

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2071

### Chapter 2071

Francesca's body hurt, and she didn't dare to move around, so she just let Danrique manipulate her.

This guy stripped her down to her underwear and then used a hot towel to wipe her body, questioning her as he did so, "Did anyone else touch you during my absence?"

"What?" Francesca froze for a moment before she reacted and instantly became irritated, "Danrique, you ba\*tard!"

With that, she reached out to push him, "Get lost, don't touch me."

Danrique grabbed her hand and Francesca tried to shake his off, between the two of them pulling, her wound was touched and she was in pain, sweating like rain and her face changed.

"I've told you not to move around, but you just don't listen." Danrique scolded in exasperation, "Let me see!"

"No need for you to care." Francesca was still being stubborn, when there was a sudden knock on the door outside and someone was reporting, "Sir, William is here."

As soon as Francesca heard this, she stopped moving and twisted her head to look at the door of the room.

When Danrique saw this reaction in her heart, he was very unhappy and pinched her chin and warned, "You are my woman!"

Then, he instructed to the outside, "Ask him to wait for a moment."

"Yes."

There was no movement outside.

Francesca braced herself and tried to sit up, but Danrique held her down on the sofa, "Don't move."

"What are you doing? I want to get dressed." Francesca whispered.

Danrique didn't say anything, he just used a hot towel and silently wiped her body, then changed her into a clean and loose cotton dress, then carried her on the bed, then ordered outside, "Someone!"

“Yes.” Kerrie pushed in with a couple of nurses and tidied up the room, this time going to invite William.

Robin wheeled William in.

William’s gaze first fell on Francesca with concern and worry, and only when he saw that she was safe and sound did he breathe a sigh of relief and look up to greet Danrique: “Mr.Lindberg, thanks to your timely appearance this time, otherwise the consequences would have been unthinkable.”

With this statement, it was as if Francesca was a member of his family and he was now here to thank Danrique.

Danrique’s eyebrows furrowed up as he coldly said, “My woman, who will save her if I don’t?”

William froze for a moment, smiled awkwardly and didn’t answer, instead he looked at Francesca, “Monica said that the orphanage side has settled down, the children didn’t have any casualties, it’s considered a blessing among misfortunes.”

With these words, William was again taking ownership, always putting himself on the same side as Francesca.

“Yes, there was no danger.” Francesca looked at William with a smile, “I have to thank you this time too, for letting Monica and those bodyguards get there early, they helped a lot at the critical moment.”

“Don’t be polite with me.” William looked at Francesca tenderly, “How are you hurt? Is it serious?”

“Minor.” Francesca glanced at Danrique, his brow was furrowed and his face was very gloomy, she immediately changed the subject, “By the way, William, I can’t treat you in these two days, you have to take your medicine on time, I will go over in two days when I am well.”

“There’s no chance.” Danrique interrupted her and said indifferently, “We’re going back to Xendale tonight.”

“We?” Francesca froze.

“I’ve stationed someone at the orphanage, it will be fine, besides, I’ve arranged Dr. Wright to look Anthony after of yours here, so you can rest easy.”

Danrique thought he had arranged it perfectly, flawlessly.

But Francesca was still angry: "I'm grateful to you for saving me, saving the orphanage, and helping me arrange all this, but I can't go to Xendale with you."

"Why?" Danrique frowned unhappily.

"I have a lot of things to do." Francesca didn't want to say more, "It's not like you can just send someone to station at the orphanage after such a big incident, and Anthony, I want to treat him personally, and I have to personally treat William's leg problems to."

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2072**

### Chapter 2072

"So you considered everyone, just not me." Danrique glared at her with cold eyes.

"It's not like you need me to take care of you." Francesca said without good grace, "You need to go back yourself."

"Francesca!" Danrique's face turned gloomy, "What do you mean?"

Francesca didn't show any weakness, "I have my own things to do, I'm not your captive pet, why should you arrange my life?"

Danrique didn't say anything, he just stared at her slyly, as if expressing his dissatisfaction with his eyes.

"Ahem." William was a little embarrassed and changed the subject, "Francesca, take care of yourself then, Mr.Lindberg why don't we go out and talk?"

"If there's anything, let's talk here." Danrique sat on the sofa with the posture of a master, "There are no outsiders here, so what can't we talk about."

"That too." William glanced at Francesca and saw that she did not object, so he said bluntly, "Francesca has been treating my leg problems recently, although it has not been long, it has already had remarkable results, I would love for her to continue to heal me."

After a pause, William looked at Francesca again, "Francesca, are you okay with that?"

"Of course I can, as I said, I will definitely cure your leg." Francesca was very responsible, "I never do things halfway, it's my responsibility."

"That's good." William breathed a sigh of relief.

"Good what good?" Danrique was about to strain his fire, "Francesca, then you ran away halfway through a relationship with me, does that count as halfway?"

Francesca was actually speechless for a while.

William could not say anything more, but only looked at Francesca with an expectant look, as if hoping she would say something.

“I will solve the matter of the orphanage for you, if you feel uneasy about sending people to station there, then relocate the orphanage directly to Xendale, along with that Anthony also transferred to the hospital in Xendale. This is always okay, right?”

Danrique directly proposed a solution.

William was slightly stunned, with his understanding of Danrique, to be able to say such words was indeed making a great concession.

It was enough to see that Danrique was very attentive to Francesca.

Francesca was also surprised, she hadn't expected Danrique to say that at all, she thought about it and said, “There's no need to relocate the orphanage there, the children are already used to living here, suddenly moving to Xendale, they will not adapt.”

“Then what do you want?” Danrique's patience was about to run out, he felt that he had already given enough patience and sincerity, if she still didn't accept it, it must be because of William.

William also looked at Francesca, waiting for her reply.

“When I'm done with all this, I'll come back to Xendale to look for you.” Francesca thought for a long time before saying these words, “Or if you're free, you can come and see me, we'll keep a long distance relationship for a while, and I'll go over when things are settled over here.”

Hearing these words, William's eyes became gloomy, he also had a fluke in his heart before, thinking if Francesca didn't want to go back to Xendale with Danrique because of him.

Perhaps, Francesca no longer wanted to continue this relationship.

But now, hearing her words, it was obvious that she still wanted to continue with Danrique.

It was just carrying the responsibility that prevented her from leaving.

“Settle, when will you settle?” But Danrique didn't appreciate it in the slightest, instead he was still angry, “You give me a time.”

Francesca looked at William's leg and said, "William will go over once his leg is cured, it will probably take another three months."

"You really are doing it for him." Danrique was instantly angry, "In the end, I don't matter to you at all, the orphanage, Anthony, and William, all of them are more important than me!"

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2073

### Chapter 2073

Francesca was dumbfounded to hear these words, and for a moment, she actually didn't know how to retort.

William coughed dryly a few times and said softly, "Mr.Lindberg, if you have something to say, don't lose your temper at a girl."

"It's none of your business if I talk to my woman?" Danrique shouted angrily, "Get out!"

William was a bit overwhelmed by Danrique yelling like that, but he didn't say anything, glanced at Francesca and made a gesture for Robin to push him away.

Robin gave a salute to Danrique and pushed William out.

"What's gotten into you?" Francesca scolded Danrique in exasperation, "If you have any fire at me, why do you have to lose your temper with William?"

"What? I scolded him and you're heartbroken?" Danrique was even more angry.

"You're sick, aren't you?" Francesca's violent temper also came up.

Danrique gave her a fierce glare and turned to leave angrily.

Francesca looked at his back and was also furious.

Originally, the two of them had not seen each other for so long, and she was touched and moved by his presence in her time of crisis, but for good reason he took the liberty of arranging her life and then started to lose his temper again.

Francesca didn't know what was wrong with him either.

"Knock knock!" At that moment, Kerrie knocked on the door, "Ms.Felch, you are hungry, right? I've prepared dinner for you, do you like it."

"Thanks." When Francesca saw Kerrie, she felt very affectionate, "Why did you follow me here too?"

“I came along with Brother Gordon, Sir arranged for Brother Gordon to come over to settle Chrono first, saying that he would pick you up and take you back to Xendale once it was settled, afraid that you might not be used to the road, so he sent me along to look after you.”

Kerrie said as she set dinner on the table, “Ms.Felch, Mr.Lindberg is really good to you, as unconventional as he is, yet he thinks of you in every way. What’s more, he had a very important matter to attend to, but he was so worried about you that he couldn’t resist and flew over quietly to see you. His special plane arrived just half an hour after us, so he was able to get there in time to save you.”

Hearing these words, Francesca was silent, these were things that Danrique had never mentioned before.

But she could also see that when that accomplice of Chrono’s tracked her down at the airport, Sloan and the others immediately rushed out to settle it.

This meant that he and the others had been secretly protecting her all along, and when they said they were evacuating before, they were actually deliberately covering their ears to lure Chrono and his accomplice out.

“Ms.Felch, let me help you sit up and eat.” Kerrie helped Francesca sit up and set up the table for her, “What would you like to eat first?”

“I’m not eating.” Francesca didn’t have much of an appetite, “I want to take a nap.”

“I’ll go out then, call me anytime you need anything, I’ll be waiting outside the door.” Kerrie bowed and then withdrew.

Francesca lay on the bed, thinking of Danrique’s gentle and considerate manner before, and thinking of him saving her from the fire every time he came down at a critical moment, she couldn’t help but feel a little moved in her heart.

Although Danrique was somewhat domineering and strong, and somewhat self-righteous, it was always for her own good.

She should communicate with him properly instead of gambling with him.

Thinking of this, Francesca called over to Kerrie: “Call Danrique over for me.”

“Yes, I’ll go and invite Sir right away.”

It was more than an hour later that Danrique walked in slowly and asked coldly, “What is it?”

“I want to talk to you.” Francesca said softly, “Sit over here!”

When Danrique saw that she had softened her attitude, his face improved slightly, but he still remained high and cold, "Talk about what?"

"I'm not going back to Xendale with you now, not because of anyone else, it's entirely because of a responsibility." Francesca explained, "The orphanage is my responsibility, so are Anthony and William, I can't leave them at this time and run off to fall in love, that's not what a responsible person should do."

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2074

### Chapter 2074

Danrique: "I've come up with solutions."

"I know, I know you're thinking very hard about me, but some things aren't as simple as you think."

Francesca patiently explained —

"First of all, the children grew up in S Nation, they are already used to the life and language here, now they are suddenly asked to go to Erihal, it will be hard for them to adapt.

In addition, Anthony has just had an operation and is not suitable for long distance bumps, and William, I have collected all his medical expenses. For his treatment, he bought a house here, bought medical instruments and started a medical room, I can't just say go at this time."

"You mean, you can't leave because you've collected William's medical fees?" That was all Danrique focused on, "Not because of anything else?"

"Of course, he's my friend and I can't turn my back on him." Francesca explained, "But I don't have any messy relationship with him."

"Is that so?" Danrique's eyebrows relaxed for a moment, "Then explain to me why you were with him in the middle of the night when I called you earlier?"

"He brought me food, so I went out to meet him, ate and then went home." Francesca was a little helpless, "I don't think there's any need for you to suspect me of such things, I can't even handle one of your boyfriends, how can I have the energy to have two feet in two boats?"

"That's true." Danrique looked at her with a contemptuous look, "Just that wooden head of yours, completely one-dimensional, shouldn't have that many fancy ideas."

Actually, the point was that Francesca had admitted that Danrique was her boyfriend, and this statement made him feel good in his heart and softened his attitude.

“There’s also Anthony.” Francesca intended to explain clearly to him once and for all, “He is not my boyfriend, he is my brother, he is my family. We were once born into death and have since been living together like family, usually he helps me with the orphanage, it’s as simple as that.”

“So that’s it.” Danrique was even happier now, “I told you, your eyesight can’t be that bad!”

Francesca rolled her eyes, “Don’t look down on people, okay? Anthony has a lot of girls who like him too.”

“Then I don’t care, you can only like one of me anyway.” Danrique walked over to the bed and attached himself to envelop Francesca, “You’re responsible for them, so you don’t have to be responsible for me?”

“I…” Francesca blushed a little, every time he came close she got nervous, “You’re so old, how else do I have to be responsible?”

“How big is it? Hmm?” Danrique was caught off guard as he kissed down.

Francesca was completely dumbfounded, She froze there, and when she reacted, Danrique was already deep inside, plundering with abandon.

The first thing she needed to do was to push him a little, but she couldn’t push him at all.

Danrique’s kisses swept over her like a fierce storm, with a domineering possessiveness.

Francesca passively endured his passionate kiss and gradually lost her senses.

Just as she subconsciously reached out to hug him, he stopped moving, did not continue, and looked up at her.

Those noble and rare amber eyes were welling with dark desire, but he was trying to restrain himself, looking at her with reluctance.

Francesca’s beautiful face was flushed, her eyes tightly closed, her eyelashes fluttering slightly, nervous and uneasy.

her cute little look made Danrique’s heart flutter.



He reached out and cupped her face. His thumb gently rubbing her lips, his eyes filled with tenderness.

Francesca slowly opened her eyes and looked at him nervously, yet those eyes seemed to speak.

“Are you really not coming back with me?” Danrique asked in a soft voice.

“Let me finish my business first, I’ll definitely go to Xendale to look for you when I’m done.” Francesca held his hand and said seriously, “Wait for me!”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2075**

### **Chapter 2075**

The phrase “wait for me” instantly softened Danrique’s heart.

The person who seemed cold-blooded and heartless was easily convinced by Francesca.

In fact, it wasn’t so much convincing as submitting to her tenderness.

Looking at her clear and soulful eyes, and the sincere emotion in her eyes, he eventually softened his heart.

Reaching out to hug her, Danrique buried her face in his chest, and then, sighing helplessly, “There’s really nothing I can do with you.”

“Three months will soon pass.” Francesca hugged his waist and said tenderly, “Don’t you have a lot to do as well? Let’s take this time to each finish our own business properly, and when we’re done, we can be together without distractions.”

“Okay.” Danrique didn’t say any more, “But you have to remember that you belong to me.”

“Don’t worry.” Francesca cried and laughed, “I have enough with you alone, how can I have the heart to deal with others.”

“That’s right.” Danrique pinched her cheeks, “Even if someone chases you, you still have to keep your distance, you know?”

“I don’t even care if the emperor chases me, my boyfriend is Danrique, who can be better than him?” Francesca tilted her little head with a smug look on her face.

“Huh!” Danrique couldn’t help but laugh, pinching her little face, his eyes full of doting, “There’s still two hours before we leave for the airport, stay with me and rest for a while!”

“Mm.” Francesca moved to the side, giving up half of the bed.

Danrique took off his jacket and lay beside her, reaching out to wrap his arms around her and tenderly kissing her forehead.

Francesca lay on her side next to him, like a good little cat nestled in his arms.

The two of them just cuddled, ear to ear, lingeringly snuggled together.

The room was filled with a moving atmosphere, peaceful yet beautiful.

Outside, Sean put his ear to the door and listened for half a day, seeing that there was no noise or slamming inside, he finally let out a sigh of relief.

“Made up?” Gordon asked in a low voice.

“I think so.” Sean sighed, “It’s really not easy, these two are in love and have exhausted us as a group.”

“Hehehe, it’s true that your method still works.” Kerrie snickered, “Every time you taught me to say those words to Ms.Felch, it worked.”

“Be smart in the future, don’t need me to teach you, learn to say it yourself.” Sean reminded, “Do you understand?”

“Understood, understood.” Kerrie nodded her head repeatedly.

At this time, Sean’s mobile phone vibrated again, he took a look at the caller ID and hurriedly walked to the side to answer the call, “Hello, Mr. President.”

A few minutes later, he returned with the phone and asked Gordon with a frown, “The president is urging the gentleman to go back, we may have to take off early.”

“Everything is arranged and the airport is all set up.” Gordon whispered, “As for Sir’s side, you can talk to him yourself.”

“Throwing difficult problems at me every time.” Sean was very helpless, but still knocked hard on the door of the room and carefully shouted, “Boss!”

There was no response from the room.

When Sean hesitated to shout again, Danrique finally returned, “Stand down.”

“Yes.” Sean hurriedly shut up and retreated to the side.

Danrique looked at the mobile phone that kept vibrating on the table, knowing that the president’s side was pressing, and then looked at Francesca who had just fallen asleep in his arms, he reluctantly kissed her forehead, and then carefully got up, dressed, and left with his mobile phone.

When he reached the door, he even looked back, his heart was very reluctant, but he still walked out decisively and closed the door of the room.

“Sir!” Sean, Gordon and the others all greeted him.

“Gordon stays behind, wait until everything is taken care of over here before you go back.” Danrique commanded.

“Yes.” Gordon nodded his head.

Danrique pointed at Kerrie, ““And you, take care of Francesca 24 hours a day.”

“Understood, sir!”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2076**

### **Chapter 2076**

When Francesca woke up from her nap, Kerrie told her that Danrique had already left, having left three hours ago, and that the plane had now taken off.

Francesca’s heart was lost, his breath and residual warmth still lingered on his pillow, he didn’t even say hello, he just left.

She thought it would be okay to see each other again in a few months if they were busy with their own affairs. But now that he had just left, she felt empty inside.

They hadn’t seen each other for almost a month, and this time was a special occasion, the two of them had only been together for a few hours.

They didn’t know when they would see each other again. So separation was such a sad and lost feeling.

“Ms.Felch, are you hungry? Would you like something to eat now?” Kerrie asked with concern.

“No.” Francesca replied subconsciously, then remembered something and asked again, “By the way, why haven’t you left?”

“Now let me stay and look after you.” Kerrie smiled, “Brother Gordon stayed too, and didn’t go back until everything was taken care of.”

“Oh!” Francesca felt warm, Danrique looked cold and uncomprehending, but always thoughtful of her.

Anything Francesca couldn’t think of, he would think of for her.

No, she suddenly thought of one thing, about that Hazel, he hadn’t explained to her.

It was such a big deal that she had actually forgotten to ask.

Danrique actually didn’t even take the initiative to give it to her, it was too damnable.

Danrique was busy with the documents on the plane.

The president rushed, and he had to go to the airport an hour early to rush back to Xendale overnight.

If it was someone else who left quietly at such a critical moment, the president would have been furious, but this was him, and the president could only coax and persuade in a nice way.

Thinking that Francesca would be busy for another three months, Danrique also wanted to take advantage of this time to properly solve the problem of civil unrest, hoping that after three months, everything would be back to normal.

The first of these was the wedding of the two of them.

Francesca also harboured the same longing, wanting to take care of all the matters at hand and settle the orphanage within these three months, by that time, Auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln should also be back, and she wanted to take Danrique to meet them and prepare for the wedding.

After this incident, she found out that she still loved Danrique in her heart.

When she saw Danrique, all her resentment was gone, all her twisted conflicts were forgotten, and she suddenly turned from an omnipotent warrior woman into a delicate girl who just wanted to snuggle in his arms.

At that time, her heart was all about dependence and trust in Danrique.

So, she had recognized her heart and knew clearly and firmly that she loved Danrique.

The following days, the two were just busy in their own way.

Francesca recuperated from her injuries while treating Anthony and William, and visiting the orphanage every day to see the children, life was busy and full.

Danrique returned to Xendale in time to stop Frank from resurging, but someone helped Frank escape to M Nation, which will be a problem in the future.

The president had already sent someone to arrest him, and Danrique wanted no part of the rest.

He began to straighten out the three great families, however, the Atkinson family suddenly began to tighten up, and the Yarrow family and the royal family were even more cautious, afraid of being caught by Danrique in the slightest breach.

The Yarrow family and the royal family were even more cautious, fearing that they might be caught in the act.

After all these matters were taken care of, Danrique concentrated on conquering the Epea and Adrune markets, which he had already captured before, but the priest's gang was foolishly stirring up trouble behind the scenes.

Danrique now spent half of his time each month in Summerbank and Lightspring, and the remaining half in Xendale. However, no matter how busy he was, he would talk to Francesca on the phone every day.

The two had agreed to prepare for their marriage when they met in three months.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2077**

### Chapter 2077

In the blink of an eye a month had passed.

Francesca's injuries had almost healed and Anthony had been discharged from the hospital, but he was still recuperating in the medical room at home because of the severity of his injuries.

Francesca had hired a couple of medical nurses to look after Anthony at home and asked Kerrie to help manage.

She herself was busy at home, the orphanage and William's house on a daily basis.

After this period of treatment, William's legs were much better, the previous problems with his lumbar spine were relieved, and although he could not stand up, his legs were no longer numb as before, and he had some sensation.

However, Francesca's treatment of William had reached a bottleneck and no breakthrough solution could be found. If the treatment continued in the present pattern, his legs would not improve any more, but only maintained the status quo.

So, Francesca intended to pause for a while, first medical books, to find a new breakthrough.

William hurriedly asked, "So, you're not even coming over these days?"

"Not coming over." Francesca said while looking at the x-ray of his leg, "Wait until I have researched a new plan, recently you are recuperating at home, taking your medication on time, I will ask Kerrie to come over every day to give you an injection to stabilise your condition."

William did not say anything, but there was a clear loss in his eyes.

"The healer, will that do?" Robin saw what William meant and asked cautiously, "Otherwise, we'll go over to the café every day and you come over and lance the needles, it will save you time."

"You'll only be sticking two acupuncture points for this, it's very simple, nothing technical." Francesca didn't think about it that much, "Although Kerrie's medical skills are not good, but these basic operations are no problem."

"Yes, I will do it well." Kerrie hurriedly nodded and agreed, "Please rest assured, Your Highness."

"Well, the orphanage is reopening today, I have to get there right away." Francesca looked at her watch and instructed Kerrie, "You stay and observe for a while, and then leave at 6:00 in the evening after the needles are stuck."

"Yes, Ms.Felch."

Francesca hurriedly left and Robin pushed William to see her out.

Kerrie followed behind, reminding, "Ms.Felch, you should remember to take your own medicine too, oh."

"Oh, right." Francesca's injuries hadn't completely healed and she still needed to continue taking her medication now, but she kept forgetting and it was only when Kerrie followed behind every day to remind her that she remembered.

She got into the car, started it with one hand, took the pills out of her bag with the other and swallowed them straight away, then waved at William and the others and sped off in her car.

Kerrie stood where she was and watched her leave, saying rather casually, "Mr.Lindberg instructed me to make sure to take good care of Ms.Felch and to remind her to take her pills. I wasn't around today, I was really afraid she would forget."

"I didn't expect Mr. Lindberg to be so meticulous." Robin responded.

"Mr. Lindberg doesn't pay attention to other things about other people, but only to Ms.Felch special relationship considerate, the two of them are so affectionate." Kerrie cracked on and on.

Robin saw William's face turn gloomy and hastily interrupted Kerrie, "Well, Ms.Kerrie, you can go and dine first, and come back to see our Highness in the afternoon when it's time to tie the needle."

"yes, please!" Kerrie smiled and nodded her head.

Robin told someone to take Ms.Kerrie to her dinner and also ordered that a guest room be arranged for her to rest in, before pushing William back to his room.

William stayed silent, but looked a little lost.

"Ever since the last orphanage explosion and Mr. Lindberg's visit, Ms.Felch has not been as close to you as she used to be and seems to be in a position to keep her distance from you." Robin finally couldn't resist speaking up.

"Hmm." William nodded, and said, "I thought that Mr. Lindberg's arrogance and aloofness would be a disappointment to Francesca, but I didn't expect her to still like him."

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2078**

### **Chapter 2078**

"Mr.Lindberg has Gordon here to protect the orphanage and has arranged for Kerrie to follow Ms.Felch, saying that it's good care but in fact it's simply supervision."

Robin looked speechless.

"Every Kerrie comes here, she keeps chattering about how good Mr.Lindberg and Ms.Felch are and how they agreed to get married when they meet in October. It's obvious that she's talking to us."

"She is Mr.Lindberg's person, not to be neglected." William ordered indifferently.

"Yes." Robin did not dare to say more.

“October!” William looked at the wall calendar, “Two months to go!”

“Yes, it’s still a long time, who knows if anything else will happen in those two months.” Robin blurted out, “I heard that the daughter of the President got divorced and just came back to Xendale the other day, she’s always been in love with Mr.Lindberg. Who knows if something will happen!”

“Mr.Lindberg is not that kind of person.” William was objective, “What he determines, he won’t change easily.”

Robin: “That’s true.”

“Ask Francesca how long my treatment is going to stop. If we stop long enough, we’ll make a trip back to Danontand first.” William suddenly instructed.

“Yes, I’m going to call Ms.Felch.” Robin went to call Francesca and the reply came quickly, “Ms.Felch said a week at the earliest, if it was slower the words would be unclear.”

“Then let’s go and do some business first.” William ordered decisively, “Go and arrange it now.”

“But the sticking of the needle…”

“It’s easy to tie needles, I’ve been sick long enough to know how to do it myself.” William said blandly, “You tell that Kerrie to leave the needle pack and bring the medicine that Francesca has prepared for me.”

“Aye.”

Robin settled everything and sent someone to take Kerrie back, and then the group trooped off to the airport.

Kerrie returned home and muttered, “How strange, why did you say you were leaving, did you just not want me to give Highness a needle?”

“What are you muttering about?” Francesca’s voice came from behind.

“Ms.Felch, why are you back so early?” Kerrie hurriedly greeted her, “Did you know that William and the others had left?”

“Yes, it just so happens that the treatment is going to stop for a while and they took advantage of the lull to make a trip back to Danontand.” Francesca was getting her medicine, “There’s a child at the orphanage who’s sick, I’ve come back to get some medicine.”



"I'll go with you." Kerrie rushed to help.

"No, you stay at home and look after Anthony."

Kerrie: "Okay."

Francesca took the medicine and left in a hurry.

Kerrie stayed at home to look after Anthony, and incidentally reported to Sean about William's departure.

Sean said, "Take good care of Ms.Felch, and report anything at any time."

Kerrie: Yes."

Sean turned back to report the news to Danrique and voiced his thoughts, "I heard that the Danontand royal family has been in turmoil recently, William's cousins have been looking for him, at this time, wouldn't it be dangerous for him to go back?"

"William's ability far exceeds your imagination. He naturally has his plans to go back at this time." Danrique said indifferently, "Don't look at those few cousins of his who are jumping up and down, when they really fight, they may not be able to fight him."

"All I know is that William started the group in his personal name and has many businesses outside. His parents died young and although he had the favour of the old king when he was young, the old king is now too old and too busy with state affairs to bother with him. He inherited his father's title, but because of his disabled legs, he has no real power, and his cousins have always targeted him." Sean paused and added, "Looking at these situations at the moment, it's not like he can fight those cousins."

"Let's wait and see." Danrique continued to deal with the documents, it was obvious that he was confident in his judgment, but at the same time, he didn't care if William was able to rise.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2079**

### **Chapter 2079**

The following days were as busy, fulfilling and peaceful as ever.

Since Chrono's death, Francesca was safe, and Gordon took Sloan and the others to guard the orphanage until it reopened, before returning to Xendale.

The children of the orphanage, after more than a month of psychological counselling, have recovered and are now back at the orphanage to start living a normal life again.

Francesca would visit them every day, and seeing them blossom into bright smiles again, she then put her heart down and began to research William's treatment plan at home, as well as actively developing concealed weapons and ecstasy.

As Layla had said many times before, Francesca always had many taboos and did not act on them. But after the last incident with Chrono, she realised the importance of the matter. Although she was somewhat skilled and could usually handle a few people, she was at her wits' end when it came to such professional killers.

Summoning wild beasts had innate conditions, and she couldn't use them at all at ordinary times. If she didn't have other skills, it would be difficult to protect the children in the orphanage.

Last time it was when she was stopping Anthony's bleeding that she inadvertently discovered that the spontaneous combustion powder she had refined had worked at a crucial moment, otherwise the consequences would have been unthinkable.

Therefore, Francesca had realised the importance of developing concealed weapons and poisons.

The good thing was that these things were easy for her to do, she now has a lot of new inventions, she just hasn't had the chance to try them out.

That day, Anthony was drinking chicken soup in his room when he suddenly heard a loud "bang" in the backyard.

"Ms.Felch!" Kerrie also ran over in a panic.

The lab was thick with smoke and a flame burning in the corner, Anthony opened the door and tried to rush in, but was forced back by the flames.

He was so distraught that he hurriedly told Kerrie to call the police.

At that moment, a petite figure emerged from the lab, her face blackened, revealing only a pair of large, clear, bright eyes and her hair standing on end.

"This marshmallow bomb is really powerful, it's a good thing I'm wearing my homemade bulletproof vest."

Anthony looked dumbfounded, "What the h-e-l-l?"

"Ms.Felch, you're testing the latest experiment?" Kerrie did hear it, "Are you okay?"

"Yeah." Francesca let out a long sigh, "Put the water on, I need a shower."

"Yes, I'm on my way." Kerrie hurried to put the water on.

“Don’t go in, it’s poisonous in there.” Francesca slammed the lab door shut.

“You’re contradicting yourself.” Anthony understood now, “Which is more powerful, using a concealed weapon you refined to try a bulletproof vest you made?”

“Bulletproof vest.” Francesca patted the bulletproof vest on her body, “It’s invulnerable to swords and guns and fire.”

“I think that bomb is quite powerful too, making such a big show.” Anthony followed her, “Teach me that too when you get a chance, so I can defend myself next time I’m in danger.”

“I’ll try it out first.” Francesca waved her hand, “This could go terribly wrong if you don’t use it properly.”

“Then you should be careful.” Anthony looked at her uneasily.

Francesca went upstairs to take a shower and tidied herself up, taking over an hour to get clean, looking in the mirror, her bangs in the front were burnt and curled.

The hair she had shaved during her previous operation had now grown out, and although it was still short, it looked sharp and fresh, slightly more girl-like than bald.

She tidied herself up and was about to have some dinner and then start reading medical books, prescriptions to study William’s treatment plan. When she just lay down on the sofa, Danrique called on the video call.

Francesca answered it in a hurry, “Hi, Mr.Scoundrel.”

“Can you call me a nice nickname?”

Danrique was sitting at his desk, wearing silver silk-rimmed glasses, refined and elegant, the documents in his hands had been put down, concentrating on sipping tea and chatting with Francesca.

“This one suits you.” Francesca looked at him with a smile, “Are you done so early today?”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2080**

### **Chapter 2080**

“There’s still a pile of things.” Danrique gestured to the pile of papers next to him.

“So you’re looking for me so early?” Francesca plopped down on the sofa and looked at the screen with her cheeks, “Look, my hair has grown long.”

“See.” Danrique looked tenderly at Francesca in the screen, “You got a curly hair perm?”

“Haha.....” Francesca laughed out loud, “This isn’t any curly hair, it’s curled by fire when I was doing experiments today.”

“It looks good!” Danrique didn’t mind it at all, instead his eyes were full of doting, “The b\*\*bs are a bit bigger too.”

“Uh.....” Francesca looked down at her b\*\*bs, her little face flushed red with shame, “I’m an adult, why would they grow, it’s a matter of angle, angle.”

“Well, it turns out that lying on your stomach makes your b\*\*bs bigger.” Danrique’s gaze became ambiguous.

“Does size matter that much? It’s all two anyway.” Francesca took a cushion to cover her b\*\*bs and didn’t show him, “Have you seen enough?”

“Bigger to have milk to drink when you have a baby later.” Danrique discussed with her seriously, “If it’s like a lotus egg, it will starve the baby.”

Francesca: “At a glance you just don’t have common sense, big **Bbs don’t necessarily have milk, whether there is milk or not has absolutely nothing to do with the size of the Bbs.**”

“Fine, fine, you’re right about everything.” Danrique immediately raised his hands in surrender, “This is not important, in the future, if you don’t have milk, just hire a nanny.”

In the past month or so, the two of them had been video chatting every night, and he already knew her virtues, if she encountered an academic problem, she would definitely argue with him to understand it, or maybe even take out books on the spot to verify right or wrong with him.

So, he chose to compromise in order to waste less time on this and more time talking about love, together with such times.

“The milk powder is completely nutritious enough now.” Francesca was in a good mood after winning over Danrique once again, “Mr.Scoundrel, do you miss me.”

“Want to, how are things going? Can you come and see me now?” Danrique gently stroked Francesca’s face on the screen.

“Anthony’s injuries are stable and the orphanage has reopened, it’s just that William’s treatment has hit a bottleneck, I’ve been reading medical books and researching treatment options every day.”

Francesca told him about the recent situation, and as he was talking, he suddenly heard a voice over there reporting, "Sir, Miss Hazel requests to see you."

Danrique glanced at his watch and ordered indifferently, "Tell her to wait for a moment."

"Yes."

"I'm still at the office." Danrique said to the camera, "Go take care of something first, I'll be in touch later."

"You still haven't explained what happened last time, and now you're tangled up with that woman." Francesca was a little angry.

"It's all business, what do you mean by tangled up?" Danrique wasn't going to explain, "If you're not sure, just come over earlier."

"You..."

"Hang up first, I'm going to get busy, be good." Danrique admonished, and hung up the video call.

Francesca was furious over here, but she didn't call over to mess with him like she did before, she just sulked.

At the same time, she was also thinking, if William's leg could not be cured for a while, would she have been unable to go to Xendale as scheduled?

Would Danrique be angry then?

It seemed like Hazel had never given up on the idea of pestering him, and even if he was originally determined, would he not be able to withstand the temptation?

Perhaps, I should go back to Xendale to look for him sooner, even if I can't fully move there and settle down now, I should go and see him first.

As she was thinking, her mobile phone suddenly vibrated, and it was William calling.

"Francesca, are you alright?" William's gentle voice came from the other end of the phone with a cordial greeting.

"Quite well, William, how is your leg?" Francesca asked.

"It was fine before, but it's been a little numb again for the past two days." William said softly, "I don't know if it's because of the rain."

"It's tingling again?" Francesca sat up hurriedly, "Have you been getting the needles and taking the medicine on time?"