

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2316

Chapter 2316

After so much, she had thoroughly understood what her master and auntie Layla warned her about in the first place.

Many people, many things, look as if they were harmless, but in the dark would bring many hidden dangers that she simply couldn't control.

Therefore, staying away was the greatest wisdom!

Things had changed, and now Francesca had calmed down and started to re-examine the relationship between her and Danrique, and their future.

Staying away and never seeing each other again was the best outcome for them.

"Francesca

Anthony's voice came and Francesca snapped back to attention, turning her head to look at him, "Is it done?"

"It's done." Anthony nodded, "The orphanage has all been transferred to the general's name, it's also disassociated from Lindberg's foundation, it's a free agent from now on."

"Well, that's good." Francesca raised the corners of her lips slightly, once upon a time she was the legal person of the orphanage and had a lot of responsibilities on her shoulders, thus she was always threatened.

She listened to William's advice and transferred the orphanage to the general's name, from then on she was all alone and unattached, and there was nothing to be threatened by.

Both Francesca and Anthony deactivated their previous phone numbers and bank accounts and transferred all the money in their accounts to the orphanage, leaving only a small amount of money in a new account provided by the general.

In this way, they cut off all contact and no one could find Francesca.

"The place is also found." Anthony spoke again, his voice low.

"Hm." Francesca nodded and said to the general, "General, after disturbing you for so long, we should leave."

"What are your plans for the future?" The General asked worriedly.

“Auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln loved Phoenix City when they were alive, I want to take them back.” Francesca looked at the white clouds in the sky and said sadly, “I asked Anthony to buy a small building there and I plan to live there.”

Not only did she want to let her auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln go into the ground, but she also wanted to take the opportunity to sink her teeth into it.

She felt that she had been impulsive and capricious, self-righteous, simple-minded and incompetent, and she needed to change.

“Good, call me anytime you need anything, I’m always here.” The general admonished.

“Thank you.”

The next day, Francesca left the D Nation with Anthony, returned to H City, and then transferred from H City to Phoenix.

The place Anthony found was in a small town halfway up the hill in the western city of Phoenix, the town was not exactly wealthy but lived very comfortably, the small building had been built the year before and the owners were a professor couple who had returned from the city.

The two were now emigrating abroad with their children and have had to sell the small building to a kindred spirit.

The small building was decorated in traditional style, with furniture and decoration in a kind of traditional retro style, and many flowers and plants planted in the yard, light and literary.

When Francesca walked into the courtyard, she had an inexplicable sense of comfort, Anthony really got to her heart, finding places that she liked.

The two of them found a cemetery in the back of the mountain, where they buried their auntie Layla and uncle Lincoln, and planted a laurel tree next to it, which was the scent that Auntie Layla liked.

Once everything was settled, Francesca and Anthony stayed here, and the two of them would go every day to spend time with their auntie Layla and uncle Lincoln, talking to them and chatting with them as if they had never left.

They were still the happiest and warmest family as before.

Anthony accompanied Francesca for her prenatal check-ups and hired another granny from the town to help take care of Francesca and take care of her daily life.

Many people thought they were a young couple.

A few months had passed since they started living in such a peaceful and cozy way.

Francesca's belly grew bigger and bigger every day. She checked her pulse every day and made herself tonic herbs to make sure she gave birth to the three children safely.

Yes, she was pregnant with triplets.

She was already not physically fit to have children, but now she was even more dangerous.

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Chapter 2317

With Francesca's health condition, having one was hard enough, and now that she was pregnant with triplets, the risk index had instantly tripled.

Francesca went to the hospital for a prenatal check-up and was advised by her doctor to undergo a reduction procedure, aborting two and keeping one, which would be safer, but she refused.

They were all her flesh and blood, she couldn't give up any of them, she had practiced medicine all her life to save people and now she was confident to keep her children too.

So she began to study the art of medicine, checking and regulating herself every day and preparing for the birth.

Anthony was relieved and still had a card at the CX Hospital in H City, and also contacted a special plane, thinking that when Francesca gave birth, in case there were any emergencies, she could still fly to H City for treatment immediately.

But he was afraid of being scolded, so all these things were done secretly and silently.

Francesca had been in a very calm mood lately, either reading ancient medical books or tinkering with traditional medicine every day, and she had also gotten a new set of tools to prepare herself for delivery.

The old lady who helped out at home was terrified, going back to her partner and saying that the young couple at Mid-levels could be wanted criminals, how come they were pregnant and still had to pound out births in their own home, not daring to go to the hospital.

Fortunately, Francesca and Anthony usually treat her well, although the granny was nervous and afraid, but also did not think of reporting them, just every day to be afraid of.

Day by day, in the blink of an eye, Francesca was already seven months pregnant, and recently she had a particularly good appetite, eating a large pot of stir-fried meat, a casserole of fish soup, and various fruits and vegetables every day.

The original lean little face was now rounded, and the skin was white and red, which was endearing.

When Anthony saw that she was in such good shape, he was relieved and asked granny to buy more food and cook it for Francesca in different ways.

The day Anthony drove to the city to replenish some daily necessities, he found some people asking around for information about Francesca.

He was startled and hurriedly drove back up the hill.

He was on his way back when his mobile phone rang, it was the maid's call, her voice excited and nervous: "Anthony, it's a big deal, Francesca is going to give birth, you should come back quickly."

"I'm on my way back, what's wrong with her?" Anthony asked anxiously.

"At noon she said she was thirsty, holding half of a watermelon and lying on a reclining chair to eat it, I was doing the laundry, before I finished it I heard her screaming in agony, saying that her stomach was hurting badly, asking me to hurry and call you."

Granny was busy while talking and heard Francesca's screams of agony still coming from the other end of the phone.

Anthony was terrified and hurriedly sped up the car to rush home.

But he had just driven halfway up the hill when he noticed several black modified cars following him behind, supposedly from the Lindberg family.

His heart was racing, at this time, if he went home, he would take them back with him, if not, then Francesca would be in danger.

As he was thinking, another alarming voice from Granny came over the phone, "Oh my God, Francesca"

"What's wrong what's wrong?"

The phone never hung up, connected to the car call.

"Francesca has fallen." The Granny held Francesca while urging Anthony, "Anthony you should come back quickly, I can't manage it alone."

"I want to come back right away too, but someone is following me." Anthony's heart was burning with anxiety.

"What kind of person?" Francesca's weak and feeble voice came from the other end of the phone.

"It should be someone from the Lindberg family." Anthony said anxiously, "Francesca, what should we do? If I go back now, I'll bring them back, if not"

"Don't come back." Francesca made a decisive decision, "Lure them away."

Anthony: "But"

Francesca: "Do as I say."

Anthony: "Okay."

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Chapter 2318

Anthony knew Francesca's temper, and no one could change what she had decided.

What's more, Francesca was a doctor, she could handle herself, in fact, Anthony couldn't play a role even if he went back.

If she brought the Lindberg family back, instead, she was causing her trouble, in case the Lindberg family snatched the child away again, then she didn't have to live.

Anthony drove the car and sped off in another direction, and sure enough, the cars immediately followed behind, chasing after them.

Meanwhile.

In the small building at Mid-levels, Francesca was already pale with pain and sweating like rain, but she still gritted her teeth and held on, sticking needles into herself to stop the pain, while instructing Granny, "Help me bring the medicine box."

"The medicine chest? Where is the medicine chest?" The granny was already in a panic.

"Next to it, in the cupboard." Francesca gritted her teeth and endured the pain, "Quick!!!"

"Fine, fine" the granny hurriedly brought her medicine chest.

“Purple bottle, open it, feed me the medicine.” Francesca’s voice was getting weak, and her whole body was shaking and sweating.

The medicines had been made up long ago and placed in her medicine chest, which was kept in the cupboard next to the bed so that it was readily accessible in case of an attack.

Just in case, she had put each medicine in a different bottle so that the granny could help her with it if Anthony was away.

“Purple, purple

The granny quickly found the purple medicine bottle and fed Francesca the medicine.

After Francesca drank it, she took the knife and had a caesarean section herself.

“Oh my God, what are you doing? Are you going to have a caesarean section by yourself? Don’t you scare me?”

The granny was already pale with fear and incoherent.

“Granny, go sterilise your own hands and put on medical gloves, when I cut open my belly, you help me get the baby out.”

Granny: “I, I

“Don’t be afraid, I’ve taught you that.”

Francesca drank the purple potion and no longer felt the pain, picked up the scalpel and began to give herself a caesarean section.

The granny was shaking with fear, but did as Francesca said.

Francesca: “Put my pillow up higher, I want to see my belly.”

“Ohhhhhhh

At that moment, lightning suddenly flashed outside and it was raining furiously.

The Granny shivered in fear and hurriedly went to close the window, which had just been closed, when she turned around and Francesca had already broken her stomach open.

She scrambled to fetch the baby.

After luring those people away, Anthony abandoned the car in the mountain wilderness, then followed the path and hurried home against the lightning and thunder.

Just as he ran into the courtyard, he heard a loud baby cry.

He was stunned for a moment and looked at the room in astonishment, his mind going blank.

Francesca had given birth, given birth, given birth, given birth?

It took a long time before Anthony came back to his senses and rushed in.

By now, Francesca had already asleep, and Granny was wrapping the three children, smiling from ear to ear. When she saw Anthony return, she hurriedly said to him, "Anthony, Francesca has given birth, three little princesses, they are so beautiful!"

"That's wonderful." Anthony was so excited that he was at his wit's end, "Is the baby healthy? Let me see."

"Healthy, but so small, I don't know how to take care of them, I may still have to take it to the hospital, by the way, you should go check on Francesca, her wounds are not even stitched up, I don't know how to do it."

Granny reminded.

Anthony hurried over to check, Francesca was bleeding heavily and was in great danger, he was so frightened that he immediately called an ambulance.

On the way to the hospital, Francesca woke up in a daze, heard the sound of ambulance emergency, saw the white-clad medical care around her, and felt that this was her life-saving angel.

She really overestimated her pain tolerance, and thought that after the caesarean section, she could still stitch up the wound and take medication on her own.

Now she realized that she was just an ordinary person, flesh and blood, and simply couldn't cross the line between life and death.

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Chapter 2319

On the hill, the bodyguards brought by Mylo swooped in and failed to catch up with Anthony, only seeing an abandoned car.

He knew that Anthony and Francesca should be not far away. He was about to lead his men to search the mountain when Sean's call came.

He reported the situation carefully and after a few minutes, Sean's voice came on the other end of the line, "Stop searching, withdraw!"

"Huh?" Mylo froze, "Sir has spent so much effort to find the whereabouts of Francesca, and now that we are about to find him, withdrawing at this time, isn't it halfway?"

"Withdraw when you're told to." Sean ordered.

"Yes." Mylo dared not say more and hurriedly led the men to withdraw.

On the other end of the phone, Sean reported to Danrique, "Sir, Mylo has led his men to evacuate."

"Mm." Danrique nodded slightly.

"But, why?" Sean asked cautiously, "Seeing that we are about to find Ms.Felch."

"With Anthony's intelligence, how could she think of abandoning the car and fleeing? She should have taught me that, she is so determined, which means she doesn't want to see me, so why should I force it?"

Danrique looked calm, but it was hard to hide the loss in his eyes.

"Maybe it hasn't subsided yet." Sean sighed, "But if we keep avoiding seeing each other like this, the problem will only get worse, no matter what, we still have to meet to resolve the conflict, ah."

Danrique didn't say anything, just looked at the things she had left on the table in silence.

"So, should we let Mylo and the others continue to guard there, or"

"Come back." Danrique instructed, "Don't disturb her!"

"Yes!" Sean immediately informed Mylo.

Danrique continued to read the documents, these six months, he spent all his energy on his work, as if this was the only way to forget his worries.

Sean knew that he also wanted to secure his position as soon as possible, no longer be threatened by anyone, and wait until that time to pick up Francesca and go home.

After six months, Lindbergs had returned to full regularity.

After what happened last time, Harrier and Kevin have been kicked out by Danrique, and the two of them are taking shares and waiting for their dividends at the end of the year, and could no longer participate in the management of the group.

In addition, since the stability of Lindbergs's, Hazel has returned from Danontand and was now in charge of helping Danrique with the group, and had a high position in the company.

During these six months, the president did not toss things around anymore, and settled down to be his president. Internally and externally, when Lindbergs and Danrique were mentioned, they were all praised.

This all seemed peaceful, but Danrique knew that a bigger storm was still behind.

So, although he now missed Francesca, he did not dare to force her back, he thought, stabilized it again.

When Mylo led his men away from the mountain, his men said that they had found a small building not far away, halfway up the mountain, with lights on, perhaps the residence of Francesca.

Mylo thought better of disobeying Mr.Lindberg's order, so he did not bother and left with his men.

By the time they descended the mountain, it was already dark.

Mylo went straight to the airport. He noticed that there were signs of other vehicles on the road and wondered in his mind if Ms.Felch had come down the mountain early to avoid them.

Anthony was on tenterhooks, afraid that the Lindberg family would come looking for them, always looking around at the window, until late at night, when he was relieved that no strange people were looking for him.

Francesca's wounds had been treated and she was still sleeping, and the children were being looked after by a nurse.

The Granny went out to buy food and daily necessities, while Anthony watched over Francesca in the ward.

Everything seemed fine, they were like a happy and warm family, welcoming the baby together.

It was after seven in the morning when Francesca woke up in a daze and heard the nurse asking, "Quickly give the baby a name, we have to register the children and wear bracelets to avoid mistakes."

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Chapter 2320

“When the baby’s mother wakes up, let her pick it up.” Anthony smiled and said, “I can’t do it.”

“You’re the baby’s father, why can’t you make the decision?” The nurse joked, “Looks like you’re afraid of your wife, hahaha...”

“It’s not fear, it’s love, love.” Anthony scratched his head in embarrassment.

“There aren’t many men like that nowadays, how nice.”

A few nurses laughed and joked, it was hard to see such a handsome man in such a small town.

“Haha” Anthony was delighted by the compliment.

“Hey, mum is awake.” The nurse noticed that Francesca was awake and hurriedly went up to check her, “How do you feel? Does the wound hurt?”

“It hurts all over.” Francesca sucked in a breath, “Anthony, where is my medical kit?”

“It’s with me.” Anthony hurriedly brought her medicine box, “I know which one is the painkiller, but I didn’t dare to give it to you indiscriminately when you were unconscious.”

“You can use it now.”

Francesca still had more confidence in her medicine.

“What is this medicine of yours? Can it be used?” A few nurses gathered around curiously, “Shouldn’t we ask the doctor first?”

“She’s the doctor.” Anthony brought the pain relief potion and fed it to Francesca.

After Francesca drank it, she was only slightly better and fussed that she was hungry and wanted to eat.

The nurse said that it was not yet time to eat, and that she would not be able to eat until her stomach and intestines had been drained.

Anthony was distressed, so he gave her a little water to drink, but only to moisten her throat, not to drink too much.

The nurse came back and asked Francesca what to name the baby, but Francesca was confused and wanted to sleep, so she casually said, "120, I think."

"Huh?" The nurse didn't understand.

"Just one, two, zero The big name will be thought of later."

Francesca was drowsy, and the name came to mind as the one-two-zero ambulance that had rushed to her rescue before she felt asleep, so that was the name that came off the top of her head.

"It's quite good, good to remember!"

No matter what Francesca said, Anthony thought it was good.

The nurses felt that it was a bit scribbled, but they had to respect the parents.

The Granny came back from buying supplies and food and was relieved to see that Francesca and the children were all well. She hurriedly put her things down and ran back to make soup for Francesca.

Francesca slept drowsily for a day and a night, and only the next day did she feel well enough to eat and to see her babies.

These three little ones were very weak and had been staying in the incubator, especially the little one, Zero, who had all kinds of health problems as soon as he was born.

The doctor did all the tests on the child and asked Francesca and Anthony if they wanted to receive treatment.

Although Francesca was highly skilled in medicine, such a small child still needed to receive systematic treatment in the hospital, but the medical equipment in this small town was limited, she was worried about delaying the child's condition, and immediately discussed with Anthony to take the child to seek medical treatment in H City.

Fortunately, Anthony had long been prepared and immediately arranged a special flight to H City, taking Granny with him.

The people at the hospital saw a limousine coming to pick up the plane and heard that Anthony was arranging a special plane, thinking that these two people should be some kind of low-profile big shot, and they were all secretly talking about it.

Francesca didn't want to draw attention to herself and hurriedly took the children away.

For the next two months, they spent their time at the CX Hospital in H City, a hospital owned by Raina that specialised in women and children and was very famous in C Nation.

And the confidentiality here was very good and respects the privacy of the patients.

Anthony used a false identity to get a medical card here and brought Francesca to stay in, with Granny accompanying her all the time to take care of her.

For two months, Francesca sat on the moon and the children received systematic treatment, and everything went smoothly.

Two months later, Francesca's body completely recovered and her's condition stabilised.