she was at a loss for what to do, Danrique appeared.

Danrique took Hazel to the lounge to change and clean her wounds.

Hazel was very touched by his poise and warmth of care.

"You're welcome, it's a hand up." Danrique said indifferently, "Even if it was an ordinary friend, I would still help. Not to mention that you represent Lindberg Corporation, making a fool of you is making a fool of Lindberg Corporation."

These words were spoken in a cold and distant manner, causing Hazel to lose a little. But she didn't dare to say more, and could only say softly, "Yes, I understood."

"I went to the banquet, and it was also arranged in advance." Danrique explained again, "It wasn't a special trip to help you!"

“Mm, I know.” Hazel humbly bowed her head.

“It’s dangerous here. There are hordes of killers tracking me down every day, and all sorts of local wealthy merchants making things difficult for Lindberg Corporation, you shouldn’t have come!”

Danrique had originally wanted Harrier to come, firstly to declare Lindberg Corporation’s position to the gang behind the priest, and secondly to frustrate him.

But Harrier was very cunning, not only did he find an excuse to get out of it, but he also managed to instigate Gerard to let Hazel come.

Gerard was so eager to win that he only wanted his daughter to climb up to Danrique sooner, but he didn’t realize that he had fallen for Harrier’s plan.