

Mistaking A Magnate For A Male Escort

Chapter 2323 - 2327

Chapter 2323 Going Back To Save A Life 1

"What happened? What's wrong with Danrique?" In that instant, Francesca forgot all the grievances and hatred between her and Danrique, anxious to know about the man's condition.

Lowering his head, Sean answered sadly, "He has been poisoned with a deadly poison by the Nacht family. We've already hired the most outstanding team of doctors and medical teams who have treated him for more than a month, but there hasn't been any improvement. Gordon hiked up the mountain to seek Dr. Felch out, but he wasn't there. We really don't have any other recourse, so we came to beg you for a favor!"

While saying that, he dropped down to a knee and appealed humbly, "Please save him, Ms. Felch. The Lindberg family will definitely be thankful to you and remember your kindness forever!"

"Please save him, Ms. Felch!"

All the subordinates followed suit, falling to their knees and imploring Francesca to help.

At that scene, Francesca's heart promptly softened.

It looks like Danrique is really on the verge of dying. If I don't act, death will be inevitable for him. But once I go back, I might very likely fall into the quagmire again. I've only gotten out after much difficulty and started a new life. I no longer want to live in fear, worrying that others will sabotage me. That's especially the case now that I'm a mother and have kids. I want security and stability more than ever. But... can I truly sit back and do nothing? I don't think I'm capable of that.

"Ms. Felch, you once said that saving a life can earn one a lifetime of luck. That aside, you're a doctor and bear the responsibility of healing the sick. You and Mr. Lindberg are also linked by fate, so you can't stand idly by and do nothing when he's now in trouble!"

Sean seemingly clocked her hesitation, for he swiftly pleaded with her, striking while the iron was hot.

"I..." Once more, Francesca plunged into a dilemma.

Just then, Anthony, who was in the house, hurried out to check on the situation upon hearing the commotion. He wanted to stop Francesca from agreeing to the request. We've only managed to leave after much difficulty and start afresh. If she goes back, she'll be embroiled in the mess again!

But at that precise moment, a baby's cry split the air without warning. Jumping in fright, Anthony closed the door posthaste and gestured at Kimberley to take the triplets in to keep them out of sight.

If someone from the Lindberg family learns that Francesca gave birth to Danrique's kids, they'll undoubtedly come and snatch them away!

Outside, Francesca sensed the movements in the house. Thus, she wanted to have Sean and the others leave quickly. Otherwise, things would be troublesome if they were to discover the children's existence.

Therefore, she hastily declared, "Leave first and let me think about it."

"If you don't agree, Ms. Felch, we'll continue kneeling until you do."

Sean and the others remained to kneel in front of the door, showing no signs of getting to their feet.

"Cut it out."

Francesca was rendered speechless. Gah! They're really persistent. Unfortunately, I can't get them to leave. If they continue staying, things will get tricky if they catch sight of the kids.

"Ms. Felch, Mr. Lindberg said that you'll only be going back this time to treat a patient. When you've done that, it'll be good if you're willing to stay at the Lindberg residence, but if you want to leave, I'll definitely send you back. You won't be forced to do anything."

Still, Sean continued begging her desperately.

"Danrique said that? Isn't he gravely ill? Yet, he can still talk?" Francesca questioned in surprise.

Sean was taken aback for a moment, and his gaze flickered. But in the next second, he regained his composure. "Yes, Mr. Lindberg said that before he fell unconscious."

That utterance had Francesca's heart clenching painfully.

Danrique has always been stony and never once begged anyone, but he's actually begging me humbly right now... Perhaps his desire to live forced him to relinquish his dignity, or maybe he wants to see me one final time before he dies. No matter what, since he has made this promise, I'll help him this time.

At that thought, she asserted, "I want to come back right after treating him. There can't be any delays. Can you guarantee that?"

"Yes, yes. Absolutely! I swear that you can go anywhere you want after treating him. In fact, I'll drive you myself!" Sean hurriedly vowed.

"Okay, then. Go down and wait for me at the foot of the mountain. I'll be there after packing for a bit," Francesca instructed.

"Understood." Having obtained her promise, Sean promptly went down the mountain with the others.

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Chapter 2324

Chapter 2324 Going Back To Save A Life 2

Watching as the cars drove away, Francesca finally breathed a sigh of relief. She closed the door to the courtyard and went back into the house. "They've all left?" Anthony asked urgently.

"Yes." As Francesca gazed at the triplets on the bed, her expression dimmed. They're only three months old and not in perfect health at that. Who's going to care for them now that I'm leaving?

"Don't tell me you agreed?" Anthony eyed her with a frown. "I didn't want to do so, but I can't do nothing and let him die either. After all, he's the kids' father." Francesca heaved a sigh.

"Well, that's true." Anthony understood that much. Subsequently, he queried, "But what about the kids while you're gone? Why don't you have them transport Danrique over for treatment?"

"No, it'll cause even greater trouble to transport him here. All those enemies of his will be attracted here," Francesca declined resolutely.

"That makes sense." Anthony bobbed his head in agreement.

Francesca stared at the triplets with reluctance written all over her face. "I'll go over for a look and try to come back as soon as possible. The kids aren't feeding on breast milk anyway, so you'll have no problems taking care of them."

"I'll go with..." Anthony wanted to insist on going with her as he did in the past, but he changed his tune at the thought of the triplets. "All right, then. I've got to stay and take care of the kids."

Francesca kissed each of the triplets tenderly. "Yeah. Fortunately, they're already fine now. I'll leave some basic medicine at home. If one of them catches a cold, runs a fever, has a stomachache, or the like, just feed her the medicine. Call me if it's something serious. I'll return immediately."

In response, Anthony nodded. "Got it. Since you've decided to go, make it fast. I'll be here, so don't worry."

"Okay." After packing her medical kit and needle pouch, Francesca hugged each triplet. "I'm leaving. Things here will be on you."

"Rest easy." Looking at her worriedly, Anthony warned, "Don't stir up trouble while you're there, and come back quickly after treating the man."

"I will." Francesca patted him on the shoulder before leaving in a hurry.

"Wait a moment, Fran!" Kimberley hurried out and handed her a lunch box. "You didn't have dinner, and it'll take two hours down the mountain. Don't go hungry."

"Thank you, Mdm. Parker!"

Francesca hugged her before leaving quickly, but she spotted Sean by the roadside no sooner had she gone a kilometer away from the courtyard. Beside the man was an empty car.

It was evident that everyone else had gone down the mountain, and Sean was the only one there waiting for her.

"It isn't easy to go down the mountain, so I waited here for you. There isn't anything else to it."

Swinging open the car door, Sean deferentially ushered her into the car.

Even after Francesca had gotten into the car, her eyes still drifted to the wooden loft behind her through the rearview mirror. Worry lingered within her.

Seeing through her, Sean admitted, "I've arranged for Mylo and the others to protect the place in secret, so don't worry. While you're treating Mr. Lindberg, nothing will happen to Mr. Quill and the kids."

"You know about the kids?" Francesca's eyes went wide in shock.

"While Mr. Lindberg had no idea about your pregnancy, we all knew about it. Speaking of that, I should apologize to you." Sean appeared to be exceedingly guilty.

"There's no need to apologize. It's good to keep him in the dark, lest he fights me for the kids," Francesca replied placidly.

Following that, Sean murmured apologetically, "It must have been difficult for you throughout the past year. In truth, I wanted to tell Mr. Lindberg about it countless times, but Lindberg Corporation was shaky as long as the president remained in power. If Mr. Lindberg had a weakness, he'd easily fall into traps. For that reason, after much consideration, I decided to wait until Lindberg Corporation is in a stable condition before doing so. But I never expected this sudden turn..."

At that point, he stopped short and didn't continue speaking further.

"You made the right call," Francesca announced in admiration. Then, she lamented, "If he'd known I was pregnant, he wouldn't have easily let me leave. I'd have suffered more had I stayed at the Lindberg residence, and his days wouldn't have been easy either."

"That was also what I thought back then, so I didn't say anything. I was worried that you'd be mad at me." Sean regarded her weakly.

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Chapter 2325

Chapter 2325 She Is Home

"Why would I be mad at you? I'm thankful beyond words." Immediately, Francesca urged, "Since you didn't tell him anything previously, don't do so now. It's good for the kids to be with me. Our days are simple and stable without sabotage or threats at every turn."

"When Lindberg Corporation has stabilized in the future, and Mr. Lindberg has taken control over everything, he'll still get you and the kids to come back. He still loves you and has never changed," Sean asserted.

However, Francesca rolled her eyes. "Never mind that! My three kids and I are perfectly contented living a carefree life." Sean was startled for a moment before he inquired emotionally, "Three kids? You had triplets?"

At the thought of the children, Francesca inexorably turned gentle. "Yeah. They're all girls and are incredibly adorable." "That's great! There's someone to inherit the Lindberg family! Haha..."

Sean was over the moon. "Hah! Isn't the Lindberg family only passed down to males? I previously heard from Mdm. Norah that only boys hold succession rights to the Lindberg family," Francesca scoffed coldly.

"That's because the daughters of the Lindberg family are carefree princesses who don't need to shoulder the burden of the family," Sean explained.

After pondering for a while, Francesca felt that it made sense. "Well, that's true. There's nothing good about having succession rights to the Lindberg family. Other than money, no benefit comes from it. Worse still, one would have to live under constant threat, putting up with the risk of losing one's life anytime."

"Indeed. Hehe..."

"Oh yes, how did Danrique get poisoned? Who poisoned him, and what kind of poison was it? How's his condition right now?"

"His situation is grave. The person who poisoned him was Zara Nacht from the Nacht family. The poison is rumored to have originated from Riz Corporation and penetrates into the blood, which is very much lethal. In short, he's only hanging on to life by a thread at present. He almost died multiple times, but the medical team forcibly dragged him back from the grave."

The instant Francesca heard that, she panicked. "How did that happen? My daughters haven't even seen their father, yet he's about to die. Why are you driving so slowly? Speed up!"

"Yes, of course!"

"For the love of God, get out of the way! I'll drive!"

Shoving Sean aside, Francesca took over the wheel. The black jeep sped off like lightning.

A day later, Francesca arrived back at Xendale.

By the time she disembarked the plane, Gordon was already waiting for her there.

They all got into the car and rushed over to the Lindberg residence.

When they arrived, Norah and the others were waiting at the door. As soon as they saw Francesca, they all swarmed around her, dabbing at their eyes while telling her how much they had missed her.

Francesca merely greeted them perfunctorily before rushing to the clinic. Gordon had told her that the patient was situated at her clinic in the past, so she charged over without even thinking about it.

When she reached the ward, her heart almost stopped beating. Tears escaped her eyes at the sight of the person lying motionless on the hospital bed with needles and tubes all over, an oxygen mask covering the hair.

At Kerrie's reminder, she changed into an isolation gown. Cautiously stepping into the room, she wailed, "Danrique! Dan..."

Before she had finished speaking, she was entirely stumped, for the person on the hospital bed wasn't Danrique at all.

Instead, the thin and fragile figure was obviously a girl.

Francesca's eyes went wide in astonishment, and she was wholly stupefied. While she was still in shock, a pair of familiar arms hugged her from the back, even as a gentle voice rang out from behind her. "So, you're still concerned about me!"

Jolting, she snapped her head back.

Although this handsome face has thinned considerably and the eyes sunken, it's still as familiar as ever. Isn't this the man I both love and hate... Danrique?

"Danrique? Y-You aren't sick?" Francesca cried out in surprise.

"I'm sick. I'm suffering from lovesickness." Danrique wore an aggrieved expression that was tinged with a hint of sincerity.

Francesca was so livid that she thumped him on the chest. "How dare you dupe me! Go to h*ll!"

As she said that, she pushed him away furiously and made to leave.

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Chapter 2326

Chapter 2326 The Nobility Of A Doctor

Danrique hastily grabbed Francesca. Just when she was about to struggle, he pinned her against the wall. "Listen to me. I can explain—"

Francesca was both emotional and enraged. "What do you want to say? What is there to explain? You went to great lengths to trick me into returning just because you want me to treat another woman? Who is she? Your mistress? How daring of you, Danrique Lindberg! Are you not afraid that I'd kill you?"

"We're in the ward here. If you want to hit or scold me, you can do so as you please back in the bedroom. But right now, please listen to me first, okay?"

"I don't want to listen! I don't want to hear it! Mmph!"

Before Francesca could go off the deep end, Danrique clapped a hand over her mouth and restrained her body. Only then could he start speaking quietly.

"The woman on the hospital bed is known as Charlotte Windt. She's my aunt's daughter and my biological cousin. The Nacht family poisoned her with a deadly poison, and she's hanging on by a thread. I hired other medical teams, but they all failed to cure her. I only sought you out because there's no other recourse. Right now, you're the only one who can save her!"

Pausing for a moment, Danrique added, "As you know, I owe Aunt Isabella a debt of gratitude. She's the person who treats me best in this world, and Charlotte is her only daughter. I must save her, even at the cost of my life. Therefore... I beg you. Please save her. As long as you do so, I'll agree to anything!"

Subsequently, he moved his hand away and looked at her anxiously.

Francesca shot daggers at him, but she no longer clamored as she did earlier, merely walking over for a look at the woman on the hospital bed. She took the latter's pulse and checked her eyes before scrutinizing her countenance.

In the end, she turned and asked, "What did you say her name was?"

"Charlotte Windt. But she's going to change her surname to Lindberg very soon. If she pulls through, I want to restore her identity as a member of the Lindberg family," Danrique answered.

"Her father is Richard Windt?"

In all honesty, Francesca had also recognized that fact, but she still needed to confirm it further.

"How did you know that?" Surprise flooded Danrique.

Francesca's gaze gentled. "I owe her father a debt of gratitude. How could she be your cousin?"

Danrique then explained, "She was born of my aunt and Richard. I'll explain the specifics to you in a while. Take a look at her first and see whether there's hope."

"The chances are low. She's presently no different from a comatose patient. It'll be exceedingly difficult for her to survive. Besides, even if she does pull through, there'll be sequelae in the future." Francesca's brows were knitted together tightly.

"She must live. It's imperative that she does, for I owe my aunt that much." Danrique remained resolved.

"I'll try my best."

Putting on a pair of gloves, Francesca opened her needle pouch and took out a silver needle. She jabbed it into Charlotte's neck, only to see that the blood flowing out was black.

“This is a huge undertaking. I need eight quick-witted medical staff to be my assistants. That aside, I’ll make a list. Prepare the medicinal herbs and medical equipment for me.”

“I’ll have someone make the arrangements right away.”

Danrique instructed Sean to see to it, and Sean immediately left to execute his orders.

Francesca read over Charlotte’s medical report and the previous treatment files meticulously. After doing that, she started treating the latter right there and then.

She stayed in the clinic for three whole days before coming out, during which she only went for toilet breaks and wolfed down some food. The amount of time she rested made for a total of three hours, and she spent the rest of the time treating Charlotte.

Three days later, when she walked out of the clinic, she collapsed onto the ground.

“Francesca!”

Fortunately, Danrique caught her in time and carried her back to the bedroom.

Verily, he knew that she was dead on her feet.

He wiped her down before hugging her as she slept.

Lying beside her, he propped a hand against his chin and studied her quietly.

After having not seen her for a year, she seemed to have lost weight. Her hair has lengthened, and she appears to have become much gentler. Nonetheless, she’s still as fiery as ever.

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Chapter 2327

Chapter 2327 Thank You

Hugging Francesca in his arms, Danrique tenderly kissed her on the forehead. How I wish I could hold her forever and be together for eternity!

Francesca seemingly sensed his warmth as well. She burrowed into his embrace, rubbing her face against his neck. As her skin brushed against him, it left a tingling feeling in its wake.

That inadvertent teasing was sufficient to ignite the fire within him. The urge to take her gripped him, but he forcibly suppressed it. He was all too clear that she was exhausted to the core then, so he couldn't touch her.

Despite the fervent desire within him to join with her and reestablish their intimacy, he had to endure it. That night, Francesca slumbered soundly. She slept from a little over eight o'clock to only wake up the next day at o'clock in the afternoon. Opening her eyes groggily, she muttered, "I'm hungry."

"You're hungry? I'll have someone prepare some food at once." Danrique instantly notified Norah to prepare some food and deliver it upstairs. Then, he went to the bathroom and drew a bath.

Francesca was dazed for a while before she got out of bed and washed up. Having done that, she returned to the mini living room in the bedroom to eat.

The entire process was ingrained and natural. It was as though she had never left and had always been the mistress of that bedroom. Everything appeared to be a matter of course.

Danrique sat on the sofa at the side with a cup of black coffee in hand, gazing at her tenderly. Francesca was entirely focused on eating, making it seem like she was doing something of utmost importance.

She's still the same, forever having such a big appetite and respect for food. She sleeps and eats well, just like a docile child. "Have you had your fill staring at me?" Francesca questioned out of the blue.

Danrique was stunned for a second before the corners of his mouth lifted. "No."

"Hmph!" Rolling her eyes at him, Francesca uttered coldly, "Well? How much are you paying me this time?"

"Do you not want half of my assets anymore?" Danrique drawled meaningfully.

"Of course..." Francesca blurted. But in the next heartbeat, she changed her tune, adding, "Not!"

"This isn't like you. When did you change so much?" Danrique teased.

"Money is nice, but half of your assets come at the price of innocent lives, so forget about it."

As Francesca recalled the deaths of Layla and Lincoln, guilt and self-condemnation surged within her once more.

It's enough to make such a fatal mistake once. There can't be a second time.

"I'm sorry."

Danrique hung his head. Truly, he was guilt-stricken about that incident. Alas, he had never been good at words, so he had no idea what else to say other than those three words.

Lifting her head, Francesca stared right at him. "I don't want to say that it's okay. I'm saving Charlotte mainly because I owe her father a debt of gratitude. Besides, she's your aunt's daughter..."

She didn't finish her utterance, merely giving voice to the rest of her words in her mind.

She's also my kids' aunt. I've got no family since young, so I hope my kids will have many people protecting and loving them in this world. Even if I'm no longer here, they'll still have other family members.

"Thank you!"

It would seem that Danrique really didn't know what else to say other than such brief responses.

On the heels of that, Francesca made a U-turn again. "But... repaying a debt of gratitude is one thing. You've still got to pay me."

"Uh..." Danrique was momentarily taken aback. Chuckling, he remarked, "The familiar Francesca is back!"

"Forget about half your assets. I'll never marry you, nor do I want to be involved in the mess that's the Lindberg family. I don't want shares or fixed assets. I only want cash." Francesca was practical beyond words.

"How much do you want? Just say the word." Danrique was generous and munificent.

"I want..." Pausing, Francesca did some calculations carefully before stating, "A billion in M Nation's currency!"

"Sure!" Danrique agreed readily.

"I'll give you the bank account later. Just transfer the money there. Thank you, boss!"
Francesca raised her glass of milk to him.