

**Read full novel here** <https://myfinder.live/>

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort

### Chapter 2313 - 2317

Chapter 2313 It Was Real

Danrique placed Francesca into the car and said politely to Justin, who had come forward to stop him, "Francesca is my woman, General Jablonski. I will not hurt her."

"As I was the one who had brought her to Xendale, I am responsible for her safety," Justin protested firmly. Danrique's gaze was steely. "She will be safe with me. You are welcome to visit the Lindberg residence if you're not assured." "Uh..."

Justin hesitated. He wanted to protect Francesca, not ruin her marriage; she had once declared that Danrique was the man she loved. At last, he relented. "I will hold you accountable if anything happens to her."

Danrique did not reply but sank into a bow before bringing Francesca away. "Francesca..."

Anthony was about to run after her when Sean gestured him toward another car. Danrique's men departed with Lincoln's remains. Francesca felt her head splitting open as if it was about to explode when she finally regained consciousness.

Flashes of Layla and Lincoln meeting their end played over and over again in her mind's eye. Each one felt like a knife piercing her. "Ms. Felch. Ms. Felch!"

Regaining her composure at the cries of concern, Francesca opened her eyes in a daze and was instinctively disconcerted by Norah's kind face looming over hers. It felt as if time had stood still several months before the tragedies struck.

Norah wiped the beads of sweat off her forehead and asked tenderly, "You've been talking in your sleep. Did you have a nightmare? Don't be scared. Everything is all right now." Francesca rubbed her eyes. "How long have I been out for?"

Norah helped her up and propped a pillow behind her lower back. "A whole day and night. Mr. Lindberg brought you home last night, and it's currently the second night."

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

"Where is Danrique?" Francesca asked instinctively. "Mr. Lindberg is not home yet," Norah replied softly. "Many things happened today, and Mr. Lindberg has been out since this morning dealing with them."

Francesca clutched her head to recall the events of the night before. Mr. Lincoln is dead. He had been shot dead before my eyes. Was it a nightmare, or did that really happen?

As realization dawned upon her, she realized it had all happened for real.

Mr. Lincoln is really dead. The president had released him and told him that he and Danrique had reconciled. Enraged, Mr. Lincoln became consumed by the thought of killing the president and his wife to avenge Ms. Layla. As soon as he was uncuffed, he grabbed the guard's gun and fired at the president's car without stopping. However, he had only killed the first lady as the president was in another vehicle.

"Let me in! Francesca!" Anthony's voice sounded outside. Francesca quickly had Norah open the door, who placed a jacket on Francesca's shoulders before letting him in.

"Let's go, Francesca," Anthony said upon dashing in. "Let's get out of here." "What happened?" Francesca gazed at him, bewildered.

"Danrique reconciled with the president," Anthony spat. "The two of them held a press conference this afternoon to explain to the reporters that everything that had happened was a misunderstanding and banned all news regarding the matter. Look, we can't find anything about it."

As he spoke, Anthony handed her his phone.

Francesca received his phone and conducted an online search. True enough, all news regarding the first lady, her, Avery and Chrono, and the first lady's scandal had been wiped clean.

Not a trace of evidence could be found as if it had never happened.

Francesca gaped at the phone, then gazed up at the clock on the wall. The date and time were correct.

Ms. Layla and Mr. Lincoln's deaths were real, and so were Sloan's, Morty's, and Zolt's. Everything was real.

**Read full novel here** <https://myfinder.live/>

# Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort

## Chapter 2314

### Chapter 2314 Submission

The cold wind howled as the snow fell incessantly. Clad in thin clothes, Francesca marched forward, barefoot. All she wanted to do was to leave this place as if it was the lair of the beast, and she would be eaten alive if she stayed.

Anthony followed behind, anxiously making calls to have somebody pick them up. We may lose our lives if we march in this icy land with the cold wind billowing for much longer.

"Ms. Felch!" Sean hurried after them in a panic and hastened to explain, "Mr. Lindberg was forced to do it! The present situation is—"

Francesca could not comprehend. "Forced to do it? So many people have died because of him. Instead of avenging them, he has so easily reconciled with the president. Was he being forced into it?"

"Uh—"

"I couldn't blame him for the things that had happened in his absence back then, but now that he's back, his priority was not to rescue Mr. Lincoln but to reconcile with the president instead. Even though the president had brutally killed Mr. Lincoln before my eyes, he still chose to reconcile."

Francesca became incensed the more she spoke. "In his eyes, his prestige is more important than anything, including all of our lives."

"It's not like this, Ms. Felch—"

"I wanted to kill the president and avenge Mr. Lincoln last night. Why did he stop me?" Francesca yelled in a rage. "Is it because he would have no one to reconcile with if I killed that b\*stard?"

"No, Ms. Felch," Sean asserted at once. "You could not have killed the president in that situation because there were guns and infrared lasers all pointed at you. If you were to fire, you would have been the first one to fall. Mr. Lindberg only did that to protect you."

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

Francesca was livid. "I don't need his protection. Ms. Layla and Mr. Lincoln are dead. What good am I alive for? I only live to avenge them!"

"But—"

Francesca had had enough. "Not another word. Tell him that he and I are done from now on. It's best that he never shows his face again, or I may not be able to stop myself from killing him."

"Ms. Felch..."

Sean was about to say something, but Francesca had already turned around and left.

Her silhouette looked desolate against the wintry scene, yet determined.

Sean sighed. Being familiar with Francesca's temper, he knew nothing he said would make a difference if she chose not to listen.

Mr. Lindberg did not explain himself or ask her to stay. He must be giving her time to cool down. She's so angry right now that she may not listen to a word.

Upon his return to the villa, Sean ordered the men who had served alongside Sloan to give Francesca a ride and had Norah bring her some clothes.

After making the arrangements, he went to the study room to speak with Danrique.

The study room remained in the darkness as the lights had not been turned on.

Danrique sat alone on the couch and drank quietly.

It was gloomy within. He did not often drink and only did when he was in a bad mood.

Sean began gingerly, "Ms. Felch is gone, Mr. Lindberg. I told Connor and Mdm. Norah to send her off."

Danrique grunted without saying a word.

"She's very angry now and may not listen to reason. Give her a few days, and she might feel better then," Sean said gently. "What say we pick her up after a couple of days?"

**Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>**

"I'm afraid it would be more than a few days, knowing her temper," Danrique sighed helplessly. "I would have been angry too if I were in her shoes."

Danrique understood how Francesca felt. It would be impossible not to hold a grudge after watching somebody close to her die. Not only had he not avenged them for her, but he had also allied himself with the enemy.

How would she not hate me? Even I hate myself.

Having never bowed to anything, he found himself finally submitting to reality.

He hated this version of himself.

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort

### Chapter 2315

#### Chapter 2315 Stay Away

"You're not to blame. Judging by the current situation, there's nothing else you can do," Sean uttered. "Furthermore, we're only compromising for the time being. It's never too late for revenge. We can always go after the president when the dust settles."

"Yes." Danrique nodded. "In order to achieve great things, one must stay calm." "However, this is going to let Ms. Felch down..." Sean heaved a sigh and added, "She's going to get overwhelmed by stress and guilt."

"She's going to be fine after some time." Danrique said those words casually as if it wasn't a big deal. Time is going to wash away the anger and hatred she's feeling. I'll just look for her again by then. I think our relationship is stronger than that. "But..."

Sean was hesitant to speak. He still hadn't told Danrique about Francesca's pregnancy. Prior to that, Sean thought the situation they were in was dire. He was worried that Danrique would act recklessly after finding out about the pregnancy. If that were to happen, Danrique could put his own life at risk.

That very day, Sean planned to let Danrique and Francesca talk things out before telling Danrique about it. However, before he could do that, Francesca got pissed off and stormed off.

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

Danrique had a lot on his mind, so he didn't notice Sean's hesitance.

After a moment of hesitation, Sean decided to wait it out. Now, Mr. Lindberg and the president had just agreed. They're still wary of each other, and everything's still hung in the balance. If something big were to happen, it's going to be troublesome. Perhaps I should just wait a while longer. It's better if I were to tell him about it once everything quiets down.

The wait lasted for a month. By then, Danrique's relationship with the president had finally returned to its initial friendly state.

As expected, the president blamed his wife for all the crimes and cleared himself of all the wrongdoings. In the end, he only admitted to one charge of negligence. For that, he held a press conference and publicly apologized to the public.

Besides that, he also explained the statements made prior. He announced that the first lady was the person who stirred things up. Hence, he told everyone that he and Danrique had reconciled. Besides, they were going to work together to strengthen Erihal.

After that, the president personally visited Lindberg Corporation and urged Harrier and Kevin to help Danrique manage Lindberg Corporation.

After he had done all that, peace seemed to have finally been restored.

Soon, the damaging statements died down. The president and Danrique worked together to get rid of all statements made before. That included the statements regarding Francesca.

Ultimately, none of those statements could be found on the internet anymore.

Indeed, no matter how shocking the news articles were, people were bound to forget about them after some time. One month later, no one was talking about the Chanaean doctor anymore.

It was as if nothing had ever happened before.

Meanwhile, in the courtyard of a villa in Valmora, Francesca was lying on an armchair, squinting her eyes, and lazily basking in the sun.

One month prior, Francesca brought Lincoln's and Layla's ashes along when she followed Justin to Valmora.

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

Throughout this period, she seemed peaceful, but she was utterly devastated.

She wanted to kill the president and avenge Lincoln and Layla. However, she knew she didn't have the power to do so. Now that everything is back to normal in Erihal, I won't even have a chance to get close to the president.

Justin advised her to let go of the hatred and recuperate before taking revenge in the future.

As a matter of fact, Justin understood Danrique's point of view. At times, power really comes with responsibility. A lot of people are relying on him. He even needs to be responsible for Lindberg Corporation. Since her life was at stake, he couldn't possibly take the risk.

Justin told her all about it before, but Francesca wouldn't listen.

In the depths of her mind, perhaps she was just disappointed in Danrique instead of feeling hatred toward him. At the same time, she just wanted to stay away from him and all the conflicts. Having been through so much, I finally understand what Ms. Layla and Master reminded me about. A lot of people and situations may seem harmless, but they might create problems that I can't solve. Hence, the smartest thing to do is to stay away from those people and situations.

## Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort

### Chapter 2316

#### Chapter 2316 Living In Seclusion

Seeing that everything had changed, Francesca finally calmed herself down and started assessing her relationship with Danrique. She was also assessing their future together. Perhaps staying apart and not seeing each other is the best outcome for both of us.

"Francesca..." Suddenly, Anthony's voice rang out. Francesca turned toward him and asked, "Is it done?"

"Yes." Anthony nodded. "The orphanage is now General Jablonski's. Besides, it has nothing to do with Lindberg Corporation's foundation anymore. It'll be an independent body."

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

"Okay. That's great." Francesca smiled. When I was the legal representative of the orphanage, I had too many responsibilities. That was why others were always using it to threaten me.

She had since taken William's advice and transferred the orphanage to Justin. From then on, she was free from obligations and ties. That way, no one could use anything against her.

At the same time, Francesca and Anthony had also stopped using their phone numbers and bank accounts. They transferred all the money in the accounts to the orphanage, leaving only a small part of the money in a new account provided by Justin.

Just like that, they cut off all their contacts, and no one could locate Francesca again.

"I've already found a place," Anthony uttered in a deep voice.

"Okay." Francesca nodded before turning toward Justin and said, "General Jablonski, we've bothered you for long enough. We shall leave now."

"What's the plan for the future?" Justin asked worriedly.

"Ms. Layla and Mr. Lincoln liked Phoenix City a lot when they were still around. I would like to bring them there." Francesca looked at the clouds in the sky and said in a sad tone, "I got Anthony to buy a loft there. We plan to stay there."

Not only did she want to bury Layla and Lincoln there, but she also wanted to take the opportunity to compose herself. I was too reckless, willful, arrogant, and foolish. Besides, I'm still not capable enough. I need to change.

"Okay. Feel free to look for me if you ever need anything. I'll always be here," Justin said.

"Thank you."

Francesca and Anthony left Valmora the next day. They went back to H City before catching a flight to Phoenix City.

The location Anthony found was a small town on the mountainside located on the west side of Phoenix City. The town wasn't well-developed, but one could lead a comfortable life there. As for the loft that they were going to stay in, it was built a year prior. The previous owners were academic professors who had returned home from the city they worked in.



***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

The couple was going to emigrate abroad with their children, so they had no choice but to sell off the loft.

The loft had a Chanaean design, and the furniture and decorations also had a retro Chanaean style. There were all sorts of plants in the courtyard, and the place looked elegant and artistic.

When Francesca stepped into the courtyard, she felt an indescribable sense of comfort. Anthony really knows me well. He has found a place I like.

The two then found a cemetery behind the mountain and buried Lincoln and Layla there. They also planted an osmanthus tree next to their graves because that was the scent Layla liked.

Once everything was done and dusted, Francesca and Anthony settled down there. They would visit Lincoln's and Layla's graves every day to chat with them as if they had never left.

It was as though they were still living as a happy family.

Anthony would accompany Francesca to the prenatal checkups. They also hired a woman, Kimberley Parker, from the town to take care of Francesca and deal with daily tasks.

When they stayed there, a lot of people thought Francesca and Anthony were a married couple.

They were living their peaceful and harmonious lives, and a few months passed in the blink of an eye.

Francesca's tummy grew larger by the day. She would take her own pulse every day and come up with herbal concoctions for herself to make sure she could safely give birth to her three children.

Indeed, she was pregnant with triplets.

Since that was the case, risks had just gone even higher for her because her body wasn't even suitable for pregnancy in the first place.

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

# Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort

## Chapter 2317

### Chapter 2317 Going Into Labor

Based on Francesca's physical condition, it was tough enough for her to be pregnant with a child, let alone three. Therefore, the risk had increased by three folds.

When Francesca went for her prenatal checkup, the doctor advised her to go for a multi-fetal pregnancy reduction. In other words, she would have to abort two of the fetuses and only give birth to one. Although that was the safer option, she rejected the doctor's recommendation. These are all my babies, so I can't give up on any of them. I'm also a doctor. I believe I can protect my own children.

With that in mind, she started improving her medical skill. She would keep her health in check every day and make prenatal preparations.

Anthony was worried, so he registered for a medical card at Kindness Hospital in H City and made arrangements for a private jet. He thought if something were to happen to Francesca during labor, they could board the private jet and fly to H City.

However, he was afraid that she would scold him. Hence, he made those arrangements behind her back.

Meanwhile, Francesca's mood had been stable. She was reading ancient medical journals and preparing herbal concoctions every day. She had even gotten a new set of tools to deliver the children on her own.

Seeing that, Kimberley freaked out. She went home and told her husband that Francesca and Anthony could be wanted criminals because Francesca didn't dare to give birth in a hospital.

Fortunately, Francesca and Anthony treated Kimberley well, so Kimberley never thought about reporting them to the authorities, albeit living in fear every day.

In the blink of an eye, Francesca was seven months pregnant. Her appetite was great, and she would eat two plates of grilled pork, a plate of braised pork, and a pot of fish stew every day. Besides, she was eating plenty of fruits and vegetables as well.

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

Consequently, her initial skinny cheeks gradually turned rosy and plump. In fact, she looked rather lovable.

Anthony felt relieved when he saw how well Francesca was doing. He then told Kimberley to buy more groceries so that she could cook more food for Francesca.

One day, Anthony drove to the city to buy some daily necessities. Suddenly, he noticed there was a group of people asking about Francesca. He hid in an obscure spot and sized the group up. Aren't those people from the Lindberg family?

Frightened, he quickly drove back toward the mountain.

When he was on his way back, his phone rang. Kimberley was on the phone, and she sounded nervous and emotional when she said, "Anthony, something bad happened, and your wife is going into labor! Come back!"

"I'm already on my way back. What happened to her?" Anthony asked anxiously.

"At around noon, she said she was thirsty, so she was eating half a watermelon on the armchair. At that time, I was doing the laundry. Before I finished doing the laundry, I heard her screaming. She said she was feeling pain in her tummy, and she told me to call you. Oh, no! Her water broke! This is bad!"

As Kimberley was talking, Francesca's screams could be heard through the phone.

Anthony freaked out, and he instantly drove faster.

When he was halfway up the mountain, he saw a few black cars that were heavily modified tailing him. The Lindberg family must've sent out those cars.

Right then, he started to panic. If I go back now, I'll be bringing all of them back with me. If I don't go back, Francesca will be in trouble!

As he was thinking about what to do next, Kimberley's voice rang out from the phone once more. "Oh gosh! Fran!"

"What is it? What happened?" Anthony asked.

The call was still ongoing, and Anthony was driving and conversing with them at the same time.

***Read full novel here*** <https://myfinder.live/>

"Fran fell down!" Kimberley was holding Francesca up when she urged, "Anthony, come back! Quick! I can't do this on my own."

"I want to be home as soon as I can, but there are people following me from behind." Anthony was overwhelmed by anxiety.

"Who?" Francesca asked weakly.

"I think they're from the Lindberg family," Anthony answered. "What should I do, Francesca? If I go back now, I'll lead them there. If I don't go back—"

"Don't come back," replied Francesca with absolute resolution. "Lead them away..."

"But—"

"Just do as I say."

"Okay."