

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2201

Chapter 2201

Danrique slept through this sleep until he reached Xendale.

He woke up only when the plane was ready to land.

Looking at Francesca who was curled up in a ball beside him, he covered her with the blanket and got up to put on his clothes.

“Sir, getting ready to land!” Sean reminded from outside.

“Mm.” Danrique put on his clothes and went to get another jacket to wrap Francesca up, then carried her on the seat and fastened the seat belt.

Francesca was sleeping heavily and didn’t even wake up like this.

He kissed her cheek and walked out of the booth, ordering in a low voice, “Get off the plane and go straight to the office, and Gordon escort them home.”

“Yes, sir.”

Francesca was woken up by the bumps of the plane, and woke up in a daze to find that the plane was already landing, and she was sitting in her seat with her seatbelt on.

She was still wrapped in a very warm coat with the scent of the cold emperor’s wind.

She thought of the way he had picked her up and handled her.

Her heart felt warm.

After the plane landed, Francesca put on her clothes and shoes and went out, Danrique was answering the phone again, Sean was arranging matters, and two attendants carried William down first, with Monica close by.

“Ms.Felch, I’ll escort you and William back first, Sir has to go to the office.” Gordon came over and said, “It’s cold outside, you put on your hat.”

“Mhm.” Francesca went back to her room and put on a down jacket, put on her hat and came out with her medical kit.

Danrique had finished talking on the phone by now and waved to her.

She dragged her injured foot over and was about to speak when Danrique picked her up. She exclaimed and hurriedly wrapped her arms around his neck, “What are you doing?”

“The stairs are slippery.”

Danrique carried her out, and amidst the flying snow, dozens of attendants below lined up in two neat and orderly rows, looking up at them.

Among them were Harrier and Hazel, as well as some other Lindberg Corporation executives.

Francesca was a little uneasy, nestling in Danrique’s arms like a well-behaved kitten.

Danrique carried Francesca down the stairs and reached out to put on her hat to cover her cold little face.

Many people saw this scene, and there was incomparable envy and longing in Hazel’s eyes.

She really wished that the person in Danrique’s arms was her!

Coming down the stairs, Francesca only saw that Harrier and Hazel and the others were all there, while Danrique paid no attention to these people’s gazes and kissed her forehead, gently admonishing, “Go home and wait for me!”

“Mmm.” Francesca nodded obediently.

Danrique carried her to the car, gestured to Gordon, and then watched them leave.

Francesca looked at Danrique in the rear-view mirror as he watched her motorcade leave, and it was only when Hazel came up to speak to him with the documents that he withdrew his gaze and said coldly, “Nacht Group is so big, Its ambitions are also aimed at the Epean market!”

“It is said that the one who has shown up this time is the daughter of the old master, Night Zhen Yun, this person is ruthless and venomous and has some tricks up her sleeve, now she has joined forces with Adams and the priest and they are digging up our market.”

It is said that Zara, the daughter of Mrs. Nacht, is showing up this time. This person is vicious and cunning, and capturing our market.”

Hazel reported with a grave expression, “Do we have to go to Summerbank?”

“Go back to the company first.” Danrique took the documents and turned around to get into the car.

Hazel and Harrier also followed them into the car, and Harrier volunteered as soon as he sat down, "I happened to be sick and didn't go on the tour last time, I can do it this time."

Danrique glanced at him and didn't say anything as he continued flipping through the documents.

"I can go too." Hazel said softly, "My daddy and Uncle Yarrow are old, it's not possible to count on them both, Brother Harrier and I are always at your disposal."

"Harrier go to H City for me." Danrique ordered decisively, "Sean will tell you what you need to do."

"Okay." Harrier smiled and nodded.

"You leave for M nation tonight." Danrique handed the document back to Hazel, "I'll go over and meet you tomorrow."

"Yes."

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Chapter 2202

William was placed in another castle where a medical room was also prepared on the ground floor.

There were enough maids and attendants in the castle, but only he and Monica lived there.

When Francesca heard about this arrangement, he asked in disbelief, "There are so many rooms in the Imperial Wind Castle, why did William have to be placed here? It's a long way away and you have to drive every time you come over."

"Ms.Felch, this is Sir's arrangement." Gordon bowed his head and reported.

A single word blocked Francesca, if it was before, she would have made a fuss and had to do what she wanted.

But now, she always felt that she owed Danrique too much, and it was no good tossing him around anymore.

So she nodded helplessly, "Okay."

“Ms.Felch, this is fine, I’m still comfortable living here with His Highness.” Monica did like this arrangement, “If we were over there, it would be more or less awkward to face Sir every day.”

“Hmm.” William said with a smile too, “Mr.Lindberg has his own habits, we won’t disturb him over here.”

“It’s close anyway, so it’s convenient for me to come over every day.” Francesca said soothingly, “I’ve run out of my medicine, I’ll go and have it filled and come and see you all in the evening.”

“There’s no rush, I’ll have the medicine on the plane, you can come over tomorrow.” William said gently, “Get busy, you’ve just arrived home and you should have a lot to arrange.”

“Mmm.” Francesca gave a few words of advice to Monica and handed her some anti-inflammatory and painkillers, then followed Gordon and left.

On the way back, Francesca wrote a prescription and handed it to Gordon, asking him to send someone to prepare the medicine.

Gordon immediately sent someone to do it, and also gave her a list of equipment for the medical room, asking her to look over it and see if she wanted to buy anything additional.

Francesca took a look at the list and said that the equipment was complete and nothing needed to be added, only some small tools needed to be replenished.

As they chatted, they arrived home and were greeted by Norah and a group of maids at the door.

Francesca was very happy to see them and made small talk.

Norah had prepared a rich dinner and Francesca was hungry, so she washed her hands and ran to the dining room.

“Slowly, slowly, don’t choke.”

Norah looked at her with a smile on her face, her eyes full of love.

“Mmm, yummy.”

Francesca gobbled it up. She hadn’t eaten a full meal in all her time on the run, and she hadn’t had the heart to eat in the palace before, now she could finally eat freely.

"If you like it, we'll make it for you every day from now on." Norah poured her a glass of wine, "This is from Bordeaux, you can try it."

Francesca took a sip and was very satisfied, "Delicious, gulp~~"

She was so full that she burped, "I can't eat any more, I'm too full, I have to go and dispense the medicine."

She had the healing on her mind, not just William, but Monica's injuries, and Robin and those in the castle, all waiting for her to save them.

"Ms.Felch, let us prepare a workshop for you now, shall I show you?" Gordon had been waiting nearby.

"And a workroom? When did you get that?" Francesca was very surprised.

"When you came back last time, Sir had it prepared." Gordon explained, "It's not enough that Sean and I are not at home these days, so I let Sloan supervise the work, and I don't know if it's to your liking, so you can take a look first, and if there's anything that's not satisfactory, I'll have someone adjust it."

"It's good that there is, how dare I pick and choose?" Francesca was very much looking forward to it.

"Ms.Felch, you're back!" Sloan greeted me from afar, "Your workshop is decorated and have a completely set up and is waiting for you to look at it."

"Where is it?" Francesca stretched her neck and looked around, "Which one?"

"This is it."

Sloan pointed to a building in front of him with a sign on it.

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Francesca looked up at the building and was stunned, "This whole building is mine?"

"This whole building is your workshop." Sloan said with a smile, "There are seven floors inside, and we have specially built it for you according to the model of a medicine hall, so go in and have a look."

Francesca was a little excited and took a big step in, the inside was fully decorated with high grade ancient wood, the whole thing was decorated in the traditional medicine hall model.

"This is too perfect!" Francesca was excited, "This is the workshop of my dreams."

She had long ago wanted such a workshop, with all sorts of traditional herbs and her precious medical books inside.

When she was in S Nation, she had a workshop, but it was just a small room where she could only pile up some of her usual herbs, and several wooden cabinets were stuffed full, and she didn't like to clean up, so it always looked messy.

But here, so big and all hers.

She could get all the herbs back for her collection, and she could get a few floors for a laboratory.

Oh my god!

Francesca was so moved that she wanted to cry, she had never talked about it, how did Danrique know she wanted this?

"Ms.Felch, do you like it?" Sloan asked expectantly, "Is there anything we need to rectify?"

"Love it, love it so much." Francesca's voice was a little choked up, "Nothing needs to be rectified, there's just one thing we need now."

"Is it traditional herbs?" Gordon asked with a smile, "I've already had them prepared, they should be shipped over from Zarain in a couple of days, all that can be bought on the market will be prepared for you, those that can't be bought you give a list and I'll have someone find them."

"You guys are too considerate."

Francesca touched the cabinet and then the table, moved to tears.

"It is sir who has thought of everything." Gordon explained, "He had Sean find a famous designer to handle the design, then arranged for the solid wood to be shipped from Zarain. The work started right away, look, it's almost completed, just waiting for the herbs."

"Fantastic." Francesca was moved, "He didn't even tell me."

"Sir has always done things quietly." While Gordon was talking, an attendant came to report, "Mr.Lindberg is back!"

"So early?" Gordon was surprised, "With so much going on at the company today, I thought he was going to be very late."

“What’s happened to the company?” Francesca asked.

“Uh, this…” Gordon dared not say.

“Well, I’ll go ask him.” Francesca quickly ran over to Danrique.

As soon as Danrique got off the car, Francesca darted into his arms, happy as a small child.

“Watch out for your legs!” Danrique looked at her with eyes full of doting.

“Thank you!” Francesca stood on tiptoe and kissed his chin, “I saw the workshop just now, it’s so big and beautiful!”

“Tsk tsk tsk!” Danrique bristled with displeasure, “It took building you a workshop for you to jump over and kiss me with joy!”

“Hee hee, just like it, want a kiss.”

Francesca jumped up to kiss him again.

Danrique tilted his head, deliberately angry with her, “No kisses for you!”

“Nasty nasty!”

Francesca raked on him like a monkey and deliberately bit him.

The two of them were laughing playfully.

Danrique wrapped his arm around her waist and picked her up to go back inside.

It was a happy and sweet moment.

The people around them watched and were happy for them.

Norah even showed her auntie smile.

Not far away in the castle, William was sitting in his wheelchair, quietly watching the scene, although he couldn’t hear what they were saying, he could still see the sweet interaction between Danrique and Francesca.

How happy!

His lips curved up in a shallow arc, silently lowering his eyes, his gaze, as cold as frost.

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Chapter 2204

Danrique carried Francesca back to the room.

Everyone said that the man who had just had sex was as ferocious as a beast.

This was what Danrique was like today.

He seemed to always have enough, pestering Francesca to ask for it again and again, every time she was exhausted, and her whole body fell apart before giving up.

Francesca had slept on the plane for a long time, but now he was caught again. He tossed and tossed all night, and now fell asleep again.

Nested in his arms, like a docile little beast.

Danrique was lying on his side, holding her with one arm, stroking her hair with the other, and staring at her tenderly.

Her emotions were always simple and direct, sometimes happy, sometimes angry, and never concealed it.

If she knew that he was going to M nation tomorrow morning, or with Hazel, she would probably be angry again?

Thinking of her fierce look when she quarreled, his lips curved slightly.

He loved her, even the way she quarreled.

He leaned in and kissed her forehead, and hugged her tightly, but he didn't feel sleepy.

It was almost dawn, and the dawn light seeped in through the floor-to-ceiling windows, and it was as gentle as a veil, falling on her gently...

He looked at the wall clock on the wall, and it was already half past five in the morning.

He gently pulled out his arm, put on the bathrobe, and left the room lightly. When he reached the door, he looked back at her again, his eyes full of reluctance.

But in the end, he closed the door gently and left quickly.

"Sir, the car is ready."

Danrique: "I'm going to take a shower in the study, wait for me downstairs, don't wake her up."

“Yes.”

Danrique took a shower, changed his clothes, and hurried downstairs. When passing by his room, he couldn't help but look back.

The room was very quiet, Francesca was probably still asleep.

In order not to quarrel, he could only leave while she was asleep.

He went downstairs and got in the car.

Gordon greeted him in a hurry: “Sir, do you really not need me to go with you? M nation is very dangerous, so it should be better if I go with you.”

“You stay to watch the house and I'll let you know if there is something to do.” Danrique ordered, “Take care of Francesca. No matter how noisy she is, never let her go.”

“Understood.” Gordon nodded heavily.

“If she wants to go out to relax, you must send someone to follow her closely, and nothing will happen.” Danrique urged again.

“Yes, don't worry.” Gordon said, “With me at home, nothing will happen.”

Danrique glanced at the master bedroom on the second floor, where the wall lamp was still on, thinking of the lingering just now, his eyes were full of tenderness, I hope she won't be angry when she wakes up.

When the sound of the car starting came, Francesca seemed to wake up a bit, but she was so tired that she turned over, hugged the pillow and went back to sleep.

His breath and residual warmth still remained on the pillow, as if hugging him.

She was dreaming, dreaming that she married Danrique.

The wedding was held in a forest, and many wild animals came to attend.

She was wearing a wreath and a beautiful wedding dress, running in the fields, and he was standing on the top of the mountain, reaching out to her, waiting for her arrival.

This scene was as romantic and warm as a fairy tale!

This dream was beautiful, and her lips curled up in a happy arc, but when she was about to run to his side, a thunderbolt suddenly struck from the sky... Then, the ground under her feet began to crack.

Suddenly, the ground shook and the mountains shook, a big crack separated the two of them...

Francesca called his name, Danrique told her not to be afraid, and then ran towards her, the crack grew bigger and bigger, but he jumped over and fell into the crack all of a sudden...

as if being swallowed by a giant beast.

“Ah——”

Francesca woke up suddenly, sweating profusely, opened his eyes, and subconsciously reached out to touch the pillow next to him, but Danrique was no longer there.

She looked around, called his name, went to the bathroom to look for him, but he was still not there...

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Chapter 2205

Francesca wondered if Danrique had gone to the study, so she put on her coat and went out to look for him.

Pushing open the room, the maid guarding outside hastily bowed his head and saluted: “Ms.Felch!”

“Is Danrique in the study?” Francesca asked softly.

The maid lowered her head, not daring to speak.

Francesca didn't say any more, walked directly to the study, opened the door. The room was completely dark. She turned on the light, but no one was inside...Suddenly, she realized something was wrong, and hurriedly shouted: “Come here!!”

“Yes.” Sloan ran up from downstairs, “Ms.Felch!”

“Where is Danrique?” Francesca asked anxiously.

“Sir, he...”

“Mr.Lindberg has gone to M Nation.” Gordon walked in from the outside, “Just boarded the special plane.”

“Danrique went to M Nation?” Francesca opened his eyes wide in shock, “W-What happened?”

After asking, she was stunned again, "Just boarded the special plane, that is to say, he walked for more than an hour."

Before she finished speaking, she became angry, "Ba*tard, he actually left while I was asleep, and went to M Nation just after he came back, what on earth is he planning to do?"

"Ms.Felch, don't be angry." Sloan hastily comforted her, "Sir, he had some important things to do in the past."

"Yes, sir is also for work." Gordon explained.

Francesca was right when she thought about it, Danrique was a person who did big things. It's impossible to accompany her every day, and before the special plane back, he was busy answering the phone, something must had happened.

"I can understand him because of work, so tell me, why did he sneak away?" Francesca was angry and aggrieved, "Can't we say goodbye?"

"Maybe I'm afraid you will get angry." Gordon said weakly.

"Then when will he come back?" Francesca asked anxiously, "Did you tell me?"

"No, I really can't tell." Gordon explained, "He will come back naturally after the work is done."

Francesca was almost speechless, it was useless to ask, so don't embarrass them.

She went back to the room angrily, sat on the sofa and sulked.

Outside, Gordon told the maid to watch carefully, and then went to work.

Francesca tried to call Danrique, thinking that at this time, maybe the special plane hadn't taken off yet.

But the phone couldn't get through, and it seemed to have taken off.

She sent him a text message: "Call me back!"

Putting down the phone, lying on the bed, Francesca became more and more angry as she thought about it. A few hours ago, they were still lingering on this bed, and now he's gone.

He left without saying a word.

She felt very wronged.

On the private plane.

Danrique was reviewing the documents, and Sean brought him a cup of hot tea: "It's really hard work for you, you bumped back and forth, and you didn't even have time to have a meal at home."

"Why are you talking like a woman?" Danrique glanced at him.

Sean quickly shut up, not daring to speak.

"By the way..." Danrique suddenly asked, "How is that auntie Layla recovering from her injury?"

"Gordon just asked the people in H City today, and they said that they have regained consciousness and are still resting in bed." Sean said.

"Since she's awake, there's nothing serious about it. Send someone to bring her to Xendale." Danrique ordered, "Francesca is at home alone, with no one to accompany him, and she will think wildly. My aunt is here, and she has a companion."

"Okay, I'll call Gordon right now." Sean immediately turned on his cell phone and connected to the network on the plane.

"Danrique continued to read the documents, but his mind was full of Francesca. He suddenly thought of a question, and ordered: "You tell Gordon, don't let Francesca know that I am going to M nation with Hazel, or she will make trouble again. "

"Yes." Sean hurriedly conveyed the words to Gordon.

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Chapter 2206

Gordon was furious, but there was nothing he could do, "I'll clean you up when you get back."

"Haha" Sean hung up the phone in triumph.

On the other end of the phone, Gordon was indignant, "Just because that guy is cunning enough, Mr.Lindberg keeps him around all the time, I'm much better at it than he is."

"I also think that I'm better than Mylo, but Mr.Lindberg just likes to take Mylo with him and leave me at home." Sloan also lamented a little.

"Ugh" Gordon couldn't help but sigh, "Superficial men, they all like fancy words."

“Women are the same.” Sloan sighed, “Except for Ms.Felch!”

Francesca was lying on her bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep, waiting for Danrique’s call.

But he never called.

She knew that there was a signal on the special plane, so if she wanted to call, she could have done so. But he hadn’t.

Maybe she didn’t matter to him at all.

Francesca was lost.

But there was no use thinking about it now, so why not just get up and go to work?

Francesca rolled over and got up and started writing the recipe, first for William’s medicine, and then there were the people in William’s castle.

It was actually a very busy day.

By noon, the attendant had bought the medicine and Francesca took Sloan over to William’s side to treat him, with Monica now following her to learn some of the basics of healing so she could take care of William.

He stayed there until after 3:00 p.m., when Francesca returned to dispense the medicine for those in William’s castle, and then arranged for Gordon to personally go to a reliable hospital to dispense the medicine and transport it there.

This was a busy time until after 8:00 p.m.

Francesca ate her dinner while staring at her mobile phone, waiting for Danrique’s call.

But he hadn’t called yet.

She was about to explode with anger.

She was about to take the initiative to call when the sound of a car suddenly came from outside, and Francesca felt curious as to who could be here at this time of night.

“Francesca!” A nice voice came.

Francesca froze and turned her head to look outside.

Gordon led a graceful woman in, Francesca fixed her eyes and saw that it was actually the President’s wife, she hurriedly got up to greet her, “Madam, how come it’s you?”

“How presumptuous.” The President’s wife said with a smile, “I heard you were back, so I thought I’d come and see, I didn’t disturb you, did I?”

“Of course not.” Francesca hurriedly said, “Come in and sit down.”

“Auntie Norah, prepare the tea quickly.”

“Yes.”

At the moment, Francesca was acting like a hostess.

She greeted the president’s wife and sat down, had tea prepared again, and then warmly chatted with her.

The President’s wife brought a gift and then got to the point: “Francesca, I heard from Danrique that you’re back and he’s now off on another business trip to M nation. I thought you must be bored at home alone, so I came to see you. I have a painting exhibition tomorrow, I don’t know if you’re interested, why don’t we go and have a look together? Danrique is not at home and there’s no one to keep you company, so how about letting me, an idle person, keep you company?”

“Uh...”

“I know you don’t like to socialise, so I won’t be arranging for many people tomorrow. My idea is to take you to dinner, then look at the painting exhibition, and send you home.” The president’s wife smiled shyly, “I didn’t even greet you at the last house party and gave you a scare, and Mr. President has since been scolding me. I’m just trying to take this opportunity to make up for it and then seek credit from him, I hope he won’t scold me for that again in the future, haha...”

Hearing what the president’s wife said, Francesca was too embarrassed to refuse anymore, so she nodded and agreed, “Alright then, let’s go together tomorrow. Actually, I didn’t suffer any shock last time, it’s really nothing.”

“It’s always my fault for not arranging it properly.” The president’s wife laughed, “I’ll pick you up tomorrow then?”

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“No need to bother you, I guess, just tell me the address and I’ll go there myself.”

Francesca said hurriedly.

"That's fine, I see that Danrique has left Gordon at home, it should be easy to travel." The president's wife smiled, "Then I'll have someone tell Gordon the address later, see you tomorrow night at six!"

"Okay, see you tomorrow!" Francesca sent the President's wife away, and regretted a little. She really didn't like going to that kind of occasion, nor did she want to see any painting exhibition, she simply couldn't read.

But the president's wife had personally come to invite her, and even put it like that, she really had no way to refuse.

Thinking that she would have to deal with it in the future, it was better to deal with it.

"Ms.Felch, don't worry, I will escort you there tomorrow, it will be fine." Gordon thought she was worried about security.

"I'm not worried, I just don't really want to go."

Francesca looked at her phone, Danrique hadn't called or sent a message.

She was a little upset, but she was never going to call.

This night, Francesca woke up several times and fished her phone out from under her pillow, wanting to see if Danrique had called or sent her a message.

Unfortunately, there was never any.

She was very lost in her heart, but she was too tired during the day and went back to sleep.

She woke up in the morning, not in the best of spirits, but managed to get up, wash up and eat breakfast, and then had to go to William's follow-up appointment.

William was very co-operative with the treatment, putting up with all the pain and swallowing the bitterest medicine in one gulp.

He was trying so hard, and she really hoped that he would be cured sooner.

It was just that William seemed to be talking less and less lately, and seemed to be deliberately keeping his distance from her, no longer calling her Francesca as affectionately as he used to, now he rarely spoke and rarely called her.

She thought that he was probably like this because he felt guilty about what happened before, or maybe he had become silent after suffering so much.

On the other hand, Monica was always happy to see her, learning about medical care from her, understanding William's condition and giving her detailed reports on his reaction to his condition.

When Francesca said that William was recovering well, Monica was happier than anyone else.

Francesca observed that now Monica seemed to be closer to William, undressing, rubbing her body, applying medicine and what not, even on private parts, she gradually stopped being afraid but still blushing and shy.

Francesca thought this was a good thing, William was all alone now, it was nice to have someone to keep him company, besides Monica liked him so much.

After finishing William's business, Francesca dispensed medicine for Monica, who was still recovering from her previous injury and was busy looking after William every day.

Francesca changed her medicine and told her to use it properly.

After leaving from William's side, it was already after four o'clock when they went back.

The stylists and make-up artists had been waiting for a long time, and Norah served Francesca to bathe and dress, and then had her make-up done.

Once she was cleaned up, Francesca took the car to meet the President's wife.

She was a little tired after a long day and dozed off in the car.

But every now and then she woke up to check her phone to see if Danrique had sent a message to call.

Unfortunately there had been none.

She was so angry.

At six o'clock, on time, she met the president's wife at the restaurant.

The president's wife had chartered the restaurant and there were no outsiders, only a few other female guests.

Francesca knew them, one of them was Kevin's wife, and the other few were the same ones she had met at the last banquet.

Everyone was very respectful of Francesca and their attitude was particularly attentive.

Francesca was not very good at making speeches and had to keep smiling.

The President's wife could see her discomfort and admonished, "Francesca is a quiet girl, not good at socialising, so there is no need for everyone to be polite."

"Yes." With that, several of the ladies quieted down.

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After dinner, a group of ladies went together in a car to the gallery.

The President's wife had prepared a stretch car and invited Francesca and several of the ladies to ride with her.

In the car, the ladies could not resist chatting again about the recent gossip of the gentry.

Francesca listened quietly on the sidelines without much reaction, until someone mentioned that Hazel had gone to M nation. She was stunned and immediately asked, "When did you go?"

"The night before last." Kevin's wife saw that Francesca rarely spoke to herself and hurried over, "I was a guest at her house that day and watched her leave for the airport."

Francesca lowered her eyes, her emotions complicated beyond words.

The night before, Danrique left at dawn the next day. The two of them went one after the other, it was really a date.

It turns out that Danrique did not go to M nation alone, but went with Hazel.

In other words, he was with Hazel for the past few days.

Is that why he didn't call her?

"Francesca, Francesca!" The President's wife's call interrupted Francesca's thoughts.

"Hmm?" Francesca snapped back to her senses.

"Are you alright? I see you don't look well." The President's wife asked with concern, "Are you not feeling well?"

"No, I'm fine." Francesca smiled faintly.

Francesca was a little distracted by the rest of the exhibition, and when the President's wife saw her lack of interest, she offered to take her back.

Francesca happened to go down the ladder and left first.

The President's wife walked her out and asked with concern on the way, "Did those ladies say something wrong? Did they upset you?"

"No." Francesca said.

"Danrique has gone to M nation, there is no one at home, if you feel bored, feel free to look for me, I can accompany you, if you don't like to see the painting exhibition, next time we will go hunting, or skiing."

"Madam." Francesca couldn't help but interrupt her, "Actually I'm quite busy every day, I have two patients to treat and many medicines to dispense, and I'm recuperating from my own injuries, I don't feel bored."

"Er." The President's wife's face stiffened a little and she smiled awkwardly, "Alright then, you keep busy for now and in the meantime get well, if you need anything, feel free to call me."

"Mm." Francesca nodded, "Thank you, I'll leave now!"

"Bye!"

The president's wife watched her leave and waited for the car to fade away before she turned around and headed back to the gallery.

On the way back, Francesca couldn't help but ask Sloan, "Who did Danrique go to M nation with?"

"With Brother Sean." Sloan replied.

"Of course I know that Sean was with, who else?" Francesca was a little impatient, "Did he go with Hazel?"

Sloan froze for a moment and said, "I don't think so."

"I suppose?" Francesca was even more fired up, "Then it is."

She immediately picked up her phone and, called Danrique.

The phone rang for a long time, but no one answered.

She was even more angry and sent a message over, "Danrique, if you don't call back tonight, don't call back in the future!!!"

Her full anger was transmitted through every word in this message.

She could not wait to kill herself right now and choke Danrique and question him why he didn't answer the phone, why he left without saying goodbye, why he went to M nation with Hazel without telling her, what the h-e-l-l did he want?

"Ms.Felch, don't be angry, Mr.Lindberg is going over to take care of business." Sloan said weakly, "Even if he was going to M nation with Miss Hazel, it was all because of official business."

This statement, right, completely pissed off Francesca: "It seems to be true that means that Danrique really went with Hazel?"

"No, I really don't know." Sloan was anxious, "Ms.Felch you calm down, Mr.Lindberg really went to take care of business because over there..."

Sloan was talking when Francesca's mobile phone rang, she immediately answered the phone, "Hello!"

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2209

Chapter 2209

"Just saw the message." Danrique's voice came from the other end of the phone, "What's wrong?"

"Did you go to M nation with Hazel?" Francesca questioned.

The Danrique on the other end of the phone was silent for a moment and replied in a low voice, "Yes!"

Francesca was instantly furious and cursed angrily, "Danrique, you left without saying goodbye and went to M nation with Hazel without telling me, what do you want to do?"

"I came to take care of official business." Danrique patiently explained, "As for who you came with, it doesn't matter."

"Not important why are you hiding it from me?" Francesca became more and more agitated as she spoke, "If it's not important why did you leave without saying goodbye?"

She really couldn't understand his behaviour like this, if he really had to go on official business, then he should tell her properly and clearly, why did he hide it?

"I have something to do now, I'll talk to you later."

Danrique did not front her topic.

"Danrique, if you dare to hang up the phone you'll..."

Before Francesca could finish her words, Danrique hung up the phone.

She almost thought she had heard wrong, took a look at the phone to make sure it had been hung up, she then came back to her senses, her whole body was so angry that it was about to explode.

Sloan looked at her weakly from the rearview mirror, wanting to comfort and console her, but not knowing how to say anything.

When she got home, Francesca was in a very depressed mood and was about to go upstairs when Monica called out to her, "Ms.Felch!"

"Monica, why are you here?" Francesca asked hurriedly, "Is there something wrong with William?"

"No." Monica shook her head hurriedly, "Your Highness is fine, I came to bring this to you."

She took out a delicate preserving box and opened it, inside was red bean cake, "His Highness taught me to make this, he said you like it, so I brought it to you."

"Thank you." Francesca looked at the box full of cinnamon cakes and was a little touched in her heart, "Come up and sit for a while."

"Mm-hmm, okay."

Monica followed Francesca upstairs and Norah brought the refreshments and then retired.

When they got back to the room, Monica told Francesca about William's condition, saying that he was in good shape today and had tried to sit up, although it was difficult after only a short while, but he was much better than the previous days.

Francesca said that his condition needed to be adjusted slowly and it would take some time.

"Ms.Felch, you seem to have something on your mind? What's wrong?" Monica looked at her.

"Nothing." Francesca didn't want to talk about her and Danrique's affairs.

"Mr.Lindberg doesn't seem to be at home, is he on a business trip?" Monica quickly spotted the problem.

"Gone to M nation." Francesca was angry at the thought of it.

“You’re angry because of that?” Monica asked.

“He left without even saying goodbye, and he clearly went with Hazel, and he hid it from me.”

Francesca couldn’t help but speak up.

“He probably didn’t want you to get the wrong idea.” Monica soothed, “Actually, men have this mentality, they feel that if they tell the truth they will have to fight, so they simply choose to lie to avoid unnecessary trouble, but that doesn’t mean he has something with Hazel, right?”

“Actually, I wasn’t like this before.” Francesca was also very distressed, “I’ve never been troubled and suspicious, I used to be in a calm mood, but lately I don’t know why, I’m always getting angry and in a mood. ”

“It means you care about him too much.” Monica said with a smile, “It happens when you really like someone, these are normal reactions. I think that you should trust Mr.Lindberg. You see, he never hid your relationship, he hugged you down when he got off the plane, everyone watched, including Hazel. If he really had something with her, why would he do that? Any man with a career is not allowed to be in control, and if he really had something with Hazel, he didn’t bother to hide it at all. He thinks he has nothing with Hazel and is hiding it from you, probably simply because he is afraid you will get angry and lose your temper, so he might as well not say anything.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2210

Chapter 2210

Hearing these words, Francesca felt into reflection, it seemed that this was indeed the case.

This person, Danrique, even though he had many flaws, he had only one advantage, that was, he did not care to play dirty or to hide anything.

If he really had something with Hazel, he would probably just show his hand to her and be with Hazel, would he still need to go to such great lengths?

“There’s one more thing.” Monica looked outside and asked in a low voice, “Who told you that Mr.Lindberg went to M nation with Hazel?”

Francesca was stunned for a moment and subconsciously said, “It was Kevin’s wife who inadvertently mentioned it during a chat.”

“You have never liked to socialise, how did you meet that Mrs.Yarrow?” Monica was puzzled, “I seemed to see a car coming to you last night, who was that?”

"It was the President's wife who came last night, she invited me to the painting exhibition and then..."

Francesca told Monica about the painting exhibition today.

Monica looked grave as she listened, "I don't know why, I always feel that something is wrong somewhere."

"What's not right?" Francesca asked.

"I can't say." Monica didn't think about it for a moment, "Wait until I go back and ask Your Highness."

"Don't talk to him about these things between women." Francesca didn't think so, "But what you said just now makes sense to me, maybe I'm too suspicious, or I should trust Danrique and curb my temper."

"Yes, you are so hard to get together, cherish it." Monica said in a serious tone, "Don't care about these details, don't be provoked by people with ulterior motives, trust each other."

"Pickings?" Hearing this word, Francesca froze, "You mean that Kevin's wife is deliberately leaking information to provoke my relationship with Danrique?"

"I wouldn't know about that." Monica said, "But there is always something suspicious, you are kind by nature, don't fall for someone else's trick."

"Well, I understand, thank you." Francesca suddenly had a feeling of regaining his wits.

"I should go back, you rest early." Monica got up to leave.

"I'll be there in the morning." Francesca saw her out and admonished, "Remember to use medicine for your leg too."

Monica: "Got it."

Francesca took a shower and lay on her bed looking at her phone, Danrique hadn't called, she was a bit lost in her heart, but thinking of Monica's words, she still felt like trusting him.

When she thought about it, Danrique called and she hurriedly answered, "Hello!"

"Has your anger subsided yet?" Danrique asked.

She didn't know why, but when she heard these words, her heart sank a little and her voice softened: "No."

Danrique "Hmm?" A sound was made.

"Apologise." Francesca said in a fake fierce manner, "Hurry up!"

"Okay." Danrique sighed, "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have left without saying goodbye."

"And?" Francesca asked petulantly.

"Actually, it's not deliberately to hide it from you, it's because I don't want you to be angry." Danrique explained, "Besides, I also wanted to finish the matter earlier and come back to be with you sooner!"

Francesca's heart instantly softened, and along with it, her voice also softened, "Alright, let's forgive you for now..."

"No more temper tantrums in the future." Danrique began to educate her, "Be good, got it?"

"Got it." Francesca said good-naturedly, "Then come back early when you're done, call me when you're free, and don't ignore me."

"Got it." Danrique's lips raised in a confusing curve, then asked, "Who told you that I went to M nation with Hazel?"

"It was just a few ladies gossiping, I overheard it," Francesca didn't want to cause trouble and said evasively, "This doesn't matter, I just think that you should have told me beforehand and shouldn't have kept it from me. "

"Hmm." Danrique did not ask more questions, admonished her a few words, then hung up the phone.