

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2041

Chapter 2041

The next day.

After a busy day, Anthony finally had all the herbs, medical equipment, and blood plasma that Francesca needed.

In the evening, Francesca began to operate on Lacy.

Anthony and Layla were on the sidelines playing second fiddle.

After more than three hours, the operation was finally completed successfully.

Francesca took off her mask, wiped off her sweat and announced, "Observe for 24 hours, if there are no emergencies, this hurdle is passed."

"I can take turns keeping watch, you go and rest." Layla urged Francesca.

"I'll take a shower, I have to go see William." Francesca said and left in a hurry.

Anthony wanted to follow, but Layla said, "Forget it for today, Lacy needs someone to keep watch over here, and besides, in this condition today, Francesca won't let you follow."

Anthony: "Okay, next time then."

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Francesca took a shower and drove her car to the Grape Café.

The owner was walking his dog nearby and waved a greeting from afar when he saw Francesca coming, "That handsome guy is waiting for you."

Francesca waved to him, pulled up to the door and stopped the car, then got out and walked into the café.

Robin had brought his own coffee beans with him today, ground them up and made a few cups of fragrant coffee, filling the room with a nice smell.

"Smell this and the tiredness is gone."

Francesca smelt the fragrance and felt comfortable.

"It's been a tiring day, hasn't it?" William looked at her tenderly, "Look at your eyes are bloodshot."

"Five hours of continuous surgery, it's true that I'm a bit tired." Francesca rubbed her brow, "I'm sorry for keeping you waiting."

"It's okay, knowing how busy you are, I came a little late today." William handed her a hot towel, "Put it on your eyes, it should be more comfortable."

"Thank you." Francesca took the hot towel and put it on her dry eyes, feeling less tired.

"Go and prepare something for Francesca to eat." William instructed Robin, "Just cook a simple noodle dish, make it light and quick!"

"Yes, I'll be right here." Robin immediately went to work.

"Robin can even cook noodles now?" Francesca asked curiously with her eyes closed.

"It's easy, just learn and you'll get it." William laughed softly, "You haven't used your dinner today, have you? Your stomach must be upset, don't drink the coffee, drink some hot water first and then drink the coffee later after you've eaten."

"Hmm." Francesca put on her eyes and already had a cup of warm boiled water in front of her, a cup went down and her stomach felt much better.

Soon, Robin brought a bowl of noodles with tomatoes and eggs, smiling shyly, "Tomatoes and eggs, the ingredients that every western chef has in their fridge, I improvised the noodles by rolling them with flour, but there are no small onions here, so you can just eat some."

"That's good enough." Francesca took a bite and exclaimed, "It's delicious, thank you Robin!"

"As long as you like it." Robin smiled and went to stand behind William.

Francesca was really hungry, in fact, she hadn't even eaten at noon, she had been guarding Lacy, doing all the tests and making pre-operative preparations, so busy that she didn't have time to take a sip of water.

So, this bowl of noodles was now a really precious presence for her.

William kept looking at her tenderly, and when she had finished eating, silently handed her a tissue.

"Thank you!" Francesca wiped her mouth.

William looked at the sweat seeping out of her forehead and instructed Robin, "Turn the air conditioning down slightly by two degrees, and turn it back up for half an hour."

"Yes." Robin immediately did as he was told.

Francesca wiped the sweat from her forehead and couldn't help but sigh, "William, you're really gentle and considerate and attentive, the perfect man."

"Hehe..." William laughed and couldn't help but sigh softly again, "It's a pity you don't like it."

"Hmm? What did you say?" Francesca didn't catch his words.

"Nothing." William said gently, "Now that you're full, you can have your coffee."

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Chapter 2042

"Mmm." Francesca took a sip of the coffee and praised it repeatedly, "It's delicious!"

"Oh." William's eyes were full of pampering, "Remember in the future, for those who are not used to coffee like you, drink more hot water when you have an empty stomach, and drink coffee only when you have a full stomach, otherwise it will hurt your stomach."

"Mm." Francesca nodded repeatedly, "Did you go for a check-up today?"

"Did." Robin hurriedly handed the various examination reports to Francesca.

Francesca read the report carefully and her brows furrowed, "It's true that someone has poisoned you, those people are really ruthless, they want to kill you!"

"Actually, I've seen it all long ago." William instead was calmer, "I was only five when they first did it."

"Five years old." Francesca was a little agitated, "Those brutes."

"I was healthy enough to be in a wheelchair from that time onwards." William smiled bitterly, "I thought that would leave me alone, but six months ago, they started to do it to me again."

"The same one that poisoned you last time?" Francesca was indignant, "You're no longer a threat to them now, why would they still do that?"

"There was no threat." William sighed, "I've kept my sharpness in check all these years, just because I didn't want to invite trouble. Six months ago in an important meeting, I

couldn't resist making a speech and His Majesty praised me so much that those few people started to see me as a thorn in their side again."

"During these six months, they did everything they could to plot against our highnesses by all means, poor our highnesses have no one to rely on and are not well enough to fight them hard, so they have been in exile and dare not go back." Robin was very excited and said so much that his eyes were red.

"Robin, you talk a lot." William bellowed lowly in displeasure.

"Yes." Robin hurriedly shut up, bowed his head and retreated to the side.

"Don't worry, I will cure your leg." Francesca also fought for William, "Wait until you're healed before you go back on your feet and brighten up those ba*tards' eyes!"

William laughed out loud, "I'm glad to hear you talk."

"Hey, I was a bit rude, sorry for the rudeness." Francesca scratched her head in embarrassment, it was fine for her to be rude in front of others, but William was always so noble and elegant, so she was a little embarrassed to be rude in front of him.

"Francesca, you should go back to rest early." William was always thinking of her first, "I'm not in a hurry with my leg, don't wear you out, you're not healed yet."

"It is too late to treat you tonight." Francesca looked at her watch, "This problem of yours will take some time, it will have to be treated slowly."

"Does it need to be admitted to your hospital?" Robin asked with an extra question.

"I don't have a hospital." Francesca frowned and said, "I got a temporary medical room for Lacy's surgery today, the basic medical equipment is enough, but the place is a bit small."

"That's okay, we can have our men stay elsewhere." Robin hurriedly said, "Ms.Felch, I'm not going to lie to you, now that the gang is looking for our highnesses everywhere, we are not comfortable staying in an outside hospital for long term treatment, so, can you..."

"Don't make things difficult for Francesca." William bellowed low.

"It's okay, Robin is very considerate." Francesca thought for a moment and said, "I'm not staying alone on my side, I'll have to go back and discuss it and call you in the morning."

“No, I don’t want to bother you.” William, however, was very decisive, “I can buy a villa nearby and make my own medical room, you can just come over every day, but you need to tell us what medical equipment and medication needs to be added.”

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Chapter 2043

“That’s good.” Francesca nodded repeatedly, “Medical equipment and medication, I can help you acquire additional ones, after all, I’ve bought them before, I have channels, and buying them through me won’t draw in your enemies.”

“Good!” William smiled and nodded, “Then it will be hard work for you.”

“I don’t know how much it will cost to add these instruments and equipment, I will transfer 100 million dollars to your account first, do you think it is enough?” Robin asked respectfully.

“Of course it’s enough, plus the medical expenses are enough. it’s too much.” Francesca hurriedly said, “We are all friends, how can we charge you so much money, and it’s not easy for you.”

“Oh! William couldn’t help but laugh, “When did the divine doctor with her hand, who regards money as her life, become so polite?”

“This” Francesca was a bit embarrassed, “I am indeed greedy for money, but a gentleman loves money and takes what he wants. we are good friends, and you have helped me so many times, I can’t charge you for the sky-high medical fees.”

In fact, these are all excuses, the important thing is that Francesca can’t bear to ask for William’s money, although he is a prince, he is not valued, he has lived in darkness since he was a child, and now some cousins are plotting against him, so he can’t return to his home.

How much money could he still have?

Francesca was even thinking of helping William heal for free if he didn’t have any money.

“Although I don’t look powerful enough, but over the years, I have also earned a lot of money with my hidden identity. Financially, you don’t have to worry about me.” William smiled and said, “This money is transferred to you first, you can buy equipment and medicine without worrying, if you don’t take it, I’ll be embarrassed to bother you instead.”

“You really have that much money?” Francesca felt incredulous, “You wouldn’t have given it all to me, would you?”

“How could...?” William shook his head and laughed bitterly, “Do I look that weak? How about this, the villa we live in, you also helped me purchase it together, I won’t give the money separately.”

“That’s fine.” Francesca suddenly felt at peace with himself, “I’ll get you a few more cars, you can use them during the week.”

“A car won’t be necessary, we have one.” Robin said with a smile, “I’ll trouble you with the rest.”

“No trouble, it’s just making money, what’s the trouble!”

Francesca smiled, there was a feeling of having done a good deed and made money at the same time, how nice!!!

“Go back quickly and rest early.” William was relieved to see her smiling.

Francesca looked greedy for money, but she was actually soft and kind inside and knew how to think of people.

So William had to think of ways to get her to accept his medical bills openly.

“I’ll go back then, I’ll have someone arrange these things tomorrow and call you then.” Francesca put on her hat and admonished, “I reckon I can get it all done in a week, and the treatment will start in a week, so you should rest and get well in the next few days.”

“Got it.” William nodded, “Robin, see Francesca out!”

“Yes, Your Highness.” Robin walked Francesca out, and when he saw that William wasn’t paying attention, he pulled Francesca and whispered-

“Dr.Felch, please, find a bigger villa, one with a courtyard and a better environment, if the money is not enough, I can transfer you again. The main thing is that our Highness, who doesn’t like to go out, stays at home all day, and if the place at home is small, it will be very depressing.”

“Understood.” Francesca nodded repeatedly, “Don’t worry, I know what to do, not enough money doesn’t need to be made up, this money is enough anyhow, and my side is a suburb, the house is not expensive.”

“Thank you, thank you so much.” Robin thanked her repeatedly, “Besides, you don’t need to add any furniture or anything in the house, His Highness is used to using some private custom-made one, I’ll arrange it myself when the time comes.”

Francesca: “OK, no problem.”

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Chapter 2044

When Francesca returned home, Anthony came over and asked gossippingly, “How was it, did you promise to treat that prince?”

“Agreed.” While Francesca was talking, her phone received a text message. She opened it and was beaming, “The money arrived so quickly!”

“What money? How much?” Anthony came over to take a look, “Holy sh*t, so much! From that prince of what?”

“Well, medical fees and various other expenses.” Francesca said with a smirk, “I remember there was a luxury villa for sale about seven kilometres or so away from us, has it been sold yet?”

“Not yet, it’s so big and so expensive, who would buy it.” Anthony replied casually, then continued to ask, “What did you mean by the other costs you mentioned earlier? Did you promise him any other conditions?”

“To help him purchase a property and then place a medical room there to facilitate long-term treatment.” Francesca arranged it straight away, “Tomorrow I’ll go and see the house, you help me with the medical equipment, have to arrange these things as soon as possible and get the treatment on the agenda as soon as possible.”

“I’ll go with you, what medical equipment you want to add, I’ll just call and have them send it over, I’m not comfortable with you going to see the house alone.”

“What’s not to worry about.” Francesca didn’t think so, “If you don’t have to go to the medical company yourself, then stay home and watch over Lacy, there are so many things going on at home and people are needed everywhere.”

“But...”

“Alright, that’s the arrangement.”

Francesca decided without any further ado and went upstairs quickly.

Anthony was helpless, he couldn’t say anything to Francesca, so he had to go to Layla and tell her off.

“It’s definitely not possible for Francesca to see the house alone, but the family does need someone too.” Layla frowned and said, “You should still stay at home tomorrow and watch Lacy, I’ll ask Francesca to bring a bodyguard.”

Anthony: "But..."

"All right." Layla knew what Anthony was thinking, "When the house and medical equipment are set up and that William moves over, you can accompany Francesca there every day and there will be plenty of opportunities to poke around then."

"Alright, that's right too." Anthony nodded, "Anyway, that leg of his, it would take at least six months to heal."

"Yeah." Layla patted his shoulder, "Think long term for sure, don't rush things."

Anthony: "Got it..."

Francesca returned to her room, first wrote a medical instrument additions clear and sent it to Anthony, let him follow this to add tomorrow.

Then only to take a shower, after showering out, she looked at her phone, it was very quiet, except for a few text messages from Anthony, there were no messages.

Danrique hadn't made a single call, hadn't sent a single short message, and even Sean hadn't contacted her.

She was lost in her heart, it seemed that ba*tard was really a hypocrite with a moral appearance, saying all the right things but doing another.

As Francesca was thinking, Anthony came knocking on the door, "Can I come in?"

"Come in." Francesca put down her phone.

Anthony came in with a cup of hot milk and a bowl of wontons, as well as a cut apple: "You haven't eaten all day, so I made you something to eat."

"I've already eaten." Francesca glanced at the plate, and said, "Leave the milk, you can eat the rest."

"Ate with that prince?" Anthony spoke sourly.

"What else?" Francesca didn't bother with nonsense.

"This, for you." Anthony gave her a printout, "Just now I found the information of that villa, printed it off and gave it to you. There's contact information on it, you can call and contact it tomorrow before you go there, to save no one and a wasted trip."

"That's very thoughtful!" Francesca took the information, "Thanks!"

“Go to bed early, I’m going out.” Anthony turned to leave, and when he walked to the door, he turned back, red-faced, “By the way, in the future, when you share a room with a boy, put your clothes on you like this, it’s easy to attract people to commit crimes!”

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Chapter 2045

“Uh!” Francesca froze for a moment, looking down at herself, wearing a small suspenders, small shorts, how did this look attract crime?

“Your legs are so long, your breasts are so big, your skin is so white, and you’re still wearing so little, do you know it’s dangerous like this, it’s lucky you met me, in case it was someone else.”

“Get lost!” Francesca grabbed a hug pillow and smashed it.

Anthony scrambled to close the door and fled.

Francesca was so angry that her face turned blue. In her heart, Anthony had no gender at all, that’s why he was more casual, this guy actually came to lecture her, what an outrage!

Very tired, Francesca fell into bed to sleep, but still can not help but look at the phone, Danrique still no movement, very good, very good.

If you’re not looking, you’re not looking, just pretend you never met that person, what’s the big deal.

Francesca muted her phone, put it aside, rolled over and slept with a cuddle pillow.

...

In the afternoon in M Nation, Danrique was still in his car dealing with his official business, after reviewing the documents, Sean came to report, “Miss Hazel’s tour ended today, according to the itinerary, it should be the flight back tonight.”

“Mm.” Danrique responded and continued to read the next document.

“Gordon has already contacted the people from Riz Corporation, but people said that his holiness doesn’t see anyone these days and needs us to line up for an appointment.” Sean said this carefully, afraid that Danrique would be angry.

“Quite mad!” Danrique hooked his lips in a smile, “I heard that that King is not yet eighteen years old, where did he get such a hard bottom?”

“Uh” Sean was very shocked, “It can’t be? The Riz Corporation has been around for hundreds of years, ruling over the dark forces of the world, and has swallowed up other organizations one by one in recent years, I always thought that King was an old man.”

“The last chief was called Father, an old man, and this Venerable King was the righteous son of his disciple, Night Blood Pupil.

Back then, when the four holy lords plotted against each other at the same time and pushed the priest, this Venerable King was just a nine-year-old child who actually killed the priest on the spot and made himself Venerable King!

With the four holy lords pushing, it was surprising that a nine-year-old child was allowed to become the new chief.

But this young King was indeed a natural born wonder, not only with his skillful hands, but also with his god-like ability to rule.

After taking office, he gradually swallowed up Riz Corporation and grew it bigger and bigger, and now his power is indeed not to be underestimated, but it doesn’t mean that he can cover the sky with one hand.”

When he said that last sentence, Danrique was very unhappy in his heart, there was no one in this world who had ever made him wait for an appointment, not even Zachary or the President.

That youngster was so arrogant!

“Indeed arrogant, but it’s better if we don’t offend Riz Corporation.” Sean lowered his voice and reminded in a whisper, “I remember once hearing the girl talk about how the biological father of that honourable king was also surnamed Lindberg, and had some kinship with our family.”

“Hmm?” Danrique was very surprised, “Is there such a thing?”

“Yes, that Lindberg family’s old man, and our family’s old lady, seem to be cousins.”

“It’s so far away, how many generations of relationship.” Danrique rolled his eyes, then hooked his lips again, “However, this also shows that our Lindberg’s genes are quite strong!”

“That’s.”

“Has she called you yet?”

Originally still chatting nicely, Danrique’s expression suddenly became serious again.

“Her?” Sean froze for a moment, “You mean Ms.Felch? She, no.”

“Quite stubborn.” Danrique sank his face, “No more plans, I’m not looking for Francesca either, if this stinky temper doesn’t rub off, it’s going to turn over in the future.”

“Sir, you don’t...,” Sean advised in a small voice, “We are men, let the little woman be.”

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Chapter 2046

Seven days later.

Francesca successfully purchased the large villa for William, added medical equipment and made a large medical room on the ground floor.

Robin brought in the furniture and appliances that he had purchased long ago, bought some more decorations, and a new home was born so quickly.

William got out of the car and looked at the home, which was his own, in a very good mood.

He knew that he would stay here for a few months at most, and when he recovered, he would go back to Danontand, but these few months would be the most important time of his life!

Not only will he have the company of Francesca, it will also be a turning point in his life.

As Francesca said, coming into this house in a wheelchair, but when he went out later, he’s going out standing up!!!

“Get some rest today, get the house settled, and I’ll come over early tomorrow morning to do your treatment.” Francesca was delighted, thinking that it would be a medical breakthrough for her to be able to get William back on his feet.

William: “You’ve had a tiring day too, go home early and rest, see you in the morning!”

“See you tomorrow, I’ll go first.” Francesca handed William to Robin and left in a hurry.

Robin looked at Francesca’s distant car and couldn’t help but ask William, “Your Highness, why don’t you talk to Dr.Felch more? Every time she comes, you don’t keep her and always tell her to go back early to rest.”

“It’s been a really hard time for her, and she’s just had an operation and a head injury, so she needs more rest.” William said simply, “What’s more, she and Danrique are supposed to be in the middle of a cold war right now and I can’t bother her.”

"It's during the cold war that it's good to take advantage of the situation." Robin blurted out, "What's the point of being so sassy in a relationship?"

"It's not a good idea to take advantage of a situation, and what's more, it's probably my character and manners that Francesca appreciates, and if I turn out to be that kind of person, she'll stop being friends with me." William saw things thoroughly.

"All right." Robin dared not say more, "There is a garden in the backyard, I'll push you to have a look."

William: "Hmm."

Francesca hurried home, changed his clothes, and went to see Lacy.

Lacy had woken up today, and although her body was now weak, she could already speak and shout, "Sister Felch!"

Francesca was very happy to hear this and took Lacy's little hand and said, "Lacy, you have to get well soon, when you are well, I will take you to fly a kite."

"Mm-hmm." Lacy's eyes were shining with tears, full of anticipation for the future.

"Good girl, don't worry, I'm here with you, no one can bully you." Francesca cupped her face and said gently, "During this recent period, just stay at home and recuperate well, don't think about anything else, got it?"

"I know." Lacy nodded with tears in her eyes.

Francesca stayed with her for a while and went out to find Layla, "Auntie, Lacy seems to have something on her mind. Should we ask a psychologist to come and take a look at her?"

"Children in orphanages are already precocious, plus this child only entered our orphanage last year, she has suffered a lot outside before. This time she met this kind of calamity and came back from the dead. She will definitely be scared in her heart. I plan to have a few of her good friends from the orphanage come to visit her and keep her company, a psychologist is not necessary. Lacy has not yet completely integrated into the orphanage environment and needs a process of adaptation." Layl was very thoughtful.

"Good, I'll trouble you then." Francesca barked, "There hasn't been much movement from Chrono and his accomplices for a while now, maybe Monica has played a role, I heard from William that Interpol has been looking for Chrono, they shouldn't dare to show their faces anytime soon."

“That should be the case.” Layla nodded, “I’ve received some information too, but we still can’t take it lightly, so be careful when you go in and out.”

“Got it.”

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Chapter 2047

Francesca’s life was busy and full, and everything was going well, except for Danrique.

It’s been seven days and Danrique still hadn’t contacted Francesca.

Not a single phone call, not a single text message.

Even Sean had not contacted her.

Every day before she went to bed, Francesca checked her phone over and over again, and opened her blacklist to see if she had made a mistake and forgotten to put Danrique out, and wondered if there was something wrong with her phone.

But it was all an illusion on her part.

Danrique didn’t contact, he just didn’t want to contact.

No reason whatsoever!

Francesca happened to read a quote on a webpage: “Actually, he doesn’t love you that much.”

Well, probably this sentence, could best explain their story.

Thinking of this, Francesca’s heart felt saddened.

She repeatedly reminded herself in her mind to ignore Danrique and just treated it as a dream from then.

She had always wanted to run away and avoid Danrique initially anyway, and now that her wish had come true, what was there to be sad and upset about.

That’s it, it’s over!!!

Francesca changed Danrique’s name to “It’s over” in the phone book, and then changed his caller avatar to a dog eating sh*t!

She had searched the internet for so long to find that picture, it was so fitting!

Every time she saw the name, the picture.

First she was angry, then she was relieved, then she cursed in her heart, Danrique, eat sh*t!!!

Rude, vulgar....

Who asked her to be Francesca.

Francesca took a few deep breaths, clenched her fists and gave herself a pep talk: Francesca, pull yourself together, from today onwards, forget about that man enough and start afresh!

That slogan was shouted in her head, and just then, the phone rang.

Name: It's over

Avatar: A dog that's eating sh!t flashing on the screen!

Francesca froze for a moment, suspecting that she had been blinded, and it was only after a while that she came back to her senses and answered the phone with feigned indifference, "Hello, who is it?"

Danrique: "You're even deleting my number?"

Danrique reminded himself once before he called to be calm, to control his emotions, to be mature, to be poised. But once he heard that voice of hers, he was furious.

"???" Francesca deliberately pretended to be a stranger, "Oh, Mr. Lindberg, what can I do for you?"

"Francesca!" Danrique's flood of anger was about to be suppressed.

"Nothing. I'm hanging up." Francesca deliberately scared him.

"You dare to hang up?" Danrique was about to go mad, "You b*tch, it's only been a few days and you've forgotten about your husband, do you want to die? I was so busy and called you, and you treat me with this kind of attitude? You apologize to me right now and I might even consider forgiving you, otherwise..."

The other party was unmoving.

Danrique picked up his phone and saw that the phone had long since hung up, but he was oblivious to it.

Danrique was so angry that he stroked his own heart, he used to be such an unperturbed and calm person, but now he was so angry by this stinky woman that he was thunderstruck every day.

“Uh

Sean gave him a weak look and prepared to quietly slip out.

“Stop right there.” Danrique began to shift his anger again, “Why didn’t you stop me just now?”

Sean: “I didn’t dare.”

“What wouldn’t you dare? You even dared to persuade me to call her and even took it upon yourself to arrange a special flight to S Nation, what else would you not dare?” Danrique was about to go mad.

“Huh?” Sean was about to be stunned, “Weren’t you the one who asked me if I wanted to give Ms.Felch a call? I said, try calling one, and it was also you who asked me to arrange a special plane.”

Before he could finish his words, he touched Danrique’s man-eating eyes and immediately changed his mouth, “It was my subordinate who took matters into his own hands, my subordinate deserves to die!”

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Chapter 2048

Francesca was also angry, having waited so long for his call, and as soon as he arrived, he raised his anger, with no apology at all.

She didn’t spoil him either and just hung up the phone.

She wasn’t one of his men, so why should she be barking at him?

What’s the big deal?

Just as she was thinking, Francesca received a text message, she thought it was from Danrique, she opened her phone and it was indeed from William.

“Thank you!” The simple words represented a thousand words to the man who was not good with words.

Francesca had a complicated feeling in her heart; heartache, pity, and a sense of responsibility at the same time.

She secretly vowed in her heart that she would heal William's leg so that he could get back on his feet and find a life that was truly his own.

This night, Danrique did not call again, and Francesca did not bother to pay attention to him, so she took a bath and went to bed early.

She had to check Lacy's injuries first thing in the morning and then rush over to William's side to treat him.

William's leg had been a persistent problem for many years and was so complex that she could not even cure it completely with her current medical skills, and she would have to put in a lot of effort to research new treatment options.

That required a lot of time and effort.

Layla and Lincoln had also pushed her to develop defensive poisons and concealed weapons, and although Chrono and his accomplices had stopped appearing for a while now, there was no guarantee that they would pop up at any time.

So, Francesca still had to take two hours a day to develop these contraptions.

There was really no time to surround herself with Danrique.

Being in love was what affects the speed at which she could draw her sword!

She was not going to waste time.

Just like that, Francesca fell asleep.

On the other hand, over in M Nation, Danrique couldn't sleep.

Sean cautiously asked, "Sir, that, is the plane still going to take off normally?"

It was scheduled to fly to S Nation tonight, but now that there was a fight, Sean didn't know if he would still fly.

Sean didn't dare to ask at first, but the airport side was still waiting for a reply, so he had to risk his life to come and ask.

Sean: "Has there been any news from Sloan's side?"

Danrique didn't answer, instead he asked after him.

"That." Sean was very embarrassed, there was actually news, but he didn't dare to tell Danrique.

“Say it!” Danrique glared at him coldly.

“Yes.” Sean didn’t dare to hide it and directly opened the information Sloan had passed on and handed it to Danrique, “Sir, it seems that Ms.Felch is treating William.”

Danrique took the tablet and took a look, there were various photos and videos inside.

the first photo, in the courtyard of a white villa, Francesca was pushing William, talking and laughing.

the second photo, Francesca squatting in front of him, seemingly squeezing his leg, William looking at her with affection, the two of them intimate.

Third photograph, Francesca got out of a broken pickup truck, Robin pushed William forward to greet him, Francesca handed William a gift, they looked at each other and smiled.

In the fourth photo, Francesca was shown resting on a cushioned chair in the courtyard, seemingly asleep, William improved the blanket for her, but one hand, however, couldnot help but touch her face.

From the angle of the photo, William’s hand had touched Francesca’s cheek, a clear touch that could almost be transmitted through the photo.

A fiery anger shot straight to his head, burning his sanity.

Danrique was almost on the verge of breaking the tablet off. But he didn’t, he forced himself to hold back and continued reading.

In the back were several small videos, the first video was taken secretly from the angle of the window, Francesca and William were in the room, William was lying on the bed, Francesca was attaching herself to him and appeared to be kissing him, with one hand holding his face.

The second video was even more outrageous, with William lying topless in the bathtub and Francesca sitting on the edge of the tub, touching his legs.

The third video was.....

Danrique couldn’t watch it anymore and directly slammed the tablet out.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2049

Chapter 2049

“Bang”

The tablet fell on the wall, and then fell to the floor, and suddenly broke into pieces.

The first thing that happened was that Sean was so frightened that he didn't dare to let out his breath and stood with his head down.

The air seemed to freeze, and the room was deathly quiet.

The attendants stationed outside the door could feel the chill in the room, and several had cold sweat rising from their foreheads, not daring to make a sound.

Only after a long time did Danrique speak quietly, "Cancel the flight to S Nation and return to Xendale."

"Yes." Sean did not dare to ask half a word more and made the arrangements directly.

Although he did not understand in his heart, according to their gentleman's temper, he should have immediately flown to S Nation to confront him and question him clearly, and then ruthlessly clean up that William who stole his friend's fiancée and Francesca who had moved on.

However, Danrique did not do so, instead, he just announced to go back to Xendale.

Was Danrique, indeed, going to give up on Ms. Felch?

As Sean was thinking, Danrique's mobile phone suddenly vibrated, and when he saw the caller ID, his eyes narrowed dangerously, and after a moment of silence, he directly answered the call and turned on the speakerphone –

"Mr. Lindberg, not disturbing you, are you?"

It was William's voice.

Sean was a little surprised. He didn't expect that William actually took the initiative to call. Was this an attempt to provoke or...?

"No." Danrique's voice seemed calm, as if he didn't know anything.

"I'm in S Nation." William said openly, "Looking for Francesca to treat my leg."

"Is that so?" Danrique responded indifferently.

"Earlier I was trying to find a way to contact Dr. Felch to ask for his help in healing. In order to obtain his consent I had been waiting at Phoenix Mountain, almost three times, but he still refused me, and later even turned me away by claiming to be sick, so I could only request Francesca."

William's words were spoken honestly, and there were a few humble and desolate.

Sean listened with some intolerance, now he also understood that those photos and videos should have been secretly taken when Francesca was treating William, probably a misunderstanding.

"So what?" Danrique was clearly ungrateful.

William: "I overheard today that your men were lurking around my house, and I thought that they were probably the ones you had arranged to secretly protect Francesca. I was worried that they would cause a misunderstanding when they delivered the message to you, so I gave you a call to explain. I'm clean with Francesca, she's just treating me, there's nothing else going on at the moment."

"At the moment?" Danrique didn't listen to anything else, but caught the word.

"She's your fiancée now, I won't have any unpleasant thoughts." William explained evasively.

"Now?" Danrique heard and understood, meaning that once Francesca was no longer his fiancée, William would have to chase her.

This showed that it wasn't that William didn't want to, he just didn't dare to right now.

"Francesca is a good girl, I hope you won't misunderstand her." William added, "She's only doing her duty as a doctor by taking care of me."

"You do think a lot of her." Danrique narrowed his eyes dangerously.

"Of course, I wouldn't want any misunderstanding to affect your friendship." William said, "You are a mature and wise person, you shouldn't think much about it, right?"

"Right!" Danrique smiled coldly and hung up the phone straight away.

Sean listened next to him. His heart was a little hairy, it seemed that he still underestimated William, he really handled things in a drip.

He had made this call to explain the situation beforehand, so if Danrique did anything else, he would appear to be a villain.

At the same time, William's phone call also had a message in it: for the time being, there was really nothing between him and Francesca, she was just treating him, and if the Lindberg family's men passed on any information, it would be a misunderstanding.

But once Francesca was no longer Danrique's fiancée, then he would have to pursue her openly and honestly!

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2050

Chapter 2050

These words seemed like a disclaimer.

But in any case, this move by William was done quite gloriously!

Now Danrique was really not good enough to take any action.

But with his temper, he definitely won't just leave it at that.

After a long time, as if he had figured it out, Danrique faintly ordered, "Prepare to go to the airport."

"Okay." Sean did not dare to hesitate and immediately arranged to go to the airport.

In fact, it was indeed time to go back to Erihal, Danrique had spent so much time and had just stabilised the market here, there were still many things to deal with in Erihal.

The president calls several times a day to urge Danrique to return. Danrique specially delayed for three days, wanting to fly to S Nation first, to pick up Francesca back together.

The two of them got into a fight before they could say a few words, and then they saw the scandal about Francesca and William.

It's not easy enough for Danrique to hold back from rushing over to kill someone now.

Sean and the others were all careful, afraid of provoking Danrique.

Danrique didn't say anything, even in response to Francesca's scandalous incident, he didn't take any measures or make any response.

After boarding the plane, Danrique quietly handled the documents and then rested, not saying a word since the beginning.

Sean looked very uneasy, Danrique lost his temper and took measures, was the normal reaction. He did not say a word, did not do anything.

When Sean got off the plane, he looked for an opportunity to call Sloan without hiding it from Danrique: "Mr. Lindberg knows about Ms.Felch and is very angry, the consequences are serious, you should hurry and find an opportunity to persuade Ms.Felch. The best thing is to convince her to give Mr. Lindberg a call and give in a soft word."

“Hmm!” Sloan’s scalp tingled at the sound of that, “Brother Sean, I’m afraid it’s not easy to get Ms.Felch to give in to softness.”

“It’s because it’s not easy that I’m asking you to do it, otherwise how can you show your ability?” Sean encouraged, “Sloan, I think very highly of you, and Ms.Felch is also a bit extra close to you, this matter can only be done by you.”

“Is that so? Ms.Felch is extra close to me?” Sloan didn’t listen to the rest of what was said, but only to this one.

“Yes, otherwise why else would you be sent to protect her?” Sean was still putting a high hat on her, “You were once born to death with her in the forest, she is much closer to you than the other bodyguards. If you go to persuade her, she will definitely listen.”

Sloan: “Okay, then I’ll go and see Ms.Felch tonight.”

“Go for it! It’s all up to you!” Hanging up the phone, Sean let out a deep sigh. He had followed Danrique for so many years, no matter what difficulties he encountered, he had the confidence to solve them.

However, now that Sean had to help Danrique with his emotional affairs, he felt a little overwhelmed.

That character of Francesca was completely unconventional and couldn’t be controlled like everything else, so it’s really too difficult for Sean.

When Francesca came out of William’s villa, it was already after 9:00 p.m.

She looked at her car, blasting country western music, driving along the deserted road in a very relaxed mood.

Occasionally the face of that guy Danrique flashed in her mind and her heart would ache for a moment, but soon she adjusted herself and regained her composure.

‘A woman who does great things cannot be burdened by her feelings.’ As she was thinking, a car suddenly drove up in front of her and blocked her way.

At that moment, Sloan got down from the car with his bodyguard and saluted Francesca respectfully, “Ms.Felch!”

“Sloan?” Francesca was very shocked, “How come it’s you?”

“We’ve been here for a long time and have not dared to disturb you.” Sloan said respectfully, “Is it convenient for you now? Can we talk?”