Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2328 - 2332

Chapter 2328 Matured

"Haha!" Danrique burst out laughing. "You don't have to thank me." He hoped to make her happy, and if money could do that, he would be willing to shell out any amount. Naturally, he hoped that she could stay by his side...

He wanted so very much to tell her that he would always protect her and never allow her to get hurt in any way. Regrettably, he could not.

He was aware that Lindberg Corporation was not stable enough, and the battle was not over yet. In fact, it might begin at any moment. That was why he did not want to force her! At least for now, he dared not speak his mind.

At the same time, Francesca did not spare the matter any further thought as well. She only wanted to heal Charlotte as soon as possible and return home to her children.

After having her breakfast, she returned to the guest room to give Anthony a phone call and asked him to set up a trustworthy bank account for Danrique to transfer the payment that was due to her.

Anthony was preparing the formula milk. When he heard that the medical fee was one billion in M Nation's currency, he was so shocked that he nearly dropped the milk bottle on the floor. Thankfully, he was agile and caught the bottle in the nick of time.

"One billion? Isn't that too much? Who promises you this amount of money? Do they mean it? I don't want them to ask for their money back once the patient is well again."

"What nonsense! Danrique has agreed to it personally. How can it be fake?" "What?" Anthony was stunned. "I thought Danrique was ill. Why—?"

"Charlotte is the one who is unwell. She's his cousin, so it wasn't him..."

Francesca went on and shared the details with him. In the end, she added, "Initially, I was also angry with him for lying to me. But, I am indebted to Richard. Furthermore, Charlotte is the aunt of my children. That's why I decided to save her."

"You are doing the right thing," agreed Anthony. "But, there's a problem. You told me that Charlotte had been poisoned by someone from the Nacht family. In other words, the president is no longer the sole enemy of the Lindberg family. Now, the Nacht family is also going against them. I heard that the power of the Nacht family spans the globe. We can't afford to offend them. I think it's best that you conceal your identity and not let others know that you're the one treating her. Otherwise, you may make more enemies. Even if you are not worried about yourself, think about the children."

"You're right." It was only then that issue crossed Francesca's mind.

"Try to come back as soon as you are done with her treatment. The children have been crying every night since you went away. We spent the nights trying to coax them and couldn't get any sleep ourselves."

"I understand. I will come back as soon as possible."

After hanging up the phone, Francesca mulled over her identity issue. Not too long ago, her identity was nearly exposed because she was entangled in the fight between Danrique and the president.

She might have shown up as a Chanaean doctor in that battle, but there were others who knew her true identity.

Fortunately, Danrique covered up any news related to her afterward. There was no way to find any trace of her right now. Those who were in the know had sworn to absolute secrecy.

However, that was their problem. Anthony's reminder caused Francesca to rethink her identity situation. From now on, she had to protect herself and keep her identity a secret.

With that in mind, Francesca got Sean to prepare a set of disguises for her.

She got herself a dark green cloak and covered herself from head to toe, like how it was done in the movies. From then on, she would never show up as her true self. There would be no more Francesca in the world, only Dr. Francesco!

Danrique realized that she had finally become mature. In the past, she behaved like a child. After experiencing many hardships, she had gradually become more sensible and thorough in her decisions.

After all, she had the protection of Layla and Lincoln in the past. Right now, she had to be independent and protect her children.

As a mother, she had to be strong and eradicate any future complications for her children so as to ensure a safe future for them.

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2329

Chapter 2329 Last Wishes

After two months of treatment, Francesca finally saved Charlotte from the brink of death. It was a shame Danrique had located her a little too late and missed the best window for treatment. As such, Charlotte would suffer some side effects...

Then again, the side effects could be cured with a second round of treatment. All they needed now was the time to research a new treatment plan and implement it once Charlotte had regained her bodily functions.

During the two months when Francesca was staying in Xendale, she was not only providing treatment for Charlotte but also for another two big shots. That kept her extremely busy.

However, her recent trip had been very lucrative. In the past, she donated all of her wealth to the orphanage and only kept a small portion for herself. Yet, at the present moment, she had become a wealthy lady again, which was apparent.

She was even more confident in her speech and appearance.

Danrique teased her when he noticed the change in her, "Now that you are rich, you sure become more confident."

"Of course!"

Francesca raised her brows with pride and hurried Sean to see to her luggage. It was time for her to go back home.

Danrique wanted her to stay, but she was adamant. "We agreed that I could leave once I have finished giving the treatment. Please don't go back on your word."

"Lindberg Corporation is quite stable now. I assure you that those things will never happen again..."

Danrique was reluctant to see her go, but he could not find words touching enough to make her stay.

"Nobody can guarantee what may happen in the future," sneered Francesca. "Even I can't foresee my future. So, how can you? If you can ensure my safety, then those things would have never happened back then..."

Danrique was at a loss for words when he heard what she said.

"Take care of yourself. Goodbye."

With that, Francesca left without looking back.

Danrique watched on as she bid farewell to Norah and the rest of them. His eyes did not leave her even after she got into the car and left.

Perhaps, he did not feel confident enough. That was why he did not insist on her staying there.

However, deep in his heart, he knew that he would send for her once Lindberg Corporation had stabilized and that the president had stepped down. When that happened, his family would be reunited again.

Currently, he had many more important things to deal with. He needed to turn his cousin into a strong and powerful person so that she could return to the Nacht family to exact revenge!

How dare the Nacht family bully her! I must have my revenge.

Once Francesca was back in Phoenix City, she spent all her time concocting medicine for her children's speedy recovery.

At the same time, she was also creating various types of secret weapons and sleeping drugs for her own protection in life-threatening situations.

Now that she had concocted several powerful sleeping drugs and created many secret weapons, she would be able to utilize them whenever the need arose. That knowledge further boosted her confidence.

In fact, she even taught Anthony the usage of her invention. If he encountered any dangerous situation, he would be able to protect himself and also the children.

In addition, Francesca transferred all of her earnings from the recent trip into Anthony's account and entrusted him with managing the money. As long as he did not squander the money, it should be sufficient to last the children and him for their entire lifetimes.

Anthony felt uneasy when she gave him her instructions. "Francesca, why do I feel as if you are telling me your last wishes? Did something happen?"

"Do you want to hear the truth or a lie?" asked Francesca directly.

Anthony gulped and was taken aback momentarily. "Uh... So, something really did happen? Please don't scare me."

"It's nothing, actually." Francesca pondered for a while before continuing evasively, "Recently, I have been having chest pain during the night. Dr. Felch told me before that my heart is deformed, and childbirth would hurt my constitution. In the past, I have always thought that the weakness I felt was due to childbirth. I assumed it was normal to feel a little unwell. But, the postpartum period is long over. Yet, I'm still feeling unwell, so I gave myself a checkup... True enough, my heart is failing slowly."

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Chapter 2330 Tracking Her Down

"W-What do you mean?" Anthony asked as panic seized him. "Everyone's hearts would slowly age as they grow older, but mine is just ten times faster than an ordinary person's..." Francesca explained calmly, "It's not a big deal. Everyone will die eventually. It's only a matter of time..."

"D-Don't scare me, Francesca. You're still young. You're only in your early twenties—"

"Don't be scared." She patted him on the shoulder with a smile. "I'm taking precautions, that's all. I won't die so soon. It's too early for that." "T-Then—"

"All right. Enough of that." Francesca reassured him, "Don't be so anxious. I'm merely telling you these things because I believe you would live longer than I do, considering how healthy and carefree you are. You need not be overly anxious."

Anthony didn't dare to ask any more questions, but he was still anxious. Ever since Ms. Layla and Mr. Lincoln died, she's become my only family left in this world. I can't imagine what I would do without her...

Despite his worries, the days that followed were peaceful. The family of six kept living in seclusion on Mount Phoenix. Everything seemed to be peaceful. Francesca was in good health, and the children gradually grew.

Anthony almost believed that they would live happily forever, until this day, when a group of strange people came to the foot of the mountain, seemingly coming for Francesca and the children.

Fortunately, in the past two years, Francesca had perfected her formidable ability and had made sufficient preparations, so they quickly fled with the children and tricked those trackers along the way.

The family fled Phoenix City with Kimberley and her husband. On the way, Anthony asked in confusion, "How strange. Who are those people? Why are they tracking you down? Could something have happened to Danrique again?"

Francesca had also been following Danrique's news for the past two years. Although his cousin Charlotte had recently appeared in quite a lot of news, he had kept a low profile during this time. Nothing seemingly happened, and there was no negative news about him either.

But if it's not related to Danrique, why would anyone want to track me down? I haven't offended anyone.

While she was wondering about that, there was an incoming call on her phone. The caller was Sean, and he sounded very anxious. "Are you all right, Ms. Felch?" he asked.

"I'm fine." Francesca then probed, "Did something happen to Danrique?"

"Something did happen to Mr. Lindberg, but we can handle it. He told me to call you because he was afraid that you would be implicated," Sean replied. "I'm glad that you're okay. You should relocate since your previous location has been leaked. I've already sent someone over to protect you."

"No need for that," she immediately interrupted him. "It's better if you don't send anyone. It'll be even more troublesome—"

"But your whereabouts have been exposed. I'm worried that you and the children will be in danger..."

"I can manage on my own," Francesca said confidently.

However, it soon became too much for her to handle.

She could elude even the most effective tracking when she was alone. However, now that she was bringing along two elderly people, three children, and two dogs, not even the heavens could help her.

A month in, and Francesca could not take it anymore. The children nearly got injured several times, and Anthony was shot in his right leg and injured his shin while protecting them. Kimberley's husband even fell from the car and broke his leg, causing his wife to cry every day.

Despite all that, those people were still chasing after them.

Francesca received news that Charlotte had a total falling out with the Nacht family to get revenge and was in great danger. Danrique and the president also had another power struggle.

The former, however, appeared to be more capable of resisting this time, and as a result of being overpowered, the president dispatched someone to capture Francesca.

Francesca thought that she could get away from trouble after leaving Danrique and the Lindberg family but never had she expected that she would still be unable to do so...

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2331

Chapter 2331 Sending The Children Home

The president probably knows that I gave birth to Danrique's children, so he wants to take them as hostages. How persistent...

After struggling for a few more days, Francesca could not hold out any longer. In the end, she made a bold decision to send the three children back to the Lindberg residence!

Anthony almost freaked out when he heard that. "Are you out of your mind, Francesca? They are your flesh and blood. It's too dangerous to send them back. The Lindberg residence is a treacherous place—"

"Things have changed. Danrique is currently strong enough to go up against the president. Even if he can't, he'll still take good care of the children, so sending them back to the Lindberg residence is definitely safer than letting them stay with me."

Francesca was being rational and knew very well that she could not protect the children on her own, but Danrique could.

"But..." Anthony still intended to stop her but held his tongue when he heard the frightened cries of the children.

"Book a private jet back to Xendale."

"Okay."

Francesca sent the children to the Lindberg family by mail.

At that moment, Danrique was working, and when he opened the door of the conference room, he found three children crawling around on the long table. They even tore up his documents and scattered the scraps of paper everywhere.

The company employees stood aside, staring at the kids in horror, not daring to move.

After all, the three children somewhat resembled their boss, and there seemed to be a different kind of aura in their eyes.

Danrique stared at the children in shock, and it took a while before he snapped back to his senses. "Where did these little monkeys come from?" he asked with a frown.

It was a befitting description, as they were agile and crawling around playfully like monkeys.

They remind me of Francesca...

"This is..."

His words carried apprehension and unease, and he did not know how to proceed.

"Mr. Lindberg, these three kids were sent by courier, and there were also three DNA test reports and a letter inside."

The assistant brought over the reports and the letter.

Danrique hurriedly took them over to have a look. He had no idea when Francesca obtained his blood sample and took it to get a DNA test done with the children, but it was clearly stated on the document that the probability of parentage was a hundred percent.

As he glanced at the report and then at the three kids who had climbed onto a bookshelf, he felt his heart clench. He quickly opened the envelope and read the words written on the letter: Danrique, these three are your children. The one with the number one on her shirt is Alpha, the eldest. The one with the number two on her shirt is Beta, the middle child, and the last one with the number three is the youngest, Gamma. Their full names are Adolpha, Bethany, and Gamarra Lindberg. All three have protein allergies, so you must be mindful of their diets. Be careful not to let Gamma catch a cold because she is very frail. I have left you a medical kit. If they get sick, give them medicine following the markings in the kit. The children are very smart and adorable. They are my beloved treasures. Be sure to take good care of them. I'll come to pick them up when I've taken care of these trackers. Also, you'd better settle your cr*p as soon as possible. Don't drag us down with you. What a pain!

There was no need for a signature or a note because it was clear who wrote it from the messy handwriting and tone.

"Ah! Be careful!" Sean suddenly exclaimed.

He dashed over and caught Alpha as she fell off the bookshelf, his heart nearly leaping out of his chest as he did so.

The little girl's lips quivered, and she burst into tears.

Just as Sean was about to comfort her, Beta also tumbled down from the table, so he hurriedly reached out his other hand to catch her while supporting Gamma, who was about to roll off the sofa, with his feet at the same time.

The next moment, all three children started wailing, their cries so loud they could break glass...

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort Chapter 2332

Chapter 2332 The Finale 1

Mylo hastily drew people forward to assist in a panicked yet cautious manner, afraid of upsetting the three kids. The children looked so cute and delicate that those carrying them treated them like they were made of glass.

Danrique felt an indescribable feeling in his heart as he stared at the three adorable kids. He had envisioned having children in the future but never thought the time would arrive so unexpectedly and without any prior notice.

Like a bolt from the blue, the three little ones appeared out of nowhere and entered his life, and just like that, he became a father.

Danrique's mind was in a daze. He looked at the three children as if he was gazing at something precious. Suddenly, he felt that he had gained an additional weakness.

Although familial affection was subtly spreading through his heart, what he felt more was a type of fury!

Francesca bore me three kids, but I knew nothing about it?

"Sean!" he bellowed.

"Yes, Mr. Lindberg." Sean hurriedly handed the children to several female employees before running to Danrique.

The latter stared into his eyes. "Have you long known about this?"

"I..." The question caused Sean to feel flustered, and his gaze flitted around.

"I see." Inferring the answer from Sean's evasive gaze, Danrique turned to look at Gordon. "What about you?"

"I..." Gordon hurriedly lowered his head, not even daring to let out a loud breath.

Danrique's expression darkened as he uttered through gritted teeth, "You all knew it but chose to hide it from me. How dare you!"

"Please calm down, Mr. Lindberg."

Gordon hastily went down on a knee. He parted his lips but did not know how to explain it, for anything he uttered would seem like an excuse at that moment.

"It's my fault." Sean stepped forward and admitted his mistake. "I told Gordon to hide it from you because—"

A powerful kick from Danrique sent him flying before he could finish, leading him to slam into the conference table and topple a row of bookcases before crashing to the ground.

He spewed blood and clutched at his chest, writhing in pain.

Witnessing the scene, the three children were so frightened that they started wailing. Their little faces were flushed red, and their big watery eyes filled with fear.

Danrique was about to lose his temper again but seeing the children's reactions, he held back his anger and instructed, "Take good care of the children!"

He then turned on his heel and left, angrily calling Francesca as he walked away.

The call went through, but no one answered.

Once again, Danrique became furious. He kicked over his desk when he returned to his office, spilling the documents on it all over the floor. A recording pen with the words "d*mned woman" also fell off with them.

He picked up the recording pen and played the only recording inside, listening to the familiar voice coming from it.

"I, Francesca Felch, swear to repay Rogue for saving my life. If I can't repay him, I'll devote myself to him. If I go back on my words, let me die a horrible death!"

Her voice brought back memories of earlier times when they were together. With mixed emotions stirring within him, he immediately sent the recording to her.

From there, memories were hidden away, and time fast-forwarded to six months later...

Danrique went through all kinds of hardships within those six months. Once again, Francesca came to his aid when he was in danger and helped him get through them. She also inadvertently saved Zachary.

Nevertheless, once everything was settled, Francesca ran away again, for she did not wish to live a life filled with fear and deception anymore.

Fortunately, because of Charlotte and the six children, Danrique and Zachary miraculously went from enemies to friends during the dispute.

The long-running feuding Lindberg and Nacht families began to work hand in hand to dominate the corporate world, and from then on, no one dared to provoke them.