

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2134

Chapter 2134 Swear

Left without a choice, Danrique walked to the sofa and sat down beside Francesca. “But if I don’t let you speak now, I doubt you’d have the mood to do anything else. Fine. Speak your mind, then.”

“Okay, but first, what did you want to tell me?” Francesca asked as she eyed the man uneasily. Danrique raised his chin haughtily. “You first.”

“Are you going to marry Hazel?” Francesca suddenly snapped as she clenched her fists. “If you dare do that, I’ll kill you!” Upon hearing that, Danrique burst out laughing.

The next second, Francesca launched herself at him and cupped his face. “You have to take responsibility for what you’ve done to me! You’re not allowed to have a change of heart, and you’re also not allowed to dump me!”

“Got it,” Danrique said with a nod. “I won’t have a change of heart, and I won’t dump you either!”

“Then—”

“I won’t marry any other women, nor will I touch them,” he added as he pinched Francesca’s chin and gazed fondly at her. “You’ve always been the only one for me, and that will never change. Now, will you rest easy?”

At last, a satisfied grin crept across Francesca’s face. “Yes.”

Danrique kissed her forehead and added, “Go on, then.”

“Okay, so here’s what happened...”

Francesca began by sharing the entire story from her point of view and how it all started when William first called her.

It was half an hour later when she finally finished giving the rundown. To her credit, not only did she remain objective the whole time, but she also made sure not to share her own emotions or opinions about the matter.

Then, she capped it all off by mimicking what William had told her to relay to Danrique. “Tell him that I need his help. If he’s willing to help me this time, I’ll do anything to repay him!”

After having heard everything, Danrique narrowed his eyes and smirked. “Did he really say that?”

“I repeated his message word for word! He was very solemn when he said it, so I remembered it clearly.”

Danrique merely grunted in acknowledgment and nodded, not saying anything more.

Needless to say, Francesca was dumbfounded. “That’s it? Is there nothing else you want to add?”

“Why aren’t you angry after the way William has taken advantage of you and deceived you?” Danrique finally asked.

“I was pretty mad at him in the beginning,” Francesca said while pouting in annoyance. “But after thinking about his situation, I began to understand him a little better. I’ve always known William’s life was tough, but I only truly experienced it for myself this time round. Can you imagine how vicious his enemies must be to poison more than eighty people in his castle? Not only do they want him dead, but they also refuse to go easy on those working for him. And despite being a prince, William has never dared to accuse those plotting to kill him because he knows his own father would never uphold justice for him. That’s why

he had to rely on me to uncover the truth and give him a chance to appeal. Of course, he shouldn't have dragged you into this mess, but he's at his wits' end!"

Now that her speech was over, it was clear that Francesca felt a great deal of pity for William.

"Are you sure there are absolutely no romantic feelings between you and him?" Danrique queried. "Not even a tiny bit?"

"I swear there aren't any! You're the only man I have feelings for."

"Haha! You've finally said it!" Danrique exclaimed with a chuckle.

That was the first time she had been so open about her feelings toward him, and even though it might not seem much to her, it sure meant a great deal to him.

Thanks to her words of assurance, Danrique finally felt at ease and could focus on what he needed to do.

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Chapter 2135 A Call From Monica

“What?” Francesca still did not understand what he meant. “Do you have nothing else to ask me?”

“No.” Danrique shook his head. “All right, let’s eat then.”

“Wait!” Francesca hurriedly stopped him. “Didn’t you say that you have something to tell me just now?”

“What I wanted to say was...” Danrique held her chin and gazed into her eyes. “Let’s get married!”

Francesca froze and blurted out, “What? When?”

“As soon as possible,” Danrique muttered as he brushed his thumb across her lips. “I want to marry you. What about you? Do you want to marry me?”

“Of course,” came her instant reply.

A pleased smile grew on Danrique’s lips. Then, he held the back of her head and kissed her passionately.

Francesca, who was sitting on his lap, cupped his face and enthusiastically responded to his kiss.

Right in the middle of their fiery kissing, someone knocked on the door again. “Sir, Mr. Donald is here.”

Danrique had no choice but to let Francesca go. As he wiped the stain on her lips, he gently told her, “Dig in first. I’ll be back in a moment.”

“Okay.” Francesca nodded obediently before watching him leave.

Only after the door closed behind him did she recall that she had yet to plead with him about William’s matter. He had yet to tell her whether or not he would save William.

My, I keep losing myself in his charm. He always ends up taking control of the situation and making me forget about important matters. Well, he’s busy right now, so I can’t disturb him. I should eat first.

Francesca was genuinely hungry, for she had not eaten for the entire day. Upon seeing the delectable dishes on the table, she could not help but gobble up as quickly as she could.

In the middle of her meal, her phone rang again. It was from Monica. Hastily, she picked up the call and put it on speakers. “Hey, Monica.”

“Ms. Felch, are you in the middle of something?”

“No, I’m just eating.”

“I see. Is it convenient for you to have a talk?”

“Sure. I’m alone in the room while he’s in the study,” Francesca said, knowing what Monica wanted to ask. “What’s the matter? Is it about William?”

“I tried to contact His Highness again, but I still can’t reach him. Robin isn’t picking up my calls either. I’ve asked my colleagues to look into the matter, and I think the king’s men might have taken him away.”

“I’m the one who got him into this,” Francesca whispered in regret. She had lost her appetite thinking about what happened to William.

“Ms. Felch, the only one who can save His Highness is Mr. Lindberg. Can you please ask for his help?” Monica pleaded anxiously. “It’ll be easy for Mr. Lindberg to rescue His Highness, and it won’t come at a price for him...”

“I’ll find an opportunity to tell him about this,” Francesca promptly consoled. “Calm down. I’ll make the arrangements, so just be at ease and make sure you heal up.”

“Okay...” Monica muttered. “I’ll wait for your good news. Please feel free to come to me if you need me for anything.”

“Of course.” After ending the call, Francesca continued to wait in the room. However, there was still no sign of Danrique even after an hour. Right then, a familiar voice came from outside. “Sean, say something to Danrique. How can he be so stubborn?”

“Haha. Mr. Lindberg must have come to a decision of his own,” Sean said with a chuckle. “Don’t worry...”

“This isn’t the same! This is an invitation from the president—”

Donald halted mid-sentence because Francesca had stepped out of the room.

His eyes widened almost comically at Francesca with disbelief written all over his face. “W-What—”

“Hello,” Francesca greeted politely before turning to Sean. “Is he done?”

“Ms. Felch, Mr. Lindberg is still working through the documents,” Sean replied. “Let me lead you to him.”

“It’s fine. You can escort the guest out instead. I’ll look for him myself.”

With that, Francesca strode toward the study barefooted.

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Chapter 2136 In Their DNA

“W-When did she return?” asked Donald urgently as he pulled Sean to the side.

“This morning,” answered Sean with a smile. “Mr. Lindberg went to the airport personally to pick her up.”

“Huh?” said Donald. He was practically dumbfounded. “Didn’t they break up? Also, Danrique had already implicitly admitted to the rumors related to the Atkinson family, hadn’t he? There’s also the matter regarding Federico...”

“Those are Mr. Lindberg’s personal matters, so I really don’t know much about them,” said Sean to interrupt the guy. He smiled. “Mr. Donald, please allow me to escort you back.”

“But what is going on here?” demanded Donald who was on edge. “Danrique isn’t going to marry that woman, is he? Is she the reason he kept turning down the president’s offer down?”

“Maybe,” replied Sean nonchalantly.

“Come on!” said Donald. He was utterly stunned. “Why would he be that stubborn? What could he possibly see in her? That woman isn’t even that hot, and...”

“Hush,” said someone quickly to cut Donald’s words short. After that, she reminded him. “Mr. Lindberg cares deeply about Ms. Felch, so he will be upset if he overhears what you said.”

“Well, I...”

Donald was so angry that he was going insane. Unfortunately, all he could do was walk away in exasperation.

“Goodbye, Mr. Donald.”

Sean stared at the guy’s back and resisted the urge to laugh aloud. He is so blinded by his desire to keep his power intact that he worries too much.

He’s not Mr. Lindberg’s father, so there is nothing he can do. In fact, I bet he’d be just as helpless, even if he were the father.

Mr. Lindberg has always been proud and will never allow anyone to dissuade him after he makes a decision. Not even the angels above can stop him from marrying Ms. Felch if that is what he wants.

Hence, someone as powerless as Mr. Donald definitely can’t do anything about it.

Knock! Knock!

Francesca knocked on the door politely, but she didn’t wait for a reply before she entered Danrique’s study room.

“Are you done eating?”

Danrique didn’t even need to look to know who it was.

“How did you know it was me?”

Francesca made her way to the side of the table and sat on the black sofa that was placed in front of Danrique. She put her legs on the chair at the side and turned it as though she were a child.

“No one else would dare to enter without my permission,” replied Danrique. He shifted his gaze and saw what Francesca was doing. He couldn’t help smiling at that. “I guess I’ll have to build an amusement park within the compound someday.”

“Yes, please. This place is huge, and you can totally fit an amusement park in here.”

Francesca giggled like an innocent and carefree kid.

She didn’t quite know why, but she would always feel like a kid whenever she was with him.

“Then you will have to bear me lots of children. That way, there will be others to play with you,” said Danrique.

He leaned against the backseat and stared lovingly at her.

“Well...” said Francesca. She thought about the physical state of her body, and that got the glow in her eyes to shift. She recovered quickly though and smiled soon after. “We’ll let fate decides.”

“We don’t need fate for that,” replied Danrique. He rolled his eyes and pointed out, “My family has tons of triplets. It’s in our DNA. All I need is to get you pregnant once, and we’ll have more kids than we can handle.”

“Triplets?” murmured Francesca. She stopped playing with the chair and hovered over Danrique’s desk. Curious, she asked, “If that’s the case, then why don’t you have any siblings?”

“I have siblings, but they passed away,” replied Danrique calmly. “My mom actually gave birth to triplets, but I’m the only survivor. Someone killed my siblings shortly after they were born.”

“Oh...”

Francesca felt her heart aching. She never knew that Danrique had suffered through so much.

“My aunt, my dad, and my late uncle were triplets as well, but they didn’t live for long, either.”

The mere mention of that past got a self-mocking grin on Danrique’s lips. “There’s actually an old wives’ tale that said members of the Lindberg family are fated to die young, but the truth has nothing to do with heaven or hell. The internal conflict within the family is the real reason we keep dying.

“Everything is fine now, though. I’ve killed the rest of them, so I have the final say.”

Danrique kept his tone even when he told Francesca that story. It was almost as though he was sharing a small fact about his family.

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Chapter 2137 The Past

Francesca was stunned and kept her eyes on him. They had known each other for quite some time, but she had never seen that side of him before.

He never talked about his family, either. They slept together, and that must've changed things. Perhaps that was why he was finally willing to let her in his heart and why he no longer felt the need to hide anything from her.

"What's wrong? Are you scared?" asked Danrique as he shifted his gaze to Francesca.

"No," replied Francesca as she shook her head. "I think that, deep down, you are a kind man who will not kill for no reason. You definitely won't hurt anyone who didn't have it coming."

That was what she truly believed in. Francesca recalled what had happened when they had just met. Everyone was lost in the forest in Lightspring at the time. Danrique had Sean and Sloan run first while he stayed back to buy them more time.

Someone as powerful as Danrique would always have subordinates who would die to protect him.

Yet, Danrique protected his men and demanded that they leave.

That wasn't the only time something like that happened, either. There were several other encounters where Danrique had put others' safety over his own.

He might seem cruel and unloving on the surface, but the truth was that he cared for the people around him deeply. That was why he could inspire loyalty among his men.

Francesca didn't think that a man as honorable as Danrique would kill an innocent person.

"Everyone calls me a bloodthirsty demon, and here you are, claiming that I am kind," said Danrique. "You really are too innocent. You know that, right?"

"Nope, I don't know that at all," insisted Francesca while pouting in annoyance. "I trust my instincts, and I know a good man when I see one."

When Danrique saw how cute she looked, his lips curved into a sexy grin. He waved at her. "Come here."

While barefoot, Francesca crawled onto the desk like a cat.

Danrique dragged her into his embrace right away and had her sit on his lap. He kept his arm around her waist and used his free hand to pinch her chin to force her to look into his eyes.

"What if I were to tell you that I wanted to kill those people? What would you think of me then?"

"What would I think?" said Francesca. "You are mine, so naturally, I will trust you. You must have your reasons for wanting to kill them."

"That's true," replied Danrique as he nodded. "They laced the wine with poison and tried to kill me. All I did was return the favor."

"You..."

“I switched the wine glasses,” said Danrique calmly. “They ended up drinking the very poison they got me. When they realized what was going on, they sent assassins after me, so I killed all of them.”

It didn’t look as though he were talking about a dark past when he spoke in such a casual manner. It was almost as if he were telling someone else’s story.

Francesca’s heart broke when she heard that.

Danrique kept everything simple and never cried over the injustice done to him, but anyone could imagine how difficult the situation was for a sixteen-year-old boy. His family failed to poison him, so they sent their subordinate to assassinate him...

Every crime he committed was only done to protect himself.

If he hadn’t retaliated, he and all those who protected him would’ve died.

Heartbroken, Francesca hugged him to offer some comfort.

She knew that he was in pain and was sad. At the end of the day, he was only human and was being chased after by his family... There was no way that wouldn’t hurt.

The only problem was that he was too good at hiding his emotions and pretending to be strong. At the same time, he was also good at letting go.

That was why he never bothered explaining anything to others and would simply let them assume that he was a bloodthirsty monster.

It seemed Danrique Lindberg never needed anybody else’s approval... except the woman he loved.

“Did I scare you?” asked Danrique while caressing her face.

“No,” answered Francesca. All she felt was heartache for him, and he could see that in her eyes.

“I shouldn’t have told you any of this,” murmured Danrique before he planted a kiss on her head. “Those memories just come flooding into my head suddenly because...”

“Because of William?” asked Francesca softly.

“Yeah,” replied Danrique while nodding. “In a way, his situation is similar to the one I was in when I was younger. However, there is a slight difference though.

“I had my Aunt Isabella protecting me, and I was physically fit. That makes my past self luckier than him.

“The other difference is that I have only ever turned to my Aunt Isabella for help. I never turned to anyone else or owe any favors. I certainly never took advantage of or con others...”

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Chapter 2138 Argued

Hearing that, Francesca couldn't put up an argument. Danrique was right. His strength was that he refused to bow down to others, regardless of how powerless he was. He would always tap into his inner strength and find a way to solve his problems.

William, however, depended heavily on others to help him. But that was understandable, though.

After all, Danrique had his aunt on his side despite having to fight at a young age. She helped him and prepared him for his future. He was also physically fit and could throw a punch, should the situation demand it. William, however, had absolutely nothing.

Naturally, those were just external factors. The most important part was also the most obvious one. Even if William were physically fit, he still wouldn't be as strong as Danrique.

The two men were fundamentally different. Danrique was inhumanly strong and incredibly persistent. Those qualities were something only a handful of people had.

That was why he became the man he was, and why William remained helpless. At the end of the day, the two men were on different levels. Francesca knew that very well.

The problem was that she couldn't bear to watch William get into trouble. He had faith in her and had put over eighty people's lives, including his, in her hands. She couldn't let them die just like that. She simply couldn't...

“Are you here to ask me to help William?” asked Danrique. Finally, he got to the point. “Yeah,” replied Francesca. She cut to the chase as well. “It’s just as you guessed. I only returned to Xendale to deal with this matter.”

Danrique frowned deeply upon hearing those words. “I thought you came back for me.”

“I miss you too, but...”

Danrique pushed Francesca away before she could finish speaking.

After that, he turned around and continued reading his documents. He refused to even look at her.

“Danrique,” murmured Francesca as she poked his muscular shoulder with her finger. “Are you mad?”

Danrique ignored her and kept working away.

The lighting in the room made him look even more distant.

Francesca suddenly felt wronged. She didn’t even know what went wrong. They had just begun talking about the matter, and he was suddenly mad.

She didn’t know what her mistakes were.

“Stop working for now. Let’s talk about this,” requested Francesca as she swayed his arm. “This thing with William...”

“Ugh, William this and William that. All you care about is that guy,” roared Danrique angrily. He couldn’t hold his anger in anymore. “You wouldn’t even come to Xendale to talk to me if it weren’t for him, huh?”

“That’s not true. I...”

“You just said that you are back for him!” Danrique pointed out what she said earlier.

“I... Ah!” All the twists and turns had confused her so much that she didn’t even know how to explain the situation. In the end, she simply said, “Ugh, let’s not dwell on that part anymore, okay? The point is that you are the only one who can help William now.”

Danrique didn’t reply. He simply glared at her.

“Okay, let me just clarify something. Will you be affected if you help him?” asked Francesca sternly. “Will it cause you any trouble at all?”

“No,” answered Danrique directly.

“Then, help him,” requested Francesca urgently. “Over eighty lives are depending on you, and saving one can earn you a lifetime of luck. The good karma you’ll get from this will...”

“I don’t need good karma or luck,” replied Danrique. He flung her hand away. “I have committed countless sins in my life, so nothing good will come to me, even if I were to save their lives.”

“But William has already promised that he will take you as his boss and do whatever you want in the future if you help him,” said Francesca. She was panicking a little.

“Oh, puh-lease. There are countless people out there who would love to have me as their boss, so I don’t need William to do that for me,” smirked Danrique.

“You...” said Francesca. His counter had left her utterly speechless, and for a moment there, she didn’t know what to say to convince him to help. In the end, she decided to be unreasonable. “Gah, I don’t care. You must save them, or I’ll...”

“You’ll what?” taunted Danrique as he raised his brows at her.

“I’ll refuse to marry you.”

Francesca couldn’t think of anything, so she said those words to mess with him.