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Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1869

Chapter 1869 Dating Experience

Francesca was feeling nervous all of a sudden and was avoiding his gaze. She stammered, "W-What do you think you're doing?"

Danrique held her chin and drew nearer until she could feel his breath on her face. The atmosphere was getting hot and heavy.

His lips gently brushed her forehead, trailing down to between her brows. Then it slowly traced to her eyes, her nose, her cheeks. Every kiss was gentle like a feather.

Francesca's heart began pounding so loudly that it was about to break free of her chest.

Strangely, she could've pushed him away, but didn't want to.

When his lips finally landed on her lips, their bodies stiffened as though a flicker of electric shock had passed through them.

A blurry memory flashed across Francesca's mind. It was a young boy accidentally kissing a young girl. The accident had shocked them, leaving them frozen like statues.

A pure kiss had bounded two young hearts together.

This moment felt like that. The memory seemed far away but familiar.

Danrique was getting worked up as his breath became shorter and heavier. He cupped Francesca's face with his hands, wanting to deepen the kiss.

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However, rapid and consecutive knocks came from the door, disrupting the magical moment.

Francesca snapped out of her daze and frantically pushed Danrique away.

Feeling awkward, Danrique turned his back to her to organize his feelings. Once he got his emotions under control, he asked, "What's the matter?"

"Mr. Lindberg, I have something to report."

"Give me a minute."

Danrique looked over his shoulder at Francesca and said, "Rest well and stop thinking so much."

"Okay," Francesca muttered with blushed cheeks. After shooting him another glance, she hurriedly left.

Gordon bumped right into Francesca upon opening the door. He was shocked to see the shy look on her face.

Francesca dashed back to her room and flung herself onto her bed. She stacked her hands over her chest where her heart was. What is happening?

I have no dating experience and no interest in romance, so why couldn't I push Danrique away when he was so close to me?

His closeness even felt familiar. W-What is going on here? I must have too much of a drink. I'm sure it's the alcohol acting up.

Wait, no. That's not right. I can handle alcohol. It doesn't affect me much, so why did that happen?

Francesca hugged her pillow closer, tossing and turning at the confusing thoughts before she slowly fell asleep.

Meanwhile, Danrique was glaring at Gordon ferociously in the study room. "I don't care if the world is ending, but don't knock on my door when I'm alone with Cece."

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"Understood." Gordon lowered his head nervously.

"Now speak."

Danrique was still thinking about the kiss earlier. Even though it was light, it was enough to get me worked up.

"I just received news that the Pastor had woken up. The situation with M Nation had stabilized. Mr. Roth had called, requesting a meeting with you."

"Tell him I can't make it this week. If he wants to meet me, he has to come to Xendale. Otherwise, he'll have to wait until my trip to Summerbank next month," Danrique replied coldly.

"Yes, Sir." Gordon immediately obliged Danrique's instructions.

Sean came into the study with a document in hand. He greeted Gordon briefly as he passed him before handing the document over to Danrique. "Mr. Lindberg, this document is urgent."

Danrique reached for the document and simply set it on his desk. He didn't have the mood to analyze it at that moment. Instead, he asked, "Sean, were you in a romantic relationship before?"

"Huh?" Sean was taken aback by the sudden switch of the topic and quickly recovered after a few seconds. He answered awkwardly, "I-I wasn't."

"Did Gordon have any?" Danrique followed up with another question.

"I only knew he used to like a girl one-sidedly when he was younger, but it ended before it even started." Sean chuckled. "I don't think that counts as being in a romantic relationship."

"Who has had one before then?" Danrique asked persistently.

"Erm..." Sean was baffled and replied cautiously, "I don't know. Should I gather everyone and ask around?"

"Go ahead." Danrique waved his hand to dismiss him. "Come see me when you have answers."

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"Yes, Sir."

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1870

Chapter 1870 Just One

Sean had gathered all the bodyguards for a meeting. It was quite a sight to have over a hundred bulky men squeezed into a room.

Their expressions were somber, and the atmosphere was tense.

It was their first time to have a meeting after working for Danrique for so many years.

They assumed something serious must have happened for the need to gather everyone and speculated the enemy was strong and tough to handle.

However, all of them were bewildered when Sean gave them their mission.

"Why are you all just standing there? I just asked you a question." Sean slammed his hand onto the desk and repeated, "Those who had been in a romantic relationship before, raise your hands."

Everyone in the room was exchanging glances, thinking they must have heard it wrong.

So he gathered everyone just to ask about our dating history?

"Sean..." Sloan asked hesitantly, "Will we get fired if we had one?"

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"I never had a girlfriend." A few bodyguards clarified immediately, hearing Sloan's question.

"Rest assured. There's no punishment." Sean hurriedly explained when he saw the dread on their faces. "But you'll be heavily rewarded if you had one."

He couldn't tell them Danrique was asking for advice. It was too humiliating, so he had to find an excuse.

All the bodyguards finally released a relieved breath at Sean's reassurance.

"It seems like none of you had a girlfriend before." Sean observed none of the men had raised their hands and said disappointedly, "That's it. Dismissed."

"I-"

Suddenly, Mylo reluctantly raised his hand. "I had a girlfriend before."

"Come over here quickly!"

Hope reignited in Sean's heart. There's finally one.

Sean dismissed the others and led Mylo to Danrique.

Mylo was a bundle of nerves on the way there. "What do I need to do, Sean?"

"Just relay your experience to Mr. Lindberg. That's it." Sean gave a few slaps on his back and reassured him. "Don't worry. Mr. Lindberg only wants advice."

"A-Advice?" Mylo was dumbstruck.

Seeing no one was around, Sean whispered, "You saw it too, right? Mr. Lindberg had found his first love and planned to marry her, but their relationship was not progressing well. He didn't have any experience in a romantic relationship, so he just wanted to ask what he should do next."

"Got it."

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“Share your experience with Mr. Lindberg and teach him some tricks. That’s all. You don’t have to do anything else.”

Sean reminded, “If your advice is useful, Mr. Lindberg will put you in an important position.”

“Really?” Mylo was excited and felt a sense of responsibility at the same time. “I’ll make sure to tell him everything.”

“Oh right. How many relationships were you in?” Sean asked as he knocked on the door to Danrique’s study.

“Once. It was before my enlistment. She was my neighbor-”

“Before your enlistment?” Sean was stunned. “How old were you then?”

“I enlisted when I was sixteen.”

Sean was speechless. All his effort had gone down the drain. He thought he’d found someone experienced, but Mylo turned out to be inexperienced as well.

These young bodyguards of the Lindberg family were either recruited from the military or trained in Lindberg residence since they were young.

Mylo enlisted when he was sixteen, and the Lindberg family had recruited him at eighteen for his outstanding marksmanship. He had been with the Lindberg family for five years. That means he hadn’t dated anyone for the past five years.

Over a hundred of these bodyguards, yet none had any dating experience, just like their employer.

Pity rose within Sean at that thought.

Suddenly, Sean realized the severity of the issue. If the enemy uses a honey trap, all these men will fall for it.

“Come in!” Danrique called from the room.

Sean instantly led Mylo into the room.

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“Mr. Lindberg,” Mylo greeted.

Danrique lifted his gaze at the newcomer and frowned. “Just one?”

“Yes.” Sean exhaled a disappointing sigh. “Out of a hundred bodyguards only Mylo have experience once. I’ve asked every one of them.”

Sean didn’t inform Danrique that Mylo’s relationship happened when Mylo was in his teens. Otherwise, he would receive a harsh admonishment.