

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2079

### Chapter 2079 Experiment

The next few days were the usual busy, fulfilling, and peaceful days. Ever since Chrono died, Francesca was no longer under threat. Gordon brought Sloan and the rest over to the orphanage and stood guard there. They returned to Xendale on the day the orphanage reopened.

The children in the orphanage had recovered from the trauma after over a month-long of counseling. Life at the orphanage had returned to normal.

Francesca would visit the children every day. Relieved to see the bright smiles on their faces, Francesca started her research on William's new treatment plan. She also began developing new concealed weapons and psychedelics at home.

Ms. Layla had emphasized the importance of concealed weapons and drugs numerous times, but I had a lot of deterrents back then, so I didn't focus on that. However, after Chrono's incident, I realized the importance of it. Even though I have self-defense skills and can deal with a few people, I'm still at a disadvantage when dealing with professional assassins.

Beast summoning requires preconditions, so I can't use it anytime I want. If I don't have any other skills, it'll be difficult for me to protect the children at the orphanage. I discovered the spontaneous combustion powder by accident when I was trying to stop Anthony's bleeding. It surprisingly came in handy at a crucial moment. Without it, the consequences would've been deadly. Ever since that incident, I finally realized the importance of concealed weapons and drugs. Luckily, making weaponry and drugs is a cakewalk for me. I already have a lot of inventions, but I don't have the chance to test them out yet.

Anthony was sipping on his soup when a loud blast came from the backyard. He jolted upright, reached for his crutch frantically, and staggered as quickly as he could to the explosion site. “Oh, Francesca!”

“Ms. Felch!” Kerrie urgently raced to the backyard too.

Dark billowing clouds of smoke seeped through every crack of the laboratory. There was even a fire burning in a corner. Anthony opened the door and wanted to enter, but the raging blaze stopped him at the threshold.

Panic filled him as he hurriedly asked Kerrie to call the fire department.

At that moment, a petite figure walked out of the laboratory with soot stains all over her face. Only her clear, bright eyes were clear of the stain. The hair on her head stood up and pointed in every direction.

“The strength of this Marshmallow Bomb is truly amazing. Luckily, I wore the protective vest I designed.”

Anthony was stunned by the whole incident. “What the heck?”

“Ms. Felch, are you working on a new experiment?” Kerrie, on the other hand, immediately knew what Francesca was doing. “Are you all right?”

“I’m fine.” Francesca let out a sigh. “Please prepare a bath for me. I need one.”

“Sure. I’ll prepare it now.” Kerrie left to carry out the order.

“Don’t enter. There are toxins in there.” Francesca shut the door to the laboratory.

“You’re contradicting yourself.” Comprehension dawned on Anthony. “You tested the weapons you designed against the protective vest you made. Which is stronger?”

“The protective vest.” Francesca patted the dust and soot off the protective vest she wore. “No weapon can pierce through it, and fire can’t burn it too.”

“I think that bomb is quite powerful as well. It caused such a huge explosion.” Anthony trailed after her. “Teach me how to make it when you have the time. I can protect myself the next time I get into danger.”

“Let me test it out first.” Francesca waved her hand. “Improper usage of these will cause serious consequences.”

“You have to be careful then.” Anthony looked at her with concern.

Francesca went upstairs for a bath. She took more than an hour to clean herself up. Standing in front of the full-length mirror, she checked herself out and noticed her bangs had curled up from the extreme heat from the blast.

She shaved her head for her surgery before. Now that her hair had grown, albeit still short, she looked refreshing and more feminine than when she was bald.

She checked herself in the mirror one last time and planned to have dinner before reading up on some medical books and pharmacopeia to come up with a new treatment plan for William. When she had just reclined on the sofa, Danrique video called her.

Francesca picked up the call instantly. “Hey, meanie.”

“Don’t you have a nicer nickname for me?”

Danrique looked gentlemanly and elegant with silver-rimmed glasses on his nose. He set down the documents in his hands on the desk and focused on his conversation with Francesca while sipping on some coffee.

“This nickname suits you well.” Francesca giggled. “You’ve finished your work early today, huh?”

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2080

### Chapter 2080 Flirting

“I still have a stack here.” Danrique pointed at the mountain of documents at the side. “Why are you calling me so early then?” Francesca lay on her stomach on the sofa and rested her chin on her palm. “Look, my hair is longer now.”

“I see that.” The look in Danrique’s eyes became tender. “Did you curl your hair?”

“Haha!” Francesca burst out in laughter. “This is not from curling. This was the aftermath of a fire from an experiment I did today.” “It looks good. I see your boobs are bigger, too.” Danrique stared at her lovingly.

“Um...” Francesca looked down at her breast as heat crept up her cheeks. “How could they grow bigger when I’ve already reached full maturity as an adult? This is an angle problem.”

“Oh? So lying on your belly can make your boobs look bigger.” His gaze turned suggestive.

“Is the size that important? Big or small, they’re just two mounds on the chest, that’s all.” Francesca picked up a cushion from the side and covered her chest with it, blocking them from his assessing gaze. “Are you done looking?”

“If it’s big, you can breastfeed your child after delivery.” Danrique discussed somberly, “If it’s flat, you might starve the child.”

“You have no common sense. Having big breasts doesn’t guarantee they’ll produce milk. Milk production has nothing to do with the size of the breast.”

“Okay. You’re right.” Danrique instantly raised both his hands up in a surrender gesture. “This is not important. If you can’t produce milk, we’ll hire a nanny.”

They had been video-calling each other every night for over a month. He knew her character well. If she encountered an academic issue, she would debate until he agreed with her. She might even flip through her books on the spot to prove him wrong.

Danrique would usually compromise to avoid wasting time on academic issues and would rather spend more time on exchanging sweet nothings with her.

“The nutrient in the current formula milk is adequate.” Francesca was in a good mood after Danrique agreed with her viewpoint. “Do you miss me, meanie?”

“I miss you. How are things going at your side? Can you finally come over now?”

Danrique gently stroked Francesca’s face on the screen.

“Anthony’s condition had stabilized, and the orphanage has reopened, but I’ve run into a brick wall with William’s treatment. I’m going through medical books every day to research a new treatment plan.”

Francesca updated him on her recent ongoing. Suddenly, she heard a voice from the other end. “Mr. Lindberg, Ms. Atkinson requested to see you.”

Danrique glanced down at his watch and said, “Let her wait.”

“Yes, sir.” “I’m still at the office. I have to deal with something now. Talk to you later,” Danrique explained.

“You haven’t explained to me about last time, yet you guys are meeting again.” Francesca’s temper flared at Danrique’s nonchalance.

“It’s work-related. What do you mean by meeting again?” Danrique wasn’t planning to explain himself. “If you’re worried, then come over and have a look for yourself.” “You—”

“I’m hanging up. I have things to tend to. Be good.” Danrique ended the call. Anger gripped Francesca at his half-hearted explanation. However, she didn’t call him again and quarrel with him like last time. She merely sulked.

If I can’t treat William’s leg, does that mean I can’t go to Xendale as scheduled?

Will Danrique get angry? I don’t think Hazel has given up on him. Even if Danrique is firm, can he continue to resist temptation? Maybe I should make a trip to Xendale. Even if I can’t move there permanently, I should at least visit him.

Her phone vibrated suddenly, pulling her thoughts back. Seeing it was a call from William, Francesca picked up immediately. “Hi, William.”

“Are you doing well, Francesca?”

William’s gentle voice carrying a friendly greeting came from the other end. “I’m doing good, William. How’s your leg?” Francesca asked.

“They were fine before but felt numb recently. I don’t know if it’s due to the rain,” William said gently. “Numb?” Francesca bolted upright at the news. “Did you continue the acupuncture treatment and take your medication on time?”

“I did.”

Chapter 2081 Going Over To You

“Yes!” William sighed in sadness and said, “Maybe it was destined by God that I would never be able to stand up for the rest of my life.”

“No. I’ll definitely think of something,” Francesca quickly answered. “Start a video call with me now. I want to have a look at your legs.”

William started a video call with her. Prior to that, he had a sensation in his legs, and he could feel pain. Besides that, he would have a reaction when someone was to tap his knee. However, it had returned to the state before the treatment.

He couldn’t feel a thing in his legs, and it was as if he was wearing prosthetic ones.

Francesca was worried. If this goes on, all the efforts before this would be in vain.

“Take your medicine, Your Highness.” Suddenly, Robin walked in to give William a glass of water and a capsule.

When William was about to eat the capsule, Francesca yelled, “Wait!”

William froze and turned toward her. “What is it?”

“Are you taking painkillers?” Francesca stared at the capsule William was holding in his hand. “Are you feeling pain in other parts of your body, or are you just taking it for your legs?”

“I-I’m taking it for a headache.” William’s eyes lit up.

“Take some medicine for the headache, then. Why are you taking painkillers?” Francesca was becoming more alarmed. “Are you feeling pain in other parts of your body? Is your lumbar spine hurting?”

William kept mum, but Robin couldn’t hold himself back anymore. He dropped to his knees and said, “Your Highness, even if you’re going to punish me, I need to say this.”

He then turned toward the screen and uttered, “Ms. Felch, His Highness has been feeling pain in his waist for days now. We don’t know what’s going on. Basically, his condition has returned to its original state. Actually, it’s even worse than that now!”

“How dare you, Robin!” William fumed. “Stop talking nonsense!”

“Your Highness—”

“Shut up!” William stopped Robin from saying anything further. Left without a choice, Robin lowered his head and retreated to the side.

“Francesca, don’t worry about me, okay? I’m fine.” William flashed a gentle smile at Francesca.

“When are you coming back?” Francesca knew William didn’t want her to worry about him, which was why he hid his worsening condition. I have the responsibility to fix his condition.

“I’m stuck in Danontand, and I don’t think I’ll be able to go back anytime soon.” William’s expression turned solemn, and he added, “It was my parents’ death anniversaries two days ago. I came back to pay my respects, but my cousins had already laid their traps for me.”

“This is outrageous!” Francesca was infuriated. “You’re not even going to snatch the throne from them! Why don’t they just let you be?”



“I have no idea.” William smiled wryly. “Perhaps they’ll only be happy once I’m dead.”

“William, get a grip on yourself!” Francesca froze for a while and uttered hurriedly, “I’ll go to Danontand to give you treatment.”

“Are you serious? You would come here?” William was over the moon. However, he got worried again, and he said, “No. I don’t want to drag you into anything.”

“That might not be a problem,” Robin chimed in. “Isn’t the king looking for a doctor for you, Your Highness? Ms. Felch should just pretend to be your doctor. That way, those people aren’t going to harm her. After all, Ms. Felch had been hiding her identity when she was treating you before this. Those people won’t know who she is.”

“That might work.” William was hesitating. “However, wouldn’t Mr. Lindberg be upset?”

“It’s not going to be a problem. He’s not that petty,” Francesca immediately answered. “I still remember that you have a treatment room in your house, and it has all the medical tools I need. I’ll give you a list of medicines I need, okay? Help me get them. I’m going over to you tomorrow.”

“Thank you, Francesca!”

“I’m going to cure you. I promise you!”

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2082

### Chapter 2082 Report

After booking her flight to Danontand that night, Francesca waited for Danrique to call her. At that time, it was late at night in S Nation, and it was evening time where Danrique was.

Logically speaking, he was supposed to call her after dealing with Hazel. However, he didn't do that. Francesca was sad and slightly angry.

Initially, Francesca planned to tell Danrique about her trip to Danontand on the phone because she didn't want him to get angry without knowing why she had to go there. Since he's not calling me to explain his relationship with Hazel, I'm not going to tell him about the trip. After all, it's also his responsibility to keep this relationship going!

The next morning during breakfast, Francesca told Anthony about her trip to Danontand. She also reminded Anthony to take his medication on time and visit the orphanage.

Anthony frowned and asked, "Why are you going to Danontand at this time? Are you going to look for Prince William?"

"His sickness is acting up again, and his condition is worse than before. Since he's stuck there, I'm going to him," Francesca explained.

"Is there such a coincidence?" Anthony was unconvinced. "Is he just looking for an excuse to get you to go over to him?"

"Exactly! Why are you going to Danontand all of a sudden? Does Mr. Lindberg know about it?" Kerrie asked anxiously.

“I haven’t told him yet.” Francesca drank her milk and said, “Regardless, I think he’s going to know about it soon.”

Francesca spoke about it during breakfast so that Kerrie would hear about it.

She knew Kerrie had been reporting her activities to Sean.

“I dislike Danrique, but I dislike Prince William even more.” Anthony frowned. “I keep feeling like he’s trouble.”

“He’s so pretentious,” Kerrie blurted.

“Enough!” Francesca was fuming when she scolded, “Don’t talk about my friend like that!”

“I’m sorry, Ms. Felch,” Kerrie quickly apologized.

The Lindberg family’s rules were very strict, and she had always been careful with her words and behavior. Nevertheless, she had been with Francesca for too long, so she gradually forgot how to behave herself.

Anthony merely looked at Francesca sheepishly and kept mum.

“I’ll pack up and go to the airport.” Francesca put the utensils aside and reminded, “Kerrie, look after Anthony while I’m away.”

“What? Are you not bringing me along, Ms. Felch?” Kerrie was getting anxious. “Mr. Lindberg said I should always protect you.”

“I have work to do there, and you’ll be a disturbance.” Francesca was getting impatient. “Stay here and look after Anthony. That’s what you need to help me with.”

“But—”

“No buts! Just do as I say!”

“All right.” Kerrie didn’t dare to utter another word.

Francesca then went upstairs to pack. After helping Anthony back to his room to rest, Kerrie went back to her room to call Sean.

The phone rang for a long time, but no one picked up. It’s three something in the morning in Xendale. Is Sean sleeping?

Half an hour later, Sean still hadn’t replied, so Kerrie was overwhelmed with anxiety.

By then, Francesca was done packing, and she had gone downstairs to bid Anthony goodbye. After that, she was going to drive to the airport.

Anthony was worried about her, so he reminded her, “Take care of yourself, okay? Call me if you need anything.”

“Okay.” Francesca merely waved without turning back. With that, she got into her car and sped off.

When Kerrie rushed out of her room, Francesca had already left. Anxious, she quickly called Sean again.

This time around, he picked up. Kerrie told Sean that Francesca was going to Danontand, and she asked, “Ms. Felch had already gone to the airport. What should I do?”

“You’re not going to catch up to her if you go after her now. Even if you could, there’s no point if Ms. Felch isn’t bringing you to Danontand.”

“W-What should I do, then?”

“I’ll report this to Mr. Lindberg. He’ll decide what to do,” Sean answered.

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2083

### Chapter 2083 Rat

Sean arrived outside Danrique's room and was about to knock on the door. Right then, he remembered how busy Danrique had been as he was dealing with work. He hadn't slept in three days, and he had finally fallen asleep tonight. I shouldn't wake him up, right?

With that in mind, he retracted his hand. Since he can't change a thing about it anymore, I should just wait for him to wake up and report the situation to him.

Just like that, he waited for four hours. When Danrique woke up in the morning, he went downstairs for breakfast.

With a teacup in his hand, he froze momentarily when Sean told him about the situation. With a frown, he asked, "When did this happen?"

"Four hours ago," Sean answered sheepishly. "I thought you'd been busy these few days and could finally sleep. Hence, I didn't want to wake you up. After all, there was nothing you could do at that point."

"Who gave you the right to make such decisions on your own?" Danrique slammed the teacup on the table and fumed, "You're getting bolder, aren't you?"

"Calm down, Mr. Lindberg." Sean lowered his head and fell silent.

Danrique whipped out his phone and called Francesca.

However, he couldn't get through to her. She's still on the plane, isn't she? Fine! When I asked her to come to Erihal, she told me she was busy and that she needed to take care of someone and the orphanage. However, she could just pack up and leave for another man. It seems like I don't mean anything to her at all.

The more Danrique thought about it, the more his anger brewed. He then swept all the things on the table to the ground angrily.

The bodyguards and the maids were frightened, and they all retreated to the side to avoid getting into trouble.

After a long while, Danrique regained his composure and ordered calmly, “Go and find out what’s going on with William.”

“Got it.” Sean knew what Danrique wanted to find out, so he quickly relayed the message to Gordon.

Danrique then calmly left the dining room and instructed flatly, “Get the car ready. I’m going to the office.”

“Yes, Mr. Lindberg.”

Mylo quickly got people to send the car over. After that, he pulled Sean to the side and asked, “Sean, what do you think is going on with Mr. Lindberg? Judging by his usual personality, he should be getting on a plane as soon as possible to meet up with Ms. Felch, no? Why is he so calm now?”

Sean gave a laconic reply by saying, “Perhaps he’s planning on doing something else.”

“What do you mean?” Mylo didn’t understand what he meant.

“Cut the cr\*p and get on with your duties,” Sean urged.

“Okay.”

Danrique went straight to the office without doing anything about the matter.

However, he had a stern expression throughout the day, and his cold temperament was giving everyone chills.

A bad feeling rose from within Sloan as he witnessed Danrique's behavior. He then secretly gave Francesca a phone call.

It took a while for the call to be connected. "Hello!"

"Ms. Felch?" Sloan heard an announcement coming from an airport, so he asked, "Are you... in Danontand already?"

"Even you know about it? The news traveled rather fast, didn't it?" Francesca rolled her eyes. I knew it! Danrique told Kerrie to be by my side so that she could watch me.

"Mr. Lindberg threw a huge tantrum, and he had even scolded Sean." Sloan covered his mouth and whispered, "Ms. Felch, quickly give Mr. Lindberg a call and give him an explanation, okay?"

"What is there to explain?" Francesca couldn't be bothered. "It's not like he's explaining things to me."

"But—"

"Is he doing anything about it?" Francesca asked curiously. After Danrique found out about it, would he fly to Danontand right away, or would he call me and lecture me?

"All that I know is that Mr. Lindberg had thrown a huge tantrum." Obviously, Sloan wasn't going to tell her that Danrique had ordered someone to investigate William.

"Where is he now? Is he at home or at the office?" Francesca asked.

"He's at the office," Sloan whispered. "His expression had been grim all day long, and we're all getting anxious."

“Don’t worry. He’s not going to do anything to you guys. All right. I need to get to work now. Thank you for the update, Sloan,” Francesca answered.