

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1766

Chapter 1766 Rescuing An Eagle

Given how skilled Danrique was at refining poison, he naturally knew how to cure it too.

He wasn't especially knowledgeable in it, though.

However, after watching how that tomboy did it, he seemed to have gotten the basics down.

Even if it doesn't work, this poison isn't all that serious, anyway.

Now that word's gotten out, I know we'll be able to find that miracle doctor soon.

As for the despicable tomboy who stole my first kiss, I never wanted to see her again.

Not even for another minute.

“How about we give it another try? We've already gotten all the ingredients, anyway. Maybe we should give it a few more days, and the poison will be—”

Danrique cut Sean off with a death glare.

“Throw her out. Right now.”

“Yes, sir.” Sean dared not say anything more.

Just as Francesca had exited the bathroom and was about to lie in bed, the door suddenly flew open. A few female subordinates then barged in and began to drag her out of the room.

“Hey! What’s going on?”

The women paid no heed to her screams and continued to drag her all the way outside the building before tossing her out.

“Wait!”

Francesca quickly got up to her feet only to find herself standing in front of a green metal gate. She had been locked out.

She stared at the gate in utter confusion.

Then, Sean appeared and handed her two checks through the railings. “This is compensation for the car accident. You can receive treatment at the hospital. Just drop my name, and Dr. Helen Wright will personally see to you.”

“What on earth is going on?” Francesca stared at him, completely bewildered. “Doesn’t that scum...”

She quickly changed her words. “Doesn’t Mr. Lindberg need my help treating him?”

“Not anymore.” Sean glared at her. “You don’t have an ID, nor do we even know where you’re from. How can we be sure that you can actually cure the poison? Whatever would we do if you end up endangering him instead?”

“You—”

“You should go,” advised Sean. “You’ll still be able to hail a cab before the sun goes down. It’ll be dangerous after that.”

With that, Sean turned and left.

“Wait!” Francesca called out to him.

“Is there anything else?” Sean gazed at her frostily.

“I need some money for the cab.” The woman extended an arm toward him.

Sean was at a loss for words. And here I thought she was going to beg me for mercy, but all she wants is money.

Well, that’s understandable. She has nothing but two checks on her. She won’t be able to take a cab back to the city without any cash.

Thus, Sean handed her a stack of cash and bid her goodbye.

Francesca put the money into her pocket and left.

Dressed in a casual outfit with a robe draped over her, a face full of bandages, and a pair of slippers on her feet, she looked just like a refugee right then.

After walking a few steps, Francesca gazed up at the balcony of the master bedroom on the first floor. The open curtains fluttered with the wind, but there was no one standing there watching her leave with a reluctant expression.

What am I even thinking? Stuff like that only happens in romance movies, not in real life.

“Ugh, that heartless scumbag!”

Disappointed, Francesca left in a huff.

You stole my first kiss just last night, and now you’re kicking me out?

What an awful excuse for a human being! I’d like to see what you can do about the poison without me!

Just you wait! You’ll definitely be sorry.

As Francesca headed down the mountain, she suddenly heard a bird’s cry.

Upon looking up, she saw a dark object plummeting down the sky and landing inside the forest.

She ran over and discovered a wounded eagle that seemed to be guarding something beneath it.

As she tried to take a look at the bird’s injury, it immediately raised its claws against her.

Francesca took a step back and instinctively cooed at the creature, causing it to settle down.

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Chapter 1767 Snowy

Upon closer inspection, Francesca realized that the bird was an adult female bald eagle.

The creature had fractured its wings, and there was blood all over its body from having its neck bitten. Even so, its eyes remained sharp and fierce.

Right underneath it was a clutch of eggs.

The bird was protecting its children with its life.

Seeing that, Francesca immediately moved the bald eagle and its eggs to a safe place before searching the forest for herbs. After smashing up the ingredients, she then applied them to the bird's wounds.

To prevent other animals from attacking the mother and its children, Francesca decided to stay in the forest to watch over them and head down the mountain only after the eagle had recovered.

Three days flew by just like that.

Francesca spent all her time with the eagle—sleeping on top of trees, eating wild fruits, and drinking dewdrops from plants.

Her white robe had since turned black from all the dirt, making her resemble a beggar.

The eagle was now feeling much better. While its wings still hadn't healed completely, it could now protect its children.

“I have to go after this,” said Francesca as she tore a piece of her robe to wrap the eagle’s injury with. “You look so majestic, and you have such beautiful feathers. Could you actually be a queen bird?”

As though it could understand her, the eagle nodded and let out a cry.

“Really?” Francesca grew excited. “What’s your name? Wait. I suppose you don’t have one. Let me give you one, then.”

After pondering for a moment while stroking the eagle’s head, she made up her mind. “You shall henceforth be named Snowy!”

She then pointed to the eggs. “I’ll name your children when they hatch too. I hope we’ll meet again someday!”

Snowy leaned against her, brushing its head against her face as a sign of gratitude.

“Good girl. You should hurry up and take the kids back to your husband.”

Francesca gave Snowy a hug before leaving the forest.

Soon, she spotted a silver Maybach at the roadside.

Dusk had fallen by then, and she would probably only arrive at the bottom of the mountain by midnight. Wild animals weren’t a concern to her; the dark, however...

At the thought of this, Francesca quickly made her way over to the car and hid inside the trunk.

“Why is Mr. Lindberg suddenly asking to use a different car?”

The voice of a curious bodyguard could be heard.

“Mr. Lindberg’s been experiencing pain in his waist. The Pagani is too low to the ground. He feels uncomfortable sitting inside it.”

Francesca instantly recognized Sean’s voice.

Of course his waist would be in pain! That’s where he was injured. If he doesn’t do something about the poison, it won’t just spread; the entire wound’s going to start rotting too.

Well, that’s what he gets for being such a know-it-all and choosing not to believe me. He even threw me out!

“I see.”

“Gordon’s found the miracle doctor, so Mr. Lindberg’s planning to meet him at the hotel. Anyway, just hurry up and change cars.”

“Yes, sir.”

“Be careful, Mr. Lindberg.”

Francesca felt the car sink slightly. It seemed that Danrique had gotten in.

Soon, the car began to move.

Francesca could still hear Sean’s voice. “Have some water, Mr. Lindberg.”

Danrique remained silent.

Even while inside the trunk of the car, Francesca could feel the man's bone-chilling presence.

“We'll get to meet the legendary Francesco soon. It's definitely him this time,” Sean assured carefully.

“Are you sure?”

Danrique's calm voice gave off an icy aura.

“I...” Sean dared not answer.

“Find out what happened to that tomboy,” Danrique suddenly ordered.

“Huh?” Sean was visibly taken aback, but he quickly collected himself. “Of course, sir. I'll let Gordon know right away.”

“Aside from that, tell him to go to Casino Inferno and find out everything about the woman who made fun of me that day.”

“Yes, sir.”

Something dawned on Francesca when she heard those words.

That's right. I woke up at Casino Inferno, so the people there might know who I am. I might even have left my ID there.

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Chapter 1768 Captured

The car drove down the mountain and headed for the city.

There was no saying how long they had been driving because Francesca was dozing off by the time the car finally stopped.

It was extremely quiet there. There was even an echo when Sean talked to the others, and Francesca deduced they were in a parking lot.

She shoved a corner of her shirt at the lock on the trunk to prevent it from locking properly.

After that, she waited until the men had left, and she could no longer hear their footsteps.

Certain that the coast was clear, she slipped out of there right away and was going to flee the place.

That was when the elevator door suddenly opened. Danrique and the others had doubled back.

Francesca jumped in surprise and hurried to the other side of another car to hide.

“Mr. Lindberg’s coat is inside the car. Go and retrieve it.”

“Understood.”

As Sean was giving his orders, his eyes took a quick scan of the surroundings. He soon noticed something at the side of a jeep.

There, beside one of the car’s tires, was the corner of a shirt.

He signaled the others right away.

Two subordinates crept to the side slowly.

“Is it really her, Mr. Lindberg?” asked Sean softly and curiously.

Danrique didn't reply. He narrowed his eyes and glared in the direction where Francesca was hiding at.

Still behind the jeep, Francesca waited for quite some time. Her plan was to escape after the other had left with the coat.

She was going to sneak a peek when she heard something behind her.

Her instinct prompted her to turn around, but by then, someone had already grabbed her shoulder and pinned her down as though she was an animal.

“It is her, Mr. Lindberg!”

The men treated Francesca as though she was a thief and dragged her to Danrique.

She didn't struggle or complain. Instead, she glared at him.

“Why were you hiding there?” demanded Danrique coldly.

“It's dark out, and it'll take me forever to walk all the way down the mountain. That's why I decided to hitch a ride,” answered Francesca with a straight face on.

Danrique was speechless.

His subordinates were so amused that they almost laughed aloud.

“Wait, so you never left? How did you end up like this?” asked Danrique curiously.

“I can’t believe you have the audacity to ask that question,” replied Francesca. She sniffed a little and pretended to be pitiful. “You guys chased me out for no reason, and I didn’t have anywhere to go, so I ended up living in the forest for a few days. The only reason I decided to leave the mountain was because I was too hungry.”

“This...” murmured Sean. He felt a little guilty.

“If you don’t have anywhere else to go, why didn’t you go home?” asked Danrique as he scrutinized her. “Also, you have a lot of cash on you, don’t you? You could have gone to a hotel.”

“I don’t remember where my home is. Heck, I don’t even know what my name is because I have amnesia,” replied Francesca. Her expression suggested that she was telling the truth.

“Is that so?” asked Danrique. He obviously didn’t believe in a word she said.

Sean inched over and whispered, “Dr. Wright mentioned that there is a possibility that her condition would lead to amnesia.”

Danrique didn’t respond to that. He simply turned around and went into the elevator.

Sean and the others followed quickly. Naturally, they brought Francesca along.

Everyone made it to the presidential suite on the top floor. Danrique sat on the sofa and gestured to the bathroom. In a domineering tone, he ordered, “Go clean yourself up.”

“Okay,” replied Francesca. She walked to the bathroom with bare feet.

“Mr. Lindberg, are we still going to Casino Inferno now that she’s here?” asked Sean softly.

“Yes,” replied Danrique right away. “Send Gordon over to check things out. See if her identity cards or papers are there. I want to know where she is from.”

“Understood,” replied Sean, who went to relay the message to Gordon.

In the bathroom, Francesca looked in the mirror and saw the two of them talking. That was when she discovered she could read lips.

I guess Danrique still doesn’t believe me. That’s the only reason he’d send his men to investigate the matter regarding my identity. It doesn’t matter, though. I want to know who I am, too.

It didn’t take long before a subordinate came over with a team of doctors. The doctors were then led to the living room inside the hotel.

The team of three greeted Danrique politely before revealing the elderly doctor they had with them. In Ustranasion, they said, “This is the renowned doctor, Dr. Francesco.”

