Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1903

Chapter 1903 Live Happily Together

The next morning, Francesca woke up with her face all red and an inexplicable feeling in her chest.

It felt as if her heart was numb and tingling from being shocked by electricity.

That's strange... Why would I have such a strange dream? Even if it is because of the files I was reading before bed, I should have dreamt of how I could control him and get out of here! Why did it turn into a wet dream instead?

Francesca blushed even harder at the thought of that as she hugged her pillow and stared blankly into space.

Her train of thoughts was interrupted when someone knocked on the door and asked, "Are you awake, Ms. Cece?"

"Yes, I am. Come in," Francesca replied while stretching lazily.

Norah came in moments later with a few maids and a bunch of new clothes.

Francesca narrowed her eyes and stared at the maids as she asked, "Why am I being given more clothes again? I haven't even finished trying on the ones in the closet!"

"Mr. Lindberg has prepared some clothes that are more comfortable. You'll be picking out a bridal gown and accessories today, so you'll be quite busy," Norah replied with a smile.

Francesca froze. "Huh... Are you serious?"

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"The wedding has been announced internally. Mr. Lindberg headed over to the office really early today. From what I've heard, he's going to announce your wedding during the board meeting!" Norah had a bright smile on her face and seemed to be in a great mood.

Francesca, on the other hand, frowned upon hearing that. She didn't really care when Danrique told her about it, but she began to panic when she saw how serious he was.

I won't ever be able to escape if word gets out about our marriage! It's a good thing that he's only announcing it with my fake identity. Nobody knows that I'm Francesco!

"Ms. Cece? Ms. Cece?" Norah called out to her a few times.

"Huh?" Francesca looked up at her after snapping out of her daze.

"Could you tell me about your registered address, your family's address, and the situation in your family? Mr. Lindberg wanted me to ask you this so he could arrange for someone to bring your family over!" Norah asked with a smile.

"I'm an orphan, so I have no family," Francesca replied.

"Oh, um..." Norah paused in surprise before flashing her a sympathetic look as she said, "That's all right, Ms. Cece. We'll be your family from now on."

Francesca felt a little touched when she heard that. "Thanks!"

"Mr. Lindberg has no family too, so it's nice that you two will have each other."

Norah patted her on the hand as she continued, "Mr. Lindberg has been left to survive in the streets all by himself since he was born. Ms. Isabella only found him when he was ten and brought him home. The Lindberg residence was quite a lively place at the time. There were a lot of people living in the castle, but then...

Everyone started fighting over the position of heir of the family. Fortunately for Mr. Lindberg, Ms. Isabella was there to protect him. She also had someone teach him the skills necessary for survival. When Ms. Isabella was no longer able to protect him, those people grew increasingly bold and used all sorts of underhanded means to get at him. They were so cruel that even I couldn't bear to watch. Sigh... To think that the great Lindberg family would go so far just to take out a sixteen-year-old boy..."

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Norah's eyes reddened at the mention of that, and she quickly tried to change the topic.

"I was in charge of looking after Ms. Isabella at first, but she wanted me to take care of Mr. Lindberg instead. I've watched him grow up, so I know just how rough his life has been. Outsiders may see him as a capable and all-powerful man, but he will forever remain a child in my eyes.

Because he rarely speaks or shows emotion, others label him as being cold and merciless. I think he only turned out like that in order to protect himself and this family. Ms. Isabella once told him that he had to protect this family and get rid of those evil parasites. She said even the closest of family members and relatives can become the worst enemies.

Mr. Lindberg heeded her instructions and has committed his all into protecting this family. When Ms. Isabella was gone, Mr. Lindberg lost his only remaining family member and hasn't smiled ever since. It wasn't until you came into his life that he finally started smiling again. Ms. Cece, I really hope that you and Mr. Lindberg can live happily together."

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Chapter 1904 Worried

Francesca felt her heart starting to waver after hearing that. She didn't know much about Danrique's past, and all she heard were rumors of him being a cruel and heartless man who would use any underhanded means to get his way.

She also heard that he murdered the entire Lindberg family in a single night and walked out of the castle covered in blood, all for the sake of becoming the heir.

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Everyone claimed that he was like the devil in the flesh, and his name alone struck fear in the hearts of those who heard it.

That was one of the reasons why Francesca had desperately wanted to escape this place.

However, hearing Norah's side of the story caused her to start viewing Danrique in a different light.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Cece. Did I annoy you with my rambling?" Norah apologized when she saw her go quiet.

"Oh, not at all! You can carry on with your duties now that I'm out of bed!" Francesca replied with a smile.

"All right. I'll go make you some breakfast," Norah said and left in a hurry after that.

Francesca then washed up and got changed before heading downstairs for breakfast. To her surprise, she saw William reading the newspaper in the dining room while Robin stood behind him.

Judging by how the maids were being so respectful toward him, Francesca figured it wasn't the first time he had visited the castle.

"Good morning, William!" she greeted him as she came down the stairs.

She then quickly glanced at the maids around them, and let out a sigh of relief when she saw no response from them.

"Good morning, Ms. Cece! Did you sleep well?" William asked calmly.

"Quite well, actually."

A maid came over and poured Francesca a glass of warm milk as she sat down at the table.

"Drinking milk is good for your health," William said with a smile.

Francesca ignored him and simply carried on eating.

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Suddenly, Mylo came in and said, "The car is ready, Ms. Cece."

"Huh? Where are we going?" Francesca asked.

"I told you just now, didn't I? Mr. Lindberg has arranged for you to pick out the bridal gown and accessories today. Have you forgotten already?" Norah explained.

"Oh..." Francesca was a little reluctant, but gave in after recalling Anthony's suggestion. "We'll head out after breakfast, then."

"Very well. I'll go fetch your coat!"

Feeling overjoyed, Norah had someone bring Francesca's coat and boots downstairs.

"Pick out a bridal gown? Has their marriage been confirmed?" William asked anxiously with a slight frown.

"Yes. Mr. Lindberg is going to announce it during the board meeting today," Mylo replied.

William shot Francesca a conflicted look after hearing that. Francesca could tell that he had something to say, but the words seemed to be stuck in his throat.

"Once he has decided on something, it is pretty much set in stone." Francesca hinted as she placed her utensils down. "I'm full. Let's go."

"Here, don't forget to put your coat on, Ms. Cece. It's really cold outside," Norah reminded her while draping the coat over her shoulders.

"Got it. Thanks, Mdm. Norah!" Francesca replied with a smile before getting into the car with a few of her bodyguards.

Having lost all appetite after watching her leave, William stopped eating and requested to return to his room.

"Your Highness, Mr. Lindberg has mentioned that you may feel free to use the study room and dining room downstairs. You may also consider going out to get some fresh air if you feel bored," Norah said respectfully.

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"Thank you, Mdm. Norah. For now, I'd like to get some rest in my room," William replied politely before having Robin wheel him back to his room.

"Your Highness, it has been confirmed that Mr. Lindberg and Ms. Felch are going to get married. He will be announcing it during the board meeting later, so I believe it is best that you leave it be, Your Highness."

"I fear that Francesca will be targeted by politicians as well as those from the three families. Danrique's marriage will affect the future of Lindberg Corporation. Now that he's planning on marrying a woman of unknown origin, people are bound to get some funny ideas and try to stop him," William said with a solemn expression.