

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 1984

Chapter 1984 Are You Really Going To Marry Him

The villa with an ocean view was peaceful after the gunshot incident from the night before.

Francesca spent three days in peace and tranquility. There weren't any calls from unknown numbers, nor was there any intruder who invaded the villa in the middle of the night, let alone gunshots.

Even so, Sloan still didn't let his guard down. Moreover, the guards sent by Sean had arrived, reinforcing the security of the villa. Francesca stayed indoors for three consecutive days and got slightly restless after seeing that peace was restored.

She asked Sloan about Gordon's progress.

Sloan told her, "Gordon has already found out that Dr. Felch is on Mount Phoenix. He brought his team to go and search for Dr. Felch yesterday, and he'll probably find him and bring him here soon."

Francesca was overjoyed upon hearing the good news. "I didn't expect Gordon to be so efficient! Since he has already found Mount Phoenix, I bet he'll find Dr. Felch soon. However, we're not sure if Dr. Felch would be willing to go with him. You guys are so rough with your ways. Don't tell me Gordon's going to tie him up and bring him here."

Sloan laughed. "Haha! That's a possibility. That's what Gordon told me before this. If the doctor wouldn't agree to come with him, he'd tie the doctor up and bring him here against his will."

Francesca berated, "No! He can't disrespect Dr. Felch!"

“Um...” Sloan was stunned. He was just kidding, and he didn’t expect Francesca to be so worked up.

“Go and give Gordon a call. Relay my message and tell him that he must respect Dr. Felch. If he refuses to come, just try to reason with him and persuade him nicely. Don’t ever disrespect the elderly man. Although Dr. Felch is a miracle doctor, he’s quite old and suffers from all sorts of ailments. If Gordon’s too rough and he ends up hurting Dr. Felch, I’ll never forgive him!” uttered Francesca in exasperation.

“Okay, okay. I’ll go and inform Gordon right away.”

Sloan was about to walk away and give Gordon a call when a realization hit him. He stopped in his tracks and asked Francesca in puzzlement, “Ms. Felch, how do you know Dr. Felch is suffering from various ailments?”

“Erm...” Francesca choked on her words for a while before finding an excuse.

“Well, he’s an old man after all! Old people are prone to all kinds of diseases. Dr. Felch may be a miracle doctor, but he’s still old, and he can’t escape from the laws of nature, right?”

Sloan nodded. “You’re right! I’ll go give Gordon a call.”

“Go ahead.”

After Francesca watched as Sloan left, she patted herself on the chest guiltily. It helps that this guy is stupid and he admires me, so he didn’t think much about it. Otherwise, he’s going to find out about my relationship with Dr. Felch. But if Dr. Felch is really brought here, my identity would probably be exposed. No matter how hard I try, I won’t be able to outsmart that old man. He may be old, but he’s sharp.

The mere thought of that caused Francesca annoyance. She then remembered Candice’s incident and would really like to consult her master about the surgery. That was only if the old man was still willing to talk to her.

To this day, she still didn't understand why the surgery had failed.

That horrifying incident dealt her a huge blow and caused her to question her own medical skills.

Also, she felt guilty for Candice's death.

The happening was like a thorn that was stuck in her heart. At the same time, it was like a puzzle that was waiting for her to solve.

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, her phone rang, and it was a call from Anthony.

Francesca answered the phone immediately. "Anthony!"

"Francesca! Are you all right?"

"Yes. Why do you ask?"

"I wanted to go and find you, but Ms. Layla confiscated my passport and forbade me from leaving. She told me that I wouldn't be able to help much even if I went to you and that I would cause you trouble instead. I'm so worried about you, and I miss you so much."

"Ms. Layla is right. You should just take care of the orphanage instead of coming here and messing things up."

"Fine. I knew you would say that." Anthony heaved a sigh and continued, "I'm calling to tell you something."

"What is it?" Francesca asked casually.

"Mr. Lincoln has gone to Erihal. He wants to check Danrique out and make sure he's a reliable man. So, let me ask you, are you really going to marry Danrique?"

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 1985

Chapter 1985 Scandal

Francesca was speechless. Why did Mr. Lincoln go all the way to Erihal just to investigate Danrique at this point of time?

However, she had to admit that she had forgotten all about Danrique recently, as she had been preoccupied with Candice and Chrono's matters.

"Francesca? Francesca..." Anthony called her name twice and continued, "I'm not trying to interfere with your decision, but I want to remind you to think it through. Did you see the news recently?"

"What news?" asked Francesca.

"International news. Mostly Erihal's local news, of course. Various media platforms have been spreading the news about Danrique, and I suppose you will hear about it in Zarain. You should check it out," reminded Anthony.

"Danrique's made the headlines?"

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Francesca hurriedly went to grab her tablet. She seldom used electronic products, as she disliked using them, but sometimes she didn't really have a choice.

As she switched on the tablet to look up news about Danrique, she mumbled to herself, "Did Danrique publicize our marriage to the media? How could he do that? I haven't even agreed to it yet."

The moment she finished her sentence, she froze.

Danrique was indeed all over the news and headlines, but it was not because he made their marriage public. Instead, he was all over the news because of his love affair with Hazel.

The news articles described everything vividly. Furthermore, there were even ambiguous photos taken of the duo.

There were photos of the two of them attending a banquet. In one of the photos, Hazel was holding Danrique's arm and looking up at him lovingly.

Besides, there were photos of them having dinner together. Danrique even gave her a ride.

As if those weren't outrageous enough, there was even one photo of them sitting intimately beside a fountain. Perhaps because Hazel had gotten her shirt wet, Danrique had taken off his jacket and was draping it over her shoulder.

In all those photos, only Danrique's side profile or back was seen, and the image was blurry. However, Hazel's face was clear.

The news spread like wildfire, and almost everyone knew about it. Besides, the media even propagated them as childhood sweethearts who had grown up together and even disseminated the idea that they were about to get married soon.

To make things worse, some self-media wrote romance fictions with Danrique and Hazel as the main characters. Along with the photos that portrayed them as a match made in heaven, a lot of netizens were envious of their relationship.

Currently, almost everyone around the globe was giving the couple their blessings.

As Francesca read the news, she felt like her brain was about to explode out of fury. A surge of burning anger rushed up her head, causing her to lose her mind.

How dare you, Danrique Lindberg? He was so loving and affectionate to me before we parted, but only a few days after I left, he began hooking up with another

woman? Before this, he looked completely uninterested in Hazel when I was around. Was that all an act?

Anthony could sense Francesca's fury even though he was on the other end of the line, and he questioned cautiously, "Francesca... Are you okay?"

"Yes, I'm okay. Why wouldn't I be okay? I didn't agree to marry him, after all. Thank god I didn't marry him." She spoke through gritted teeth and hoped she could fly to Xendale right now and snap Danrique's neck.

"Yeah, you're lucky you didn't marry him. It's still not too late for you to get out of this mess. All in all, you can't be with a man like him. I've already seen this coming since a long time ago. A man who has a noble status and an honorable identity like him will never be loyal to only one woman. I've seen things like this happen way too many times before. Once you've recovered, Ms. Layla and I will go pick you up in H City, and when the time comes, you must cut all ties with that Danrique guy. Oh, and another thing, you must stay put within the Lindberg family's protection. Ms. Layla told me that the crazy guy would be observing you secretly, so it'd be dangerous if you were all alone. Hello? Francesca? Hello?"

Before Anthony could finish his words, Francesca hung up on him and called Danrique.

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

Francesca called again but to no avail. After three attempts, she boiled with rage.

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 1986

Chapter 1986 Fight

Francesca paced about in the house. She was so furious that she nearly broke her phone.

Half an hour later, Danrique had not called her back. Soon, another hour passed, but she still had not received his call.

She kept her gaze on the phone, turned on the notification, and continued to wait for his call.

A few hours had passed, but there was still no incoming call on her phone.

Francesca was on the brink of losing her mind and was about to get Sean's number from Sloan. Out of the blue, her phone rang, and it was Danrique.

Seeing that, she accepted the call without hesitation, "Hello!"

"Yes? Anything?"

His tone sounded cold and distant.

His voice sparked a fire in Francesca. With that, she bellowed, "Danrique, what do you mean?"

Meanwhile, Danrique was signing some documents. Because of that, he placed his phone on the table and put Francesca on speaker. As she screamed on the other side of the phone, her ear-piercing voice almost hurt his eardrums. "Why are you so angry? Who got on your nerves?"

"I saw the news! You better come out with an explanation right now!"

At that moment, Francesca wished for nothing more than to grab him by the neck to interrogate him.

Her aggressive tone instantly irked Danrique. Aloofly, he replied, “What’s with your attitude? Are you trying to interrogate me?”

“What do you mean? Do I not have the right to question you?”

While poking her computer screen, Francesca could not help but curse endlessly.

“You bast*rd! It was you who shamelessly said that you wanted to marry me. You were the one who pursued me persistently. I’ve only been gone for several days. How dare you have an affair with another woman while I was away?”

“What do you mean by pursuing you persistently? Why do you make it sound like you’re reluctant?” Danrique could feel anger pouring through. He continued, “It was you who took away my first kiss and climbed into my bed. You have also used two identities to approach me, took a bullet for me, and even neglected your own life to save mine!”

“Well, maybe I was blind! There, happy now?”

Francesca roared in fury and hung up the call directly.

“D*mn! How dare she hang up on me?” At that instant, Danrique was about to burst from rage.

“That bast*rd! How shameless, despicable, and reprehensible of him!”

Gritted her teeth in anger, Francesca could feel a fresh swell of rage in her. Soon after, she accidentally saw one of the photos on the news. In that photo, Hazel was wearing the Moon River’s Heart.

That necklace was worth hundreds of millions.

As a matter of fact, Danrique bought that necklace for her. However, she tried to act all high and mighty by rejecting him. The fact that Danrique returned that necklace back to the store right after she rejected it filled Francesca with immense regret.

I thought he has returned the necklace. Why is it on Hazel's neck?

As she read carefully, she saw the caption below the report that read: Danrique Lindberg Gifted "Moon River's Heart" To Hazel At The Ball And Put It On For Her...

Reading that, Francesca got so furious and was about to lose her mind. Just then, Danrique called her again, and she picked up her phone.

"I call to tell you that you cannot hang up on me. It should be me..."

"Danrique! You shameless, despicable bast*rd! Go to hell!"

After spewing some insults on the phone, Francesca hung up the call again.

Hearing that, Danrique was utterly dumbfounded. D*mn! She hung up on me again! Not only that, everyone here overheard how she yelled at me!

In the room, Sean broke out into cold sweat, and the other subordinates were also shivering in fear.

Meanwhile, sitting on the sofa, Kevin could barely believe what he had just heard. It was his first time seeing Danrique getting scolded by someone. What surprised him the most was that he did not even stand a chance to retort.

The arrogant Harrier, too, felt deeply unsettled by the conversation earlier. He then ran his hand over his nose awkwardly and walked out carefully.

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 1987

Chapter 1987 Innocent

Seething in rage, Danrique grabbed his phone to call Francesca again. However, his call were being rejected straightaway. He continued calling her, but the call was rejected again.

Danrique tried again, only to discover that her phone had been turned off. That d*mned woman.

As anger spread through him, he threw his phone against the wall. With that, the phone smashed onto the floor and shattered upon that impact.

Seeing that, the bodyguards in the house dared not breathe loudly.

“Danrique, since you’re busy today, I think I shall make a move. Goodbye,” Kevin said fearfully.

With that said, he scurried out of the room, afraid of getting beaten up if he was not fast enough.

Meanwhile, the bodyguards in the room became anxious. They kept their heads low, not daring to breathe loudly.

Sean then summoned up his courage, approached him, and comforted, “Mr. Lindberg, calm down. I think Ms. Felch is probably jealous after reading the news. That’s why she...”

“So it’s okay for her to point a finger at me and command me? Is it right to hang up on me and insult me insolently because she’s jealous?” Danrique questioned furiously.

Hearing that, Sean lowered his head and kept mum.

I'm innocent. It wasn't me who scolded you and hung up on you. Why are you lashing out at me? I dare you to scold Ms. Felch instead.

"What more, she was the one who rejected my call and ignored my texts first! Why can't she call me when she can contact her ex-boyfriend earlier? I can't believe that she turned around and blamed me instead," Danrique bellowed in exasperation.

Danrique knew all about that because he had previously instructed Kerrie to report her every moves to him, including the people whom she had contacted.

Knowing that Francesca called him after talking on the phone with Anthony, Danrique could feel a wave of fury crash through him.

"Yes, you're right. Don't be angry," Sean continued gingerly, "There must be a misunderstanding. Maybe Ms. Felch was..."

"What? What are you trying to say?" Danrique refused to take Sean's advice. He roared, "The truth is that she still has feelings for her ex. Hence, she's trying to find fault with me so that she can break up with me!"

Danrique was about to explode with rage as soon as he uttered the last sentence. "Yes. I must be right. She wants to break up with me!"

He gritted his teeth in anger. "So she wants to run away? No way!"

Shortly after, he instructed, "Go and order someone to watch after her. Do not let her go anywhere. I'll fly to H City tomorrow and see what is she up to!"

It drove him so mad that he flipped the coffee table.

"Got it. I'll convey your instruction accordingly."

Grabbing the opportunity, Sean made a phone call and fled the scene immediately.

Meanwhile, Danrique was still in a fit of rage. As he stayed in the study room, he radiated an eerie sense of aloofness.

Noticing that, all the others outside the room were too frightened to go near him.

Subsequently, Sean called Sloan to ask about the situation on the other side.

Sloan responded anxiously, “Ms. Felch hit the ceiling and threw away the laptop and her phone into the swimming pool from upstairs. I’m asking someone to get them out of the pool now.”

“It seems like both of them are angry at each other. It’s impossible for anyone of them to surrender yet. Well, there’s nothing we can do. Let’s be careful for the moment,” Sean said helplessly.

“What happened, Sean? Why are they quarreling? They were still very much in love with each other a few days ago before their separation,” Sloan asked in puzzlement.

“I think Ms. Felch must have read the news and confronted Mr. Lindberg about it. At the same time, it seems like Mr. Lindberg has some misunderstanding about her too. That’s why they’re fighting with each other.”

Sean continued his explanation, “We shouldn’t interfere in this. Right now, you just have to remember to protect her well and ensure her safety. Do not let her run away, okay?”

“Noted.” Sloan nodded vigorously.

“Mr. Lindberg mentioned that he will fly to H City tomorrow. I don’t know whether he’s serious about it or not. After all, there are still many pending works for him to settle here. Given the circumstances, there was no way for Mr. Lindberg to leave. However, he might be hot-headed to want to go there as well. Whatever it is, you must keep an eye on Ms. Felch. Do not mess this up. I’ll contact Gordon to ask about his situation there now.”

“Okay, got it!”

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 1988

Chapter 1988 Calm Down

Francesca was boiling with fury, and she felt like hurling the things in sight. However, everything was expensive, and she could only put them back on the shelves.

I have to calm down. She paced back and forth in the room and reminded herself to stay calm and composed. To be furious would be to punish herself for someone else's mistakes.

However, she could not get the image of the photos of Danrique and Hazel getting intimate out of her mind. She grew more and more furious by the second.

Francesca so wished she could fly back immediately and tear Danrique into a million pieces.

"Ms. Felch, please calm down," Kerrie articulated carefully. "There has surely been a misunderstanding. Mr. Lindberg is a very loyal man. Besides, he likes you a lot. I doubt that he will have a change of heart..."

"Don't try and talk him out of this. The truth is right in front of us," Francesca bellowed. "Besides, when I called to ask just now, he did not deny it and even threw a tantrum at me..."

"I..." Kerrie did not utter another word. After all, she dared not badmouth Danrique, and she knew nothing about the love and hate affair between a man and a woman.

"Ms. Felch, don't get all worked up. Mr. Lindberg is coming here in just a few days. You guys could talk it out by then," Sloan also chimed in.

“What is he coming here for?” Francesca was even more furious after listening to Sloan. “Is he here to show off how lovey-dovey he is with Hazel? Or is he here to quarrel with me for hanging up on him?”

Sloan was rendered speechless.

“All right, both of you may leave now.” Francesca did not wish to take out her frustration on them and said, “Let me be alone for a moment!”

“Yes,” Kerrie mumbled as she scurried out of the room, afraid of being the victim of her anger.

“Ms. Felch, don’t be angry. I believe that Mr. Lindberg is not that kind of man. Let me go and find out more from others so that I can report to you,” Sloan said.

He seemed to still care about Francesca. He turned around to look for more information after he was done.

Francesca drank multiple bottles of water, but it still did not manage to calm her down. She lay on the sofa and cursed at Danrique.

She would give anything to break things off with Danrique for good right then.

Then, she got up to pack her things as she got ready to leave.

However, just after she opened the door, she was greeted by the sight of two bodyguards guarding her door. They immediately lowered their heads and greeted her, “Ms. Felch!”

They hurriedly trailed behind Francesca when they noticed that she was heading out, and they followed her wherever she went.

As soon as she quickened her pace, they followed up swiftly and quickened their pace in sync.

Just when she was about to step out of the villa, the two bodyguards stopped her in her tracks. The other bodyguard guarding the villa entrance stopped her as well. “Sorry, Ms. Felch. Mr. Lindberg has ordered to not let you step out of the villa before he’s here.”

“Why?” Francesca asked with furrowed brows.

“It’s dangerous out there. Mr. Lindberg is only looking out for your safety,” the bodyguard explained.

“What if I insist?” Francesca was getting irritated. “Do you guys think you could stop me?”

“Um...”

The bodyguards were flustered. After all, they had all witnessed Francesca’s seemingly magical prowess. Even though she might not seem like a threat, ordinary people were no match for her extraordinary skills.

Besides, she was the future lady of the house. Hence, they dared not offend her.

“What’s the matter?”

Sloan rushed over right then.

The bodyguards reported the situation in hand to him right away.

Sloan immediately coaxed her, “Ms. Felch, it is really not advisable for you to go out right now. What do we do if anything happens to you?”

His words led Francesca to think about Layla’s warning. She told me not to get out of the Lindberg residence, at least not out of their protection anyway. Otherwise, it’s going to be very dangerous if Chrono manages to locate me...

Even though she felt indignant, she knew better than to risk her own safety. In the end, she relented and said in a huff, “Forget it. I don’t want to put you guys in a difficult position.”

Then, she headed back inside.

Just when she was back in her room, Sloan presented Francesca with a new phone as he said in a small voice, “I’ve installed the SIM card for you. Please do not get angry anymore. I’ve asked around, and it seems like the rumors are spread by the Atkinson family. Mr. Lindberg is really mad as well. Please believe in Mr. Lindberg. I’ve been working with him for many years, and I could say with certainty that he is not a disloyal man...”