

# Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort

## Chapter 2318 - 2322

### Chapter 2318 Given Birth

Anthony was aware of Francesca's temper. Once she has made her decision, no one can convince her otherwise. Furthermore, she's a doctor, so she should be able to take care of herself. In fact, I can't do much even if I were to go back now. If I end up leading the men from the Lindberg family back, I'm going to cause her trouble. She's going to end her own life if the men from the Lindberg family take her children away from her.

Anthony floored the accelerator and quickly drove in the opposite direction. True enough, those cars chased after him.

At the same time, in the loft halfway up the mountain, Francesca's face had gone pale, and she was sweating bullets. Still, she endured the pain and performed acupuncture on herself to ease her pain. Meanwhile, she told Kimberley, "Bring my medical kit to me."

"Medical kit? Where?" Kimberley panicked.

"At the side! Inside the cabinet!" Francesca gritted her teeth to endure the pain. "Quick!"

"Okay... Okay..." Kimberley anxiously passed her the medical kit.

"Open the purple bottle... Feed me the medication..." Francesca's voice was getting weaker and weaker. At that point, she was trembling all over and having cold sweats.

Prior to that, she had already prepared all the medications needed and stored them in the medical kit. She kept the medical kit in a cabinet right next to her bed so that she could reach it in case of an emergency.

To be on the safe side, she even used different bottles for different medications. That way, Kimberley would be able to help, even if Anthony wasn't around.

"Purple... Purple..."

Kimberley found the medication in a purple bottle and fed it to Francesca.

After drinking the medication, Francesca grabbed the scalpel.

"Oh my goodness! What are you doing? Are you going to operate on yourself? You're scaring me!" Kimberley was so frightened that she had turned pale.

"Mdm. Parker, please sanitize your hands and put on the surgical gloves. Once I've cut myself open, I need you to help me carry my children out..." Francesca uttered.

"I... I-I..."

"Don't be scared. I've taught you this before..."

Having drank the medication in the purple bottle, Francesca no longer felt the pain. She lifted the scalpel and started performing a c-section on herself.

Although Kimberley was trembling in fear, she was still following Francesca's orders.

"Please put my pillow up so that I can see my own tummy," Francesca said.

"Oh... Okay..."

Right then, deafening roars of thunder reverberated in the air, and it started raining heavily.

Kimberley shivered in fear and went to close the windows. By the time she was done, she had turned around to see Francesca had already cut her own tummy open.

Seeing that, she quickly went up to Francesca and took the babies out.

In the meantime, after Anthony lured those people away, he abandoned the car in the mountains. He then ran along the path under the heavy rain.

The moment he arrived in the courtyard, he heard the sound of babies crying.

He was stunned, and his mind went black as he stared at the room. Has Francesca given birth?

A long while later, Anthony regained his senses and ran into the loft.

At that moment, Francesca was already unconscious. Kimberley was carrying three babies in her arms and smiling gleefully. When she saw Anthony, she said, "Anthony! Fran has given birth to three daughters! They're so pretty!"

"That's awesome!" Anthony was incredibly excited. "Are the kids healthy? Let me have a look..."

"They are. However, they're too little, and I don't know how to take care of them. I think it's better to send them to the hospital. By the way, you should quickly check on Fran. She didn't stitch herself up. I don't know how to do that," Kimberley urged.

Anthony immediately went to check on Francesca. Apparently, she lost a lot of blood, and her life was in danger. As waves of shock came crashing from within him, Anthony's expression changed dramatically. He then called for an ambulance right away.

Francesca woke up in a daze when she was on the way to the hospital. When she heard the siren ringing in her ears and saw the medical staff, she felt as though angels had saved her. I've overestimated my tolerance for pain. I thought I would be able to stitch myself back up and take medications after performing the c-section.

Only then did she realize that she was nothing but an ordinary human. I'm made of flesh and blood, and death is an inevitable fact of life.

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### Chapter 2319

#### Chapter 2319 By Force

On the mountain, Mylo and his men ended up locating the abandoned car instead of Anthony. Right then, he knew Anthony and Francesca were nearby. When he was about to send his men out for a search, he received a call from Sean.

Mylo reported everything to Sean in detail. A few minutes later, Sean answered, "Stop the search. Retreat!"

"What?" Mylo was stunned. "Mr. Lindberg jumped through hoops and loops to locate Francesca, and we're on the verge of finding them. If we give up now, wouldn't everything be in vain?"

"I told you to retreat!" Sean ordered. "Okay." Mylo didn't dare to say anything else. He and his men abandoned the search. After hanging up the phone, Sean reported, "Mr. Lindberg, Mylo and his men are retreating."

"Okay." Danrique nodded. "But... Why?" Sean asked cautiously. "We're on the verge of finding Ms. Felch."

"Would Anthony be smart enough to abandon his car and flee? She must've told him to do that. Since she's so determined not to see me, why should I force it to happen?" Although Danrique looked calm, the sadness in his eyes was unmissable.

"Perhaps she's still angry." Sean heaved a sigh and added, "However, the problems are only going to get more serious if you guys don't meet up. No matter what, you need to talk it out."

Danrique kept silent and stared at a table filled with the things she had left behind.

"So... Should we let Mylo and his men stay there or—"

"Tell them to come back," Danrique ordered. "Don't bother her anymore!"

"Noted!" Sean then relayed the order to Mylo.

Danrique continued flipping through his documents. Over the past six months, he had been focusing solely on his work. It was as if that was the only way he could keep his frustrations off of his mind.

Sean knew Danrique wanted to stabilize his own position as soon as possible so that no one could threaten him again. Once Danrique had achieved that, he would bring Francesca home.

In just six months, Lindberg Corporation was back on track.

Due to what happened the last time around, Danrique eventually got rid of Harrier and Kevin. Those two men had shares in the company, and they would be paid dividends at the end of the year. However, they were no longer involved in the operations of the company.

Besides, ever since Lindberg Corporation was stabilized, Hazel had returned from Danontand to help Danrique manage Lindberg Corporation. Naturally, her position in the company was very high.

Moreover, the president had stopped creating trouble over the past six months. Instead, he was performing his role as the president very well. Whenever he was to mention Danrique and Lindberg Corporation, he had nothing but praise.

Even though everything seemed peaceful, Danrique knew it was just the calm before the storm. Although I miss Francesca, I can't bring her back by force. Maybe I should wait until things are more stable.

When Mylo and his men were on their way down from the mountaintop, one of Mylo's subordinates told Mylo that a loft nearby had lights on. They thought Francesca was most probably there.

Upon hearing that, Mylo gave it some thought. We better not betray Mr. Lindberg's orders. With that in mind, he decided not to be bothered by that and brought his men away.

By the time they arrived at the foot of the mountain, the sky was already dark.

On their journey to the airport, Mylo noticed tire tracks along the way. Could it be that Ms. Felch had already left the mountain so that she could avoid us?

Meanwhile, Anthony was constantly on his guard the entire time because he was afraid that the people from the Lindberg family would catch them. He was always looking out the windows worriedly. He only breathed a sigh of relief late that night. It's already so late, and we still haven't seen anyone unusual approaching us. We should be in the clear now.

Francesca's wound was taken care of, but she was still unconscious. At the same time, the nurses were taking care of her kids.

While Kimberley had gone out to buy food and necessities, Anthony was watching over Francesca in the ward.

At that moment, everything seemed perfect. Like a happy family, they were there to welcome the newborn babies.

At around seven the next morning, Francesca woke up in a daze and heard a nurse asking, "Please name the children soon. We need to register them and assign wristbands to them so that we won't make any mistakes."

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### Chapter 2320

## Chapter 2320 The Girls

"Let's wait till the kids' mother is awake. She'll name them." Anthony laughed and said, "I don't get to decide." "You're the babies' father, no? What do you mean you don't get to decide? It seems like you're scared of your wife! Haha!" one of the nurses teased. "I'm not scared. I just love her." Anthony scratched his head sheepishly.

"How sweet of you! There aren't a lot of sweet guys left these days." The nurses were having fun teasing Anthony. It's rare to see such a handsome man in our tiny city. "Haha!" Anthony was happy upon getting praised.

"Hey! The mother is awake!" A nurse noticed Francesca was awake, and she quickly went to Francesca to check on her. "How are you feeling? Does your wound still hurt?"

"I feel pain all over the body..." Francesca took a deep breath and asked, "Anthony, where's my medical kit?" "I have it with me!" Anthony passed her the medical kit and said, "I know which one is the painkiller, but seeing that you were still unconscious, I didn't dare to feed you any."

"I can take some now..." Francesca had more faith in her own medication. "What medication is that? Are you supposed to take it?" A few nurses approached Francesca curiously and asked, "Don't you think you should ask the doctor first?"

"She's a doctor." Anthony grabbed the painkiller and fed it to Francesca.

Francesca was slightly more energetic after taking medicine and said she was hungry.

The nurse told her to wait and that she could only eat in the afternoon.

Therefore, Francesca had to endure hunger. Anthony's heart ached, so he fed her some water. However, she couldn't drink too much water either.

The nurse proceeded to ask Francesca to name the kids. Francesca was still in a daze, and she just wanted to sleep. Hence, she merely blurted, "The girls..."

"What?" The nurse didn't know what Francesca was talking about.

"Alpha, Beta, and Gamma. I'll give them proper names later..." Francesca was dozing off, and her mind was flooded with the scene of her being in the ambulance.

"That's a good idea! Those names are so easy to remember!" At that point, Anthony would be happy with whatever names Francesca could come up with.

Although the nurses thought the names were ridiculous, they respected the wishes of the parents.

Kimberley returned with food and necessities, and she was relieved when she saw that Francesca and the babies were all fine. She then left the goods there and rushed home to make soup for Francesca.

Francesca slept throughout the day and woke up energized the next day. She had some food before she went to see her babies.

Those three little ones were all very weak, so they were kept in incubators. The youngest one, Gamma, was the frailest, and she was having all sorts of health problems.

The doctor ran tests on the babies and asked Francesca and Anthony if they wanted to let the hospital treat the infants.

Although Francesca had incredible medical skills, she thought it would be wiser to let the hospital treat the babies. After all, they were too young. However, the medical equipment in the small city was limited. She wanted the kids to receive treatment as soon as possible, so she immediately discussed with Anthony taking the children to H City for medical treatment.

Fortunately, Anthony had everything prepared beforehand. He immediately arranged a private jet for their trip to H City. They were also bringing Kimberley along.

When the hospital staff saw a luxury car coming to pick them up and heard that Anthony was arranging a private jet, they assumed that those two were low-key big shots. Inevitably, they were all gossiping among themselves.

Francesca didn't want to attract any more attention, so she quickly brought the babies out of there.

For the next two months, they were all staying at Kindness Hospital in H City. The hospital belonged to Raina, and it was mainly a women's and children's hospital. In fact, it was a famous hospital in the country.

Besides, the security of the hospital was top-notch, and the privacy of patients was also prioritized.

Anthony used a false identity to register the medical card there so that he could bring Francesca and Kimberley into the hospital.

For two months, Francesca was in confinement, and the babies received treatment. All in all, everything went well.

Two months later, Francesca made a full recovery, and Gamma's condition stabilized.

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## Chapter 2321

### Chapter 2321 Poisoned

However, the pediatrician at the hospital said it was already a miracle that the triplets could see the light of the world when the mother's health was lacking, and they were born prematurely.

All three children were exceedingly weak then, especially Gamma. As such, they would possibly have to visit the hospital frequently in the future, coming every week for injections to survive.

After thanking the doctor, Francesca left with the babies without saying anything further. She's right, but I've now recovered, and I've got the confidence that I can restore my kids to good health!

Francesca and Anthony brought Alpha, Beta, and Gamma back to the loft in the middle of the mountain in Phoenix City. Kimberley even tagged along to take care of them.

At first, Anthony merely planned on finding a domestic helper. But after all the interaction with her throughout this time, she had become a part of their family. Verily, she took great care of Francesca and the girls.

When they returned home, Kimberley even asked her husband to come and help buy groceries and the like since she was too busy. The atmosphere in the house turned lively and warm, and they were all happy.

Francesca started treating the triplets with peace of mind, focusing all attention on improving her medical skills. She also had Anthony build a small cabin at the back of the mountain for her to use as a laboratory to research new weapons and drugs.

"Why do we need to do all this? Our life is already very stable right now," Anthony questioned anxiously.



“Prevention is always better than cure.”

Francesca kept Layla’s teachings in mind at all times, determined to learn to protect herself and her family.

“All right, then. You’re right. How strange! Those from the Lindberg family had already hiked up the mountain previously. Yet, they didn’t scour the area. If they continue searching, we won’t be able to escape detection.” Unease lingered within Anthony.

In response, Francesca sneered, “Well, Danrique is probably likewise aware that the Lindberg residence is a horrible place. Besides, so what if he finds me? Is he going to tie me up and drag me back?”

“Makes sense. He didn’t even stop you when you left back then.” Anthony proceeded to heave a sigh.

Just the thought of it had Francesca’s temper spiking. “Don’t mention him anymore henceforth.”

“Okay, okay, I won’t mention him.” Hastily changing the subject, Anthony declared, “I’ll go and look in on the triplets. It’s feeding time.”

Francesca had no breast milk, so the children had to drink formula milk as soon as they were born. They were allergic to cow’s milk, so they could only have goat’s milk.

Anthony initially wanted to purchase imported goat milk formula, but Kimberley argued that it would be more nutritious to milk the goats they reared before refining the raw milk.

In truth, he felt that it wasn’t scientific, but Francesca agreed. She refined the goat’s milk for the triplets every day, and they had been fine drinking it.

Time passed, day after day.

In the blink of an eye, three months flew past. By then, the triplets were already half a year old. That day, Anthony held a laptop and showed it to Francesca, divulging, “I received news that the Lindberg family is looking for renowned doctors everywhere. They even sent men to Phoenix City, seemingly in search of your master.”

At once, Francesca’s expression changed drastically. “What happened? Danrique is hurt?”

A deep frown marred Anthony's countenance. "I'm not sure about that, but the situation seems urgent, so it's likely a matter of life and death for real."

Francesca said nothing, but her mind was already a mess.

Actually, there are many skilled doctors in this world. For the average injury or illness, one can be treated by going to other doctors. Once someone goes to my master, it's, in all probability, a matter of life and death. On top of that, the Lindberg family is disregarding the president and the Nacht family's scrutiny to openly search for renowned doctors, so the situation must be really critical, and they can't hold out anymore. Considering the severity of things, it's definitely Danrique. It's him, no doubt!

"Make some inquiries about the identity of the patient and the type of illness," she urged.

"Sure." Just as Anthony was going to investigate the matter, a call came in from Justin. He quickly answered the call. "Hello, General Jablonski. Yes, I've heard of that. Francesca has also learned about it. Who exactly took ill? You've got no idea, either? If so, the Lindberg family is really good at keeping things under wrap. Do you know what kind of illness it is, then? Huh? Oh, I see..."

After hanging up the phone, he reported to Francesca, "It's uncertain who took ill, but the Lindberg family is looking for a traditional medicine practitioner this time. They've already sent men to Phoenix City to seek your master out. It's rumored that the patient has been poisoned with a deadly poison."

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort

### Chapter 2322

#### Chapter 2322 A Favor To Ask Of You

At Anthony's remark, Francesca's face drained of all color. "A deadly poison? Could it be Danrique?" Meanwhile, Anthony's expression was solemn. "General Jablonski didn't say, but it's likely him. Otherwise, why would the Lindberg family search for renowned doctors with such fanfare? Who else is so important other than Danrique?"

Francesca's brows furrowed. "They won't be able to find my master. He happens to be in seclusion these few months."

Every once in a while, Dr. Felch would go into the mountains and seclude himself to research medicine, refusing to meet anyone. In such a situation, no one would be able to find him except his apprentices or close friends.

Hearing that, Anthony regarded her timidly. "What should we do, then? Are you planning to interfere in this matter?"

Francesca went silent. Back then, Danrique's fight with the president resulted in Layla and Lincoln dying a tragic death. From that moment on, she swore that she would never again be involved in any political battles or meddle in things that had nothing to do with her.

Indeed, she kept her word.

For over a year now, she and Anthony had been living in seclusion in the mountains with the triplets, giving no mind to the world's affairs and keeping out of everyone's grievances and fight.

However, something had happened to Danrique once more though it had only been a year.

Can I really sit back and do nothing?

She stared at her three adorable children, feeling conflicted beyond words.

No matter what, he's their father. If they were to learn that I did nothing to save him when they'd grown up in the future, would they hate me? But if I do go and save him, I'd be embroiled in the mess again.

Cradling her forehead, she plunged into a dilemma.

"Don't be so panicked. Perhaps things aren't as we think. Maybe it's someone else who's sick," Anthony comforted softly.

"About everyone in the Lindberg family is dead, so could else could it be if not him?" Francesca retorted.

"Uh..." For a moment, Anthony had no words to refute that.

"Forget it. I'm not going to care about him and his end. What has it got to do with me?" Francesca huffed in a fit of rage.

She continued tinkering with her herbs.

"Yes, yes, you made the right decision. Don't care about him and just live our lives," Anthony hurriedly seconded. "I'll go and see whether Mdm. Parker is done cooking dinner. She's making chicken stew tonight."

As he spoke, he scurried off to get busy.

On the contrary, Francesca wasn't in the mood to do anything. Eyeballing the information on the laptop, she imagined Danrique dying from a deathly poison. Her heart hurt as though it was being ripped into shreds.

Despite her hatred and resentment toward him, she was still worried and anxious to learn that something had happened to him.

While she was deep in thought, a car engine sounded outside. Anthony sprinted out to check on the situation before dashing back in frenziedly. "Some men from the Lindberg family are here, Francesca!"

Stunned, Francesca froze for a brief second before asking, "Who exactly?"

"I stole a peek through the crack of the door earlier. It's Sean, Mylo, and the others. What should we do now? Should we make a run for it?" Anthony inquired anxiously.

"Watch over the kids."

Giving that order, Francesca picked up the poison pouch and tied it to her waist before heading out in huge strides.

Upon opening the wooden door to the courtyard, she was wholly stunned by the line-up before her eyes.

Three cars were parked outside, while Sean, Mylo, and the others stood in two rows in an orderly manner. They waited quietly, not daring to knock on the door or make any noise.

At the sight of her, all of them bowed their heads and greeted in unison, "Ms. Felch!"

"It's been a long time, Ms. Felch."

Sean walked over and pinned his eyes on Francesca with a smile.

It's been a year! Her hair has grown longer, and her skin is even fairer. She's more steady and mature than before, but the sparkle in her eyes is still there.

"How do you know I'm here?"

No sooner had Francesca asked that question than she found it pointless.

If the Lindberg family wants to find someone, they can certainly locate that person. What's more, this place of mine isn't that isolated.

"Actually, we've always known that you're here. But we were afraid of disrupting you, so we didn't dare come and visit. This time, we only came because we've got no choice and have a favor to ask of you." Sean wore a somber expression, the look in his eyes complicated.