

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2051

Chapter 2051

Francesca looked at her watch, "Ten minutes."

"Thanks!" Sloan followed Francesca to her car and said nervously, "Ms.Felch, it was Mr. Lindberg who sent us to protect you."

"Hmm." Francesca nodded, "And then?"

"The night before last, a man in black tried to attack you and we repelled him." Sloan was used to debriefing style conversations, and when he opened his mouth, it was as if he was reporting to Sean.

"I just said, why is it so peaceful lately, so it's because of your secret help." Francesca dawned on him, "Looks like Chrono and his accomplices didn't leave S Nation."

"That's right." Sloan nodded, "So, you should still be careful and stay safe."

"Got it, thank you." Francesca asked casually, "Danrique didn't ask you guys to go back?"

"No." Sloan replied in a serious manner, "We followed you all the way here the day you left, and it took us a few days to find out your whereabouts."

"Who told you to check on me?" Francesca frowned, "Danrique?"

"No no." Sloan hurriedly explained, "Brother Sean asked us to protect you secretly, we didn't know where you were, so that's why..."

"Alright." Francesca interrupted him, "Your mission has been completed, you can go back now."

"No, we didn't receive the instruction to go back." Sloan said with a straight face, "And my mission is not completed either."

"What mission?" Francesca asked casually.

"It's to protect you." Sloan was almost about to say something, and hastily changed his mind at the critical moment, "Ms.Felch, don't be angry with Mr. Lindberg, Mr. Lindberg cares for you very much."

"If he cared about me, he wouldn't be tangled up with that Hazel." Francesca was angry at the memory of this, "If he cared about me, he would have flown over to explain to me face to face. Why would he need to send you as a lobbyist?"

“No, no, no, it’s not like that.”

“Alright.” Francesca didn’t want to talk to Sloan any further, “You hurry up and take a few of them back to Xendale, don’t waste time here.”

“Ms.Felch...”

“Get off.” Francesca gave a direct order of expulsion.

Sloan did not dare to say anything more and resentfully got out of the car.

Francesca admonished again, “If Danrique is accountable, just say that I forced you to go back, and he won’t chastise you.”

“Ms.Felch...” Sloan still wanted to say something else, Francesca directly drove the car and set off.

Sloan looked at the shadow of the car and sighed helplessly.

The bodyguard next to him couldn’t help but whine in a low voice, “Brother Sloan, didn’t Brother Sean ask you to convince Ms.Felch to apologize to Mr. Lindberg? How come you were kicked out of the car before you could say two words?”

“It’s fine to ask me to fight, but asking me to convince a woman is harder than the sky, let alone this person is Ms.Felch.” Sloan looked sad and a little frustrated.

“This...” The bodyguard seemed to have some sympathy for him, those of them had been following and taking care of Francesca and knew her temper, this task, indeed, was harder than fighting.

Francesca glanced at Sloan and the others in the rearview mirror, and was a little exasperated in her heart.

Danrique himself did not come to explain, and sent Sloan, what was this?

Had he done something wrong and didn’t dare to face me? Or did he simply not take me seriously?

It was probably both.

The more Francesca thought about it, the angrier she became, and she secretly made up her mind that she would never pay attention to Danrique again.

Thinking of this, she immediately blacklisted Danrique’s mobile phone number, and Sean as well.

When she returned home and parked the car, Francesca planned to check on Lacy, but Layla called out to her, "Lacy is already asleep, see her in the morning, come to my room, I want to talk to you."

"Oh, I'll go and change my clothes first." Francesca said and then went to her room to change into her housecoat and came downstairs to find Layla.

Layla had tea ready and asked bluntly, "Has Danrique contacted you?"

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Chapter 2052

"Made a phone call and quarrelled." Francesca was uncomfortable at the thought, "He didn't apologise properly himself and let his handlers come to persuade him, insincere."

"What are you going to do?" Layla asked.

"Plan?" Francesca was confused by the question, she hadn't even thought about it.

"Over the years, I have taught you many things, but only did not teach you how to deal with feelings, always thinking that you are still young, still early, but in a flash you are twenty-one, unknowingly in love."

Layla had been a bit emotional lately, and seemed to always want to give Francesca all she had learned in her life.

"Let's let nature take its course in matters of affection." Francesca didn't care.

"It's right to let nature take its course, but knowing some sense will make you take a lot less detours." Layla asked seriously, "Francesca, you first need to recognise your own heart, do you like Danrique or not, are you determined to be with him?"

"Like." Faced with the first question, Francesca answered without hesitation, but the second question, she was a little hesitant.

"I had gathered a lot of courage and decided to be with him, but now that he's entangled with another woman, I can't be sure."

"There is an element of the unknown in many things in this world." Layla said in a serious tone, "There is a saying in your Zarain that man's plans are not as good as God's, so we have to learn to be strong and brave when we face changes."

"Mm." Francesca listened attentively, but at this moment, she didn't feel the same way. After all, she hadn't encountered these things yet.

“Whether it’s a relationship or something else, the first thing we have to face is to choose, pick the right path, and then move forward with courage and determination. If you encounter difficulties, you have to find a way to solve them, and you can’t let a little bump in the road become a hindrance to you, nor can you leave it to others to spoil it. Of course, if you are really sure that the path is wrong, you must also turn back and stop in time.”

Layla was still reasoning with Francesca, and after a pause, she asked again, “So, what you need to make clear now is, are you going to give up on Danrique?”

“Give up?” Francesca froze, although she was angry with him, she had thought about actually giving up.

“Since you’re not giving up, then give someone a chance to explain or ask in person, don’t gamble.” Layla taugth seriously, “Life is unpredictable, cherish what you have!”

“But he didn’t cherish it.” Francesca felt aggrieved, “He was the one who stalked me to marry me, but then turned around and got entangled with another woman and p!ssed me off, and he didn’t explain properly or come over to me.”

“It’s his fault if he doesn’t cherish it, you do what you need to do and even if you do break up, you have no regrets.” Layla laughed, “But if you lose this relationship because of your own caprice, you will look back on it in the future and feel sorry.”

Hearing these words, Francesca was silent, perhaps, she should give Danrique a chance to explain and listen to him properly to make his words clear.

“And ah.” Layla solemnly reminded, “Although I don’t approve of you treating William, but you said he is your friend, you can’t see death and not save him, so auntie supports you. However, if you want to be with Danrique, you have to keep your distance from that William, otherwise, things will be troublesome if the two sides cause any misunderstanding in the future.”

“William and I are just good friends.” Francesca explained.

“You treat him as a good friend, what about him?” Layla asked rhetorically, “Although I haven’t met him, but seeing those exquisite snacks you bring home every day, and a bouquet of flowers every day, these are enough to show how much people care.”

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Chapter 2053

“All those flowers were grown in his yard, and the snacks were made by his own hands when he was bored.” Francesca was still not convinced.

“A prince who is down and out and still has so many assets, he would not be bored with idleness.” Layla said meaningfully-

“Growing up with both parents dead, disabled, targeted and plotted against by so many cousins, yet he managed to get out in one piece, and still managed to hitch a personal ride with a big conglomerate like Lindberg Corporation and maintain a partnership, this man, is definitely not simple!”

“How do you know that he is working with Lindberg Corporation’s? And how do you know he has a lot of assets?” Francesca was puzzled, she had never mentioned these things to Layla.

Although she had been implicated and blown up before, and Layla knew about the internal struggle of the William’s royal family, Francesca had not mentioned a word about the rest.

“One is in Erihal and the other in Danontand, and that Danrique is arrogant and lonely by nature, if it wasn’t a business partnership, how would they have dealings with each other?”

Layla nailed it in one word –

“Besides, that William, he can casually give you a hundred million just for medical expenses. He’s still on the run, and he can even have such a large sum of money, so he can see how strong his assets are...”

Hearing these words, Francesca fell into deep thought.

“You are very smart, but you are never wary of your friends, which is a good thing and a bad thing.” Layla reminded in a serious tone, “That William, I think he also treats you sincerely, that’s why you take him as a friend.

However, such a person has complicated relationships behind him, and many things are simply out of his hands. Even if he keeps treating you with his original heart, there is no guarantee that he will bring you down because of other things, so you must keep your distance from him!”

“I don’t think so, I’m just friends with him.” Francesca always felt that Layla was overthinking, “Danrique is also dangerous, but he has never implicated me in anything.”

“We had worried about that before, so your Uncle Lincoln made a special trip to Xendale and found that Danrique is a very pure person. He took over Lindberg Corporation at a young age with a thousand pounds on his shoulders, if he had been willing to agree to the President’s marriage, he would have secured his position long ago, why would he need to fight tooth and nail to break into the European market now?”

Layla spoke with great admiration for Danrique.

“What? The president also wants to marry him?” Francesca was dumbfounded, “I didn’t even know about this.”

“The President is the same age as Danrique and has always liked him before, the President personally pulled the strings and took the initiative to propose marriage, but he refused it all, reasoning that he had a sweetheart. Your Uncle Lincoln has some personal contacts with the President of Erihal’s ministry, and soon after arriving in Syracuse, he inquired about these matters.”

Layla smiled and said, “I guess that sweetheart, is talking about you.”

“He is rather a fragrant bun.” Francesca bristled, how come so many women wanted to marry him!

“That’s not important, that president’s daughter got married early last year, to a rich businessman in Dartan.” Layla said, “The reason I’m telling you this is to tell you that that Danrique, even though he has many flaws, is persistent and dedicated to his feelings.

Moreover, he would rather open up a new path of bloodshed than compromise, which shows that he is a very principled person.

And ah, the fact that he was determined to choose you and make your marriage public before he knew your true identity shows that he is firm at heart. Such a person is worth trusting.”

“Is he that good?” Francesca murmured.

“Whether it’s good or not, you know yourself.” Layla gave her a blank look, then added solemnly, “On the contrary, that William, I simply can’t find any flaws in him. the man is too perfect, so perfect that it makes me uneasy.

Of course, he hasn’t done anything to hurt you. I can’t say anything bad about him, I just think that a man who puts up with humiliation like him must have a strong belief in his bones, and for that belief he can sacrifice everything, including you.”

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Chapter 2054

“We’re just good friends, why did he sacrifice me?” Francesca didn’t take it seriously, “Auntie, you’re thinking too much, but I listened to what you said, I’ll keep distance from him.”

“That’s good.” Layla nodded and admonished, “From tomorrow onwards, when you go to William’s side for treatment, take Anthony with you. He’ll follow you, as a follower or an assistant, and there’ll be less gossip when you have someone around.”

“Mm, I know.” Francesca readily accepted.

“Also, you and Danrique should communicate properly, make things clear, if you want to break up, get together for good, if you want to stay together, make up as soon as possible, too long a cold war hurts your feelings. A man like him can be scary if he is stubborn, so whether it’s a split or a peace, you have to handle it properly and not cause trouble.” Layla repeatedly admonished.

“Got it.” Francesca beamed, aggrieved, “I should have known not to fall in love, I used to do as I please and be spontaneous, now I have to be cautious, it’s too suffocating.”

“It can’t be helped, who told your fiancé to be Danrique.” Layla smiled and continued, “But even if it’s not because of him, you still have to learn to grow up. After all, you still have the orphanage behind you, and your every word and action will involve the children.”

“This is something I’ve been thinking about recently.” Francesca asked, “Is there a possibility of transferring the orphanage to your name and me pulling out completely and just giving money every year, that way, if I get into trouble outside in the future and it won’t drag the orphanage into it.”

“You and we are all one, so transferring it to our name is no different from having it in your name.” Layla rubbed her little head, “You wouldn’t be comfortable if it was transferred to someone else’s name, so you’ll just have to keep carrying the weight.”

“Okay.” Francesca didn’t say anything else, “I’ll go upstairs first then.”

“Hmm.” Layla looked at her back and her expression became gloomy.

At that moment, Lincoln knocked on the door, “How was it? Did you tell Francesca yet?”

“I can’t say it.” Layla sighed deeply, “All these years, watching her grow up, I’ve treated her like my own child, now I say I’m leaving, I really can’t let go.”

“That can’t be helped.” Lincoln was also a little sad, “Now the situation is forced, not to go.”

“I can’t figure out why we are still being dug up after all these years of seclusion?” Layla was very puzzled, “Did someone deliberately expose our identities?”

“I’ve considered that too.” Lincoln frowned and said, “Could it be Chrono?”

"It's possible." Layla said indignantly, "No one else has that motive but him."

"The point is, the Riz Corporation Intelligence Department is comparable to the FBI, maybe they investigated Francesca and found out about us two by the way, and Chrono deliberately dug up our former identities and exposed them to our former enemies in order to seek revenge on Francesca."

Lincoln analyzed, "Other than that, I can't think of any other possibility."

"It's definitely him." Layla was so angry that she gritted her teeth, "I should have known that I shouldn't have gone soft in the first place, I should have shot that madman."

"There's no use talking about that now." Lincoln sighed, "Now you have to convince Francesca to make up with Danrique as soon as possible, so that Danrique can protect her, or else Francesca will be in danger if we both leave."

"I've just been talking for half a day, I hope it works." Layla was still reassured, "But that Danrique has quite a foul temper and is said to be entangled with the daughter of some four great families, will he really be single-minded about Francesca?"

"At least for now, it should be fine, but who can say what will happen in the future? Let's get past this first."

Lincoln was looking on the bright side and added, "It's not like Francesca can leave after receiving treatment from that William at this juncture, or else she would have been allowed to go to Xendale."

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Chapter 2055

"For now we can still deal with it, but I'm afraid that if we drag it out, more and more enemies will come to us, and then we'll have to drag Francesca down with us." Layla was apprehensive, "Chrono is bad enough now, a few more would be the end, and those enemies of ours are not good things to mess with."

"It's a good thing the orphanage and the foundation haven't had our names on them all these years, as long as we're gone it'll be fine." Lincoln patted her shoulder, "Don't worry, when we're gone, there's still Anthony, he'll take care of Francesca."

"It's good if that silly boy doesn't add to the mess." Layla gave a blank look, "I found an excuse to have him follow Francesca these days so she won't be left alone and it's safer."

"Still, you've thought of everything." Lincoln smiled bitterly helplessly, "The two of them are together, so they have each other to look out for."

"I'm thinking of taking the initiative to contact Danrique." Layla was a little hesitant, "Let him come over and pick up Francesca, otherwise I really don't feel at ease."

"Don't." Lincoln said, "After all, Danrique is not married to Francesca now, he doesn't have that responsibility or obligation, besides, if he really cared about Francesca, he would have come himself, there's no need for us to mention it at all. If Danrique doesn't come, it means he doesn't actually care Francesca that much, and if we take the initiative to find him, it's a joke instead, and it may not be good for Francesca to be driven upwards like this."

"You're right." Layla nodded.

"We'll leave first thing in the morning to lure those enemies away so that Francesca can be safer." Lincoln said, "As for Chrono and his accomplices, you don't have to worry too much, I heard that Danrique has sent someone to secretly protect Francesca, besides, that William is not an easy man, with him around, nothing can happen to Francesca."

"I even told Francesca just now to stay away from that William." Layla frowned, "I think William is very dangerous."

"At least for now it's safe." Lincoln said, "Just worry about the near future first."

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Francesca went back to her room, took a shower and lay on her bed looking at her phone.

She hesitated whether she should call Danrique.

Given her temper, she would not forgive Danrique unless he personally came over and explained to her face to face plus apologized.

The actual fact was that she couldn't gamble on this kind of feelings.

She had to give him a chance to explain, and she had to let herself have no regrets.

Thinking of this, Francesca dialed Danrique's phone number, but the phone actually did not work.

The anger in her heart ignited all of a sudden.

Danrique, actually blacklisted her phone number.

She was so angry that she exploded and sent a text message directly to Danrique: "Danrique, go to h-e-l-l, I never want to see you again!!!"

She counted the time, at this time, it was just after nightfall over in Summerbank.

'Might be that son of a b!tch Danrique was lingering with Hazel right now' The more Francesca thought about it, the angrier and more agitated she became, and just at that moment, her mobile phone suddenly rang, and she thought it was Danrique, so she immediately answered the phone and cursed —

“Son of a b!tch, why are you still calling here? You go to h-e-l!”

After cursing, there was no sound at all on the other end of the phone, and she was about to hang up, when a gentle voice came in, “It seems that the little biscuits today are not good enough to make you angry.”

“Uh...” Francesca froze, “William?”

“Take it easy.” William’s voice was like a fresh breeze on a summer day, bringing peace of mind, “I made lotus seed soup and sent it to you to try, it’s here in the cafe now!”

“It’s so late.” Francesca was a little embarrassed, “I’ve all gone to bed.”

“Didn’t you say you wanted to eat lotus seed soup?” William smiled, “I had someone search for a long time before I got lotus seeds at a shop and stewed them for two and a half hours.”

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Chapter 2056

Francesca: “I just mentioned it casually.”

When Francesca was at dinner tonight, she saw a few more lotus flowers in bud on the table and remembered the lotus seed soup that Master used to make, so she casually mentioned it, not expecting that William had taken it to heart and had actually made it overnight and sent it over.

“I wonder if my cooking is as good as your master’s?” William laughed, “Don’t you want to try it?”

Francesca remembered his master’s lotus seed soup and couldn’t help but feel a little nostalgic, so he agreed, “Alright, I’ll be right over.”

William: “Waiting for you!”

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Francesca changed into comfortable clothes, quietly went to the small building and drove to the coffee shop.

Lincoln was still discussing things with Layla, both of them saw Francesca slipping out, glancing at each other, Layla sighed, "Francesca has grown up and can't be controlled."

"Probably she went to meet that William." Lincoln was calm, "That crappy car, it won't get far."

"Auntie!" At this point, Anthony came in, saying anxiously, "The Francesca has gone out, I'll go and follow her at once!"

Layla: "Come back!"

Francesca arrived at the cafe, where William was sitting at the wooden table by the door waiting for her.

The moon was beautiful tonight and the stars in the night sky seemed to be within reach.

"William!" Francesca waved her car keys and came over with a smile.

"Sorry to wake you up so late." William looked at her with a smile, and at that moment, his ice-blue eyes looked especially clear in such a night, shining dazzlingly from afar!

"It's okay, I'm still awake anyway."

Francesca noticed that there were lotus leaves and lotus flowers on the wooden table, which immediately made her feel very close.

When she was young, there was also a lotus field not far from her master's house, and as a young girl, she did not know any better and often ran away to steal lotus seeds to eat.

Later on, Master chastised her severely, but then silently bought that lotus field and took the fresh lotus seeds he had just picked and said to her, "Francesca, if you want something, you have to have it yourself, you can't steal it, understand?"

Francesca: "Yes!"

Master always spoke in simple and concise terms, and Francesca, who was only four or five years old at the time, always understood half of what Master said.

But later, when she was older, she understood that she had to earn what she wanted with her own hands, not steal it.

“Come and taste it.” William pulled out the chair beside him.

Francesca walked over and sat down, looking at the exquisite porcelain bowl of lotus seed soup, which was exactly like the one made by her master.

She couldn't wait to take a taste and nodded her head repeatedly, “Mmm, it's delicious, it looks just like what Master made.”

“Oh, looks like there's still some learning to do!” William held his chin in one hand and looked at her with a big smile.

Francesca was very happy and took a big bite of the lotus seed soup.

Not far away, Sloan and the others took in the scene, their brows furrowed.

The attendant next to Sloan was snapping pictures and sending them online to Sean.

But Sloan said, “Don't send it, if you keep sending it, the two of them won't want to make up and we won't want to go back.”

“Then what should we do?” The attendant listened to this and panicked a little, “I want to go back to Xendale.”

“So do I...”

“Me too.”

Everyone wanted to go back and have a go, they didn't want to stay in this place, stealing photos every day, like obnoxious entertainers.

Sloan was at a loss when Francesca's mobile phone vibrated, she picked it up and saw that it was Gordon calling, she answered it without thinking.

“Hello!”

“You've blacked out my phone again?” Danrique's voice carried a hint of stoicism and also remained cold.

“Yeah, what's wrong?” Francesca blurted out, but after saying that, she remembered Layla's words, so she restrained herself slightly, “You still haven't given my phone number to...”

“Your Highness, the fruit tea is ready!” At that moment, Robin happened to come out with the fruit tea.

William hurriedly gestured to Robin to keep quiet, but it was too late.

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Chapter 2057

“You were with William?” Danrique’s voice immediately changed.

Francesca glanced at William, a little vain, but still said stiffly, “Yes, what’s wrong?”

“The time at your place now 1:00 a.m.” Danrique’s voice carried an eerie chill through the phone, “Francesca, you blacked out my phone and then spent time with a man in the middle of the night, you’re fine, fine as h-e-l-l!”

“No, I...” Francesca was about to explain, but Danrique hung up the phone at the time.

Francesca held the phone and she was confused, “Holy sh!t, he actually hung up on me.”

“You’re the one who talks too much!” William sternly scolded Robin.

“My subordinate knows my sin.” Robin hurriedly bowed his head and apologised, “I’m sorry, Ms.Felch, it’s all my fault.”

“It’s none of your business, he’s the one who’s too petty!” Francesca looked indifferent, “Alright, keep eating, don’t let him affect your mood.”

“Francesca, why don’t I give Mr. Lindberg a call and explain.” William asked gently, “It’s so late now and you’re with me, he’s bound to misunderstand.”

“Misunderstanding is misunderstanding, what do you care about him?” Francesca said in an unpleasant voice, “He didn’t explain to me before when he was tangled up with that Hazel, either.”

“Hazel is wishful thinking, Mr.Lindberg doesn’t like her.” William said with a smile, “I see that he is infatuated with you.”

“If he really loved me that much, he would have come to me long ago, and would still be consumed until now?” The more Francesca thought about it, the more angry she became, “It’s been nine days since I returned to S Nation, has he made a single move?”

“Forget it, let’s not talk about it.” Francesca lost her appetite, “William, thank you for the lotus seed soup, I’ll go back first.”

“Well, it’s late, go back early and rest.” William slid his wheelchair to see her off, “You’re angry now, I won’t persuade you, remember to give Mr.Lindberg a call when your anger subsides.”

“No call.” Francesca said gamely, “Do what you like.”

“Bye!” Francesca sped off in her car.

William stayed where he was, watching Francesca’s leave until the shadow of her car disappeared from sight, then he withdrew his gaze and ordered, “Let’s go back too.”

Robin: “Yes.”

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Francesca returned home, afraid of waking up Layla and the others, parked the car outside, then gingerly walked into the villa and was about to go upstairs when a familiar voice came from behind her, “Back!”

“Auntie!” Francesca turned around and looked timidly at Layla.

“Go and take a bath.” Layla held her pillow and went straight upstairs, “I’ll sleep with you tonight.”

“Huh?” Francesca froze, they used to live in a shabby old house, she was afraid of mice and didn’t dare to sleep at night, so Layla would keep her company and would pat her shoulder to lull her to sleep.

But since Francesca had grown up, she had got used to sleeping alone.

And the house was so big and so clean, there were no more mice.

“There’s a rainstorm tonight and it’s going to thunder and I’m scared.” Layla found an excuse that wasn’t an excuse.

“Okay.” Francesca was a bit helpless, but couldn’t resist Layla.

When Francesca returned to her room, she took a shower and came out in her pajamas, and Layla was already lying next to her with an eye patch on, clutching her bunny pillow and not moving a muscle.

Francesca thought she was asleep and gingerly lay down on the bed.

“Sleepy?” Layla asked suddenly.

“Fine.” Francesca was startled, “Auntie, you’re still awake?”

“Waiting for you.” Layla’s voice seemed a little low in the silent night, “Francesca, Uncle Lincoln and I are leaving for a while, you and Anthony should take good care of yourselves.”

“Leave? Where to?” Francesca asked hurriedly, “Is it to deal with the Foundation?”

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Chapter 2058

“Hmm.” Layla admonished, “The Foundation has to pick carefully, no sloppiness, and this time we’re going together, so take care of yourself while we’re away.”

“Okay, I know.” The big-hearted Francesca didn’t think much about it at all, “So when are you guys coming back?”

“Can’t say right now.” Layla said evasively, “We have to take on a dozen foundations this time and it will take some time.”

“Okay.” Francesca nodded, “Anyway, there’s nothing going on here at the orphanage now, and Lacy’s health is much better, so you guys don’t need to worry.”

“Francesca!” ayla had a lot to say, but at even this point, she didn’t know where to start, so she had to say instead, “Remember to call Danrique tomorrow and communicate properly.”

“No more calls, it’s already fallen out.” Francesca told Layla what had happened tonight, and finally added, “He’s really unbelievable, before I could explain, he lost his temper and hung up on me, I’m so angry!”

“Haven’t you been like that before?” Layla asked her rhetorically, “Heard a woman’s voice on the phone, cursed him out without saying a word, then hung up and flew straight back to S Nation from H City, you had that temper, more than the other, ever!”

Francesca was speechless.

“Now you know what it’s like to be wronged, don’t you?” Layla laughed, “You know you and that William were just having a lotus seed soup and chatting together, you think it’s bright and open, but how do you know that other people Danrique and that what’s-her-name girl are not bright and open?”

“That’s different, that Hazel likes him and wants to marry him.” Francesca hurriedly explained.

“How do you know William doesn’t like you?” Layla asked rhetorically, “If he doesn’t like you, he will send you lotus seed soup in the middle of the night? Make you snacks and pick flowers by hand every day?”

Francesca was rendered speechless by Layla’s dislike.

“Ah Francesca, you can’t be such a double standard.” Auntie criticised, “Think carefully, if Danrique really had something with that woman, why would he need to answer the phone? He could have just explained afterwards that he was busy and didn’t hear you.

A man, if he really has the intention to cheat, simply won’t let you find out so easily, you can find out so easily, either by misunderstanding or by falling into someone else’s trap, just like this incident of yours tonight.”

“What do you mean?” Francesca froze for a moment and immediately comprehended, “Auntie, are you saying that Hazel is deliberately creating a misunderstanding to make me angry? Also, you think William is also...”

“These are my speculations, I can’t be sure.” Auntie said, “But you should put your heart in the right place and think differently. You can misunderstand Danrique and hang up his phone, why shouldn’t people misunderstand you and hang up your phone?”

Francesca was speechless.

“You two are both in love for the first time, not much experience, so many times it seems very childish, but if you want to be together, you should cherish it, any conflicts and misunderstandings should be communicated even, do not accumulate.”

Layla was still reasoning with Francesca.

Francesca listened attentively, but after a while there was no movement.

“Francesca, Francesca...”

Layla reached out and shook her hand in Francesca’s face and found that she had fallen asleep, so she couldn’t help but sigh, “This child, heartless!”

At this moment, where did Francesca know that this was Layla’s parting words of advice.

She thought that they would only be away for a few days and then they would come back, ten days and a half months even if it was long, just like usual.

But she did not expect that this farewell would be for years.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2059

Chapter 2059

When she got up early in the morning, Layla was no longer around.

Francesca thought that Layla had gone back to her room, so she didn't care, and was changing her clothes when Anthony suddenly burst in in a hurry, "Francesca, it's not good."

His words stopped abruptly at the sight of the half-naked Francesca, and she turned around in a panic, so nervous that he was incoherent, "That, I, I didn't mean to."

"Next time, knock first." Francesca pulled on her T-shirt and slowly slipped into her jeans, "What happened, in such a hurry?"

"Auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln are left." Anthony said anxiously, "I went to look for Uncle Lincoln early in the morning and found that he was left, and neither was Auntie, the two left."

"They were going to run an errand." Francesca was unimpressed, "What's all the fuss about."

"It's not." Anthony was anxious, "The door to the weapons store in Uncle Lincoln's room was open."

Hearing these words, Francesca was stunned for a moment and her face instantly turned serious, "What did you say?"

As Francesca spoke, she took big steps outside.

Anthony followed behind her and said anxiously, "I just feel that the two of them are not right lately, Uncle Lincoln gives me a lesson every day, as if handing over the afterlife, and auntie Layla doesn't scold me anymore, she even made me delicious food last night."

"Get to the point." Francesca barked lowly with impatience.

"I think they left because of other reasons and probably won't come back." Anthony finally stated his speculation, "Otherwise, Uncle Lincoln wouldn't have opened the weapons vault, they haven't moved guys for years."

As Anthony babbled on, Francesca had already walked into Uncle Lincoln's room, the door to the weapons vault was closed, but the rainbow mark on the combination lock was indeed missing a colour.

When Lincoln had designed this armoury, he had said that he hoped that the door would not be opened again in his lifetime, which meant that he and Layla could live out their lives in peace and quiet.

If it had to be opened, Lincoln wanted it to be a number of times.

So Lincoln had set a rainbow seal on the lock of the door to the armoury, which could only be opened a total of seven times, and for each time it was opened, the colour on the rainbow seal would disappear by one.

Previously, when the family had just gained a foothold in the area, local land snakes often came looking for trouble and injured the orphanage's caretakers and children.

In a fit of rage, Layla and Lincoln opened this door three times and took out their weapons to level that gang.

And then, it was Chrono's revenge, and they also opened it once to take some weapons for defence against Chrono and his associates.

So there should have been three colours left in the door, but now there were only two left, which meant that last night, or this morning, they had opened it once more.

Looking at the disappearing rainbow marks and remembering what Layla had said yesterday, Francesca realized only then, as an afterthought, that Layla, who had always been dry, had told her those truths over and over again yesterday and slept with her at night, apparently in her parting words of advice.

Francesca was actually unaware of it. She blamed herself very much and hurriedly called Layla's phone, which was already switched off, she then called Lincoln's phone, which was also switched off.

She was so anxious that she took a car key from Lincoln's desk and was ready to go out after them, when Anthony shouted, "Wait a minute!"

"What is it again?" Francesca bellowed impatiently.

"There's a letter here." Anthony pulled out an envelope from under the vase, and on it was written, "To Francesca!"

Francesca took the letter and opened it for a glance, the familiar handwriting, the gentle instructions, just like last night's Layla's long-winded instructions.

Francesca, by the time you read this letter, your Uncle Lincoln and I will already be left.

Our identities have been exposed and now many enemies are after us, we must leave before the war is drawn to you.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2060

Chapter 2060

Don't worry about us and don't look for us, we are all alone and have no problem protecting ourselves.

You, on the other hand, will have to be more independent and stronger as you look after the orphanage on your own!

The Foundation can be put aside for the time being and ignored.

Uncle Lincoln has already transferred all the savings over the years to your account, and with the money you have, you should be able to survive for a while.

Maybe by then, we will have solved the problem back, maybe....

You've grown up to be truly independent, Francesca.

Auntie believes that you can take care of the orphanage and take care of yourself without us.

Concealed weapons and ecstasy, you have to continue to refine and use them flexibly, this is the essence of defense.

Also, keep practising martial arts every day and don't let your skills deteriorate. Otherwise, when you encounter a crisis in the future, you won't be able to protect yourself.

Anthony, I know you're watching too. Remember, you are the older brother, when we are not here, you have to take good care of Francesca, take care of the orphanage, and take care of yourself, okay?

Okay, your Uncle Lincoln is rushing me. He always says I'm nagging. I thought I could keep my personality by never getting married or having kids for the rest of my

life, but I'm still turning into a nagging old lady in front of you guys!

Hahaha... Don't get sentimental, just think of us two old guys out on a long trip. With any luck, we'll see each other again!

Final note: Your eternal auntie

Layla drew a smiley face, leaving her optimism on the paper and in Francesca's heart.

Francesca's tears slowly fell, but she smiled and said: "Really, making such a sentimental scene, isn't it just going out for a trip? I'll be back soon."

"I'm worried about them." Anthony, however, was not as strong as Francesca. He was very uneasy.

Francesca didn't say anything, just silently locked up the arsenal and collected Layla's letter.

"Francesca, should we go and find them?" Anthony asked uneasily, "They're getting older and not fighting as well as they used to, I'm worried."

"I'm worried too, but what will finding them do? It will only hold them back!" Francesca said, pretending to be strong, "Besides, if even we leave, what about the orphanage? What about those children?"

Anthony was speechless.

"The reason Auntie wrote this letter and told us the situation directly is that she knew I wouldn't act impulsively." Francesca spoke rationally, but her voice was a little choked up.

Anthony knew that Francesca was also worried about Layla and the others, but the orphanage was her responsibility, and she couldn't leave it behind, couldn't throw it away, so she could only continue to carry it forward.

The auntie also saw this and that's why she told the truth, right?

Of course, if the auntie does not say, Francesca's heart is uneasy and has to bother to investigate, which will only add more trouble.

“Cheer up and work well.” Francesca took a deep breath, cheering Anthony as well as himself, “Auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln are gone, you’ll have to watch over the orphanage for the next few days, so hurry up and pack up and go over there.”

“But Auntie Layla has asked me to go with you to William’s side.” Anthony always remembered his duty.

“I can’t stay at William’s for too long even if Auntie Layla and the others are away.” Francesca frowned and said, “I’m worried that Chrono and his associates will strike again at the orphanage.”

“So you’re coming with me to the orphanage?” Anthony asked hastily.

“I can’t even show my face at the orphanage these days, or else they’ll strike there and drag the children down with them.” Francesca looked grave, “I have to hurry up and refine weapons and poisons in the next few days, so I’ll leave the orphanage to you.”

“Understood.” Anthony nodded repeatedly, “Then when you return from William’s side in the evening, I’ll pick you up, auntie Layla has instructed.”

Francesca: “Okay.”