

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

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Chapter 2325

“How can I blame you?” Francesca immediately admonished, “Since you didn’t say anything before, don’t say anything now, it’s good for the children to follow me, our life is plain and peaceful, not so much of the hustle and bustle.”

“When Lindbergs’s is stable in the future and Mr.Lindberg is in control of the big picture, he will still have to take you and the child back.” Sean said, “Mr.Lindberg has never changed his mind about you, as always.”

“I don’t care!” Francesca rolled her eyes, “It’s quite good for the four of us, mother and daughter, to live a life of leisure.”

“Four people?” Sean froze for a moment and asked excitedly, “Are they triplets?”

“Mm.” Francesca couldn’t help but become soft even as she thought of the children, “Three girls, super cute.”

“Great, the Lindberg family has a successor, hahaha.....” Sean was overjoyed.

“Che, doesn’t your Lindberg family pass on the male line but not the female line?” Francesca said coldly, “I heard Auntie Norah say before that the Lindberg family’s succession is only passed on to boys.”

“That’s because the daughters of the Lindberg family are carefree princesses who don’t need to carry the burden of the family.” Sean explained.

“That’s true.” Francesca thought about it, “There’s really nothing good about this inheritance of the Lindberg family, it’s nothing but money, and it’s still in deep water and dying every day.”

“Yes, hehehe.....”

“By the way, how exactly did Danrique get poisoned? Who poisoned him? What kind of poison was it? What’s his condition now?”

“The situation is very grim, the person who poisoned him is Zara of the Nacht Family, it is said that that kind of poison is passed down from the Riz Corporation, it seeps into the blood, it is particularly powerful, in short, the person is now dying, he almost died several times, it was the medical team that forced his life to be saved.”

“How could this happen? My daughter hasn’t even met her father and the person is going to die.” Francesca got anxious when she heard that, “Why are you driving so slowly? Drive faster!!!”

Sean: “Yes, yes, yes!”

“Oops, f**k off, I’ll do it!!!” Francesca pushed Sean away and drove herself, the black SUV sped off like a gust of wind.

A day later.

Francesca returned to Xendale and got off the plane, where Gordon was already waiting.

The group got into the car and hurried to the Lindberg family.

When they returned home, Norah and the girls were waiting at the door. When they saw Francesca, a group of old maids gathered around them, each wiping tears from their eyes and telling of their longing.

Francesca greeted them and rushed to the medical room. Gordon said the patient was arranged in the same medical building she was in before, and she rushed there without thinking.

When she arrived outside the ward, Francesca’s heart almost stopped beating, looking at the motionless person on the hospital bed, covered with needles and tubes and his hair covered with an oxygen mask, her eyes burst into tears.

At Kerrie’s reminder, Francesca changed into a germ isolation suit and carefully walked in, crying out, “Danrique...”

She froze before she finished her sentence, where was the person on the hospital bed, Danrique?

This delicate, thin figure was clearly a girl.

Francesca’s eyes widened in shock and her whole body froze, and before she could return to her senses, a pair of familiar arms embraced her from behind, and a gentle voice came from behind her, “So you still care about me!”

Francesca was shaken and looked back, this handsome and handsome face, although it had lost a lot of weight and had sunken eye sockets, was still so familiar.

Wasn’t this Danrique that she loved and hated at the same time?

“Danrique??” Francesca shouted out in shock, “You, you’re not sick?”

"I'm sick, lovesick." Danrique looked aggrieved and a little sincere.

"You" Francesca was so angry that she punched him in the chest, "How dare you lie to me, go to h-e-l!"

With that, she angrily pushed him away and prepared to leave.

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Danrique hurriedly pulled her back and she was just about to struggle when he pinned her against the wall, "Listen to me, listen to me."

"Say what? What is there to say?" Francesca was agitated and angry, "You went out of your way to trick me back here, just to get me to treat another woman? Who is this woman? Your mistress? Danrique you can do it, aren't you afraid that I will kill you!"

Danrique: "This is a ward, if you want to beat or scold, if you want to kill, go back to your room and do whatever you want, but for now, will you hear me out first?"

"I won't listen... I won't listen." Francesca was just about to get angry when she was covered by Danrique's dead mouth and her body was held down by him, then, he could speak quietly-

"The person on the hospital bed is called Charlotte, she is my aunt's daughter, my own sister, she was victimized by the Nacht Family, she has been poisoned, her life is at stake, I have hired other medical teams, all of them are powerless, I have no choice but to go to you, only you can save her now!"

After a pause, Danrique added, "You know my aunt has been kind to me, she is the best person in this world to me, she only has one daughter, I must save her, even if I have to use my life to do so. So, consider me begging you to save her, as long as you save her, I'll agree to any condition you ask!"

At this point, Danrique moved his hand away and looked at Francesca with apprehension.

Francesca gave him a fierce glare and didn't scold and argue angrily like before, but just walked over to look at the person on the hospital bed, felt her pulse, checked her eyes, and then took a closer look at her.

Finally, she turned back and asked Danrique, "What did you say her name was?"

"Charlotte." Danrique replied, "But immediately changed her surname to Lindberg, if she survives, I want her to regain her identity as a member of the Lindberg family."

“Her father is Richard?” Francesca had actually recognised her, but still needed further confirmation.

“How do you know?” Danrique was a little surprised.

“Her father was kind to me.” Francesca’s gaze softened and her voice became much softer, “How could she be your sister?”

“It’s a child born to my aunt and Richard.” Danrique explained, “I’ll explain the details to you later, take a look first, can she still be saved?”

“It’s hard.” Francesca frowned, “She is now equivalent to a living dead person, it is very difficult to live, and even if she survives, there will be after-effects.”

“She must live.” Danrique was very forceful, “She must live, this is what I owe my aunt.”

“I’ll try.” Francesca put on gloves, opened the needle bag, took the silver needle, stuck it into Charlotte’s neck, then looked at the blood that came out, it was black and purple.

“This is big work.” Francesca said gruffly, “I want eight resourceful medical nurses as helpers, in addition, I’ll make a list of herbs and medical equipment for me.”

“I’ll have someone arrange that right away.” Danrique instructed Sean, who immediately went to do so.

Francesca went through Charlotte’s examination and lab sheets and the files of her previous treatments again, and immediately began to start the treatment.

She stayed in the medical room for three full days before coming out, in the middle of which she only went to the bathroom and had a simple meal, resting for a total of three hours, the rest of the time was spent treating Charlotte.

Three days later, she walked out of the medical room and collapsed straight to the floor.

“Francesca

He knew that she was too tired and exhausted.

He scrubbed her body and held her so that she could sleep properly.

He was right next to her, propping his chin up and watching her quietly.

A year had passed and she seemed thinner, her hair longer and she seemed softer, only that windy nature was still the same.

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Danrique gently hugged her and tenderly kissed her forehead, really wishing he could hold her like this forever and never part.

The small body of Francesca also seemed to feel his warmth and burrowed into his arms, her small face brushing against his neck and rubbing his skin, bringing a sore, soft and tingling sensation.

This shallow tease had already made his body agitated and he wanted to eat Francesca right away but he held back.

He knew that she was too tired and worn out for him to touch her now.

Although he could already hate to rub her in his heart and eat her, he had to hold back.

This night, Francesca slept well, from just after 8:00 in the evening until 1 o'clock the next day when she woke up, opening her eyes in a daze and muttering under her breath, "Hungry~~"

"Hungry? I'll have someone prepare food right away."

Danrique immediately informed Norah to prepare food and send it up, and then went to the bathroom to put on the bath water.

Francesca was confused for a while longer, got up and washed up, then went back to the small living room in the bedroom to eat.

The whole process was skilful and natural.

It was as if she had never left, as if she had always been the mistress of this room, as if it was all so natural.

Danrique sat on the sofa at one side, holding his black coffee and looking at her tenderly.

Francesca ate seriously, as if she was doing something very important.

She was the same as ever, forever with a big appetite and a permanent respect for food.

Sleeping well and eating well, just like a good baby.

"Have you seen enough?" Francesca asked suddenly.

Danrique was stunned for a moment and lifted the corners of his lips, "Not enough to see."

"Humph." Francesca gave him a blank look and said coldly, "Say it, how much does the treatment cost this time."

"Don't you want half of my family fortune?" Danrique asked meaningfully.

"Of course" Francesca blurted out, and then changed his words, "No!"

"That's not like you." Danrique snickered, "When did you change your s*x?"

"Money is good, but half of your family fortune will have to be exchanged for your life, so forget it."

Francesca thought of auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln's death again, and the guilt and guilt in her heart churned again. It was enough to make such a fatal mistake once, not a second time.

"I'm sorry" Danrique lowered his head. He really felt guilty about that incident, but he had never been good with words, and didn't know what to say other than those three words.

"I don't want to say it's okay." Francesca looked up at him, "I saved Charlotte mainly because her father was kind to me, besides, she is your aunt's daughter."

The latter words, Francesca did not finish, she was also her children's aunt.

She grew up with no family, she hoped her children would have many people to protect and love in this world in the future, even if she's no longer around, they would have other family members.

"Thank you!" Danrique didn't seem to know what to say other than this word.

"But" Francesca came back with a twist, "A favor is a favor, and not a single penny of medical expenses can be taken away."

"Uh" Danrique froze for a moment and laughed, "This familiar Francesca is back!"

"Half of the family fortune forget it, there is no way I will marry you, and I don't want to get involved in this messy water of your Lindberg family." Francesca was very earthly and sober, "What shares, fixed assets, I don't want any of them, I want cash."

"How much do you want, you say." Danrique was generous.

"I want" Francesca said after a careful calculation, "a billion, US dollars!"

“No problem.” Danrique was very quick.

“I’ll tell you the account later, and you can transfer it directly to me.” Francesca raised her glass of milk to him, “Thank you boss!”

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Chapter 2328

“Haha

He wanted Francesca to be happy, and if money could make her happy, he was willing to give as much as he could.

Of course, he hoped more than anything that Francesca could stay and stay by his side.

He wanted to say that he would protect Francesca well and never let her get hurt again.

But he couldn’t say that.

Because he knew that Lindbergs was not solid enough now, that the war was not over and could start again at any time, so he didn’t want to force her!

At least for now, he didn’t dare to open this mouth.

Francesca also did not have the heart to think that much, all she wanted to do was to cure Charlotte early and go home with her children early.

She ate her breakfast and went back to the guest room to call Anthony, asking him to get a reliable bank account, she wanted Danrique to transfer the money over.

Anthony was mixing milk powder and when he heard her say that the medical bill was one billion dollars, he was so shocked that he almost almost dropped his milk bottle on the floor, but luckily he was quick enough to catch it in time.

“One billion dollars, that’s too much, isn’t it? Who promised this to you? Does it count? Don’t heal the person and then ask for it back.”

Francesca: “Nonsense, Danrique promised it himself, so there is still a fake?”

“Huh?” Anthony was confused, “Isn’t Danrique sick? How could ...”

“The person who is sick is Charlotte, his sister, not him.” Francesca told him what happened, and finally added, “Originally that guy lied to me, and I was angry, but Richard was kind to me, and Charlotte was also the children’s aunt, so I still decided to save the person first.”

“You did the right thing.” Anthony approved, “But there’s a problem, you said that Charlotte was poisoned by the Nacht Family, which means that the Lindberg Family now has more than just the President as an enemy, now there’s a Nacht Family as well. This Nacht Family I have heard of, very powerful, with power all over the world, we can’t afford to mess with it, so that means you’d better hide your identity, don’t let anyone know that it was you who went to save the person, so as not to make yourself another enemy, even if you’re not afraid, you still have to think about the children.”

“You’re right.” Only then did Francesca remember this.

“Also, come back early after the cure, don’t delay there, these days you are not here, the children are crying every night, Granny and I can’t sleep all night, we have been coaxing them.”

Francesca: “I know, I’ll be back as soon as possible.”

After hanging up the phone, Francesca revisited the issue of her identity, which had almost been exposed a while ago because of her involvement in Danrique’s fight with the president.

Although she had always appeared as a female doctor in that battle of public opinion, there were still people who knew her true identity.

Luckily, afterwards Danrique had cleaned up all the news about her, so now it is impossible to find out any traces of her, and those who knew about it did not promise to be sworn to secrecy and never leaked out.

But their secrecy was their business. Anthony’s reminder made Francesca pay renewed attention to this issue, and from now on, she would protect her identity well and never let anyone know.

Thinking of this, Francesca immediately asked Sean to customize an outfit for her.

She followed the model of the movie and got herself a dark green cloak, wrapping herself tightly from head to toe. From now on, she would never show her true face again, there would be no more Francesca as a person in the world.

Danrique found that she had finally matured, the former child-like mind, after experiencing these things gradually grew up, consider things more thoughtfully and steadily.

After all, once upon a time she had her auntie layla and uncle Lincoln to protect her, but now, she must rely on herself and also protect her children.

She must eliminate all future problems for her children and build a strong wall for them.

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Chapter 2329

After two months of treatment, Francesca finally pulled Charlotte back from the brink of death.

To one's regret, Danrique sought her out too late and delayed the best treatment, so Charlotte had some after-effects.

But these problems, in the future, there was still a chance of a second cure, just needed time to research new treatment options, but also when Charlotte's body base could recover first.

Francesca had been in Xendale for two months, and these two months were not only spent treating Charlotte, but also found time to treat two other big shots, making her busy every day.

But this trip, she had made a lot of money.

Having previously put all her possessions in the orphanage, she only took a small portion of the money with her to return to seclusion, but now, she was a little rich woman again, with the smell of money emanating all over her body.

She also spoke in a loud voice, always oxygenating her eyebrows, and had a smug look.

When Danrique saw her like this, he couldn't help but snicker, "When you're rich, you've got the backbone."

"That's for sure!" Francesca raised her eyebrows in triumph and urged Sean to help her, she had to go back.

Danrique wanted to keep her, but she was very determined, "You said I'd leave after the cure, you have to keep your word!"

"Now Lindbergs is still stable, I promise that those things won't happen again before." Danrique couldn't let her go, but he couldn't say anything more appealing to keep her.

"Who can guarantee what will happen in the future?" Francesca sneered, "I can't even guarantee what will happen to me in the future, can you? If you could guarantee it, nothing would have happened in the first place."

Hearing ah understand these words, Danrique was speechless.

"Take care of yourself, goodbye." Francesca left these words and left without looking back.

Danrique watched her say goodbye to Auntie Norah and the girls, watched her get into the car and leave, watched the car speed away, his eyes following her all the time.

He didn't force Francesca to stay, probably because he didn't have a clue in his mind either.

But he was still clear in his mind that when Lindbergs was stable, when the president stepped down, he would bring her back and reunite the family.

Now, he still had very important things to do, which was to train his sister to become a strong person, so that she could return to the Nacht family to take revenge!

The Nacht Family actually dared to bully his Danrique's sister, this revenge, must be avenged.

After returning to Phoenix City, Francesca was taking care of the children at ease, concentrating on concocting medicines to treat the children and bring them back to full health.

At the same time, she was also making all kinds of concealed weapons and ecstasy, in case she encountered danger she could defend herself.

Now that she had made many powerful mists and concealed weapons that could be used in all kinds of situations, she had become more confident now.

She also taught Anthony to use these concealed weapons and poisons so that she could use them to protect herself and her children in case something happened in the future.

In addition, she deposited all the medical fees she earned into Anthony's account and told him to take good care of it and manage her finances properly. As long as she didn't mess around, the money should be enough for her and her three children to spend for the rest of their lives.

The actual fact was that she'd be able to get a lot more than just a few of these. Was something wrong?"

"Do you want to hear the truth or not?" Francesca asked directly.

"Uh..." Anthony froze for a moment, "There's really something wrong? Don't scare me."

"Actually, it's nothing." Francesca thought about it and said evasively, "I've been feeling heart pains at night a lot lately, and Master once said that there was a piece of my heart

missing and that giving birth would cause me a big injury. Previously I had always thought that it was normal for me to be a little uncomfortable just because I was weak after giving birth, but now that I'm long past the point of being weak after giving birth, I'm still uncomfortable, so I had myself checked out. Sure enough, my heart is slowly failing."

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Chapter 2330

"What, what do you mean?" Anthony was anxious.

"Actually everyone's heart will slowly age with age, it's just that my heart has accelerated, more than ten times faster than a normal person." Francesca explained indifferently, "It's not really a big deal, everyone will die, it's just a matter of time."

Anthony: "Francesca, you, don't scare me, you're still young, you're only in your early twenties."

"Don't be afraid." Francesca smiled and patted his shoulder, "I'm just guarding against it, I won't die so soon, it's still early."

Anthony: "Then, then"

"Okay, okay." Francesca soothed, "Don't be too nervous, I just think, you are strong and heartless, you should live longer than me, that's why I'm entrusting these things to you, you don't need to be too nervous."

Anthony did not dare to ask more questions, but his heart was still apprehensive.

Since his auntie Layla and Uncle Lincoln had gone, Francesca was the only family member left in the world, and he couldn't imagine what he would do without her.

But the rest of the day was peaceful.

The family of six, kept secluded on the Phoenix Mountain, everything seemed to be peaceful, Francesca's health was good, and the children were growing up.

Anthony almost thought that they would be so happy forever, until the day a strange group of people came down from the mountain, all seemingly coming for Francesca and the children.

Luckily, in the past two years, Francesca had developed strong skills and was also well prepared, and soon evacuated with the children without incident, and in the process messed up the trackers a bit.

The family fled Phoenix City with Granny and her old companion. On the way, Anthony asked later, "Strange, who are those people and why are they tracking you? Did something happen to Danrique again?"

During the past two years, Francesca had also been following news about Danrique, there had been quite a lot of news about his sister Charlotte recently, but Danrique had kept a low profile for the past two years, almost nothing happened, and no negative news had been spread.

However, if it wasn't related to Danrique, why would the peace of mind people come to track her down? She hadn't provoked anyone, either.

While she was wondering, there was an incoming call on her mobile phone, it was Sean calling, his voice was very urgent: "Ms.Felch, are you alright?"

"Yes." Francesca asked after her, "Is something wrong with Danrique?"

"It's true that something has happened on Mr.Lindberg's side, but we can handle it, he was afraid of involving you, that's why he asked me to ask." Sean said, "It's good that you're alright, it's best to change places, the previous place has been exposed, I've sent someone over to protect you."

"No need." Francesca immediately interrupted him, "It's fine if you don't send someone, sending someone is even more troublesome."

"But your whereabouts have been exposed, I'm worried that you and the children will be in danger."

"I can do it myself." Francesca uttered these words with confidence, but soon, she couldn't resist.

If she was alone, she could have evaded even the most powerful tracking, but now she had two old people, three children and two dogs with her.

Even the gods could not help.

In one month, Francesca couldn't take it anymore, several times the children almost had accidents, Anthony was shot in the right leg to protect the children and injured her shin, and Granny's old companion fell off the car and broke her leg and she wiped her tears every day.

And those people were still in hot pursuit.

Francesca got the news that Charlotte had completely torn her face off from the Nacht family in order to take revenge and was now in great danger, while Danrique's side had once again clashed with the president in terms of power.

But this time, Danrique seemed to be more powerful against it, and the president couldn't stand it, so he sent someone to arrest Francesca.

Francesca thought that if she left Danrique and the Lindberg family, she would be able to stay away from right and wrong, but she never thought she would be able to escape.

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Chapter 2331

The president probably knew she had Danrique's baby and came to capture the child as a hostage, right?

What a shadowy soul!

Francesca tossed and turned for a few more days and still couldn't hold on.

Finally, she made a bold decision: Send the three children back to the Lindberg family!

Anthony almost freaked out when he heard that: "Are you crazy, Francesca? These are your own flesh and blood, how dangerous it is for you to send the children back, the Lindberg family is a place of right and wrong."

"The time is different, the strength of Danrique now, completely can confront you. Even if not, he will be properly settled the children, send the children back to the Lindberg family, certainly safer than staying with me." Francesca was very sober and rational, she was very clear, herself alone, it was impossible to protect the children, but Danrique could.

"But", Anthony still wanted to persuade Francesca, but hearing the children's frightened cries, he finally fell silent.

Francesca: "Book a special plane and go back to Xendale."

Anthony: "Okay."

.....

Francesca sent the children to the Lindberg family by courier.

Danrique was dealing with his official business when he opened the door to the conference room and found three little ones crawling around on the long table and tearing up his papers, spilling scraps of paper everywhere.

The company's people were all standing around, looking at the three little ones with frightened faces, not daring to move.

After all, these three little ones look a bit similar to their husband, and, moreover, there is another kind of aura between their eyebrows.

Danrique looked at these three little guys in a daze, and it took a while before he came back to his senses and asked with a frown, "Where did the little monkeys come from?"

Well, the description was apt, indeed they look like little monkeys, agile, crawling around, smiling and happy, lively and cute.

Looking at the children, Danrique was reminded of Francesca.

"This is" The words came to his lips and then he didn't know how to say them, with apprehension and unease.

"Sir, these three children were sent by courier, and there were three DNA test reports and a letter inside." The assistant brought the report and the envelope.

Danrique hurriedly took them and checked them, not knowing when Francesca had his blood sample and took it to have the DNA report done directly with the children, which stated clearly that the paternity was 100 percent.

He looked at the lab report and then at the three children who had climbed onto the bookcase, his heart clenched and he hurriedly opened the envelope to check the letter

—
"Danrique, these are your three children, the one with the 1 mark on her clothes is the eldest one, Zoie. The one with the 2 mark is the second two, Zola. And the one with the 0 mark is the third Child, Zuri.

The three children are allergic to protein and need to be careful with their diet.

All three children are very smart and cute, they are the apple of my eye. You take good care of them and I will come and get them when I am done with these trackers.

And you'd better get your s**t sorted out soon, don't get us involved, it's annoying!"

No need for a note, seeing the crooked and ugly characters and the tone of voice, one could tell who had written it.

"Ah, watch out!!!"

Sean suddenly exclaimed, rushing over with an arrow step and catching Zoie who had fallen off the bookshelf, his heart nearly jumping out in fright.

"Woo, woo woo"

One by one, her little mouth deflated, and then she cried out with a loud “wow”.

Sean was about to coax Zoie when Zola also tumbled off the table. He hurriedly released his other hand to catch Zola, while using his foot to block Zuri who was about to roll off the sofa.

Immediately, all three little ones burst into tears, their voices so loud that they seemed to shatter glass.