

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL

Chapter 2321

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.”

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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.

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Chapter 2323



“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



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



“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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MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL

Chapter 2326



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



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.

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MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL

Chapter 2328

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

“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.

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Chapter 2329



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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MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL

Chapter 2330



“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...

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