

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2031

Chapter 2031

"Ms.Felch is indeed wise." Monica smiled, "Your Highness is absolutely right!"

"You are one of William's people?"

Francesca was surprised. She hadn't been in contact with William for a long time, since she had met once before when she was dealing with Adams in Xendale, she had lost contact since then.

She didn't expect William to send someone to secretly protect her.

"Sort of." Monica smiled, and said, "I'm actually Interpol, but was asked by William to protect you. His Highness said that if you knew who I was, you might resist, so that's why I thought of a way to get close to you, I thought I had fooled you, but I didn't expect you to have figured it out long ago."

"In any case, thank you." Francesca was very grateful, "Thank William too."

"You'd better thank him yourself." Monica laughed, "He's been waiting for you!"

"William has come to S Nation?" Francesca was surprised.

"Yes, arriving at the same time as us, only he was on a different special plane." Monica bowed her head and saluted, "He should contact you later, I'll leave now, bye!"

Monica walked away.

Anthony looked at her back and said, "I can't believe that the girl, Monica is so young and actually an Interpol officer."

"Much better than you." Layla slapped him on the head and scolded in exasperation, "You can't even put up a fight, what else do you think you know how to do?"

"Auntie, I'm even hurt, and you still scold me." Anthony beamed with a look of aggression.

"If it weren't for the fact that you're injured, I'd really like to beat you up hard." Layla didn't have a good face for him, "I'm really mad at you. If it wasn't for that Ms.Monica this time, the consequences would have been unthinkable!"

"Yes, it's all my fault. I will follow the Francesca properly from now on, like a shadow, never leaving an inch."

Anthony playfully stuck to Layla and pampered her.

“Go away.” Layla said, “Go deal with the hospital’s compensation. I’ll talk to Francesca.”

“I’m all hurt and I have to go.” Anthony was just about to complain when he saw the fierce look in Layla’s eyes and immediately changed his tune, “Alright, I’ll go, I’ll go right away.”

With Anthony gone, the medical room quieted down.

Layla sat next to Francesca, patting the back of her hand and gently reassuring her, “Don’t blame yourself, it’s none of your business.”

Layla knew Francesca best; although she looked like a rude girl, she was actually very kind and soft inside.

Those four nurses had died because of Francesca, she must have felt very guilty and blamed herself.

“I sometimes wonder if kindness is wrong or not?” Francesca kept thinking that if she hadn’t been nosy back then and stayed with Candice at the airport, then Candice wouldn’t have given her candy and maybe she wouldn’t have died.

If Candice hadn’t died, Chrono wouldn’t have killed the thirteen paramedics, and his accomplices wouldn’t have killed the four nurses today.

Matthias, Anthony and Monica would not have been injured either.

It all started with her too many things.

“Alas, many things in this world, indefinable, everything has its fate, I guess.” Layla sighed and lamented.

Francesca did not say anything, but only silently warned herself in her heart: Francesca, from now on, never, ever, meddle in anything again!!!

(This was the commandment she set for herself, and she did so for the next four years, until four years later, when she met a man called Zachary, and still couldn’t help but break the commandment.)

“Francesca, after all these things, do you want to reconsider my suggestion?”

Layla said solemnly-

“You are a good healer and a good driver, but these are not enough to protect you and the people you want to protect.

You could combine your medical skills with biochemistry and research some drugs and poisons, not to harm people, but to protect yourself.

Your Uncle Lincoln and I are getting old, and one day we won't be able to protect you. you'll have to learn to protect yourself!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2032

Chapter 2032

This time, Francesca took Layla's words to heart.

In fact, when she was attacked by Chrono earlier, she began to reflect on it.

She was already small and weak, and although she was still quite athletic and had no problem dealing with a few ordinary people, it was hard to tell when she encountered a professional expert like Chrono.

She had the skill of summoning beasts, but in many places there were no beasts at all, and this had long ago caused her skill to be unable to be exercised in many situations. So, she had to make a change.

Still deep in thought, Francesca's mobile phone rang, and when she saw the caller ID, she hurriedly answered the call, "William!"

"Francesca, when are you free, can we meet?" William asked. His voice was still as gentle and nice as ever.

Francesca looked at Lacy in the next ward through the glass door and said with difficulty, "I can't conveniently go far with Lacy's current situation. How about this if you come over to my side and I'll send you the address."

"Okay."

Hanging up the phone, Francesca sent the address to William.

Layla was a bit uneasy: "Is this William reliable? It's better not to let people know our address easily. There is a lot at stake."

"Auntie, William is a good friend of mine. He is of good character and treats me well, there will be no problem. And just to be cautious, I sent him to meet me at a cafe two kilometres away, so if anything happens at home, I can come back quickly."

Francesca said as she gathered her things, "I'll go upstairs and take a shower first, there's still blood and stains on me."

"Good, go on." Layla helped her up, "I'll have someone accompany you there later."

Francesca: "No, I'll just go by myself. My car keys are in my room, right?"

Layla: "It's in your drawer."

Francesca: "Well, thank you auntie. You keep an eye on Lacy for me and call me anytime if anything happens."

Layla: "Good."

Francesca returned to her room, quickly took a shower, changed into light clothes, put on her hat, took her car keys and hurriedly drove to meet William.

No sooner had she left than Anthony came downstairs and hurriedly inquired of Layla, "Auntie, where is the Francesca going this time?"

"Out on an errand, it's not far." Layla stared at Anthony, and asked, "Aren't you going to the hospital? Why aren't you leaving yet?"

"I was just passing information to Uncle Lincoln, I'm leaving right now." Anthony frowned and said, "Is it okay for the Francesca to go out alone? Why don't you send someone to accompany her, auntie?"

"She has my specific weapons in the car, and she's going out to meet someone she knows, not to mention that the meeting is not far away, and I'm connected to the surveillance along the way." Layla explained, and then said coldly, "I still need you to direct me in what I do?"

"Auntie, Sorry!" Anthony apologized repeatedly, and then left in a hurry with his bodyguards.

Francesca drove a dilapidated pickup truck like a wild horse off the leash and sped past, arriving at the grape café in an instant.

The shop was named so because the shopkeeper had a dog named Grapes.

"Ms. Felch is here!"

The owner greeted Francesca.

Francesca had often come here before to buy bread and coffee. She and her auntie Layla were lazy and couldn't cook their own food, so if Uncle Lincoln and Anthony weren't home and there was no one to cook for them, they would buy food outside.

The coffee at this coffee shop was average, but the bread was well baked.

"Hello, boss."

Francesca couldn't remember his name and called him boss directly every time. She waved her car keys and entered the house, and just as she sat down, two luxury cars drove up outside.

The boss brought the iced Americano to Francesca and gave her a few breadsticks, asking with a raised eyebrow, "Those limousines aren't here for you, are they?"

"Probably." Francesca took a sip of her iced Americano, so bitter that she wanted to vomit, "Your coffee here, it's as bad as ever."

At that moment, Robin just happened to push William in, followed by four tall bodyguards and a few other men guarding the door.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2033

Chapter 2033

"Looks like it's really looking for you." The owner turned to greet, "Hi, what can I get you?"

"Just a couple of coffees and then please go out for a while!" Robin slipped a wad of money to the boss.

The boss glanced at the money and ignored it, instead turning his head to look at Francesca.

Francesca nodded her head.

Only then did he take the money, put on his cowboy hat and whistled away, "There are canned drinks at the bar, get your own."

"Thanks." Robin thanked him and closed the door behind him, then saluted Francesca respectfully, "Hello Ms.Felch!"

"Long time no see, Robin." Francesca greeted, but her eyes were on William.

It had only been a month or so since Francesca had seen him, William's face had become very pale, as if he had been seriously ill. His whole body had lost much weight and his eyes were sunken in.

"William, you are..."

"His Highness's leg disease has worsened." Robin said gruffly, "I don't know if it was the cold he got in Xendale earlier, but after he returned, his legs started to get sore and swollen, causing problems with his lumbar spine."

"Robin!" William interrupted Robin's words and shouted coldly, "Your words, too much!"

“Yes.” Robin scrambled and lowered his head, not daring to make a sound.

William raised his eyes to look at Francesca and raised his smile, looking at her gently, “Francesca, did you have your operation done?”

“Done.” Francesca took off her hat, revealing her bald head, “Look!”

Every time William saw her, he was happy, his mood was lighter, and all the gloom of the past few days had disappeared.

“I’ll get the drinks.” Robin pushed William to the table and then went to the bar to get a drink, actually trying to leave space for the two of them.

“William, have you had your leg looked at?” Francesca was concerned about this.

“I did, also a famous doctor, who gave me a few stitches, but nothing seemed to work.” William smiled bitterly, then asked, “This is not important, what is important is you, Monica told me about what happened today. What was the person who attacked you? Was it sent from Erihal?”

“No, it’s my personal grudge. It has nothing to do with Erihal.” Francesca said, “This time, thanks to Monica’s help. At first I thought she was sent by Danrique, I didn’t expect that you had hired someone.”

“I was worried about you, afraid that something would happen to you. I don’t have any competent female bodyguards around, so I hired Monica. She is very good at fighting and doing things steadily, I hope she can help you.”

William looked at Francesca tenderly.

“But how did you know that I was flying from H City to S Nation at that time?” Francesca was curious. She was under the protection of Danrique and her whereabouts were very confidential, how could William and Monica know?

“After the Adams incident, I went straight to H City, I was also looking for Dr. Felch to ask for his help in healing my leg, but then I found out that Gordon had already invited him.

I thought that they should have asked Dr. Felch to operate on you, so I waited patiently in H City, thinking that I would ask Dr. Felch after your operation was over.

But Dr. Felch fell ill within a few days of returning to the mountain, so I had to return to H City first.”

“What, Master fell ill?” Francesca hurriedly asked, “What’s going on?”

“I don’t know the details, his young disciple said he had fallen ill and asked me not to disturb him, I could only leave my contact information and then took my people down the mountain. After I came down from the mountain and returned to H City, I wanted to visit you, but I could only call Gordon to ask how you were doing. On the phone, I seemed to hear you losing your temper and I guessed that with your nature, it wouldn’t take long for you to get angry and run back to S Nation. I was worried about something happening to you, so I asked Monica to keep an eye on you and protect you secretly.”

Finally, William added, “Monica is Interpol, say hello to the airport side, it’s still easy to get your exit information.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2034

Chapter 2034

After a pause, William added –

“Monica wanted to contact you directly, but I knew that your nature would not accept these arrangements, so I asked her to approach you in another way, and she came up with a crooked idea to trick you.”

“I see.” Francesca smiled and sighed, “I didn’t expect you to understand me so well, when you heard me lose my temper, you knew I would run back to S Nation; knowing that I wouldn’t accept stalking and surveillance, you let Monica protect me in other ways.”

As Francesca said, she was thinking in her heart, if only Danrique, that big wooden head, could understand her like this.

Unfortunately Danrique never seemed to understand what Francesca was thinking, and would only treat her in those domineering, strong, simple and brutal ways of his own.

“By the way, Dr. Felch’s condition, it should not be serious. I spent a few days in the mountains and saw that little apprentice and a little girl, boiling medicine every day, but the two of them talk in a relaxed tone. I guess it’s just an ordinary wind chill, otherwise it would have been an emergency.”

William seemed to know what Francesca was worried about, and then added.

“That’s good.”

Francesca breathed a sigh of relief, and then thought that she had just inadvertently let slip her lips and revealed her relationship with her Master.

Luckily it was William, even if he knew, he was fine.

“Is there anything else tricky on your side?” William continued to ask, “Who exactly is that man who is after you? Do you want me to step in and help?”

“No, I can handle it.” Francesca didn’t want to involve William, “Let me take a look at your leg.”

With that, she knelt down to examine William’s leg, and with that look, she couldn’t help but blush, “How did this happen?”

“What’s wrong?” Robin came over with two cups of fruit tea and, hearing this, hurriedly inquired, “How is your Highness’s leg?”

“It is indeed much worse than before.” Francesca examined William’s lower back and his face was even more grave, “This is not just the lumbar spine, the spine is also out of order.”

“How can this be?” Robin was even more panicked, “Dr.Felch, please save our highness, please.”

“Something’s not right.” Francesca’s brow furrowed, “When I detoxified you after you were poisoned before, your legs were in a much better condition than they are now, and at that time the lumbar vertebrae and spine were only a little strained from years of pressure, but now...”

Francesca did not continue, but she was thinking about something.

“Francesca, there is something you might as well say straight.” William hurriedly pursued the question, “Is it that I have been poisoned again?”

“No sign of poisoning to the naked eye at the moment.” Francesca frowned and said, “But a test is still needed, so, you will go directly to the hospital tomorrow for a set of comprehensive tests, to draw blood and laboratory tests, and then come to me with the results.”

“Alright. I’ll go back and arrange it.” Robin nodded his head repeatedly.

“This matter must not be publicised.” Francesca reminded.

“Understood.” Robin was a smart man, Francesca mentioned it and he knew what it meant.

“I have to go back now, Lacy is seriously ill, I have to go back and watch her.” Francesca looked at William uneasily, “You go for your check-up early tomorrow, call me when you’re done and we’ll meet up here.”

“Good.” William smiled and nodded, “See you tomorrow!”

“See you tomorrow!” Francesca gave her a deep look and turned to leave.

Robin looked at Francesca’s departing back and couldn’t help but ask William, “Your Highness, why didn’t you tell the truth to Ms.Felch? It is actually someone who is harming you, and we have already done the check.”

“Let her have a discovery process, she will be more nervous and care more.”

William’s gaze, never moved away from Francesca, “In this world, if there is any pure land, it’s Francesca!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2035

Chapter 2035

“The only one who can save you now is Dr.Felch.” Robin sighed and cautioned, “But Your Highness, you and her, the odds are that it’s not going to work, so you need to stay awake.”

“Because of Mr. Lindberg?” William was clearly undeterred, “I can’t compete with him now, but if one day I regain my health and inherit the throne, it will be a different story.”

“When you inherit the throne, the marriage will be even more out of your hands.” Robin reminded, “At that point, you will need to marry someone who can help you secure the throne.”

“Mr. Lindberg is right.” William remembered Danrique’s words and his heart lit up with hope, “It’s being at the bottom of the valley that makes you unable to help yourself. We fight to get to the top of the world just to be ourselves!”

“This...”

“If I can only be in darkness in this life, so be it, but one day sooner or later, if I can stand on top of the world and become a king, I will marry the woman I love!” William’s heart was full of hope, and it was this hope that had sustained him through these long dark years!

Robin could not bear to persuade him any further, nor could he bear to extinguish the hope that had so easily been kindled in him.

Before Francesca had appeared, William had almost resigned himself to the fact that it was her presence that had ignited the light of his life, so even if it took a thousand hardships to chase that light, he would not hesitate to do so!

At least, this way, his life has a hope, a meaning, a motivation, and a goal.

Francesca returned home, still thinking about William's condition, she was already seven or eight percent sure in her heart that William had been victimized. Although the signs of poisoning could not be seen with the naked eye now, but she should be sure when the examination came out tomorrow.

Francesca had heard Robin speak of Riz Corporation and calculations of the royal family, and remembered the first time she had seen William's pale face and melancholy eyes.

The first time William had smiled, or when Francesca had taken him out in the sun and saved a wounded bird, and watched it flutter its wings into the sky with a smile on his face that he had never had before.

At the time, William said how he wished he was like that little bird and could fly freely.

From then on, Francesca was determined to have his legs cured.

It's just a pity that she hasn't had time to study the treatment plan since then as trivial matters have become so busy, and his leg problems have been getting worse.

Francesca couldn't help but feel a little guilty in her heart.

"Knock knock knock!" At this time, there was a knock on the door from outside, "Francesca, Mr. Lincoln is back!"

"I'll be right down." Francesca put on her coat and went downstairs to find them.

Lincoln was always on the go and busy, only a few days a month at home, and every time he came back, he had to gather everyone for a meeting.

Both Lincoln and Layla were once top agents who had retired and wandered the world, unmarried and childless all their lives.

They later met Francesca and Anthony, who had shared a life-and-death experience together and became family afterwards.

Together they founded the Orphanage, but because of their limited funds, the orphanage was previously under the name of another foundation.

Tonight, Lincoln mainly talked about the foundation. That foundation was rotten to the core, the upper management inside almost all the people were eating money, Francesca previously transferred in the accounts had been hacked a lot.

Yesterday, Lincoln went over there overnight to hold those people and forced them to sign an agreement, allowing the Orphanage to withdraw peacefully and returning the money that Francesca had deposited.

Now, the orphanage would either have to find another foundation to move in again or set up its own, but that would require an astronomical amount of money.

After saying this, all three people looked at Francesca. The orphanage was her vision and she was the one who paid for the main funding over the years, so naturally she was in charge.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2036

Chapter 2036

“How much does it cost to set up your own foundation?” Francesca had never had any concept of money, and her biggest headache was counting, so she only asked the simplest and most brutal questions.

“This...” Anthony handed Francesca the computer directly to look at.

Francesca counted, one digit, two digits, three digits, nine digits, ten digits...

She was dizzy from counting.

“No more counting, my eyes are blurry.” Francesca looked annoyed, “How much money are we still missing?”

“More than enough is missing.” Lincoln said, “Actually, with our current financial strength, we don’t have enough money to set up our own foundation, and I’m looking for a new foundation to see if there’s anything more suitable and reliable.”

“Yes, there’s no need to get so stressed out. It’s better to cast your lot with another one.” Layla said, “And there’s no rush on this, the money we’ve returned will last us for a while.”

“How long is a while?” Francesca asked hastily.

“This...” Layla asked Anthony again.

“Twenty-five days.” Anthony showed them the bill.

“Take those jewels of mine and sell them. These are said to be worth a hundred million.” Francesca said unconcernedly, “Once I’ve operated on Lacy, I’ll treat William’s leg, and he’ll make a profit on his side.”

“Didn’t you say that William’s leg was troublesome?” Lalya said with a frown, “And his well-being is at stake as the royal family fights for power, so you should stay out of it.”

“Exactly.” Lincoln strongly agreed with Layla’s words, “Everything will become complicated, push it if you can, we are not short of this money.”

When Francesca heard so and so, it suddenly occurred to her why Master had shunned William.

Master once also taught Francesca not to save politically important people and not to get involved.

Francesca still couldn’t understand, saying that they were all human beings, so why those people couldn’t be saved.

At the time, Master didn’t explain too much, just said to just do as she was told.

She didn’t care too much either. But now she thought about it that Master had good intentions.

“Think about how you had an accident on the yacht in M Nation before.” Anthony reminded seriously, “That gang just wanted to kill you so that you couldn’t treat William, and if William couldn’t be cured, he wouldn’t be able to compete with them for the throne.”

“You’re smart for once.” Layla tugged on Anthony’s ear.

“Hee hee.” Anthony giggled.

Francesca thought for a moment before finally speaking, “I know all this, but William is a friend of mine, and I saw him just now. Those people not only don’t want to take him out of the competition, they want him dead, and to see a friend die is against my principles as a human being and against the mission of a doctor!”

Hearing these words, Lincoln and Layla looked at each other and said nothing more. They too had been spirited, young and frivolous, impetuous, risking their lives for the sake of moral righteousness and sentiment, and had paid a terrible price.

But even so, they had no regrets.

The reason was, that was the hot blooded youth, the hot life ah.

After all, Francesca was only 21 years old, she needed to experience such a life on her own, to feel the grudges, anger and sorrow on her own.

They could help her pave the way, help her round the bends, but they couldn’t pull her straight to the end, then life would be chatting meaningless.

“Okay.” Anthony saw that both Layla and Lincoln were silent, so he didn’t dare to object anymore, “Do whatever you want anyway, if something goes wrong, we’ll carry it with you.”

“You kid, your IQ is online today.” Layla praised him on a rare occasion.

“Stealing my lines.” Lincoln rubbed Anthony’s head like a puppy, with a loving look in his eyes.

“Thank you.”

Francesca’s heart was warm, with this family to protect her, she was not afraid of anything.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2037

Chapter 2037

Be brave and be yourself!

After saying these two things, Lincoln mentioned another issue, which was what Layla said about having Francesca refine defensive poisons and concealed weapons that could assist her while the two of them could still move.

Otherwise, if they encountered danger again in the future, they would not even have the ability to defend themselves.

Francesca used to stick to her master’s teachings and would never refine poisons, but now that she thinks about it, what the he-l-l!

Master also told Francesca not to go down the mountain and not to study western medicine, and she didn’t listen to either of them.

Now even treating for the royal family was against it, was there still one more to fear?

Thinking about this, Francesca agreed: “We’ll start preparing after the operation for Lacy.”

“Mm.” Lincoln nodded in relief, and then took out a cowhide bag from the cupboard and handed it to her, “Your treasure, I found it for you.”

“Found it?” Francesca was ecstatic and hurriedly took the cowhide bag and opened it to see that it was an oversized kitchen knife.

This was the only thing she had brought down from Mount Phoenix.

The knife had the word Francesca written on its body, from which her name, at first, was derived.

When she was a child, she went to the mountains to collect medicine, and her master gave her this knife for protection, saying that if there were wild beasts, she could use it against them.

But Francesca could summon wild beasts and had no use for the chopper at all, but later she used it to cut trees and thorns and even cut rocks that blocked the road!

Children in the mountains had no toys, so this was the only toy she had!

So she carried this kitchen knife with her everywhere she went.

When she moved a few months ago, the chopper was taken by the children at the orphanage to play with, and she couldn't find it any more, but she didn't expect it to be recovered by Lincoln.

"Happy, are you?" Layla looked at Francesca like a child, "The toy was found."

"Haha, happy!" Francesca said with a smile, "Seeing this is like seeing Master!"

Well, when Francesca used to see this knife, she would think of her master's words.

"Francesca, you are a child that combines the essence of heaven and earth, you are the messenger of God, nothing can be difficult for you, cheer up oh, Master will protect you behind you!"

So, whenever Francesca encountered difficulties, she would imagine that Master was right behind her, and then her heart would have unlimited strength.

"Alright, that's all for today, go back and rest." Lincoln clapped his hands to indicate that the meeting was over.

Layla and Lincoln still had to reconcile their accounts, and Anthony had to go to Francesca's to get the jewellery to sell into cash tomorrow, ready to put towards the orphanage's turnaround.

The two of them went upstairs together and Anthony suddenly asked, "That, didn't Danrique call you?"

Francesca: "I've blacked out his number."

When Francesca thought of Danrique pulling her phone before, her heart was on fire.

She had wanted to turn off her phone and disconnect, but thinking that Anthony and Layla and grandma would have to contact her at any time, she didn't turn off her phone and directly pulled Danrique's blackout.

Danrique also used Sean's phone to call, he also blacked out.

Then all other strange numbers, she refused to call.

That's why her phone was so quiet.

"Cough", Anthony covered his mouth and coughed dryly a few times, wanting to say something.

"What do you want to say?" Francesca asked.

"They called me on the phone." Anthony said weakly, "Asking if you were safe, I said a few simple words and the other party hung up the phone."

"Who called? Danrique?" Francesca asked hurriedly.

"No, it was his men." Anthony narrowed his eyes and said, "The voice was a bit shady, and although it didn't say anything, it felt like every word was a threat to me."

"It's Sean, right?" Francesca knew it was him as soon as she heard it.

"Yes, it's him." Anthony immediately said, "He was arrogant enough to give his name as soon as he arrived."

"Don't pay any attention to him."

Francesca was uncomfortable in her heart. Danrique actually didn't call over personally to explain, it seemed that he didn't care about her at all.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2038

Chapter 2038

"Yeah, just ignore it." Anthony agreed in quick succession, "That guy doesn't have any heart at all. He doesn't even call to beg you personally, don't be soft."

"I know." Francesca entered the room and threw the bag of jewellery at him, "Go away!"

Anthony: "Bugger, can't you be gentle."

Francesca: "Get lost!"

Anthony: "Yes!"

With Anthony gone, Francesca lay on the sofa playing with her phone, looking at the calls in her blacklist, she hesitated whether to put Danrique out.

Thinking about Monica's reminder, she also felt that it was time to give her some credit, or else she would continue to tangle with that Hazel in the future.

But how can Danrique explain without releasing the phone number? Or should she put it out and listen to his explanation and then listen to his humble cries for her forgiveness?

Thinking of this, Francesca put out Danrique's phone number from the blacklist, along with Sean.

Then, she deliberately turned off the ringing phone, put the phone aside, and went back to the shower.

Even if he called, she wouldn't answer.

She wanted to make Danrique anxious, worried.

Well, that was it!

Soon, Francesca finished her shower and came out of the bathroom, her big watery eyes staring at her phone, which was now on a black screen, wondering if there was an incoming call just now.

There should be.

Who cares, let Danrique continue to be anxious.

Francesca sat down at the dressing table to apply medicine to herself.

But while she was applying the medicine and looking at her phone, there was actually no movement.

It was probably because she had called earlier and he hadn't answered, so he was angry.

Forget it, it would be good to teach Danrique a lesson, it was almost time to give him a step down.

Francesca got up and went to pick up her phone, scratched open the screen and there was actually not a single missed call.

She was dumbfounded.

The guy, Danrique didn't know Francesca had put him off the blacklist?

Maybe Danrique thought he was still on the blacklist, so he stopped calling.

Francesca's heart was in turmoil for a moment, and she began to struggle with how she should let Danrique know that she had been removed from the blacklist.

As Francesca was thinking, her phone suddenly rang. Her heart trembled and she looked at the screen with delight, it wasn't Danrique, it was Sean!

She felt a little cold inside, but reminded herself that maybe Danrique had taken Sean's phone to test her.

Thinking of this, she swallowed, adjusted herself and answered the phone, pretending to be very indifferent: "Hello!"

"Ms.Felch, thank God, I finally got through." Sean was so excited, "Are you alright? Where are you now?"

"I'm fine." Francesca said coldly, "As for where, there's no need to tell you."

"This" On the other end of the phone, Sean looked at Danrique timidly.

Danrique's face was black, and his amber eyes were practically spitting fire, but he tried to restrain himself and made a gesture.

"Ms.Felch, don't be angry, that incident before was a misunderstanding. He..."

"No need to explain to me, I don't want to listen." Francesca interrupted Sean's words and said coldly, "Is there anything else? If nothing I'll hang up."

"Ms.Felch, don't be like this. Sir is very worried about you."

Before Sean could finish his words, Francesca hung up the phone.

"What a stinky temper!!!" Danrique was so angry that he was frantic, "She likes to be angry so much. Let her be angry slowly, no need to call again, do whatever you like!"

Sean: "Sir, calm down."

"What were you so humble for just now?" Danrique found fault to scold him again, "Saying something about me being worried about her, as if making it sound like I'm begging her!!! It's not like I've done anything wrong."

Sean: "Yes, but..."

“What’s the use of having you if you can’t even speak? Get out of here!”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2039

Chapter 2039

Sean was very aggrieved, the gentleman had no place to take his anger out, so he could only take it out on him.

No matter what he said, he could always find something wrong with him.

He had been very careful today, but he was still scolded.

Looking at the situation, the two of them can’t get along for a while, if this continues, he’s afraid that Mr. Lindberg will have to lose his temper every day, then everyone can’t stand it.

Thinking of this, Sean called Sloan.

Sloan: “Brother Sean!”

Sloan added: “Have you found Ms.Felch yet?”

Sean: “Not yet, we found the hospital where Ms.Felch had been before, but none of the hospital authorities know her address, but I know the address of the orphanage, I believe we will be able to find Ms.Felch soon.”

Sloan: “Sir means, covert protection, don’t alert Ms.Felch. However, every move over there, you should also keep a good eye on it, if anything happens, report me at any time.”

Sean: “Yes, I know.”

Hanging up the phone, Sean looked at the recent news again — The Atkinson family was really pervasive, the last time Hazel was embarrassed and attacked at a banquet, it was publicised by the media again with a few ambiguous photos, saying that Danrique was a hero to save the beauty.

This was good, if Francesca saw these news, anybody know how angry she would become again.

However, Mr. Lindberg was determined to clean up the three big families this time, so a little intolerance was a big mistake!

Still had to calm down.

....

“Dog, go to h-e-l-l!” Francesca didn’t hold back and went to look up the news again, seeing the intimate photos of Hazel and Danrique and the heroic rescue scene described in the news, she was about to explode with anger.

She had thought that she had misunderstood Danrique, but now it seemed that it really wasn’t a misunderstanding.

Francesca had already run away in anger, but Danrique still did not care, not to say that he immediately dropped what he was doing and flew to S Nation to explain to her, or at least make a phone call or video call in person, right?

Not only did Danrique not do so, he also continued to tangle with that Hazel.

Just now, the freshly released scandalous photos came again.

It was evident that Danrique didn’t have her in his sights at all.

Francesca was so naive and stupid to believe his bullsh!t, thinking that he was serious about her, when in fact it was all fake, fake!!!

The more Francesca thought about it, the angrier she became. She raised her tablet and threw it out the window, but just as she threw it, she remembered that she had bought it herself.

She immediately leapt over and caught the tablet. Luckily, it didn’t fall down.

Francesca took the computer and patted her heart, letting out a long breath.

“Francesca, what are you doing? Playing acrobatics?” Anthony asked. He was lying on a lounge on the balcony downstairs playing a game, having just clearly witnessed Francesca’s flying body catching the tablet.

“None of your business?” Francesca glared at him and prepared to go back to her room.

“Watched the news again, did you?” Anthony suddenly came in.

The anger in Francesca’s heart shot up and she directly smashed the tablet down.

“Holy sh!t!” Anthony dodged in a panic. Luckily, the tablet fell on his recliner and then on the carpet without breaking it. He picked it up and shouted, “Hey, this is all your money!”

Francesca was distracted and pulled the curtains closed, not bothering to pay attention to him.

Anthony shook his head helplessly and lay down on the recliner to continue playing the game, when a knock came from outside, "I'm coming in!"

Then, Layla came in with a plate of fruit.

"Auntie, I'm all grown up, shouldn't you wait until I respond before you come in?" Anthony looked at Layla and grandma with resignation.

"You've been with us since you were seven. I know how many moles you have on your b-u-t-t, what's the shame?" Layla said while giving Anthony a blank look.

"But I'm a big man now." Anthony was a bit helpless, "Alas, forget it, please sit down, I'll go and get you a glass of water."

"No need." Layla sat on the sofa, crossed her legs and made a gesture to sit down, "I have something to tell you, come in and sit down quietly."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2040

Chapter 2040

When Anthony saw Layla's gesture, it was probably something very important, so he hurriedly walked in, drew the curtains and sat obediently opposite her: "What's so mysterious?"

"Your Uncle Lincoln has primed a few foundations and is going to take a look around, so he won't be home for a while recently, and I have to keep an eye on the orphanage side to prevent Chrono and his accomplices from getting at the children again, so I'm going to leave the Francesca side to you."

"No problem!!!"

As soon as Layla finished speaking, Anthony agreed excitedly. He couldn't wait to follow Francesca's b-u-t-t every day to protect her.

"I haven't finished my sentence yet." Layla gave him a blank look and said solemnly, "You give me quite a good deal, I have two tasks to give you, and you must complete them properly."

"You say!" Anthony listened attentively.

"First, you find out clearly the character of that William, and those people around him, whether they have any other bad intentions or not.

Secondly, if people from Danrique's side come looking for Francesca, don't take it upon yourself to block them back, tell me first, I want to meet them personally."

Layla spoke solemnly, it was obvious that she was very concerned about these two things.

“The first thing, I will finish it properly, but the second thing..... is that necessary?”

Anthony beamed and said unhappily. “That Danrique, while saying he wants to marry Francesca, at the same time, he is constantly spreading scandals, and Francesca has even run back to S Nation, and he still hasn’t come to look for her, this shows that he doesn’t have her in mind at all. Well, what does such a person need to come?”

“sh!t.” Layla said in an unpleasant voice, “Do as I say!”

“Oh!” Although Anthony was reluctant, he didn’t dare to go against Layla’s wishes.

“This, you take it.” Layla handed him a delicate silver pistol all the time, “In case of an accident, it can still be used for defence.”

“But I’m not a good shot.” Anthony took the gun and said weakly, “And I’ve never killed anyone, I’m afraid.”

“Are you a man or not?” Layla stared at him with hatred, “You’ve been following us for so many years, why haven’t you grown at all?”

“You just don’t scold him.” At that moment, Lincoln walked in and said protectively, “He wasn’t born to hold a gun, he uses a computer, you have to force him.”

“It’s all because you’ve spoiled him.” Layla glared at Lincoln, “I’m going to my room to rest, you guys can talk.”

Layla pointed at Anthony, “Remember my words!”

“Got it.” Anthony reluctantly replied.

“Listen to what Auntie says, take good care of Francesca, but protect yourself too.”

Lincoln, on the other hand, was a little more loving towards Anthony, as he gently patted Anthony’s injured arm and said heartily, “Look at you, what if that bullet had hit not your arm, but your body, or your head?”

“I didn’t think about it that much at the time, I just saw something happen to Francesca and instinctively jumped over.” Anthony said with a smile.

“There are many ways to save people, you don’t necessarily have to use your own body to block a bullet.” Lincoln frowned at him, “Francesca’s life is a life, your life is also a life, both of you are my family. I don’t want to see anything happen to either of you.”

“That’s different, Francesca’s life is much more important than mine, hehehe.” Anthony blurted out.

“Don’t say that.” Lincoln suddenly shouted low seriously, “Both of you are the same. There is no more important than the other, you have to protect her, more importantly, you have to love yourself!”

Anthony had seldom seen him look so serious and serious, so he was a little startled and nodded in response, “Yes, yes, I know.”

Lincoln didn’t say anything else, just patted his shoulder and turned to leave.

Walking to the door, he remembered something else and turned back to admonish, “The gun your auntie gave you is our special weapon, you carry it with you at all times to protect Francesca and to protect yourself.”

Anthony: “Got it, Uncle Lincoln!”