

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

## Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort chapter 1860

Chapter 1860 Flattery

"How should I address you then?" Donald turned to ask Francesca casually.

"I..." the latter was at a loss for words.

Danrique introduced her right away, "You can address her as Ms. Cece. After she fully recovers, I'll start preparing for our wedding. I'll notify everyone again after the date is set."

Francesca was thunderstruck. What? Am I hearing things? Did he just mention about our wedding? Even though we'd known each other during our teenage days, we'd not met each other for ages! Now that we've only reunited for barely a few days, he's already thinking of marrying me? My goodness! Has he gone nuts?

Donald smiled jubilantly. "What great news! Congratulations!"

Next, he turned toward Eva. "Eva, congratulate Mr. Lindberg now!"

"Ah!" The latter was momentarily stunned before she finally forced a tight-lipped smile. "Mr. Lindberg, congratulations!"

"Thank you! Let's dig in," Danrique replied indifferently.

Shortly after, the few of them chatted jovially while enjoying their meals. Donald asked Francesca affably, "Ms. Cece, you're from Zarain, aren't you?"

"Ah! Yes," Francesca, who was cutting the steak, replied courteously.

***Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>***

In the meantime, she could not help feeling awkward and could barely wait for the session to end.

“What do your parents do?” Donald asked again.

Paying no heed to his question, Francesca told Danrique, “I’m done. Enjoy your meal.”

The next moment, she stood up and was about to leave.

The moment Danrique made a gesture, Norah moved forward to help Francesca up toward the stairs.

“Mr. Lindberg...” Eva lifted her wineglass, thinking of clinking glasses with Danrique. However, she somehow accidentally splashed the glass of red wine onto herself. Startled, she yelped and stood up hastily.

Donald frowned and reprimanded, “What’s the matter with you? Why’re you so careless?”

“Go and clean yourself up then,” Danrique stated placidly.

The next moment, Sean assigned a maid to bring her upstairs.

Eva quickened her pace to catch up with Francesca, who was going up the stairs, and apologized in Ustranasion, “Ms. Cece! I’m sorry about my impulsiveness in the backyard just now!”

“It’s all right,” Francesca replied casually.

“My dress is dirty. Can I get myself cleaned up in your room?” Eva asked eagerly, putting on her brightest smile. Evidently, she was trying to butter Francesca up.

“There’re plenty of guest rooms. Why do you have to go to my room?” Francesca cut to the chase.

“Ehm...” Blushed crimson, Eva could not utter any words.

“Ms. Eva, I’ll get someone to take you to the guest room then.” Norah tried to rectify the situation at once.

***Read full novel here*** <https://myfinder.live/>

Flashing the latter with a smile, Eva thanked her sincerely, "Thank you."

After that, she turned to pester Francesca, "Mr. Lindberg is usually occupied and might not be able to keep you company all the time. I bet you must be feeling bored in this castle. I can accompany you to explore Xendale. There're a lot of interesting tourist spots here..."

An inexplicit glint flashed across Francesca's eye as something came to her. She turned to look at Eva, "Oh, is that so?"

"Of course!" The latter was over the moon at Francesca's response and uttered excitedly, "I grew up in Xendale, so I know well about all the interesting places here and eateries serving delicious food. I can bring you to go skiing and look at the snow leopards and auroras. If you are a food lover, I can take you to savor a wide variety of sumptuous food and even take you to parties..."

"That's great! Come to my room to get changed then. We can even have a chat there," Francesca stated friendly, a stark contrast to her indifference a while ago.

"Okay!" Eva responded blissfully.

At the dining table, Donald's lips curved into a smile at the sight of the two young women who seemed to get along well. He lifted his wineglass to give Danrique a toast. "Danrique, you know that I'll always take your side, don't you? Despite anything, we'll be family members forever..."

Needless to say, Danrique disliked wasting time blabbering hypocritically with Donald. Nonetheless, he had to play along with the latter as the other three great forces were eyeing their corporation at the moment. Thus, he had no choice but to join hands with Donald to battle against their foes.

Clanking glasses with him, Danrique stated subtly, "Uncle Donald, I feel relieved when you say so. We're the only two left from the direct bloodline of the Lindberg family. Hence, we're now in the same boat and should be in unity for our family's prominence!"

Donald nodded and reassured him, "You're right. Don't worry. Regardless of any decision you make, I'll always support you!"