

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2208

Chapter 2208 Hint

After dinner, the ladies departed to the art gallery in a car. The first lady had prepared a limousine and invited Francesca and the other ladies to join her in the vehicle.

After getting into the limousine, the ladies could not contain their urge to gossip about recent events related to the prominent families.

Francesca listened to them in silence. She did not show any reaction until someone mentioned that Hazel had gone to M Nation. Only then did Francesca reveal an astonished expression as she hastily asked, “When did Hazel depart?”

“The night before yesterday.” Kevin’s wife immediately shuffled closer to Francesca, as the latter had rarely initiated a conversation with her. “I visited Hazel’s residence that night and saw her leaving the house to go to the airport.”

Francesca looked down. Complex emotions churned within her.

Hazel departed the night before yesterday, while Danrique left the subsequent morning. So, Danrique did not go to M Nation alone. He went there with Hazel, which means he’s been hanging out with her for the past few days. Is that why he didn’t answer my calls?

“Francesca, Francesca!” The first lady’s voice pulled Francesca back to reality. “Yes?” Francesca regained her senses. “Are you all right? You look pale,” the first lady asked concernedly. “Are you feeling under the weather?”

“No. I’m fine,” Francesca responded with a faint smile. Subsequently, while visiting the art exhibition, Francesca appeared slightly distracted. The first lady suggested sending Francesca home when she sensed her lack of interest.

Francesca seized that opportunity to excuse herself from the art gallery. While the first lady sent Francesca off, she expressed her concern. “Did the other ladies mention anything inappropriate to upset you?”

“No,” Francesca replied. “Since Danrique went to M Nation, and there’s no one else at home, you can visit me anytime if you’re bored. I can keep you company. If you don’t fancy going to the art gallery, we can go hunting or skiing next—”

“Mrs. President,” Francesca interrupted, “I’m actually quite occupied every day. I have two patients to attend to and plenty of medications to pack. Besides, I’m also recuperating from my injuries, so I don’t feel bored at all.”

“Oh...” The first lady’s facial expression stiffened slightly, and she flashed an awkward smile. “Okay. You should focus on your work, then. At the same time, you must also take care of your health. Feel free to contact me if you need anything.”

“Okay.” Francesca nodded. “Thank you. I shall take my leave now.”

“Goodbye!”

The first lady watched Francesca leave and waited until the car disappeared from her sight before turning around and reentering the art gallery.

On the way back, Francesca could not stop herself from asking Sloan, “With whom did Danrique go to M Nation?”

“Sean,” Sloan answered.

“I’m aware Sean tagged along, but who else is there?” Francesca grew impatient.

“Is Hazel there as well?”

“Um...” Sloan fell into a momentary daze. “I don’t think so.”

“You don’t think so?” Francesca flew into a fit of rage. “That means I’m right.”

She immediately picked up her phone and dialed Danrique's number.

However, no one answered the call even after the phone rang for a long while.

Her anger intensified. Francesca: Danrique Lindbergh, if you don't call back tonight, you don't have to call me anymore in the future!

She attempted to convey her burning rage via the message to him.

She even had the urge to fly to M Nation at once, close her fists around Danrique's neck, and question him why he hadn't been answering her calls. She wanted him to explain to her the reason behind his unannounced departure and why he kept her in the dark regarding his trip to M Nation with Hazel. She wished to understand his intention.

Sloan uttered weakly, "Ms. Felch, please don't be mad. Mr. Lindberg went to M Nation to handle work-related matters. Even if he's there with Ms. Atkinson, they are merely there on business."

His speech completely infuriated Francesca. "It seems that this is true. That means Danrique really went there with Hazel?"

"No. I really don't know." Sloan grew anxious. "Please calm down, Ms. Felch. Mr. Lindberg is genuinely there on a business trip because—"

Just as Sloan was about to speak further, Francesca's phone rang. She immediately answered the call. "Hello!"

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Chapter 2209 Advice

Danrique's voice sounded from the phone's speaker. "I just saw your message. What's the matter?" "Did you go to M Nation with Hazel?" Francesca questioned him.

He fell silent for a few moments before answering in a deep voice, "Yes." Enraged, she snapped at him frantically, "Danrique, first, you left without informing me, then you went to M Nation with Hazel. What is this all about?"

He explained patiently, "I'm here to handle some work-related matters. It doesn't matter who's with me on this business trip."

"Then why did you hide this from me if it doesn't matter? If it doesn't matter, why did you leave without telling me?" Francesca grew more agitated as she spoke.

She could not fathom his behavior. He could've told me if he was really there because of work. Why did he feel the need to hide this matter from me?

"I have things to do at the moment. I'll talk to you later."

Danrique did not provide her with a straightforward answer.

"Danrique, if you dare to hang up on me—"

He hung up the phone before she could finish her sentence.

Francesca almost thought her ears were playing tricks on her. She lowered her phone and stared at the screen blankly. When she regained her senses and realized that he had hung up on her, she nearly exploded with rage.

Sloan stared at her timidly via the rearview mirror. He wanted to comfort her but didn't know what to say.

Francesca remained utterly depressed when she arrived home. Just as she was about to go upstairs, Monica called out to her, "Ms. Felch!"

"Monica, why are you here? Did something happen to William?"

Monica shook her head. "No, that's not it. His Highness is very well. I came here to give you this."

She took out an exquisite lunchbox and opened it, revealing the angel food cakes inside. "His Highness taught me how to make these. He told me you like to eat these, so I brought some for you."

"Thank you." Francesca was touched as she looked at the angel food cakes neatly arranged in the lunchbox. "Come upstairs and take a seat."

"Okay, sure." Monica followed Francesca upstairs. Norah served them refreshments and swiftly left the room.

Upon returning to the room, Monica updated Francesca on William's condition, telling Francesca that William was doing very well that day and that he even attempted to sit upright. Although he felt uncomfortable after sitting for a short while, he was undoubtedly in better shape than the past few days.

Francesca informed Monica that William's illness needed to be treated slowly, so he required more time to heal. "Ms. Felch, you seem troubled. Is there something bothering you?" Monica gazed at Francesca.

"It's nothing..." Francesca did not want to talk to Monica about her problem with Danrique.

"It seems that Mr. Lindberg isn't home. Did he go on a business trip?" Monica wasted no time in identifying the issue.

“He went to M Nation.” Francesca’s temper rose at that thought. “Are you feeling angry because of that?” Monica asked.

“He didn’t even inform me before he left, and he also hid the fact that he went on the business trip with Hazel,” Francesca blurted out the load weighing on her mind.

Monica consoled her, “Maybe he didn’t want you to misunderstand him. Actually, most men have this mentality of wanting to avoid unnecessary trouble by choosing to lie rather than speaking the truth if the truth will lead to an argument. But that doesn’t mean something is going on between him and Hazel.”

“To be honest, I was never like this.” Francesca felt exasperated. “I’ve never been so insecure and paranoid. I had always been calm and collected, but I don’t know what has happened to me recently because I’m always mad and in a bad mood.”

Monica chirped, “That signifies how much you care about him. These reactions are normal. When you truly love someone, you will behave like this around them. I think you should have faith in Mr. Lindberg. Look, Mr. Lindberg has never attempted to cover up your relationship with him.

He even carried you in his arms when getting off the plane, allowing everyone to witness the scene, including Hazel. Why would he do something like that if he’s going out with her? Any career man will not be able to tolerate others gaining control over them. If he was really in a relationship with Hazel, he wouldn’t even bother hiding the fact.

He knows nothing is going on between Hazel and him, so he chooses to keep you in the dark, probably because he’s afraid you will get mad and throw a fit. That’s why he decided not to tell you anything.”

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Chapter 2210 Reconcile

Francesca fell into deep thought after listening to Monica. She's right. Despite all the shortcomings he may have, Danrique has one good quality. He's uninterested in playing tricks and doesn't bother himself with covering up his actions. If he's really interested in Hazel, he could've been frank with me and gotten together with her. There isn't a need for him to go through these troubles.

"There's one other thing I wish to know." Monica glanced outside before asking in an undertone, "Who told you Mr. Lindberg went to M Nation with Hazel?"

Momentarily dazed, Francesca replied, "Kevin's wife mentioned this in a casual conversation."

"You've never been someone who enjoys socializing with others, so how did you meet with Mrs. Yarrow?" Monica was baffled. "I think I saw a car stopped by here last night. Who came looking for you?"

"It was the first lady. She invited me to an art exhibition, then..." Francesca recounted the trip to the art gallery earlier in the day to Monica.

Monica's expression turned solemn. "I'm not sure why, but I cannot shake off the feeling that something isn't right..."

"What's wrong?" Francesca asked.

“I don’t really know how to describe this feeling.” Monica could not connect the dots in her mind at that instant. “Let me consult His Highness when I get back later.”

“There’s no need to bother him with this girly stuff.” Francesca did not overthink the situation. “But I think what you’ve just said makes a lot of sense. Perhaps I’m being too paranoid. I should trust Danrique and keep my temper in check.”

“That’s right. You two should treasure your relationship after everything you’ve been through to finally be together. Have faith in one another. Don’t nitpick on the small details and allow others to drive a wedge between you two,” Monica said earnestly.

“Drive a wedge between us?” Francesca was stunned upon hearing that. “Do you mean Kevin’s wife deliberately disclosed this information to sow discord between Danrique and me?”

“I can’t be sure about that, but there may be a possibility of something fishy going on. You’re too innocent and kind, so you need to be careful not to get set up by others.”

“I understand. Thank you.”

Francesca suddenly felt as if her mind was finally working properly again.

“I should go back now. Rest early.” Monica got up to leave.

“I’ll be there tomorrow morning.” Francesca escorted Monica to the door.

“Remember to apply the medication on your leg.”

“Okay.”

After taking a shower, Francesca lay on the bed and stared at her phone. She felt a little disappointed as Danrique did not contact her. However, at the thought of Monica’s advice, Francesca decided to place her trust in him.

Right then, Danrique called. She hastily picked up the phone. “Hello.”

“Are you feeling better now?” Danrique asked.

For some reason, sorrow filled Francesca’s chest when she heard his question, causing her to sound gentler as she spoke. “No.”

“Hmm?”

Francesca pretended to be furious. “Hurry up and apologize!”

“Fine.” Danrique sighed. “I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have left without telling you.”

“And?”

“Actually, I didn’t intend to hide this matter from you. I just didn’t want you to be mad. Besides, I wanted to settle the work here as soon as possible and return to the country to keep you company.”

Francesca’s heart softened instantaneously. Even her voice was laced with a hint of tenderness. “Fine. I shall forgive you this time.”

Danrique started to lecture her, “You’re not allowed to throw a tantrum for no reason in the future. Be good, all right?”

Francesca replied obediently, “All right. Come back soon after you’re done with your work there. Give me a call whenever you’re free and don’t disregard me.”

“Okay.” Danrique curled his lips into a bewitching smile. “So who told you I came to M Nation with Hazel?”

“I inadvertently heard one of the ladies mention this in a chat.” Francesca did not wish to invite unnecessary trouble, so she was mindful of her words. “This is not important. I just think you should’ve informed me of your whereabouts instead of keeping me in the dark.”

“Okay.” Danrique did not probe further. After talking to her for a short while, he hung up the call.

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Chapter 2211 Treating William

After hanging up the phone, Danrique turned toward Sean and said, “Contact Gordon immediately. Ask him where Francesca has been and who she has met up with throughout the past few days.”

“Understood,” Sean replied as he pulled out his phone and gave Gordon a call. “Someone is following us, Mr. Lindberg,” said the driver while glancing in the rear-view mirror.

Danrique glanced at the rear-view mirror and replied calmly, “Find a way to stop them and capture them alive.” “Yes, sir.” The driver then sped up a little to increase the distance between them and the car behind.

After getting off the phone, Sean told Danrique, “The first lady personally invited Francesca to an art exhibition. Kevin’s wife was the one who leaked that information. She must’ve casually mentioned it while chatting with those other women. I believe this is hardly a cause for a conspiracy.”

Not wanting to distract himself with that, Danrique ordered, “We’ll forget about that for the time being. Contact Hazel and find out what the situation is like on her end.”

“I’m on it!”

Francesca was able to have a good night’s sleep after making up with Danrique.

After waking up the next morning, she had breakfast and went off to treat William, who was recovering very quickly.

Without the poison getting in the way, Francesca's treatment was very effective and produced great results each day.

William received a video call from Robin right after the treatment for the day was over.

"We've received the medicine that Francesca sent us! Dominic and Lindberg Corporation's men handed them over to us in person. They told us to start taking it today!" Robin exclaimed excitedly.

Feeling pleased with what he had just heard, William turned his phone toward Francesca so that Robin and those in the castle could thank her in person.

Francesca then gave them a detailed explanation of the dosage and things to take note of. She also asked them to monitor their progress daily and report it to William.

Robin wrote it all down before ending the video call.

William thanked Francesca once again for her help. Although he wasn't exactly very expressive about it, the look of genuine gratitude in his eyes said it all.

"Don't mention it!" Francesca said casually and went back to formulating the medication.

Monica, who was helping William apply his medication, felt disappointed when she saw how his gaze never left Francesca.

Francesca came over to treat William throughout the next few days. Although his wound was healing very quickly with the aid of her treatment, his legs were still disabled.

After conducting some experiments, Francesca found out that the poisoning had affected his legs, making the treatment of his disability even more difficult.

On top of spending lots of time researching new treatment methods every day, Francesca also contacted Anthony and had him mail her some ancient books on medicine.

A week soon went by. Although Danrique had yet to return, he did text Francesca from time to time. Francesca was a little disappointed but decided to continue waiting patiently anyway.

After receiving the books from Anthony, Francesca spent hours reading through them at home every day. Eventually, she found a treatment method that could work and resumed William's treatment.

One afternoon, Francesca had just completed William's acupuncture treatment and was packing up when Sloan came running over. "Ms. Felch! The first lady is here!"

"What? Why is she here again?" Francesca asked with a frown.

"Ms. Avery is severely ill, and no doctors have been successful at treating her, so the first lady wants you to take a look at her. She seems to be very anxious about Ms. Avery's condition. Gordon told me to inform you about this."

"Let's go!"

Francesca grabbed her medical kit and got ready to leave.

"Francesca!" William called out to her all of a sudden.

Francesca paused in her tracks and turned around. "What is it?"

William glanced at Monica and said, "Take Monica with you. She has acquired some basic medical knowledge, so she might be able to assist you with the treatment."

“Who will look after you, then?” Francesca asked.

“There are plenty of maids here who can look after His Highness. Besides, His Highness will be going to bed after taking the medication, so there’s not much for me to do here anyway.” Monica said.

“All right, then. I’ll go first to check on Ms. Avery and assess the situation. You can come over in a bit,” Francesca replied and left in a hurry.

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Chapter 2212 Psychotic Episodes

Monica then had the other maids step outside and closed the room door before tucking William in. “Keep a close eye on them and see if they’re up to any funny business, but be careful not to expose yourself,” William whispered.

“Yes, Your Highness.” Monica nodded. “What if they are up to something? Do I take action?”

William narrowed his eyes as he replied, “Even if they are up to something, I doubt they’ll harm Francesca in the palace. Either way, keep a close eye on them and act accordingly.”

“Understood.” Monica was about to help clean his body with a wet towel, but William stopped her and said, “The maid can take care of this. I want you to go meet up with Francesca right away.”

“All right. Rest well, Your Highness. The maids are outside if you need them.”

“Okay.” After getting changed, Monica hurried over to Danrique Castle to meet up with Francesca.

Francesca had just gotten out of the car when the first lady grabbed her arm and sobbed, “Come quick, Francesca! Avery is having a relapse and is at her limits!”

“Huh? A relapse? What’s her condition?” Francesca asked.

“It’s a congenital heart disease. She had surgery before and has been doing well. However, she recently started showing signs of a relapse. I’m guessing it has something to do with her mental health issues. Her condition stabilized after the doctor’s treatment, but... Last night, she suddenly...” The first lady couldn’t bring herself to continue that sentence. “All the other doctors have been unable to help her, so you’re my only hope at the moment.”

“I’ll have a look at her right away!”

Francesca had always been one to save those in need. Since the president’s family was very closely related to Danrique, she couldn’t possibly say no to that.

“Sloan, bring me my other medical kit and needle pouch.”

“All right.”

Monica arrived right as Sloan came over with the requested items.

Francesca and Monica then got into the first lady’s car.

“Ms. Felch, Gordon is busy with something, so he won’t be able to make it in time,” Sloan said.

“That’s fine. Just bring a couple of guys with you and come with us,” Francesca replied.

“Got it.” Sloan then piled into a car with a few of his subordinates and followed behind the first lady’s car.

Along the way, Francesca asked the first lady for more details regarding Avery’s medical history to better understand her condition. She was a little shocked when she found out that Avery once had a heart transplant when she was young.

“Such diseases are usually hereditary. Do you have it yourself, Mrs. President?” Francesca asked.

“I don’t, but my mother does. It runs in our family, but not every single one of us gets it,” the first lady replied with tears running down her cheeks.

“Does Ms. Avery have any children?” Francesca asked.

The first lady sniffled as she answered, “No, she doesn’t.”

“Hereditary diseases can be a bit tricky to deal with. Do you have Ms. Avery’s medical record? If yes, please send it to me.”

“Yes, I have it.”

It wasn’t long before they arrived at the palace. The butler, who had been waiting for them outside the door, yelled anxiously, “Please, come quickly! Ms. Avery is in critical condition!”

The first lady was so shocked that her legs instantly gave out beneath her.

Fortunately, her subordinate was able to catch her in time and hold her steady.

Francesca rushed over to the treatment room and saw a few doctors standing there with anxious looks on their faces. They all breathed sighs of relief when they saw that Francesca was there to take over for them.

Francesca had already read Avery’s medical history on her way over, so she had a rough idea of her condition. She immediately got to work by performing a thorough examination and started the treatment while the first lady waited anxiously outside the door.

A few hours later, Francesca came out and took her surgical mask off as she said, “Her condition is stable for now.”

The first lady nearly broke down in tears when she heard that. “Oh, thank goodness! My poor daughter...”

The doctors were all shocked. “You sure are skilled in medicine for someone of your age! What was that treatment method that you used, though? We’ve never seen anything like it! Could you share it with us—”

“Maybe some other time,” Francesca replied. She then turned toward the first lady and whispered, “Mrs. President, may I have a word with you in private?”

“Sure thing. Come with me,” the first lady replied as she led Francesca to an adjacent room.

After thanking her profusely for saving Avery’s life, the first lady asked, “So, how is my daughter doing?”