# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2332 -2335

## Chapter 2332

Mylo hurriedly led the men up to help, hands busy and careful, for fear of upsetting those three little ancestors.

These three little ones were so cute and delicate that they were afraid of breaking in their hands.

When Danrique looked at the three cute little ones, there was an indescribable feeling in his heart.

He had also envisioned that he would have children in the future, but never thought that this day would come so suddenly.

There was no warning.

Suddenly, three little ones fell from the sky and came into his world, and inexplicably, he became a father.

Danrique's mind was dumbfounded, he looked at these three little ones, just like looking at three little ancestors, suddenly see, felt like he had an extra soft spot.

That blood was thicker than water kinship was very subtle spread in the heart, but more was a kind of anger!

Francesca gave birth to three children to him, he actually did not even know?

"Sean!" Danrique bellowed angrily.

"Yes, sir." Sean panicked and handed the little one over to a few female staff members, then hurriedly ran to Danrique.

"Did you already know about this?" Danrique stared into his eyes.

"I ......" Sean couldn't help but blink and panic in the face of his questioning.

"Very well." Danrique found the answer from Sean's evasive eyes, and he looked at Gordon again, "What about you?"

"I .....," Gordon lowered his head in a panic, not daring to let out his breath.

Danrique's face was even harder to see, gritting his teeth and saying, "You all knew about it and actually hid it from me, how dare you!"

"Sir, don't be angry." Gordon hurriedly knelt down on one knee and opened his mouth, but he didn't know how to explain.

Anything said now seemed to be making excuses.

"It's my fault." Sean stepped forward and admitted his mistake, "I was the one who asked Gordon to hide it from you because..."

"Bang!" Before Sean could finish his words, he was kicked away by Danrique.

Sean hit the conference table and fell to the floor again, knocking over a row of bookshelves, covering his heart and wincing in pain, spitting out a smear of blood from the corner of his mouth.

"Wha-"

The three little ones cried out in fear, their little faces flushed red, their big watery eyes filled with fear.

Danrique was about to get angry again, but when he saw how the children looked, he put back his anger and ordered, "Take care of the children!"

Then he turned to leave, calling Francesca angrily as he went.

The phone was through, but there was no answer.

Danrique was furious and returned to his office, kicking over his desk, spilling the information on the desk and dropping a recorder with three words engraved on it: "D\*\*n woman"!

Danrique picked up the recorder and turned on the only recording inside, a familiar voice came out.

"I, Francesca, swear to the heavens that I will repay Lindberg ba\*tard for saving my life in the future, and if I have nothing to repay, I will give my body to him, and ........."

Listening to this familiar voice, thinking of all the past events with Francesca, Danrique's mood was even more complicated than words, he immediately sent this recording to Francesca.

The memories were retrieved from here, six months after the time span.

Within these six months, Danrique had gone through all sorts of trials and tribulations, and Francesca once again came to his aid in his moment of distress to help him through his difficulties, and also inadvertently saved Danrique's brother-in-law, Zachary.

However, after the dust settled, Francesca ran away again because she did not want to live a life of fear and deceit.

The first thing that happened was that, because of Charlotte and her six children, Danrique and Zachary miraculously turned their enemies into friends.

The two families, which had been fighting for decades, began to work hand in hand to dominate the business world, and no one dared to provoke them anymore.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2333

#### Chapter 2333

It's a week before the wedding of Zachary and Charlotte.

In order to force Francesca to show herself, Danrique locked all her assets and jewellery in the safe in his office, waiting for her to throw herself into the net.

With several eagles in tow, Francesca stormed into the president's office in a fierce manner.

Danrique was sitting in a cocky pose on a black leather chair, twirling the pen in his hand, narrowing his eyes and staring coldly at her.

"Lindberg ba\*tard…" Francesca was about to speak when suddenly, a familiar voice appeared on the stereo-

"I, Francesca, swear to the heavens that I will repay Lindberg ba\*tard for saving my life in the future, and if I have nothing to repay, I will give my body to him, and if I regret, let me be struck by thunder and lightning and be damned to death!!!"

As soon as these words were finished, a sudden burst of loud thunder struck down outside, frightening Francesca with a shiver and immediately wimped out.

"D\*\*n woman, remember? This is the oath you made yourself!" Danrique stood up and slowly approached her, "If you don't remember, let me remind you."

Francesca remembered when she was forced to swear by Danrique on the mountain, and remembered half a year ago, when she sent the children to his company and then ran away.

But none of that mattered, what mattered was that she had to get her money back now!

"Danrique, cut the crap and give me back my money." Francesca swept the office and quickly dropped her gaze to the safe not far away, which still had a photo attached to it.

In the photo, Danrique cocked his head with a cold face, while Francesca, wearing a red wig, came up to him.

The two people's lips were pressed together, yet they didn't look like they were kissing.

The two accidentally touched and were inadvertently photographed, both with somewhat dismayed expressions, but this had been the only picture of them being intimate.

Francesca couldn't remember when this was secretly taken, but seeing the two of them being intimate reminded her of all the good old days again.

There was a moment of hesitation in her heart, debating whether to stay or not.

But soon, she was firm again inside, she couldn't forget the torture she had gone through, the death of her auntie Layla and uncle Lincoln.

This place, this life, had already cast a shadow on her heart.

She didn't want to repeat the same mistakes.

"Fine, if you have the guts, go get it yourself."

Danrique sat on the sofa, elegantly sipping his tea, seemingly unperturbed.

He wanted to see how she could open the safe and take her money, and how she was going to take the stuff away from here.

She was so furious that she turned her head and shouted at Danrique: "Ba\*tard, open it for me."

Danrique ignored her and continued to sip his tea, as if he hadn't heard her voice at all.

"Danrique ......" Francesca pointed the gun directly at him, "I told you to open it, did you hear me?"

These two years of experience had made her more and more open and irascible, and now her temper was even windier than before, and of course, she was also more powerful than before.

"Shoot if you have the guts." Danrique wasn't afraid in the slightest and didn't even look at her.

"You ......" Francesca shouted angrily through gritted teeth, "You think I won't do anything to kill you? Your dog's life was saved by me, I can save you or I can kill you!!!"

"Shoot!" Danrique looked at her with raised eyebrows, "I'll see what you have to say to the children."

"You ......" Francesca was speechless, yes, this son of a b\*tch, after half a year of living together, had gradually won the children's affirmation, although not as affectionate as Zachary, but the children were also calling "Daddy Daddy" every day.

She really couldn't kill him, or else the children would hate her.

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2334

### Chapter 2334

Francesca blew a few whistles outside, and soon, several eagles flew in aggressively, attacking Danrique ferociously.

Danrique's eyebrows were raised and a cold light appeared in his eyes, the eagles actually hung in front of him, not daring to come closer.

The first thing she needed to do was to get a good idea of what's going on.

She knew that Danrique had been taming pets and could summon some of them, but his summoning ability was an acquired one and could not be compared to hers at all.

But now, he could actually block her summoning?

"Stand down!!!" Danrique shouted sternly, and several eagles left in fear.

Francesca froze for a moment and shouted "Come back", but the eagles did not listen to her and flew away.

Francesca was so angry, but there was nothing she could do about it, so she had to forcefully threaten, "Open the safe for me right now, or I'll blow up your building."

"Go, go now!" Danrique was not at all threatened by her, "This building, but your daughter's property, worth ten billion, if you are not afraid of the children crying, go ahead and blow it up."

Francesca was about to explode with anger.

"Alright." Danrique suddenly pulled her into his arms, cupped her chin and ambiguously moved closer, "Be good and go home, don't talk about these things in the safe, all of the <u>Lindberg family's property</u> is yours!"

"Get lost!" Francesca pushed against him angrily, but his strong and powerful arms confined her in his arms, she could not break free no matter how she struggled.

"You're a mother now and you're still so grumpy, even if you don't think of me, you have to think of the children, right? Do you want them to have no daddy or no mommy?" Danrique began to attack Francesca with a wistful strategy.

"They were born to me, how could they not have a mummy?" Francesca was instantly fired up, "I didn't even die when you died."

"Everyone will die, sooner or later, they all have to die, you can't stop living a good life just because you're going to die at the end." These words casually spoken by Danrique suddenly caused Francesca to pause.

It seemed, really, to make sense.

Yes, maybe she really wouldn't live long, maybe she would die before he did, but one couldn't start running away now just because one would end up dying.

"Before, when Lindbergs was unstable, I was afraid of picking you up and not being able to protect you, but now it's different, now I have enough power to protect you and the children."

Danrique cupped Francesca's chin and made her look at him: "I promise, nothing like that will ever happen again, and I won't restrain you, you can continue to be a doctor if you want, and I can accompany you when you want to travel the world, as long as you go home!"

Danrique rarely said these words with such emotion, this was not like him, Francesca was a little uncomfortable.

He had to say, he poked her heart and said all the issues that she cared about.

But .....

The lesson from that time was too profound, and there was no way she could step over that threshold.

As she was thinking, the door to the conference room suddenly opened and Sean led the three little ones in, seeing the scene before her and turning around in a panic again.

Sean: "Sir, the children are brought in."

"Daddy, mommy!"

The three little ones waddled over on their short legs and crawled nimbly onto the sofa, like kittens on top of Danrique and Francesca, their fleshy little arms hugging their necks and pampering them in a milky voice.

"Mommy, I miss you so much, Mommy, come home with us."

"Yes, Mummy, come home, Zola misses you too, and Daddy misses you too."

"Zuri misses you too, we all miss you."

"Zoie, Zola, and Zuri, mummy is here to take you home." Francesca hugged the three children and scolded Danrique, "You quickly open the safe for me, I want to take my possessions and children home!"

# Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 2335

## Chapter 2335

"Okay, go home!" Danrique unfolded his arms to the children, "Zoie, Zola, and Zuri, come here!"

"Daddy~~~"

The three children immediately jumped into his arms and pampered themselves in a good manner.

Francesca looked dumbfounded, Danrique had never been able to bring up children, before in the night house, he even told ghost stories to scare the children, the children were very rusty with him, how come they suddenly became so close to him now?

"Good girls, let's take mummy home with us, okay?"

Danrique held the three children in his arms, his tall body formed the most adorable height difference with the three little ones, this picture looked especially cute.

"Yes~~~"

The children answered in unison.

"Great!" Danrique picked up the three children and walked straight out.

"Hey, Danrique what are you doing? Give me back my children." Francesca hurriedly chased them out, "One one Zoie, Zola, and Zuri, come to mummy."

"Mummy, let's go home together, Grandma Norah has cooked lots of delicious food waiting for us and Daddy is looking forward to you coming home every day."

"Yes, Mummy, come home with us, Daddy has bought lots of beautiful jewellery waiting for you."

"Mummy come on!"

The three children did not have the slightest intention of breaking away from Danrique, and even extended their little hands to Francesca, summoning her to go home with them.

These three pairs of little hands were like fish hooks, guiding Francesca to follow behind.

"Danrique, give the children back to me."

Francesca was so angry that she stomped her feet, yet she had to follow the children.

Danrique just led her to the car, Sean hurriedly closed the car door outside, the children lying on top of Francesca, now, couldn't even run away if they wanted to.

The children were on top of each other.

The two of them were at a standstill in the Xendale, and Francesca refused to go back to the Xendale with Danrique, and Danrique couldn't do anything about it.

The two of them were at a standstill in H City, and Francesca refused to go back to Xendale with him.

Sure enough, as soon as Francesca saw that Danrique was looking for a girlfriend, she immediately rushed over in a fury!!!

In her own words, she didn't care if he was looking for a girlfriend or not, what she cared about was what kind of stepmother Danrique would find for her children.

What if he abused and bullied her children?

But Francesca was not stupid, she thought that Danrique might be deliberately provoking her in this way, so she did not go to the door to mess with him, but tried to take the opportunity to sneak into the Lindberg house and take the children away.

But Danrique was so guarded that Francesca couldn't sneak in and couldn't even see the children. Not only that, but he had Anthony kidnapped, took out all her belongings and locked them in his safe, so that she would come to him automatically.

Then he used the children to lure her home.

Of course, this presupposes that during this time, Danrique had already used every possible means to mingle with the children, gained their trust and won their affection.

Not only that, he also painstakingly taught them that they must work together to coax their mommy home, a painstaking effort that was more dedicated than any big project he had undertaken or any enemy he had dealt with.

Finally, now they see the results!

He's done it!

At this moment, Danrique was sincerely grateful to Zachary in his heart, and for the first time in his life, he admired a man!!!

The two families had fought for so long, Danrique and Zachary, neither one of them was convinced by the other, and they even wanted to get each other killed at one point, although later, Danrique became Zachary's brother-in-law, and Zachary had to lower his noble head and take the initiative to show goodwill for the sake of his wife, but Danrique did not put him in his eyes either.

Until Zachary helped him to recover his wife.

Only then did Danrique thank him from the bottom of his heart and admire him.