

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2141

### Chapter 2141

“There’s only one Danrique Lindberg in this world,” Danrique questioned, “When I was at rock bottom, I bowed to no one. I did not resort to lying, betraying, or exploiting anyone...”

“Fair enough.” Sean gave the matter a thought, and he grew solemn. “I’m afraid Prince William is not the same. He knows he cannot turn the tides all by himself, so he’s trying all he can to get near Ms. Felch, hoping that he can butter up with you in this way to achieve his goals.”

“Which is why he’s beyond saving.” Danrique narrowed his eyes and concluded.

Sean: “Then Ms.Felch’s side...”

“She is my woman, she should stand in my place and think for me.” Danrique said unhappily, “Her request for me to save William is unreasonable and wrong, I can accommodate her for other things, this matter, no!”

Sean: “All right.”

Danrique had already made his decision and could no longer listen to anyone’s opinion.

“If she is true to me, she should understand my hardship, if she leaves me because I won’t save William, it means she doesn’t truly love me at all, such a relationship, don’t want it!”

These words were spoken with a strong voice. But when Danrique said it, his heart still trembled a little. He didn’t really want to separate from Francesca, but the thought of Francesca’s single-mindedness to save William made him very angry.

Seeing how determined Danrique was, Sean didn’t dare to say more, but only cautiously reminded, “Sir, then you should communicate with Ms.Felch properly, so as not to cause any more misunderstandings.”

“Mm.” Danrique responded, “Isn’t her orphanage side always looking for the foundation? Give me the information.”

“Yes, I’ll give it to you tomorrow.”

Danrique thought, Francesca cared most about the orphanage, and if he solved this matter for her, he should be able to offset that matter with William, right?

Although Danrique never liked those chattering children and didn't like to engage in any false charity, he could still do a good deed for her sake.

Hopefully Francesca would understand his pain.

"Sir, aren't you going to rest yet?" Sean refilled a cup of tea for Danrique.

"She's angry now, so I'll save myself from going over to argue." Danrique continued to review the documents, "Wait until her anger subsides."

"Yes." Sean saw the transformation of Danrique, a person who was always unruly and uncomprehending, now he would already take the initiative to communicate and would consider for the other party, in fact, he had changed a lot.

Unfortunately, Francesca didn't see it now. She returned to her room, furious and frantic.

That son of a b!tch, he actually said that she married him for William and had s-e-x with him.

It was obvious that he had pounced on her like a wild beast and she had absolutely no room to resist, but only because she liked him and catered to him out of instinct, and now he was thinking of her in such a nasty way.

It's abominable!

Also, Danrique had clearly said that even if he stepped in to save William, he would have nothing to lose, so why did he refuse to save anyone?

More than eighty lives, was that nothing in his eyes?

Francesca couldn't understand how.

At that moment, her mobile phone began to vibrate, she found it on the sofa and answered the call, "Monica!"

Monica: "Sorry, Ms.Felch, are you being disturbed?"

Francesca: "No, it's fine, I'm alone in my room."

"I would have gone up to see you but they said I wasn't well and told me not to disturb you, so..."

Monica said this in a subtle way, in fact, she was expressing that the people of the Lindberg family would not let her see Francesca.

“Right, you’re recuperating now, so don’t run around.” Francesca didn’t care about her words, “How are you handling your injuries? Is that doctor still okay?”

“The injuries are fine, I’m just worried about Your Highness.”

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### Chapter 2142

“I’ve already gone to Danrique just now, and had a fight with him.” Francesca was a little frustrated, “He’s a good person in everything, but he’s just a little stubborn, I think I might need a little more time to slowly communicate with him and talk things out.”

“Right.” Monica hurriedly said, “This is something that cannot be rushed, let’s take our time and not anger the gentleman. I was ill-considered earlier and should not have rushed you.”

“It’s none of your business.” Francesca said comfortingly, “I’m in a hurry myself.”

“Yes, yes, this is a matter of tact, there is no hurry.” Monica said in a different way, “You should not mention this again for a couple of days, you and Sir have not seen each other for a long time, you should reunite properly. Don’t let this disturb your mood.”

“Huh?”

Francesca was a bit confused, why did Monica’s attitude change so quickly all of a sudden?

“Listen to me, don’t mention it again in the next two days, don’t fight about it again.” Monica advised, “In a few days, when you are getting along well and he is in a good mood, you can bring it up again and I will teach you what to say then.”

Hearing this, Francesca understood at once that Monica had escorted her back, not only to keep her safe, but also to urge her and guide her to move for help.

The fact that she was not sure whether this was William’s intention or Monica’s own was, in any case, somewhat repugnant to her heart.

But on second thought, William’s side was hanging by a thread, and even if it was really human nature to do so, it was understandable that Monica, who was said to be someone trained by William, would be anxious.

It’s just that Francesca didn’t like this approach.

“Ms.Felch, Ms.Felch.....” Monica called out anxiously, “Are you alright?”

“Fine.” Francesca retracted her thoughts, “Take care of your injuries, I’ll see you tomorrow.”

“There’s no rush, you stay well with Sir, my injury is fine.”

“Well, see you tomorrow.” Francesca said, and hung up the phone.

She felt that Monica was injured because of her and she had to be responsible for her, she was worried that the other doctors had limited medical skills and could not give Monica the fastest and best treatment, so she must go to see her injury tomorrow.

But at the same time, Francesca didn’t like being watched.

She felt the need to make this clear to Monica.

Francesca was feeling so stressed now, she suddenly realised that saving people didn’t just require medical skills, but also the ability to have authority and status.

Just like this incident with William, if she could have saved the person with her medical skills alone, why would it be so troublesome?

But now, if she wanted to save William and the people in his castle, she would have to ask for Danrique’s help.

But Danrique was a stubborn bone.

“Still angry?”

A familiar voice came and Francesca snapped back to attention, turning her head to look at Danrique who walked in.

He was unbuttoning his shirt while walking over like Francesca, a dark desire welling up in his eyes.

“What are you doing?” Francesca rolled up from the bed in a flash and glared at him with a puff of anger, “Don’t you mess around, I’m telling you, it’s been several times today.”

Before she could finish her words, she was pounced on the bed by Danrique.

He pressed down on her like a wild animal, making her unable to move, and one hand went straight up her skirt.

“Ba\*tard...ooo...” Before Francesca could finish her words, she was kissed by Danrique.

This hot, fiery kiss swept in like a storm, catching Francesca off guard.

She struggled a few times, then stopped struggling and soon sank beneath him.

The two entwined and intertwined shadows were cast by the light on the wall, rising and falling, wild and intense.

The temperature in the room heated up, like a fire blazing.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2143**

### Chapter 2143

After the passionate tête-à-tête, Danrique fell asleep with Francesca in his arms.

Francesca curled up in his arms like a kitten, glaring at him with anger.

What did he take her for?

What a nuisance!

Francesca rolled over, uncomfortable with his pressure, and tried to move to the side, but Danrique dragged her into his arms again, his arms plus a long leg coming together to imprison her.

Francesca could no longer move. She lay helplessly on the bed, staring out of the window at the beautiful snowy landscape.

But his purring seemed to have a hypnotic effect and soon, she followed suit.

This night, the two of them slept very deeply.

The next morning, when Francesca woke up, she heard the sound of water in the bathroom, she knew Danrique was taking a shower, so she ignored him, rolled over, hugged her pillow and went back to sleep.

Soon after, Danrique finished his shower and came over wrapped in a bath towel, wiping his hair as he said, "Get up when you wake up and have breakfast with me."

Francesca stretched out, hugging her pillow, pouting and looking at him with displeasure, "Apologize!"

"Hmm?" Danrique was stunned for a moment, "What the h-e-l-l?"

"You said that kind of thing yesterday to piss me off, apologize." Francesca rubbed those beautiful legs against Danrique's legs.

“What kind of words?” Danrique didn’t seem to remember it at all.

Francesca flipped up all of a sudden and said angrily, “You said that I married you for William and had s-e-x with you for him. that’s so insulting.”

Danrique then remembered, “So are you?”

“Of course not.” Francesca stood on the bed, arms crossed, and said angrily, “I, Francesca, cannot be bent by might, cannot be lusted after by wealth, and what’s that? In short, I won’t do anything I don’t want to do for any purpose, let alone something as momentous as marriage and so-and-so!!!”

“Oh!” Danrique responded indifferently, not seeming to care about her answer, and went straight to the cloakroom.

Only when he turned around, his lips curled up in a shallow curve. This answer, he was happy and satisfied.

“Hey, son of a bltch, did you hear that?” Francesca shouted angrily after him.

Danrique simply ignored her, changing his clothes on his own.

Furious to the point of flying, Francesca rushed to the cloakroom, crossed her arms and continued to yell, “Lindberg ba\*tard, speak!”

“I heard you.” Danrique responded indifferently, “Still not going to wash up? I’m waiting for you to have breakfast.”

“Hmph.” Francesca was angry, as if her fist had hit cotton, she was emotional and argued her case, but he was lazy, cold and unresponsive.

There was a fire in her heart, and the feeling was terrible!

“Alright.” Danrique wanted to laugh at her exasperated look, screwing her straight up and sitting her on a shelf so she could look him flat in the eyes.

“From now on, in your heart, in your head, in your body, there can only be one of me for everyone, got it?”

“What?” Francesca blushed as she listened to these words, “Why does it feel like these words are horny?”

“Say you know.” Danrique cupped her chin and made her look at him.

“Got it.” Francesca blurted out, and immediately added afterwards, “Not right either yeah, there are also the children in the orphanage, and Anthony, auntie Layla, uncle Lincoln, and...”

“Okay, okay.” Danrique immediately interrupted her, “Those don’t need to be said.”

“Oh.” Francesca beamed, “What about you, in your heart, in your head, in your body, is there only me too?”

“Of course, all the time!” Danrique nibbled on her lips, “What if I want to eat you again?”

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### Chapter 2144

“Come on stop it.” Francesca scowled and avoided him, “I’m falling apart.”

“Alright, let you go.” Danrique carried her down and patted her little bottom, “Go wash up. I’ll wait for you!”

“Oh!” Francesca ran and went to the bathroom.

Danrique looked at her cute look, his lips raised in a confusing curve.

He loved the life he was living now, the two of them obsessed with each other every day, laughing and arguing, sometimes angry, but more often happy and sweet.

He wished this life could go on and never end. But he didn’t know why, but he always had a feeling of unease in his heart.

Francesca was brushing her teeth when her phone vibrated again, she looked at the caller ID, it was Anthony calling, she hurriedly answered, “Hello!”

Anthony: “Francesca, where are you?”

Francesca: “I’m in Xendale, what’s up?”

Anthony: “With Danrique?”

Francesca: “Yes.”

“That’s good.” Anthony breathed a sigh of relief.

“What’s going on?” Francesca asked after him.

“Actually, Auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln used to contact me secretly every three days before, but recently they haven’t been in touch for a week, and I’m worried that something has happened to them.”

“They contacted you, why didn’t you tell me?” Francesca questioned in exasperation, “When was the last time you were in contact?”

“The day before you left for Danontand.” Anthony said, “They were still in H City at the time, but then they broke contact and now I don’t know where they are.”

“You give me their contact details and I’ll find out.”

“Will it affect you?” Anthony was a little hesitant, “Auntie Layla told not to tell you.”

“Hurry up!!!” Francesca shouted angrily.

“Okay.” Anthony didn’t dare to mess with her and hurriedly sent the information over.

Francesca immediately tried to contact Layla, but the phone was no longer working and she couldn’t locate their location.

She was getting anxious when Danrique changed his clothes and came over, “What’s wrong?”

“Auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln have suddenly lost contact, and I’m worried that something has happened to them.” Francesca told Danrique what Anthony had just said.

“Don’t worry, I’ll have someone check it out.”

Using Francesca’s phone, Danrique sent the two men’s information to Sean.

“They were the ones who protected me and took care of me all those years, and now they’re being hunted by their enemies and I can’t do anything.” Francesca blamed herself very much and felt a little guilty, “Nothing will happen to them, right?”

“I don’t think so.” Danrique was calm, “Let’s go and have breakfast first, maybe we’ll hear from them after breakfast.”

“Mm.” Francesca knew that Danrique’s people were very efficient, it was useless to rush now, it was better to give them some time. The two of them went downstairs together for breakfast, and Francesca asked Mylo about Monica’s injuries.

Mylo reported the situation, saying that Monica’s arm was only bruised, and that she had been shot in the leg, but it was not serious as it did not hurt her tendons, and the doctor had already treated her wound.



Francesca was much more relieved to hear this and told Danrique that he was going to check on Monica after breakfast.

“Didn’t we all say it was fine?” Danrique responded indifferently, “The doctor will take care of her, so you don’t have to worry about it.”

Francesca: “But she was injured because of me, and she escorted me all the way to Xendale, I have to be responsible for her.”

“You’re really worried about the country and the people and the world.” Danrique couldn’t do anything about her, “Alright, you can see to it yourself.”

Francesca gave him a blank look and went to see Monica first, and urged him, “Remember to tell me when you have news from your side.”

“Got it.” Danrique held out his hand to her.

Francesca was stunned for a moment, then she went up to him and hugged him, and kissed his forehead before going to the back hall. She didn’t think so before, but now, she found that Danrique was like a child, needing her full attention.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2145**

### **Chapter 2145**

Francesca has always been big-hearted and used to being thick-headed, and many times she would overlook some small details, but now she is also starting to learn to change slowly .....

Danrique was satisfied with her change, although he still felt that she was heartless, but he was still happy to see that she was making some changes. At least it showed that she had him in her heart.

Francesca went to the medical room in the back hall, at this moment, the doctor was examining Monica’s wounds.

Francesca: “Monica!”

Monica: “Ms.Felch!”

Monica was very happy to see Francesca coming, she hurriedly sat up from the hospital bed, “I’m fine, don’t bother you guys.”

“You guys go ahead and get busy, leave this place to me.” Francesca politely said to the doctor, “Thank you for your hard work!”

"It's alright, we'll retire first then." The doctor saluted Francesca, then took his assistant and left with the medical kit on his back.

Francesca examined Monica's wound and looked at the medicine the doctor prescribed, it was all basic medicine, so she added a homemade external wound medicine for Monica: "Take the doctor's medicine as usual, and this medicine I'm giving you to take internally will be fine, there's no conflict."

"Thank you Ms.Felch." Monica didn't care about her injuries and was determined to talk to her about William, but seeing that there were others behind Francesca, she didn't dare to say more.

Only when Francesca dismissed the others and closed the door to the room did Monica dare to speak, "Ms.Felch, are you and Sir well?"

"Quite well." Francesca replied, "I'm already working on William, I promised to go back and save him, I will never go back on my word, don't worry."

These words were spoken clearly and clearly, directly dispelling Monica's worries.

For a moment, Monica didn't even know what to say before she froze for a moment and hurriedly explained, "Ms.Felch, I didn't mean that, I ....."

"You take care of your injuries, if you need anything you can ask Mdm.Norah, or you can just ask me." Francesca said directly, "Well, I still have something to do, I'll leave first."

With that, Francesca got up and left.

Monica looked at her back, her expression became gloomy, it was she who underestimated Francesca, thinking that she had little brains, but now she realized that she actually knew everything.

It's just that she was more simple and didn't like to use her mind.

Now it seemed that Francesca disliked her surveillance supervision, so today was not a visit to see her, but to talk to her clearly.

When Francesca returned to the front hall, Danrique was about to get into his car, and when he saw Francesca return, he paused to wait for her: "Back so soon?"

"Just delivering some medicine to Monica, it won't take long." Francesca picked up her pace and walked over, "You're going to the office?"

"Mm." Danrique patted the snowflakes in her hair, "It's cold outside, stay home and I'll pick you up this afternoon."

"Pick me up for what?" Francesca asked curiously.

"There's a dinner party, I'm taking you with me." Danrique touched her face, "An ugly girl always has to meet people, doesn't she?"

"I'm not ugly." Francesca laughed.

"Good girl!" Danrique kissed her forehead, "Go inside, it's cold here."

"Mmm." Francesca wrapped her coat and entered the house, but looked at Danrique three steps back, seeing him get into the car and the car slowly drive out, before she withdrew her gaze and entered the house with her neck scrunched.

Danrique looked at Francesca in the rear-view mirror, his lips lifting in a confusing curve.

He had always thought she didn't love him that much before, but now he felt her love.

Thinking of her climbing on top of him like a kitten, Francesca hands hooked around his neck, nestling nicely in his arms.

and the thought of her just trotting all the way to him, looking at him with a silly smile.

And the way she looked at him three times a step back, the way she couldn't let go.

These subtle details are full of love.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2146**

### **Chapter 2146**

This sweetness, rippling out from his heart, filled Danrique with happiness.

At this moment, he felt that he and Francesca, could be happy forever.

When Francesca entered the house, she went to find Gordon and asked about auntie Layla and her situation.

Gordon said that the investigation was still underway and would take some time, and that when the results came out, he would report to her at the first opportunity.

Francesca looked at the time, from the time Danrique instructed Gordon to investigate to now, exactly one hour and ten minutes, she could not help but be a little worried: "I remember you used to be very efficient, it seems like very complicated matters, you are only able to investigate in an hour, why this time ..... could it be that Auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln really are in danger?"

“No, no, no, you don’t think.” Gordon hurriedly said, “It’s mainly because I don’t know much about the two seniors, and they are in H City, not our territory, that’s why it takes time.”

“Oh, so it’s like that.” Francesca couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief when she heard him say that, “It’s good that it’s alright, then take your time to check and let me know if there’s any news.”

“Okay.” Gordon nodded his head repeatedly, “Don’t worry.”

Francesca didn’t think much about it and went straight upstairs.

Gordon saw her leave and immediately went back to the workroom to call Danrique, “Sir!”

“Well?” Danrique was still in the car.

“Just found out the news, those two people have been chased by Riz Corporation’s people, one was captured and the other escaped with serious injuries, now they don’t know where they are.” Gordon reported in a low voice, “Just now Ms.Felch came to ask, I rounded it up and didn’t dare to tell her.”

“Don’t tell her yet.” Danrique ordered, “First save the person who escaped with serious injuries, and at the same time contact Riz Corporation to keep the person.”

Gordon was a bit indecisive.

“Sir, those two used to be M Nation agents, maybe they have some kind of deadly feud with Riz Corporation, I’m afraid we can’t intervene.” Sean cautiously reminded.

“Save the people first!” Danrique shouted lowly in displeasure.

“Yes.” Gordon didn’t dare to say more and hastily led the order.

Sean also did not dare to speak anymore, only his hands unconsciously clenched and his brows furrowed tightly.

Although Lindberg family’s wealth was tilted towards the country, and Danrique was now occupying the throne, there were still internal and external problems at the moment, and at times like this, it would definitely be no good to go against the Riz Corporation.

This was clearly recruiting the most powerful enemy in the world for himself.

Sean had a million worries in his heart, but he also knew that once Danrique had decided on something, eight oxen could not pull it back.

Therefore, he could only remain silent as well.

Francesca returned to her room and called Anthony to ask about auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln.

Anthony said that they had been chased by their enemies and had been on the run, and had wanted to finish off their enemies, but the enemies seemed to be rolling in more and more, and the two had cured fled to other countries.

The last time they contacted, they also said they were going to go to the mountains to live in seclusion, and now they are directly disconnected, maybe they really went to the mountains without a signal, or there may be something wrong.

When Francesca heard this, her heart lit up with some fluke, thinking, maybe they really did go to some big mountain where there was no signal for their mobile phones?

For example, the Phoenix Mountain where the old man lives has a very poor signal.

It was with such speculation that Francesca waited at home all day.

After three o'clock in the afternoon, Gordon finally came to report, "Ms.Felch, we have not been able to find the two seniors now, I don't know if they have gone to some place with no signal, it may take some more time."

"It's really possible." When Francesca heard this, she quickly said, "Just before they said they were going to go to the mountains to live in seclusion."

"Then that's it." Gordon hurriedly said, "I have now arranged for someone to look over in Zarain. Sooner or later, there will be a clue, don't you worry."

Francesca: "Good."

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### Chapter 2147

Francesca was slightly more relieved now, thinking that she would be happy for her auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln if they did go to the mountains together to live in seclusion.

"It's getting late, Ms.Felch get ready, at five o'clock, sir will be back to pick you up." Gordon looked at his watch and said, "The make-up team is already waiting downstairs."

"Huh?" Francesca froze, "What make-up team? Where's the make-up team picking me up?"

"There's a party in the evening that the gentleman said he would take you to, have you forgotten?" Gordon reminded.

"Oh, it seems to be..." Francesca remembered afterwards.

"Ms.Felch, let me wait for you to bathe and dress first."

Norah led a few maids upstairs and embraced Francesca as she went back to her room.

"I Can't go." Francesca was a little repulsed, "I don't like to go to parties."

"Sir has made all the arrangements, he will be unhappy if you don't go." Norah smiled and coaxed, "Later on, when you become a lady, you will always have to entertain."

Francesca was still pushing back, when a familiar voice came, "I am a friend of Ms.Felch!"

Francesca whipped her head around to see Monica standing outside the door holding it, stopped by a few maids.

"Monica!" Francesca hurriedly got up to greet her, "Let her in."

"Yes, Ms.Felch!" The maids owed a bow and let Monica in.

Monica limped in and said apologetically to Francesca, "Ms.Felch, I'm sorry, am I disturbing you?"

"No, I'm just about to take a bath." Although Francesca didn't like the fact that Monica was rushing her to deal with William's affairs, she could understand her and at the same time consider her a friend.

After all, Monica had saved Francesca three times.

"I'll stay with you." Monica held her up.

"Good." Francesca dismissed the others and went into the bathroom with Monica, "Monica, do you have something to tell me?"

"It's nothing much, I just wanted to say that you should go to the dinner party." Monica said softly, "Think about it, so many women out there are eyeing Mr.Lindberg, if you don't go to assert your sovereignty, then they all think they have an opportunity to take advantage of it. Especially that Hazel, who is even rumoured to be engaged to Sir, and if you, the decent girlfriend, don't show up, people will think she is Sir's fiancée."

“That’s true.” Francesca frowned, “But I’m quite annoyed with this kind of thing, I think men have to rely on self-awareness, Danrique should take the initiative to explain the situation to the public.”

“Isn’t he just trying to take the initiative to explain the situation now? By bringing you to the party, he’s telling everyone that you’re his fiancée and that everyone else is just a false rumour.”

Monica hastened to say, “Look, he’s going to take the initiative to make it clear, and it would be too much for him if you didn’t go.”

“You’re right.” Francesca nodded, “Fine, just go.”

“That’s right.” Monica asked tentatively, “Can I come with you? In case something happens, I can still protect you.”

“It wouldn’t be a problem, but your leg is injured.” Francesca looked at her injured leg.

“It’s okay, it’s not a big injury. I’ll just take some painkillers and then it’ll be fine.” Monica said hurriedly, “His Highness sent me to protect you, I always have to do my duty, besides, I’m too bored to bring it alone in my room, you can just take me to see it.”

“Okay.” Francesca couldn’t withstand her pleading, “I’ll have someone prepare a convenient gown for you later, and you can accompany me.”

“Mm-hmm.” Monica was overjoyed and nodded her head repeatedly.

Two hours later, both of them were dressed and Francesca took Monica downstairs.

Danrique had just returned and was talking on the phone in the main hall.

Sean and the others all saluted Francesca in greeting, and they were all a little surprised to see her holding Monica, but they couldn’t ask too many questions.

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2148**

### **Chapter 2148**

Danrique turned back to look at Francesca and couldn’t help but frown.

Francesca was wearing a short white gown, as cute as a little elf, but all dressed too simply.

On the contrary, Monica, wearing a grand champagne-coloured long gown, looked noble and elegant.

Moreover, Monica's leg was injured and Francesca had been helping her down the stairs.

This looked as if Monica was the hostess and Francesca was just an attendant.

"When did you come back?"

Francesca greeted Danrique happily as soon as she helped Monica stand firm.

"A few minutes."

Danrique rubbed her hair, which was casually worn without even hairspray, looking natural, but also lacking a bit of sophistication.

"Monica wants to go too, and I've promised to take her along." Francesca told Danrique straightforwardly, rather than seeking his opinion.

"It's fine if you want to go, change your clothes." Danrique glanced at Monica and gave a wink to Sean.

"Yes." Sean immediately arranged, "Mylo, take Ms.Monica to change her clothes."

"Why am I..... again," Mylo muttered in a small voice and walked quickly to Monica, "Ms.Monica please."

"That's a nice dress, I picked it out for her." Francesca felt it was superfluous, "To cover her injured foot, and it looks quite nice on her."

Danrique didn't say anything and went out directly with his arm around her.

The two got into the car and it drove straight out, Francesca hurriedly asked, "Wait a minute, Monica hasn't got into the car yet."

"Miss Monica can just get into the car at the back." Sean explained, "Ms.Felch, are you hungry? You can eat something first."

"Something to eat?" Francesca's attention shifted at once.

"Snacks." Danrique dotingly rubbed her little head and took out a delicate box, opening it. It was a box of beautiful pastries, still emitting a tempting fragrance.

"Wow, what is this?" Francesca picked up a piece and tasted it, ecstatic, "Wow, it's delicious, so delicious!"

"It's good if you like it." Danrique looked at her happy face and felt happy too.



“Mr.Lindberg heard that a new pastry shop has opened in town, and knowing that you like to eat, he went to buy it specially.” Sean smiled and explained, “The banquet tonight is also.”

“You’re so full of nonsense.” Danrique said and glared at Sean.

Sean hurriedly shut up, not daring to say more.

“What’s wrong with tonight’s banquet?”

“Nothing. We’ll know when we arrive.” Danrique wiped off the side of her mouth for her, “Eat slowly, no one will grab it from you.”

“Mm.” Francesca smiled and nodded, “It’s delicious, try it!”

“I don’t eat sweet things, you eat it.” Danrique looked at her with a smile, “I’m happy to watch you eat.”

“Hee hee.” Francesca giggled at him and then continued eating.

Danrique just watched Francesca quietly from the side, a dotting smile tucked into his lips.

Soon, the car reached its destination.

Francesca finished half of the box of snacks, rubbed her small stomach, looked up and looked outside, and couldn’t help but freeze: “Is this the ..... presidential palace?”

“Hmm.” Danrique nodded, “Mr. President has hosted a banquet, you will see some old friends and some new ones tonight.”

“Uh...” Francesca couldn’t help but remember the last time she had attended a banquet at Adams’s house, there was always a sense of foreboding.

“Nothing bad should happen tonight.” Danrique had already read her mind, “But you still have to follow me closely and don’t wander off, okay?”

“Oh.” Francesca nodded, “Monica is also here, she can protect me too.”

“In future, if you have anything, discuss it with me first, don’t take matters into your own hands.” Danrique reminded, “This kind of occasion, you shouldn’t actually bring her here.”

## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2149**

“Then why didn’t you refuse just now?” Francesca also felt that it wasn’t quite right now, if she had known that she had to attend the dinner at the President’s residence, she would have asked Danrique before replying to Monica.

Although she didn’t know much about human affairs, she still knew the principle of not causing trouble for Danrique.

“You’ve already agreed, if I refuse again, then won’t you have no authority in the family in the future?” Danrique pinched her little face, “Even if your decision is wrong, as long as you decide, I have to respect you. Even if there are any problems, just clean up the mess for you afterwards.”

Hearing these words, Francesca’s heart was somewhat touched, she had never thought before that Danrique was so delicate, so responsible and knew how to think about her like this.

“There’s no need to trust your safety on others.” Danrique rubbed her hair and gently taunted, “Apart from protecting yourself, the only person you can completely trust should be me!”

“Mm.” Francesca nodded heavily, very touched in her heart.

Without saying anything else, Danrique reached out and wrapped her in his arms, tenderly kissing her forehead.

“Am I dressed too simply like this today? I’m not wearing any jewellery either, they all say I’m too plain, will I lose face for you?” Francesca began to feel a little unsure of herself, she was always used to doing what she wanted and had never considered his feelings.

But Danrique was always thinking of her, and she suddenly felt bad for being like this.

“No, you can be as comfortable as you want.” Danrique did not care in the slightest, “My woman, there is no need to condescend to cater to others, you just need to be yourself.”

“Then, will others think I’m losing face for you like this?” Francesca was still a little uneasy, “Will they look at me unfavourably?”

“Whoever looks at you unfavourably will have his eyes gouged out.” Danrique said dominantly, “Besides, the face is mine, I want to lose it for you, what business is it of theirs?”

Francesca laughed out loud and went over to give Danrique a kiss.

Danrique snapped the back of her head and kissed her hard.

The two of them kissed each other passionately.

At this moment, they both felt that they were able to be together forever.

The car stopped at the entrance of the presidential palace, a bodyguard opened the door from outside, and Danrique and Francesca got out of the car.

A group of gorgeously dressed people hurriedly greeted them, and when they saw Francesca, everyone was stunned.

“Good evening!” Francesca greeted them with a smile.

She knew all these people in front of her. All of them were from the three big families, but tonight Donald was also there, but didn't bring Eva.

“Uh .....

Gerard and Kevin were all stunned when they saw Francesca.

Harrier, on the other hand, was calm and looked at Francesca with a smile, and even took the initiative to greet her with a familiar look, “Ms.Felch, long time no see!”

“Long time no see.” Francesca responded with a smile.

“It's really.”

Gerard and Kevin finally responded, and the two of them smiled awkwardly, not knowing how to speak properly.

On the contrary, at the back of the crowd, Hazel greeted Francesca graciously, “Ms.Felch, it's nice to meet you!”

“Hehe...” Francesca gave Danrique a smirking look, “I'm also glad to see you.”

Hazel pursed her lips and stopped talking.

“Let's go in first.” Donald greeted, “Don't keep Mr. President waiting.”

“Yes, yes, go in.”

The group was about to go inside when a loud voice came, “Danrique, coming right on time, I said I would come out earlier to greet you, a phone call delayed it!”

Francesca looked up, this president had seen on TV, looked much more charitable than that Adams, his face wore a simple and cordial smile.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2150

### Chapter 2150

“Mr. President, you’re welcome, no need to come out to greet him personally!” Danrique shook hands with the president.

“You’re here to attend my family banquet today. As the host, I should come out to greet you personally, hahaha...” The president smiled and shifted his gaze to Francesca, “This beautiful young lady is? ”

“This is my fiancée, Bao’er.”

Danrique had never mentioned Francesca’s real name to the public, not wanting to give away her identity, so he had always called her Cece in front of these people.

“Fiancee?” The president’s gaze swept over Hazel’s face, but quickly returned to his smile, “Haha, Danrique, so you’ve had a fiancee for a long time! Congratulations!”

This conversation was so familiar, Francesca recalled the first time she went to a dinner party at Adams’s residence, Adams seemed to have said the same thing.

At that time, the others also looked shocked when they saw her.

“It’s been there for a long time.” Danrique put his arm around Francesca and said boldly, “Last time at Adams’s residence, the one who came back to save me in a car filled with bombs was her!”

“So that’s it.” The president was very shocked and looked at Francesca with a look of admiration, “I’ve heard about that incident, Miss Cece is really a woman among heroes!”

“You flatter me.” Francesca smiled and politely said.

“No, no, no, you can be considered our saviour.” The president looked very excited, “If it wasn’t for your great merit that time, we wouldn’t have the peaceful days we have today, right everyone?”

“Yes, yes, yes!”

With Donald leading the way, everyone agreed one after another.

“I knew that the girl that Danrique likes must be different, I just didn’t expect it to be so unique!” The president kept praising Francesca.

“You should stop praising her quickly, you’re making her embarrassed, hahaha.” Danrique doted on Francesca and put his arm around her.

“Hahahaha...” The president laughed out loud, “Come, go in first and talk inside!”

With that, the president made an inviting gesture and walked side by side with Danrique, making small talk as they walked.

The three great families followed closely behind, with Donald and a group of attendants following at the end.

When the group arrived at the main hall, the president’s wife had already prepared a fine dinner and warmly came over to greet and greet everyone, seating the ladies first.

The President, Danrique and the other men were all sitting around in the other side of the living room chatting away, while Hazel, as the head of the Atkinson family, also sat among the men.

The President had just walked in and introduced Francesca to his wife, who was therefore very enthusiastic about Francesca and looked after her throughout.

And Francesca’s attention was all on Danrique’s side. He sat on the sofa in an elegant posture, crossing his legs and shaking slightly with a glass of wine in one hand as he listened to the President’s speech.

Everyone else did it straight, as upright and careful as if they were listening to a lecture.

Only Danrique was very casual, and cast a gentle glance at Francesca.

Francesca smiled at him, withdrew his gaze at ease and sat obediently, answering the President’s wife’s words with one sentence or another.

This atmosphere was a little serious and boring, but Francesca was allowing herself to take her time to serve.

She just didn’t expect that this conversation would last for over an hour.

There was no sign of dinner being served yet.

She was already a little hungry, and she didn’t even know how to pick up those scenes from the President’s wife, looking at Danrique with bated breath.

But Danrique was talking now, and everyone else was listening intently, even the President was listening to him with a serious face.

Naturally, he had no time to pay attention to her.

Francesca turned her head to look elsewhere again and found that Gordon and the others were all in the side hall on the other side, and she searched the crowd for Monica's figure.

At that moment, a girl in a black suit waved at her, and she fixed her eyes on Monica.