

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1890

Chapter 1890 Be Wary

Once the car went into the theater, Sloan, Mylo, and the other subordinates escorted her into the building.

Danrique had already arrived in the VIP lounge. He was currently chatting with Donald and Harrier about work. Sitting quietly at the side were Hazel and Eva. Both of them were staring at Danrique with admiration.

Francesca was stunned. She thought it was just going to be her and him, yet he brought so many people with him, including Hazel.

“Cece...” Eva greeted enthusiastically when she saw Francesca.

As the saying went, the enemy of my enemy was my friend. Compared to Francesca, Hazel was the greater threat in Eva’s eyes.

If Hazel married Danrique and united the two families, then there was nothing Donald could do.

However, Francesca was a nobody, so Donald could still get rid of her.

Of course, in Eva’s mind, if she could use Francesca to approach Danrique, that would be for the best.

“Greetings, Ms. Cece!” Hazel stood up and greeted. Unlike Eva’s enthusiastic greeting, hers was more polite and composed.

“Greetings!” Francesca politely replied to both of them before sitting on a nearby couch.

Eva approached her and whispered next to her gossippingly, “Are you all right, Cece? I heard someone attempted to kill you last night. I was freaked out when I woke up. What exactly happened?”

“I’m not so sure myself. Your uncle had probably told you the story.” Francesca looked at her with a half-smile. “In any case, someone is trying to hurt me. You should be careful and keep your distance from me, just in case.”

“Ugh...” Eva was a little scared when she heard that. “I think so too. I met you twice, and both times I got into trouble.”

“You made yourself drunk the first time. That doesn’t have anything to do with me. However, I did involve you in the mess last night. Thankfully, we’re both unhurt.”

“Do you know who hurt you?”

“No idea.” Francesca turned to Danrique. “He’s probably investigating it.”

At that moment, Danrique was listening to Donald’s report.

Harrier was enjoying his wine elegantly. When he saw Francesca had arrived, he smiled at her warmly and even raised his wine cup to greet her.

Francesca stared at him deeply and asked, “Who’s that guy?”

“The master of one of the four great families, Mr. Harrington.” Eva covered her mouth and spoke at a low volume. “In the four great families, the Lindberg family sits at the top spot while the Harrington family sits on the second. His father passed away when he was young, so he’s the only member of his family. Right now, he’s in control of the Harrington family. The share he held in Lindberg Corporation is twenty percent, which makes him the second-biggest shareholder in the company...”

“He doesn’t like Danrique?” Francesca didn’t beat around the bush.

“Shh!” Eva swiftly reminded, “Keep your voice down.”

She glanced at Harrier timidly and lowered her voice. “Mr. Harrington is ten years older than Mr. Lindberg. Eleven years ago, when the incident at the Lindberg residence occurred, Mr. Lindberg was still young. The shareholders in the company suggested making Mr. Harrington the CEO of the corporation. However, Mr. Lindberg, who was only sixteen that year, forcefully snatched that position away, angering Mr. Harrington as a result. Both of them butt heads against each other ever since. Mr. Harrington never stopped giving Mr. Lindberg a hard time, but Mr. Lindberg always solved any problems thrown at him with no issue. It enraged Mr. Harrington because it meant he couldn’t get any dirt on Mr. Lindberg. While both of them appeared to be getting along with each other on the surface, they were actually battling against each other to the death underneath. This is something everyone knows about.”

“Since Danrique is the CEO, thus making the Lindberg family the most powerful one in Lindberg Corporation, can’t he just keep Harrier in line?” Francesca asked in a small voice too. “It seems like the others are afraid of him.”

“While Mr. Harrington possesses fewer shares compared to Mr. Lindberg, he has more supporters on his side. Both the Atkinson and Yarrow family are on his side, so even Mr. Lindberg has to mind what he does and can’t just burn his bridges with Mr. Harrington.” Eva uttered carefully, “In any case, you must never mess with this guy. Also, he’s super perverted and super crafty. Be careful around him.”

“Got it.” Francesca glanced at Harrier and requested, “Since it’s still early, how about we take a walk outside?”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1891

Chapter 1891 Restroom Talk

“Let’s ask Mr. Lindberg.” Eva turned to Danrique.

She wanted to say something, but she was afraid of cutting him off.

“Are you bored, Ms. Cece?” Surprisingly, Hazel took the initiative to ask Francesca about it.

She stood up and approached them with a smile. “There’s still half an hour before the show starts. I can accompany you two for a walk.”

“Sounds good to me,” Francesca accepted.

The three women stepped out of the lounge and strolled down the theater’s corridor.

A dozen of bodyguards followed behind them.

“I heard that Ms. Cece is from Zarain.” Hazel started a friendly chat with Francesca. “My mother is from Zarain, too. I like it there. I visit the country once every year...”

“I see.” Francesca was looking around, searching for a spot to escape.

“What do you do, Ms. Cece?” Hazel asked again. “My specialty is business management, though I also have some interest in arts. What about—”

“I don’t have any specialty,” Francesca replied plainly. “I do have some interest in jewelry and real estate, though.”

“That’s pretty good.” Hazel was surprised. “So you studied jewelry and architectural design?”

“No, I just want to turn them into money,” Francesca answered casually.

Eva snorted. I’ve seen just how eccentric Francesca can be. You’ll never guess what she’ll say next, Hazel. Her mind is different from normal people’s.

As expected, Hazel was taken aback by the answer. Still, she asked, “So you’re in the business sector?”

“No, no, no.” Francesca shook her head. “I don’t know how to do business. I just want to make money!”

Eva couldn’t hold back any longer and laughed.

Soon, Hazel's expression darkened for a split second, because she felt she was made fun of. But, she quickly returned to her usual graceful self and smiled. "You're so funny, Ms. Cece."

"Hehe!"

Francesca turned around to see the path not too far from her and saw a bunch of actors walking onto the stage. It would appear the show was starting.

A few actors were pushing cages with protective covers on them. The low growling of beasts could be heard from within.

An idea suddenly popped into her mind.

"What are you looking at, Ms. Cece?" Hazel followed Francesca's line of sight.

"It's nothing." Francesca looked away. "I'm going to the restroom."

"There's one in the lounge—" Just as Eva suggested it, Francesca had already entered the restroom in the corridor.

So, she followed Francesca in.

"I'll wait for you two outside," Hazel said and waited.

"What do you think about Hazel?" Francesca asked after Eva joined her.

"She's pretty good. She had always been the top student ever since she was a kid. No one can stop talking about how great she is. She's also pretty prideful and never once took me seriously. I don't talk with her much, so I don't know her personality..." Eva's answer was pretty to the point. "However, because she's the direct descendant of one of the three great families, everyone will do their best to make her marry Danrique!"

"How, though?" Francesca found it funny. "Danrique doesn't like her. It doesn't matter how excellent she is."

"That's hard to say." Eva glanced at the door and lowered her voice. "In recent years, the four great families' relationship had been shattered pretty badly. If Danrique marries her, then that relationship will be restored, and peace will return. If he doesn't, that means he wants sole control of everything. In that case, the other three great families will work together to go against Danrique."

"That's so complicated." Francesca washed her hands. "Where does your uncle stand?"

"Uhm..." Eva was taken aback for a second before replying, "My uncle's family name is Lindberg, so of course, he's going to side with Danrique."

“Your uncle taught you to say that, right?” Francesca smirked. “I think he’s just going to watch the fight unfold before siding with the winner.”

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1892

Chapter 1892 Sticky Situation

“That’s...” Eva felt awkward. She didn’t know what to say to that.

Even though they had only met a few times, Francesca already had complete control over her. There was no way for her to disguise herself in front of Francesca.

“Everyone only cares about their personal benefits when it comes to a power struggle. Situations like that don’t leave room for relationships or comradery,” Francesca commented seriously. “Doing business is like fighting on a battlefield, where the strong prey on the weak. Reality is very cruel, so if there’s a chance to avoid getting involved, why not choose that option?”

“Uhm...” Eva was still struggling to understand what that meant when Francesca was already on her way into the restroom cubicle. She shook her head, ignored what Francesca said, and touched up her makeup by using the mirror in the restroom.

Many years later, she would recall their conversation today and regretted it for not taking Francesca’s word to heart.

Francesca was sitting on the toilet as she tried to summon the animals. She failed even after multiple attempts, likely because the distance was too great.

It made her a little sad because she intentionally went to the restroom to summon the animals to help her escape. I guess this isn’t going to work. Time for another plan.

“Ah!”

Suddenly, she heard a scream coming from the outside.

It stunned her for a second before she rushed out to check what was going on.

It turned out there was a bug crawling on the mirror. Eva was so freaked out by it that she screamed.

Francesca grabbed the bug and shoved it into her pocket.

At that moment, the restroom door burst open. Two female bodyguards rushed in with their guns, prepared to fight against whatever caused Eva screamed.

They sighed when they saw it was just a bug.

One of the bodyguards squashed the bug and escorted Francesca and Eva out.

“What happened—” Before Hazel could finish her sentence, Gordon had already rushed over to them with bodyguards.

A sigh of relief escaped his mouth when he saw Francesca was fine.

The entire process, from Eva screaming to Gordon arriving, only lasted for a minute.

That made Francesca realize she couldn't escape if she didn't have help.

All of Danrique's subordinates had gone through hellish training, and so all of them had very sharp senses.

After what happened last night, they became even more alert.

If someone wanted to hurt her, they wouldn't find an opportunity to do so. It also meant she wouldn't be able to escape easily.

“What happened?” Danrique walked out of the lounge and asked.

“False alarm,” Gordon reported.

Danrique glanced at Eva silently before extending his hand toward Francesca.

Francesca naturally extended her hand toward him and let him grab it before walking away with him.

She could feel Hazel's disappointment and jealousy when she passed her by.

“Are you all right, Hazel?” Harrier asked warmly.

Hazel shook her head and walked with him behind Danrique.

Donald scolded Eva. “What's the matter with you? It's just a bug. Do you have to scream?”

“I'm afraid of bugs, Uncle Donald...” Eva explained aggrievedly.

Donald glared at her coldly before catching up with the group.

Eva followed behind silently and aggrievedly.

They arrived on the second floor of the theater. It had a direct view of the stage. There was also a long table there with lots of delicious food sitting on top of it.

Danrique brought Francesca to the middle seat. Harrier, Hazel, Donald, and Eva sat by the couple's side.

Just as they were seated, a couple of beautiful ladies joined them and politely greeted Danrique and Harrier.

Danrique furrowed his eyebrows and stared at Harrier coldly. "You arranged this?"

"What's the point of watching a performance without beautiful ladies around?" Harrier smiled and gestured for the ladies to take a seat.

Danrique was unhappy about it, but he didn't say anything.

Francesca was fine with it because she didn't care.

She kept examining her surrounding as she drank wine. There are so many bodyguards at the back. They're directly blocking the entrance, too. This is a sticky situation...

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1893

Chapter 1893 The Strong Dominate The Weak

Music started to play in the theater. The prelude to the show was a few clowns performing a couple of pretty neat tricks. It brought the audience's emotions in the direction they wanted for the real show that would be coming up soon.

Harrier watched the show as he chatted with Hazel about work.

When Hazel expressed her thoughts, her new ideas attracted Danrique's attention. The three of them started talking about work again.

Donald wanted to join a few times but failed because his line of thinking was different from theirs.

It made him feel exasperated, but there was nothing he could do. So, he changed course and enthusiastically greeted Francesca instead. He even introduced her to the history of the circus.

She wasn't at all interested in that as she stared at the audience below with furrowed eyebrows.

It was her assumption that Danrique booked the entire place. That way, she could summon the animals to escape.

However, with so many people around, she couldn't do that. Otherwise, she'd be risking hurting innocent people.

So, that idea wasn't going to work.

Perhaps she really wouldn't be able to escape today?