

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1986

Francesca paced about in the house. She was so furious that she nearly broke her phone.

Half an hour later, Danrique had not called her back.

Soon, another hour passed, but she still had not received his call. She kept her gaze on the phone, turned on the notification, and continued to wait for his call.

A few hours had passed, but there was still no incoming call on her phone.

Francesca was on the brink of losing her mind and was about to get Sean's number from Sloan.

Out of the blue, her phone rang, and it was Danrique.

Seeing that, she accepted the call without hesitation, "Hello!"

"Yes? Anything?"

His tone sounded cold and distant.

His voice sparked a fire in Francesca.

With that, she bellowed, "Danrique, what do you mean?"

Meanwhile, Danrique was signing some documents.

Because of that, he placed his phone on the table and put Francesca on speaker.

As she screamed on the other side of the phone, her ear-piercing voice almost hurt his eardrums.

"Why are you so angry? Who got on your nerves?"

"I saw the news! You better come out with an explanation right now!"

At that moment, Francesca wished for nothing more than to grab him by the neck to interrogate him.

Her aggressive tone instantly irked Danrique.

Aloofly, he replied, "What's with your attitude? Are you trying to interrogate me?"

"What do you mean? Do I not have the right to question you?"

While poking her computer screen, Francesca could not help but curse endlessly.

“You bast*rd! It was you who shamelessly said that you wanted to marry me. You were the one who pursued me persistently. I’ve only been gone for several days. How dare you have an affair with another woman while I was away?”

“What do you mean by pursuing you persistently? Why do you make it sound like you’re reluctant?”

Danrique could feel anger pouring through.

He continued, “It was you who took away my first kiss and climbed into my bed. You have also used two identities to approach me, took a bullet for me, and even neglected your own life to save mine!”

“Well, maybe I was blind! There, happy now?”

Francesca roared in fury and hung up the call directly.

“D*mn! How dare she hang up on me?”

At that instant, Danrique was about to burst from rage.

“That bast*rd! How shameless, despicable, and reprehensible of him!”

Gritted her teeth in anger, Francesca could feel a fresh swell of rage in her.

Soon after, she accidentally saw one of the photos on the news.

In that photo, Hazel was wearing the Moon River’s Heart.

That necklace was worth hundreds of millions.

As a matter of fact, Danrique bought that necklace for her.

However, she tried to act all high and mighty by rejecting him.

The fact that Danrique returned that necklace back to the store right after she rejected it filled Francesca with immense regret.

I thought he has returned the necklace. Why is it on Hazel’s neck? As she read carefully, she saw the caption below the report that read: Danrique Lindberg Gifted “Moon River’s Heart”

To Hazel At The Ball And Put it On For Her...

Reading that, Francesca got so furious and was about to lose her mind. Just then, Danrique called her again, and she picked up her phone.

“I call to tell you that you cannot hang up on me. It should be me..”

“Danrique! You shameless, despicable bast*rd! Go to hell!”

After spewing some insults on the phone, Francesca hung up the call again.

Hearing that, Danrique was utterly dumbfounded.

D*mn! She hung up on me again! Not only that, everyone here overheard how she yelled at me! In the room, Sean broke out into cold sweat, and the other subordinates were also shivering in fear.

Meanwhile, sitting on the sofa, Kevin could barely believe what he had just heard.

It was his first time seeing Danrique getting scolded by someone.

What surprised him the most was that he did not even stand a chance to retort.

The arrogant Harrier, too, felt deeply unsettled by the conversation earlier.

He then ran his hand over his nose awkwardly and walked out carefully.

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Seething in rage, Danrique grabbed his phone to call Francesca again.

However, his call were being rejected straightaway. He continued calling her, but the call was rejected again.

Danrique tried again, only to discover that her phone had been turned off.

That d*mned woman.

As anger spread through him, he threw his phone against the wall.

With that, the phone smashed onto the floor and shattered upon that impact.

Seeing that, the bodyguards in the house dared not breathe loudly.

“Danrique, since you’re busy today, I think I shall make a move. Goodbye” Kevin said fearfully.

With that said, he scurried out of the room, afraid of getting beaten up if he was not fast enough.

Meanwhile, the bodyguards in the room became anxious. They kept their heads low, not daring to breathe loudly.

Sean then summoned up his courage, approached him, and comforted, "Mr. Lindberg, calm down. I think Ms. Felch is probably jealous after reading the news. That's why she..."

"So it's okay for her to point a finger at me and command me? Is it right to hang up on me and insult me insolently because she's jealous?"

Danrique questioned furiously.

Hearing that, Sean lowered his head and kept mum. I'm innocent. It wasn't me who scolded you and hung up on you. Why are you lashing out at me? I dare you to scold Ms. Felch instead.

"What more, she was the one who rejected my call and ignored my texts first! Why can't she call me when she can contact her ex-boyfriend earlier? I can't believe that she turned around and blamed me instead"

Danrique bellowed in exasperation.

Danrique knew all about that because he had previously instructed Kerrie to report her every moves to him, including the people whom she had contacted.

Knowing that Francesca called him after talking on the phone with Anthony, Danrique could feel a wave of fury crash through him.

"Yes, you're right. Don't be angry" Sean continued gingerly, "There must be a misunderstanding. Maybe Ms. Felch was..."

"What? What are you trying to say?"

Danrique refused to take Sean's advice. He roared, "The truth is that she still has feelings for her ex. Hence, she's trying to find fault with me so that she can break up with me!"

Danrique was about to explode with rage as soon as he uttered the last sentence.

"Yes. I must be right. She wants to break up with me!"

He gritted his teeth in anger.

“So she wants to run away? No way!”

Shortly after, he instructed, “Go and order someone to watch after her. Do not let her go anywhere. I’ll fly to H City tomorrow and see what she is up to!”

It drove him so mad that he flipped the coffee table.

“Got it. I’ll convey your instruction accordingly.”

Grabbing the opportunity, Sean made a phone call and fled the scene immediately.

Meanwhile, Danrique was still in a fit of rage.

As he stayed in the study room, he radiated an eerie sense of aloofness.

Noticing that, all the others outside the room were too frightened to go near him.

Subsequently, Sean called Sloan to ask about the situation on the other side.

Sloan responded anxiously, “Ms. Felch hit the ceiling and threw away the laptop and her phone into the swimming pool from upstairs. I’m asking someone to get them out of the pool now.”

“It seems like both of them are angry at each other. It’s impossible for anyone of them to surrender yet. Well, there’s nothing we can do. Let’s be careful for the moment,” Sean said helplessly.

“What happened, Sean? Why are they quarreling? They were still very much in love with each other a few days ago before their separation” Sloan asked in puzzlement.

“I think Ms. Felch must have read the news and confronted Mr. Lindberg about it. At the same time, it seems like Mr. Lindberg has some misunderstanding about her too. That’s why they’re fighting with each other.”

Sean continued his explanation, “We shouldn’t interfere in this. Right now, you just have to remember to protect her well and ensure her safety. Do not let her run away, okay?”

“Noted.”

Sloan nodded vigorously.

“Mr. Lindberg mentioned that he will fly to H City tomorrow. I don’t know whether he’s serious about it or not. After all, there are still many pending works for him to settle here. Given the circumstances, there was no way for Mr. Lindberg to leave. However, he might be hot-headed to want to go there as well. Whatever it is, you must keep an eye

on Ms.Felch, Do not mess this up.I'll contact Gordon to ask about his situation there now”

“Okay, got it!”

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Francesca was boiling with fury, and she felt like hurling the things in sight.

However, everything was expensive, and she could only put them back on the shelves.I have to calm down.

She paced back and forth in the room and reminded herself to stay calm and composed.To be furious would be to punish herself for someone else's mistakes.

However, she could not get the image of the photos of Danrique and Hazel getting intimate out of her mind.She grew more and more furious by the second.

Francesca so wished she could fly back immediately and tear Danrique into a million pieces.

“Ms.Felch, please calm down”

Kerrie articulated carefully.

“There has surely been a misunderstanding.Mr.Lindberg is a very loyal man.Besides, he likes you a lot.I doubt that he will have a change of heart...”

“Don't try and talk him out of this.The truth is right in front of us?”

Francesca bellowed.

“Besides, when I called to ask just now, he did not deny it and even threw a tantrum at me...”

“I...”

Kerrie did not utter another word.

After all, she dared not badmouth Danrique, and she knew nothing about the love and hate affair between a man and a woman.

“Ms.Fetch, don't get all worked up.Mr.Lindberg is coming here in just a few days.You guys could talk it out by then”

Sloan also chimed in.

“What is he coming here for?”

Francesca was even more furious after listening to Sloan.

“Is he here to show off how lovey-dovey he is with Hazel? Or is he here to quarrel with me for hanging up on him?”

Sloan was rendered speechless.

“All right, both of you may leave now.”

Francesca did not wish to take out her frustration on them and said, “Let me be alone for a moment!”

“Yes? Kerrie mumbled as she scurried out of the room, afraid of being the victim of her anger.

“Ms.Felch, don’t be angry.I believe that Mr.Lindberg is not that kind of man.Let me go and find out more from others so that I can report to you,” Sloan said.

He seemed to still care about Francesca.He turned around to look for more information after he was done.

Francesca drank multiple bottles of water, but it still did not manage to calm her down.She lay on the sofa and cursed at Danrique.She would give anything to break things off with Danrique for good right then.

Then, she got up to pack her things as she got ready to leave.

However, just after she opened the door, she was greeted by the sight of two bodyguards guarding her door.

They immediately lowered their heads and greeted her, “Ms.Felch!”

They hurriedly trailed behind Francesca when they noticed that she was heading out, and they followed her wherever she went.

As soon as she quickened her pace, they followed up swiftly and quickened their pace in sync.

Just when she was about to step out of the villa, the two bodyguards stopped her in her tracks.The other bodyguard guarding the villa entrance stopped her as well.

“Sorry, Ms.Felch.Mr.Lindberg has ordered to not let you step out of the villa before he’s here.”

“Why?”

Francesca asked with furrowed brows.

“It’s dangerous out there.Mr.Lindberg is only looking out for your safety,” the bodyguard explained.

“What if I insist?”

Francesca was getting irritated.

“Do you guys think you could stop me?”

“um...”

The bodyguards were flustered.

After all, they had all witnessed Francesca’s seemingly magical prowess.

Even though she might not seem like a threat, ordinary people were no match for her extraordinary skills.

Besides, she was the future lady of the house.Hence, they dared not offend her.

“What’s the matter?”

Sloan rushed over right then.

The bodyguards reported the situation in hand to him right away.Sloan immediately coaxed her, “Ms.Fetch, it is really not advisable for you to go out right now.What do we do if anything happens to you?”

His words led Francesca to think about Layla’s warning.She told me not to get out of the Lindberg residence, at least not out of their protection anyway.

Otherwise, it’s going to be very dangerous if Chrono manages to locate me...Even though she felt indignant, she knew better than to risk her own safety.

In the end, she relented and said in a huff, “Forget it.I don’t want to put you guys in a difficult position.”

Then, she headed back inside.

Just when she was back in her room, Sloan presented Francesca with a new phone as he said in a small voice, “I’ve installed the SIM card for you.Please do not get angry anymore.I’ve asked around, and it seems like the rumors are spread by the Atkinson

family. Mr. Lindberg is really mad as well. Please believe in Mr. Lindberg. I've been working with him for many years, and I could say with certainty that he is not a disloyal man..."

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Francesca finally calmed down at Sloan's sincere demeanor.

On second thought, Francesca realized that Sloan had a point.

Danrique was a stubborn and hard-headed man. One woman was more than he could handle.

Hence, why would he trouble himself to look for another one? Could there really be a misunderstanding? However, it was most likely true that he gifted Hazel Moon River's Heart.

Francesca fidgeted uneasily at the thought. She then decided it was not a good time to be throwing a tantrum. I'd better wait for Gordon to bring Dr. Felch down from the mountain and undergo the surgery first.

Feeling a weight lifted off her chest, she lay on the bed comfortably.

Even though Sloan had put a SIM card in her phone, she did not turn on her phone. Is he going to call me if I turn on my phone now? He is a man with few words, but he's oddly good at arguing, the type to never concede defeat. Then, she set her phone aside and decided to just leave it as it was. However, she was afraid that Layla might not be able to contact her and would be worried.

Hence, she turned on her phone in the end. She was even thinking that if Danrique were to call, she would block his phone number so that he wouldn't be able to bother her.

Nonetheless, hours passed by, and still, he did not call. There was not a single text from him either. To her surprise, Layla was the one who called.

Francesca hurriedly answered it.

"Ms. Layla!"

"Are you all right? You did not leave the Lindberg residence, right?" Layla asked anxiously.

"Yes, I'm still here," Francesca smiled bitterly.

"How did you know that Anthony called me?"

"That brat needs to be taught a lesson" she chided.

"I've asked him to not tell you, but obviously he had paid no heed to my words and gone on to tell you. Francesca, if you truly like Danrique and want to be together with him, you have to be mentally prepared for more of such gossip to surface in the future. Even if he is a loyal man, women will just flock to him and causing rumors to fly around. They're just trying their luck with him. You have to toughen up and be prepared for what may come. Don't simply throw your tantrums at him without substantial evidence"

"I finally understand the reason you were so against me dating him' Francesca lamented.

Layla was a wise woman, and she had weathered many storms to be able to see things from a clear perspective.

"Francesca, you are smart, but you lack experience in life."

Layla then continued in a solemn tone, "Lincoln and I will help you out in this. Your priority right now should be to prepare and focus on your upcoming treatment. Don't delay your plans because of anyone. Do you understand?"

"I understand." Francesca nodded.

"Thank you, Ms. Layla. Also, do convey my gratitude to Mr. Lincoln as well." She had lost her parents when she was a child. Dr. Felch had raised her and taught her basic skills to survive. However, she knew little about everything else. Francesca was a smart girl and had innate talent. However, she was young, and her life was just starting; hence, she lacked experience in a lot of things. She was grateful that she had someone like Lincoln and Layla to guide her along the way.

Without them, she would not have been able to survive.

"You silly girl. We are a family. Why are you saying thanks? Do remember my words and focus on your upcoming surgery. Do you understand?" Layla repeated.

"Yes, I understand" Francesca replied seriously.

"The surgery has to be carried out as soon as possible. You can't delay it any longer. If the Lindbergs have not yet found Dr. Felch, why don't you just be upfront with them? I'm sure that he will forgive you if you apologize sincerely."

"I think they're going to be able to locate him soon. I'll ask around later"

Francesca was following up closely on the matter as well.

The thing was, Dr. Felch was unwilling to get off the mountain, and Gordon's hard-headed attitude had scared him off.

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After ending the call, Francesca looked for Sloan and asked about Gordon's progress.

Sloan told Francesca that he was about to report to her that Gordon had already found Dr.Felch.However, Dr.Felch refused to leave the mountain.

Now, Gordon was trying his best to persuade him.

After Francesca heard that, she felt both excited and uneasy.They found Dr.Felch.

Will he come down from the mountain? What if Gordon reveals my identity by mistake? Upon that thought, Francesca hurriedly asked Sloan to call Gordon.She wanted to remind him personally.So, Sloan quickly called Gordon on his phone.

It took a while for the call to be connected.

"Hello!"

"Gordon, Ms.Felch wants to have a word with you"

Then, Sloan handed his phone over to Francesca.

Gordon greeted her, "Ms.Fel—"

However, Francesca cut him off and said, "Is there anyone beside you?"

"I'm at Dr.Felch's house now" he responded.

"Go to the backyard.Don't let anyone hear you" Francesca said immediately.

"Okay"

Gordon went to the backyard with his phone.

"Ms.Felch, there's no one around now.Please go ahead."

Francesca asked reluctantly, "So, you saw Dr.Felch?*" "Yes, Gordon reported.

He continued, "I'm trying my utmost to persuade him to leave the mountain.However, Dr.Felch is adamant about staying put.Also, he said that he hadn't performed an operation in many years, so I should look for someone else"

"Did you tell him about my identity?"

Again, Francesca cut him off and asked anxiously.

"I only told him the patient is Mr.Lindberg's fiancée.As per your instruction, I told him about your condition and age.And that there's no medical record.I didn't tell him anything else other than these"

Gordon became vigilant and glanced at the cabin.

"Did you tell him my name?" Francesca asked.

"No."

Gordon shook his head.

"That's great."

Francesca breathed a sigh of relief and reminded him, "When you call next time, don't refer to me as Ms.Felch.Just say, Ms.Cece.All right?"

"Understood." Gordon nodded.

"Previously, I only called you when I was inside the car.I don't think Dr.Felch knows that you both share the same surname"

"That's great to know.Well done."

Finally, Francesca felt at ease.Then, she reminded him, "All right.Go and persuade him again.Don't negotiate with him but tell him saving a life is of boundless beneficence.And that Ms.Cece got injured while she was saving someone else.She's only twenty-one years old.She's so young.It's a shame for her to lose her life just like that.Ask him to show her mercy."

"Um, is that what I should say?"

Although Gordon was only a subordinate, he only followed orders from Danrique.He was only polite to others but never submitted to anyone other than Danrique.

Now that he needed to beg an elderly that humbly, he felt slightly uncomfortable.Besides, he was hesitant to describe his future lady of the house so pathetically.

"Also, you have to be more respectful to Dr.Felch than to Danrique," Francesca emphasized solemnly.

"Think of him as Danrique's father.Now, do you know how to deal with him?"

"Ah?"

Gordon was dumbfounded.

“What? Just do as I say!”

Francesca ordered domineeringly.

“Understood.”

Since it was an order, Gordon didn't dare to go against it.

Before he left, Danrique told him to treat Francesca like his boss.

Also, he had to listen to her instruction as long as it didn't cause conflict for him.

“I'll be waiting for your good news!”

With that, Francesca hung up the phone.

Gordon walked back into the cabin with his phone in his hand. He behaved like a completely different person from before.

Previously, Gordon negotiated with an insistent attitude. But now, he acted respectfully and bowed ninety degrees to Dr. Felch. He said, “Dr. Felch, I'm sorry for my impertinence. I am here to apologize to you. My lady of the house had just given me a good round of scolding. She's a doctor too. She got injured while saving someone. However, doctors can't heal themselves.”

After half an hour, Francesca received a call from Gordon.

Gordon sounded ecstatic on the other end of the phone.

“Dr. Felch had agreed. Finally! We're leaving the mountain tomorrow afternoon!”

“That's great!”