

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1857

Love Rival

It was the first time Francesca walked out of the castle after arriving there five days ago. It was then she recalled Xendale was a place set in perpetual winter.

There was pure white everywhere. When the sunlight hit the snow, it was as though the ground was coated with a layer of silvery light. It looked incredibly beautiful.

Francesca followed Norah for more than an hour, yet she still hadn't seen the castle's exit. She couldn't help but ask, "Where's the exit?"

"About three kilometers at the front from here." Norah smiled. "The castle is quite big. Do you want me to arrange a car to drive you around?"

"No need..." Francesca glanced at the tight security.

Guards were basically littered everywhere. There was no way she was going to sneak out there.

After all, the entire place was so big that she literally couldn't see the borders of it. Not to mention there were soldiers with guns everywhere. It would take a miracle for her to escape.

Besides, even if she did sneak out, she knew nothing about the land. There was no way she could escape the country.

Therefore, the best chance she got was to negotiate with Danrique.

Just as she was deep in thought, the sound of a car was suddenly heard in the distance. Norah exclaimed happily, "Mr. Lindberg has returned!"

When Francesca turned toward the sound, she saw a convoy slowly approaching the castle.

"Let's head inside, Ms. Cece. We're going to prepare the banquet to welcome the guests now." Norah smiled. "We never had guests at the castle before. You're technically the first guest here."

"I guess that means Danrique doesn't have good interpersonal relationships..." Francesca commented casually. "All right. I'll go back on my own. You can leave now."

"That won't do, Ms. Cece. I need to send you back first." Norah spoke politely.

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“No, no need for that. I’ll just walk around and go back by myself,” Francesca said before she rapidly headed toward the backyard.

Norah was worried Francesca was going to get hurt, so she sent two bodyguards to follow Francesca.

Francesca strolled toward the backyard and continued on forward until she saw something that made her jaw drop.

There was a forest in front of her, and there were lots of dangerous animals inside.

There were tigers, lions, leopards, eagles, cobras, etc...

It would seem like Danrique had a habit of researching animals. However, what was the purpose behind the research?

Just as she was thinking about that, a gentle voice abruptly came from behind her. “Don’t be scared...”

Francesca was stunned before she turned her head back. Danrique was standing underneath a big tree in white attire. He looked even more handsome and cold as the white snow reflected on his face.

“They won’t hurt you.” He smiled at her gently.

Just as he was walking toward her, a soft voice entered their ears.

Soon, a woman showed up and hugged his arm.

Francesca was taken aback for a second; she sized the stranger up. The woman was slim and tall. Her skin was as white as snow. She was a typical Erihal beauty with a noble aura. When her eyes met with Francesca’s, a hostile look appeared.

“I was looking for you everywhere, Danrique, but I had a feeling you might be here.” The woman glanced at Francesca before speaking in a coquettish and gentle tone. “It’s so cold here...”

Before she could finish, he removed his hand coldly, walked straight toward Francesca, and left while holding her hand.

The woman was left disappointed at where she stood, yet she didn’t have the guts to say anything.

“Eva.” At that moment, a tall and burly middle-aged man with a sharp look approached her.

“Uncle Donald...” The woman stepped toward him and pointed at Francesca. “That woman...”

“I heard about her. She blocked a bullet for him, and so he brought her back here to treat her wound.” The man stared at Danrique and said in a low voice, “A skinny and short woman like her isn’t attractive. He won’t like her. Even if he does, you need to make him yours. Remember, don’t act arrogant and pampered in front of him. A high and mighty man like him doesn’t have the patience to coax a woman.”

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## **Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1858**

Good Side

“Yes, Uncle Donald.” Eva nodded.

“Let’s go in.” The man brought her into the hall.

Francesca glanced back. She could tell the man was up to no good, and it was obvious that the woman was gunning for Danrique. That’s actually good. If someone’s bothering him, then he won’t have time to bother me. This way, he’ll probably let me leave soon.

As she was still mulling it over, Norah greeted Danrique. “Mr. Lindberg!”

“Let’s rest upstairs first,” Danrique informed softly. “We’ll come back down when it’s time for dinner.”

“You have guests to attend to. I won’t disturb you any further.” Francesca had no intention of getting involved in his messy business.

“You’ll need to meet them sooner or later,” he uttered with a serious expression. “No need to be afraid. I’m here.”

She was dumbfounded. What does he mean by that?

“I’ll help you upstairs, Ms. Cece.” Norah approached and held onto her.

That caused Francesca to snap out of her thoughts and stop thinking about what he said.

When she returned to her room, Francesca lay down on the couch lazily again.

Norah served her a cup of hot beverage. Francesca took a sip before going to sleep.

After Norah covered her with a blanket, she informed the maids to take care of her before leaving quietly.

Sean guided Donald and Eva to the study room downstairs. "Mr. Lindberg is currently changing. He'll join you two soon. For now, please wait in the study room."

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"All right." Donald looked around the building and sighed. "It really is completely different from how it looked eleven years ago. Everything's changed."

"The castle underwent a renovation. Naturally, it'll look different," Sean explained. "After all, the current owner of the castle is Mr. Lindberg!"

"That's true." Donald nodded with a smile. "Danrique is an accomplished young man. He'll surpass the older generation."

"Please head inside, Mr. Donald." Sean led the two guests into the study room.

Norah entered the room with maids to serve coffee and red wine.

"Can I take a look around here?" Eva asked politely.

"Of course." Sean made a gesture before a maid immediately showed Eva around the room.

Even though it was called a study room, it was actually more like a library. The round high-rise design exuded a mysterious and quaint Epean aura.

Eva was looking around while Sean and Donald chatted with each other. Their conversation touched on their loyalty toward Danrique and their denial of the rumors from the outside world.

Sean smiled along, though he knew what was going on in his heart.

Ever since Danrique poisoned the Lindberg family in a single night and took control of Lindberg Corporation eleven years ago, he had only one relative left, Donald.

Of course, there were other more distant relatives, but they were in no position to affect Danrique.

Donald had a lot of power in the company and the family. It wasn't a well-guarded secret that he had been persuading the branch families to join him in secret.

Additionally, Lindberg Corporation wasn't inherited by a single family. The majority of the stocks were split between three major families, which made it difficult to manage the company.

That was why Danrique wanted to expand into the Epea and Adrune market. If he could add more of his own chips to the table, he would be able to compete with other factions vying for the company's control.

Lindberg Corporation might seem peaceful on the surface, but it was quite the opposite beneath the facade.

Since Danrique had successfully expanded into the Epea and Adrune market, Donald immediately decided to visit with his niece to get on Danrique's good side.

If Donald couldn't get rid of Danrique, then all he needed to do was to make Danrique his ally.

That was the principle he lived by to survive.

He hoped he could show his good faith to Danrique through that method.

Creak!

At that moment, the door to the study room opened.

Danrique walked into the room in a comfortable and relaxing white suit.

"Mr. Lindberg!" Sean greeted his employer.

Eva hastily let down the book in her hand and gracefully approached him. "Danrique!"

"I don't like you calling me that," Danrique said coldly.

Eva was shocked by his cold attitude. She stayed silent fearfully and looked at Donald meekly.

"Danrique is right." Donald went along with what Danrique wanted. "I think you should call him Mr. Lindberg like the others."

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## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1859

Fiancee

“Mr. Lindberg!” Eva carefully called Danrique that.

It was then she realized her enthusiastic and coquettish facade was ineffective. In fact, it would only make him dislike her more.

Danrique nodded politely and asked Donald a question. “Why are you here, Uncle Donald?”

Donald laughed. “Eva just returned from F Nation, and I wanted to introduce her to you. Right now, she’s an international model and she knows how to speak three languages fluently. Since you two are young, I thought you two might become friends—”

“That’s nice.” Danrique cut him off and said plainly, “If the company’s marketing department needs a model, I’ll consider collaborating with you.”

Eva’s expression froze with awkwardness.

“That’s a good joke, Danrique.” Donald went along with the flow. “Eva’s father is a famous jeweler, and he just signed a collaboration contract with Victoria’s Secret. Her family isn’t lacking any money. She’s nineteen years old this year, and she never had a boyfriend before. She’s pure and innocent. Since you’re single right now, I thought I could introduce her to you so you two can know each other—”

“Okay, we’ve known each other now.” Danrique nodded and spoke with a straight face. “If you need anything else in the future, you can find Sean.”

He then stood up and said, “Dinner’s ready. Let’s eat.”

Eva had no idea how to respond to that. She could only look at Donald restlessly.

Donald promptly stood up and smiled. “Thank you for treating us.”

“Let’s go.”

They all exited the study room and arrived at the dining room. The maids had already prepared a lavish feast.

Danrique asked, “Where’s Cece?”

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“Mdm. Norah had gone upstairs to bring her down,” the maid replied politely.

Francesca was yawning and rubbing her eyes inside the room. “I’m not going to join them. I don’t know the guests. It’s just going to be awkward.”

“Mr. Lindberg had ordered that you must join them for dinner downstairs.” Norah pleaded anxiously, “Please, Ms. Cece. Don’t make things difficult for us.”

Francesca didn’t have the heart to say no after seeing how anxious Norah was. So, she changed into another outfit before going downstairs.

The sound of piano could be heard playing inside the dining room. There were dozens of delicious dishes on the table.

Danrique sat in the main seat talking about business matters with Donald in Erihalean.

Eva listened to the conversation obediently at the side as she stared at Danrique with admiration.

There was an irresistible charm about Danrique that deeply attracted her.

Sadly, he never once looked at her. However, when Francesca arrived, he immediately stood up and pulled out a chair for her. He even thoughtfully laid out a napkin for her.

Eva was dumbfounded when she saw that.

Donald stared at Francesca deeply before asking with a smile, “And this is?”

“She’s Cece,” Danrique introduced plainly. “My fiancée.”

Pfft!

Francesca almost spat out the water she drank. Thankfully, she managed to cover her mouth in time. However, that caused her to cough relentlessly as she choked on the water. What’s going on? Why am I suddenly his fiancée? No one told me about this.

Donald was befuddled. He never expected Danrique to have a fiancée already, and that Danrique would tell him about her that straightforwardly.

Eva was shocked and stunned as well.

Donald was able to recover quickly from that shocking revelation and greeted Francesca with a smile. “Nice to meet you!”

Francesca smiled awkwardly before leaning toward Danrique and asking in Chanaean, "When did I become your fiancée? Why didn't I know about this?"

"It's only a matter of time," Danrique replied matter-of-factly.

She was speechless. This hole of misunderstanding is going deeper and deeper. Looks like I have to escape this place soon or else I really will be forced to marry him. I don't want to get married. Giving birth to a child is scary...

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